

INT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Our protagonist, GENEVIEVE, walks down the hall, she is put together, stiff, and clearly views herself as higher than everyone else.

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

A big question in life is "am I a good person? Am I doing the right thing?" I like to think I am. This seems to be contrary to popular belief, however. I would like to reiterate that it is not my fault that my father worked for Wall Street and that as a result, my family did not experience any adverse effects of the 2008 Recession.

GENEVIEVE is joined by her friend ELLE, who in contrast is far less put together, and seemingly a Gretchen to GENEVIEVE's Regina like personality.

ELLE

Did you hear?! There's a new student.
And he's FOREIGN!

GENEVIEVE

Like Minnesota foreign or different
dcountry foreign?

ELLE

He's from France. Dijon! Like the
mustard!

GENEVIEVE smiles in pity at ELLE, who has started placing Frozen stickers on the lockers they pass.

GENEVIEVE

I've been to France a few times, once
Emmanuel Macron took me and my mom on
his yac-

KRISTEN squeezes between the two girls, intruding on their conversation, as she naturally assumes everything is about her.

KRISTEN

Talking about the new student? Pierre.
I'm his Walpole High school ambassador
as, *je parle couramment le francais.*

ELLE

Ok, Kristen, not all of us can speak Mandarin.

GENEVIEVE

Elle that was-

KRISTEN

Anyways, he's in class with us next period. Did you guys study for the quiz?

GENEVIEVE

Wait, there's a quiz?

KRISTEN

HA! You forgot. Genevieve Smith forgot we have a quiz, this is unheard of!

Right as GENEVIEVE is about to defend herself, PIERRE walks by, the epitome of French stereotypes. He wears a black and white striped shirt, with a black scarf and coiffed hair. A baguette sticks out of his bag.

PIERRE

Bonjour, Kristen!

KRISTEN

Bonjour, Pierre, et au revoir les perdants.

KRISTEN and PIERRE leave, leaving ELLE and GENEVIEVE alone at the end of the English Wing.

GENEVIEVE

Elle! We have a quiz in history! What is it even on?

ELLE

I want to say Geometry, but that feels incorrect.

GENEVIEVE

I can't fail this. (shrugs it off as no big deal) I guess I have to cheat..

ELLE

(testimonial)

It amazes me how someone can hold themselves to such high standards, yet completely lack a moral compass.

Holds up a photo of Napoleon Bonaparte

ELLE
(testimonial)
Like Napoleon.

INT. WALPOLE HIGHSCHOOL - FIRST PERIOD

GENEVIEVE and ELLE enter their history class. GENEVIEVE goes to her seat, only to find PIERRE sits behind her.

PIERRE
Hello! I am Pierre, and you are?

GENEVIEVE
Genevieve.

She turns around to see PIERRE slicing a baguette and some cheese. It appears the entire composition of said cheese board was in his backpack. PIERRE notices her stares.

PIERRE
Baguette? Cheese?

GENEVIEVE
No...thank you.

GENEVIEVE turns around perplexed, yet her nervousness for the coming quizzes seethes through her confident and uptight air. She doesn't like to cheat, but a 4.4 GPA does not get one into Harvard.

MS. HOGAN
As you all know, you have a quiz on the French Revolution.

She glances at PIERRE.

MS. HOGAN
How fitting. Please take everything off of your desk and Elle, please stop trying to take photos on your calculator, it's not a phone. Or a camera. This is a short quiz.

The quizzes are handed out and the class immediately gets to work. Elle is immediately stuck on who Marie Antionette is.

ELLE
(testimonial)
I honestly know nothing about the

French Revolution. I DO know the names of all 19 kids in 19 kids and counting. (clears throat) Josh, Jana, John-David, Jill, Jessa....

ELLE continues to write the names of the Duggar children in the open response category. Meanwhile, GENEVIEVE is looking at her cheat sheet that she hides under her desk. Little does she know, PIERRE watches from behind.

PIERRE

Excuse me, Ms. Ogan

MS. HOGAN

Hogan.

PIERRE

Og-an.

MS. HOGAN

HHHHH-ogan. Like Hey, Hi, Hello; Hogan.

PIERRE

Ogan.

MS. HOGAN

Good enough. What?

PIERRE

I believe that..um... Jennifer (he refers to GENEVIEVE) is cheating.

GENEVIEVE sits up, shocked. Thousands of emotions flash over her face, fear, anger, disgust, all congealing into one tragic emotional car crash. MS. HOGAN stares her down.

MS. HOGAN

Genevieve. Is this true?

GENEVIEVE

(parenthetical)

I always have believed that honesty is the best policy. No matter what.

GENEVIEVE

No.

MS. HOGAN walks up to GENEVIEVE and takes the paper that says "GENEVIEVE'S CHEAT SHEET".

MS. HOGAN
 Guess you'll take the 0.

Something has snapped inside of GENEVIEVE, a new flame of anger. ELLE knows what is coming and looks at the camera in terror.

GENEVIEVE
 I'm sorry...a zero? A ZERO?! All that's on that sheet is the names of the stupid royal family. Honestly, and if I am being completely honest, I don't think it's fair that a FRENCH student is taking a quiz about HIS revolution. You don't see me taking a quiz on the REVOLUTIONARY WAR!!! LIKE WHO CARES ABOUT ROBESPIERRE!!

PIERRE
 My great great great great grand-mere was a victim of the reign of terror

GENEVIEVE
 Shut up, Pepe Le Pew no one asked.

GENEVIEVE continues her anti-French rant, continuing onto their strange bulldogs. Meanwhile, the class and MS. HOGAN film her meltdown.

MS. HOGAN
 (testimonial)
 I hate that girl.

INT. WALPOLE HIGHSCHOOL - FOURTH PERIOD

ELLE and GENEVIEVE are walking around the school during their study. A teacher angrily runs up to them, but ELLE flashes a pass to them and they run away. Both of them are holding scalding hot cups of Starbucks coffee that is certainly not malicious in any way.

ELLE
 Yeah, it's crazy that the video went so viral so quickly. It has almost 100k views on Tik Tok and like 700 on MySpace.

GENEVIEVE
 I had my mom contact my lawyer to remove all the videos and pictures of me on the internet. This is ruining my

image and if colleges see this-

ELLE

(not paying attention)

Oh my god... look at this one. "Crazy Girl Loses it on Poor Foreigner". It has 200 likes on YouTube. Too bad we can't watch it... 'cuz there's no Wi-Fi.

They look at the camera for a little too long.

ELLE

(testimonial)

Honestly, it's such a shame that the Wi-Fi is down. Its completely ruining my prolific scissor business. 90% of my online purchases were made at school.

A cutaway shows ELLE handing scissors to a student who gives her a disproportionately large wad of cash.

ELLE

And look what someone put on Facebo-

GENEVIEVE speeds up the stairs in anger. ELLE knows what's coming. PIERRE walks behind them, but this is not known information amongst the famous duo.

GENEVIEVE

Honestly- and if I am completely honest- I really do NOT understand the social media WITCH HUNT. All I did was-

In one of her classic- for lack of a better word- rants, GENEVIEVE flings her hand back, the hand holding the seemingly innocent coffee cup. The scalding coffee flies backward and hits PIERRE in the face. He screams in agony. ELLE turns in shock, only to whack PIERRE backward down the stairs.

ELLE

Omigod. Omigod. Omigod.

GENEVIEVE

I am going to cry.

The pair runs down the stairs to the seemingly deceased (?) PIERRE. GENEVIEVE begins hyperventilating, in the corner of

the lobby. ELLE goes to check his pulse, and mistakingly feels his forehead.

ELLE
(looking up from PIERRE)
Genevieve, I don't feel a pulse.

GENEVIEVE
So he's dead?

The camera pans quickly between ELLE and GENEVIEVE.

ELLE
I think.

GENEVIEVE
You THINK?

ELLE
I'm like 57% sure.

GENEVIEVE walks over towards Elle in a panic.

GENEVIEVE
(testimonial)
I am Harvard bound. YALE is my safety.
My safety! If they find out that I
killed some Timothee Chalamet factory
reject they will send my 1570 SAT
scores to Cedar Junction.

ELLE and GENEVIEVE drag PIERRE's body below the Science Lobby Stairs. Panicking what to do.

GENEVIEVE
What on earth do we do? It's not like
people won't notice he's gone.

ELLE
Yeah, we can't just hide the body like
last time.

GENEVIEVE
Last time?

ELLE
You can live your life, I can live
mine. (beat) Is he talking?

ELLE, for once, is correct. PIERRE is muttering under his breath some French words of assorted meanings.

ELLE

I have an idea... it's crazy?

GENEVIEVE

Gimme it.

ELLE

Ya know that Lindsay Lohan movie where she and her twin play twins and save the day.

GENEVIEVE

Lindsay Lohan does not have a twin, but yes, Parent Trap.

ELLE

What if we, switch places with Pierre. (sees GENEVIEVE's judgment) Hear me out. He's clearly not ready for academic success, so while I resuscitate him, you dress up like Pierre and pretend to be him.

GENEVIEVE is not amused. In fact the opposite, yet this idea is too good, there's no other solution. It must be done.

GENEVIEVE

But won't people notice I'm gone?

ELLE falls into hysterics.

ELLE

No one cares about you. Now put on those French clothes. You've got a part to play. We can go to my locker and find the proper wig.

GENEVIEVE wears a male wig and PIERRE's clothes.

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

I hate this. I hate this. I hate this.

INT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - FIFTH PERIOD

GENEVIEVE walks down the halls dressed as Pierre, she waves at people in the halls, exchanging awkward Bonjours.

KRISTEN

Hey, you! I haven't seen you in a while. *Comment se passe votre journée?*

GENEVIEVE

Um...Oui?

KRISTEN

HAHAHA HAHAHA. You're so funny. Ready for French class, we have speaking presentations.

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

Of course, it's French class. Of course.

The pair walks towards the foreign language wing.

Meanwhile, ELLE is having difficulty getting PIERRE to come to full consciences. She pours water all over his face, sings Ave Maria, removes a taser from her backpack and tases him, and in a final moment of desperation she says:

ELLE

Croissants aren't even that good.

PIERRE is immediately risen from the kiss of death but is angry.

PIERRE

MON DIEU! VOUS N'AIMEZ PAS LES
CROISSANTS-

ELLE shrieks in horror and smacks him in the face with water bottle. She sees he is once again unconscious. ELLE sinks back in frustration, but then remembers the bag of Flaming Hot Cheetos in her bag and begins to crunch away,

GENEVIEVE's life is nowhere near as easy. Her lack of French knowledge is making her nervous for the class to come.

MADAME FRATTASIO

Bonjour! Aujourd'hui, nous avons nos présentations orales! And we also have a new FRENCH student.

The entire class turns to look at GENEVIEVE who is sweating anxiously in her seat.

MADAME FRATTASIO

Pierre, why don't you tell us about yourself for your oral presentation.
En francais, of course.

GENEVIEVE goes to the front of the class. The eyes of all of the students are on her waiting for her to succeed.

GENEVIEVE
 (in a terrible french accent)
 Bonjour..... mes enfants. Baguette.
 Marie Antionette. Croissant.
 (scrambling for French words)
 Guillotine! Sacre bleu! Ballet!!!

Silence awaits her. Suddenly, the class erupts into applause. Tears fall, all because of this soliloquy of French passion. MADAME FRATTASIO is in tears.

MADAME FRATTASIO
 That was beautiful.

KRISTEN is not impressed, in fact skeptical. GENEVIEVE returns to her seat next to KRISTEN.

KRISTEN
 That was... something.

GENEVIEVE
 Merci beaucoup.

KRISTEN
 (testimonial)
 Something is... off about Pierre. I intend to get to the bottom of it. (to self) Ethical Conduct, Kristen.
 Ethical Conduct.

Meanwhile, ELLE is rollerskating around the English wing with an unconscious PIERRE. He wears rollerskates and sunglasses. Joyful French music plays as they skate around, leading to a montage of them eating in a picnic. ELLE starts playing chess with herself while PIERRE sleeps knocked out in a stairwell. ELLE manages to lose to herself. Suddenly she remembers that she has to revive the body, and starts doing CPR, incorrectly of course.

INT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL- LUNCH/LAST PERIOD

KRISTEN
 (testimonial)
 If I didn't have my reservations before, I now know that this...

She holds up a photo of GENEVIEVE dressed as Pierre.

KRISTEN
...this is not Pierre.

GENEVIEVE walks beside KRISTEN down the halls, headed for their last period class.

GENEVIEVE
Um, excuse me, I have to use the bathroom.

KRISTEN
Ok, do you need to know where they are, *Pierre*?

GENEVIEVE
No, merci.

They turn towards the English wing bathrooms, where GENEVIEVE enters the girls' bathrooms, eliciting several screams from inside.

GENEVIEVE
(dropping the accent)
Sorry! Sorry!

Suddenly, KRISTEN grabs GENEVIEVE, pushing her into an empty classroom. She's fuming with anger.

KRISTEN
I do not know WHO you are, but you are not French and I am beginning to doubt that you are even male. Cut the act.

GENEVIEVE
(testimonial)
She's on to me. I've dug the hole too deep. There's no turning back.

GENEVIEVE
I do not know what you are speaking of.

KRISTEN gives her a glare and rushes out of the classroom. GENEVIEVE walks out of the classroom and heads to last period English, where she takes her seat.

INT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL- LAST PERIOD

ELLE and PIERRE sit in the math wing stairs, with PIERRE hidden from view and ELLE watching out for people. PIERRE wakes with a start and suddenly remembers his current

situation.

He realizes that ELLE is facing away from the stairs and decides to slip upstairs into the math wing. He looks down at what he's wearing and grimaces, but continues to the math wing.

ELLE, who was preoccupied with Crossy Roads on her phone, turns around and lets out a scream.

ELLE

What the heck am I gonna do?

ELLE

(testimonial)

This is my law list.

She takes a list out of her pocket and presents it to the camera.

ELLE

(testimonial cont.)

On it is every law that Genevieve and I have broken, along with the reminder to buy eggs for my mom. Shoot! I have to go to the grocery store....

WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL- INT- LAST PERIOD

The two girls are in a Spanish class, SENORITA ROY at the helm of the classroom. GENEVIEVE is terrified, as this is the second foreign language she has had to take.

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

When I spoke with my college advisor, she said the two best languages to take to exemplify diversity and raise my test scores were Mandarin and Latin. Ironically, I haven't yet used either today in Pierre's French, and now SPANISH classes.

The class mutters amongst themselves. KRISTEN eyes GENEVIEVE with a hatred beyond compare. SENORITA ROY stands in front of the class, waiting to welcome "Pierre".

SENORITA ROY

Hola, everyone. We have a new student, Pierre, to welcome on our *viaje español*. Pierre it says here...

SENORITA ROY looks down at the apparent description of Pierre in front of her.

SENORITA ROY

(cont.)

Fluent in Spanish. Would you like to say something about yourself, *en español*, of course.

GENEVIEVE

Well I-

MADAME FRATTASIO pops her head into the classroom.

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

I have never been more happy to see someone in my life.

MADAME FRATTASIO

Sabrina, would you happen to ha-
PIERRE!? My star student! You take Spanish as well

GENEVIEVE

Uh...sí.

SENORITA ROY

Let's hope you don't disappoint!

All three laugh at the same time, quite awkwardly, and for a quite a while, eventually fading out in unison. Madame Frattasio leaves. However, in her place runs in an exasperated state, deeply panting. He wears a stylish suit.

PIERRE

Zis woman eez an imposter!

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

I seemingly cannot escape the French.

PIERRE

(testimonial)

How did I get the suit? A Frenchman does not leave his house without a spare suit.

ELLE

(testimonial)

Wait... That's what it was! Pierre! He

left! Wait I have to find him.

The action moves back to the classroom where murmuring spreads amongst the class. Fear! Chaos! Suspicion! SENORITA ROY feels the need to control the situation.

SENORITA ROY

Wait! What's happening? Who's an imposter!

KRISTEN

I KNEW it! That (points to GENEVIEVE) is not Pierre. Instead, it is a conniving, seemingly beautiful in a luscious wig, girl! Genevieve Smith.

The class gasps.

GENEVIEVE

Zis is not true! *Je m'appelle Pierre!*

SENORITA ROY

Alright! Alright! Calm down. I know how to settle this. A French Off!

ELLE has appeared at the door, shocked at the scene in front of her.

ELLE

Sabrina, no. That's too much power.

SENORITA ROY

Who are you?!

GENEVIEVE and PIERRE walk up to the front of the room in a montage narrated by SENORITA ROY. They present death stares to each other and prepare for the coming events.

SENORITA ROY

(voice over)

The rules are simple. I will ask a series of French related questions. Whoever gets the most correct wins! Get one wrong and you are out. Only a true Frenchman would know the answers to these questions. Goo luck.

A montage begins. Set to intense action music. SENORITA ROY flips through flashcards, as PIERRE and GENEVIEVE mime answers. Students cheer and throw money in Guys and Dolls fashion, betting on the champion.

STUDENT

(testimonial)

I hope Genevieve wins. We went to the same elementary school.

HORSE GIRL ELIZABETH

(testimonial)

I want Pierre to win. Once, in 5th grade, Genevieve refused to play horses with me. I haven't forgotten.

The montage action continues until suddenly the scene switches back to the more realistic rendition of what is happening. The students sit in their chairs, awaiting the end, silently and patiently, while SENORITA ROY asks the adversaries questions. Then there is a sudden return to the dramatic action of before.

SENORITA ROY

After this Pierre's (references to GENEVIEVE) amazing last question, it is tied up 20 to 20. Whoever answers this tie-breaker first wins.

The camera pans between GENEVIEVE and PIERRE who are glancing competitively at each other.

SENORITA ROY

The question is... What color is the French flag?

Closeup on GENEVIEVE trying to focus and then a sudden ring of a bell.

WALPOLE HIGHSCHOOL- INT- AFTERSCHOOL

The camera directly cuts to detention, where ELLE sits with GENEVIEVE, comforting her through her pain. They sit secluded from the other people.

ELLE

Its fine, a lot of people don't know what color the french flag is.

GENEVIEVE

But I DID. I overcomplicated.

ELLE

Hey! At least Pierre isn't pressing charges, which is a surprise since-

GENEVIEVE

Enough. I know what I did was wrong I don't need an ethics lesson from Cher Horowitz.

ELLE isn't listening, as she is too preoccupied with the troll doll she has taken from her backpack to play with. GENEVIEVE rolls her eyes.

DETENTION TEACHER

You're free to go.

GENEVIEVE

(testimonial)

Do I regret what I did? No. Upon my return home, will I be eating a block of cheese as penance for my sins today? Yes.

GENEVIEVE and ELLE walk towards the door to outdoors.

ELLE

Hey! We're like the Brunch Bunch.

GENEVIEVE

You mean the Breakfast Club.

ELLE

Sure, Genevieve.

The shot freezes on them walking outside towards the parking lot. The future experience for each character is given for each character with the credits.

"Genevieve Smith never gave up her life of lies, as in 2034 she was elected as Senator for the state of Illinois. She lives with her dogs and husband in Chicago."

"Elle Johansen is wanted in all 7 Continents"

"Deciding that America was not for him, Pierre Darnay moved back to France, where he wrote about his American life. It became a bestseller, and was made into a movie directed by Quentin Tarantino."

"Kristen Cushing went on to run a successful mommy-blog where she called out the pyramid scheme of Elle Johansen's luxury hand-wear company, Gucci-Mits. The blog's evidence was used in the court case against Johansen, who is still at large."

