

The Simp

written by

Cole Donato and Josh Gondelman

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

A distant bell is heard. FLETCHER is wearing a Certified Lover Boy t-shirt, He nervously looks at the school seeing others stream in, while he is paralyzed with fear.

A boy with gelled hair and a contrasting demeanor in his clothes, as he wears a nice sweater. He looks around, but as soon as he sees Jett his eyes get wide and he approaches.

JACK

Hey, Lover Boy, you look lost?
Are you Jett?

Jett looks around, but everyone has gotten to class by now except a few stragglers.

FLETCHER

Me? Uh... Yeah.

JACK

What sup man? I'm Jack. I'm gonna
be showing you around school
today.

CUT TO: 4 HOURS
LATER.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The boys approach the final class of the day. Jett has a worn out look on his face with one Airpod in, and his backwards hat covering his messed up hair. His over-sized backpack makes his back hunch over.

Jack wears a nervous look on his face, looking right and left in hopes no one sees him with Jett. The bell rings as they approach.

FLETCHER

Thank god it's the last class,
everyone has just been giving me
weird looks.

Jack scoffs at his remark. And the boys walk through the doorway.

INT. MATH CLASS - CONTINUOUS

Fletcher looks around to see if he gets any weird looks. He approaches the seating chart and finds his seat in the back of the room. Right after he sits down, he looks to his right and sees Jack, but to his left is a girl.

(Commence dreamy music) as the girl flips her hair. Fletcher pulls down his mask to reveal his jaw dropping, as he turns to Jack.

FLETCHER

Who. Is. That?

JACK

That is Anna Johansson.

Fletcher quickly turns back to his left to look at Anna again.

FLETCHER

She's... She's... She's pe-

Jack interupts him.

JACK

-she's a simp-lover.

Fletcher turns back to Jack with a confused look on his face.

FLETCHER

A what?

The TEACHER slams the door and everyone brings their attention to the teacher.

TEACHER

Hello class, welcome to...

The teacher continues to talk, but a Fletcher turns to Jack and he interupts the teacher.

FLETCHER

What's a simp and how do I become one?

JACK

(laughing)

Well actually it's-

The teacher stops talking to the class.

TEACHER

Fletcher and Jack do you mind?

Fletcher turns back around and the class continues on.

EXT. FLETCHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Fletcher paces around his room with a confused look on his face.

FLETCHER

Simp? Simp? Simp?

Fletcher runs to his keyboard. Typing too fast, he accidentally types in S-I-M-O. Fletcher presses backspace with a lot of emphasis and types in S-I-M-P.

He clicks on the article, listed GUARANTEED WAYS TO GET A GIRL WHO LIKES SIMPS.

Fletcher begins to read the first few lines of the article.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Simp, noun. "Simp is an Internet slang term describing someone who shows excessive sympathy and attention toward another person."
Got it!

THE PICTURE ZOOMS IN ON THE REST OF THE DEFINITION: "SIMP IS AN INTERNET SLANG TERM DESCRIBING SOMEONE WHO SHOWS EXCESSIVE SYMPATHY AND ATTENTION TOWARD ANOTHER PERSON, TYPICALLY SOMEONE WHO DOES NOT RECIPROCATE THE SAME FEELINGS, IN ORDER TO WIN THEIR AFFECTION. THIS IS USUALLY DONE IN PURSUIT OF A SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP."

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Anna gingerly walks down the hall and makes a worried face when she checks the time. She fears she might be late for class.

Out of nowhere Fletcher appears with a desire in his eyes and sprints at the underclassmen who has a giant bag and chromebook case in hand. He wrecks the freshman.

Fletcher puts his bag on the ground and grabs a siren out of it. He pats his back indicating Anna to get on.

FLETCHER

Your chariot awaits.

She gets on his back and he begins to run and he immediately crumbles. Anna laughs.

ANNA

I'll just walk.

As she walks away Fletcher gets up quickly and points to her

FLETCHER

Ok! But call me

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Anna walks up to the school lunch choices and makes a face of disgust. She turns to her friend.

ANNA

This is so gross.

Fletcher runs in out of no where with an apron on and he hands her a menu.

FLETCHER

Here are our options today:
McDonald's, BJ wrap, and a filet mignon.

ANNA

Oooh... thanks, but I brought my own lunch.

FLETCHER

I see. Not a problem. Salt or pepper.

Fletcher pulls out two big shakers.

ANNA

I'll take some pepper please.

She looks to her friend and whispers something as Fletcher does the shaker. Her friend cracks up in laughter, and Anna turns to Fletcher.

ANNA (CONT'D)

You're dismissed.

Fletcher gets down on one knee and bows.

FLETCHER
(awkward, cracky)
So where my hug at?

She and her friend laugh and he walks out with embarrassment.

EXT. MATH CLASS - DAY

Fletcher is already class at Anna's desk. He is vigorously cleaning it and puts a vase with a flower on it. Anna walks in.

ANNA
Hey, this is my seat. What are you doing?

FLETCHER
Oh! You just had a little something on the corner there.

ANNA
(flirting)
Oh... thanks.

Fletcher blushes as he sits down in his seat next to her. The teacher shuts the door and class ensues.

TEACHER
Alright everyone—

Anna raises her hand to ask a question.

ANNA
Can I get a drink of water?

Out of nowhere Fletcher pulls two giant bottle of water.

FLETCHER
Sparkling or flat?

The class breaks into laughter, but Fletcher doesn't seem to mind.

ANNA
I'll take half of each, please.

FLETCHER
Very well!

The teacher begins teaching again in the background and Anna slides Fletcher a note. Fletcher gets up, pours her water, and sits back down, but notices something about Anna's shoes. He taps on Jack's shoulder, he turns to Fletcher.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

Remind me to order new shoes at
the end of class.

JACK

(mumbling)

Wha-

Fletcher begins to press buttons on his phone rapidly and interrupts him.

FLETCHER

-nevermind. Done!

Fletcher suddenly feels a tap on his shoulder from Anna. She slides him a note, and he begins to read it.

INSERT - NOTE

"Hey Fletchy, are you around after school? I NEED TO SEE YOU..."

Fletcher turns to Anna, and nods his head incessantly. The teacher cuts into their eye-contact.

TEACHER

Alright class, now that we have
learned that, I want you to work
with the person in front of you
to finish that page.

Jack turns around and taps Fletcher the shoulder.

JACK

Hey Fle-

Fletcher turns around obviously distracted by his phone.

FLETCHER

Hey, Anna, I'm just gonna go
ahead and order some exrta laces
becuase those things are preatty
delicate.

JACK

So-

FLETCHER

You know what I'll just order an extra pair of shoes you never know when you might want a second pair.

JACK

(yells)

Fletcher!

Fletcher looks up from his phone.

FLETCHER

Oh, what's up?

JACK

Are you available after school? Because my vet said my dog needs more...

Jack's voice fades as Fletcher admires Anna.

JACK (CONT'D)

You down?

FLETCHER

What?

JACK

Would you like to tag along while I walk my dog after school?

FLETCHER

Sorry, Jack.

Fletcher looks over to Anna.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

I have duty to tend too.

EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Fletcher walks up to Anna's door and knocks a few times, while trying to look cool by leaning on something.

Anna opens the door.

ANNA

Hey, lover boy. I've been waiting
for you.

FLETCHER

(stuttering)

I- I- I've be- be-

Anna laughs and opens the door for him to walk in.

INT. ANNA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Anna leads him into the living room.

ANNA

I'll be right back.

Anna leaves the room, and Fletcher continuously crosses his legs, lays down on the couch, and tries different things to look comfortable.

Fletcher sees another boy with a combed over hair and glasses on vacuuming her floor. The boy moves all the furniture and is very diligent with it.

FLETCHER

It gets better buddy. Trust me, I
was there once too.

Fletcher sees another boy cleaning her dishes in the kitchen. And a concerned look grows on his face. He gets up from the couch and begins to look around.

As he walks around he sees guys in every room doing her chores, eventually he stumbles into Anna.

ANNA

Oh, there you are. The roof is
looking a little messy, why don't
you start with that.

Fletcher's confusion grows, and he begins to become mad.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Just be careful, though, the last
guy that went up their took a
little spill.

Fletcher is angry, reaching his boiling point.

FLETCHER

Wait, what? Are we going to get dinner after because this male cleaning crew is freaking me out.

Anna laughs hysterically, and almost falls over.

ANNA

Fletcher, you're joking right. You? And me?

Anna starts to laugh again.

ANNA (CONT'D)

You can do a lot of things, but replacing my boyfriend is definitely not one of them.

Fletcher looks to have had an epiphany.

FLETCHER

(stuttering)

Yo- you- you

Fletcher reaches into his bag and takes out the two massive jugs of water.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

You can take your farkling and splat water. I prefer ountain dew anyways.

He tries to give it to her, but the bottle slips out of his hand, going all over him. And he falls to the ground.

ANNA

(yells)

Mop!

A boy with a mop instantaneously appears and begins to mop all around Fletcher and even on him.

Fletcher gets up and runs out of the house.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Fletcher runs down the sidewalk and falls over his feet. He hears feet approaching him.

STRANGER

Need any help.

Fletcher looked up to see a pretty girl and his eyes grow wide.

FLETCHER
(Cracking)

HeY.

FADE OUT.