

TRIPLE DOG DARE

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Scripted

scripped.com

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FADE IN.

INT. A DARK ROOM

On a table in the center of a room, beneath the lone light in the area, a variety of objects lie in an organized fashion (i.e., two staplers, scissors, a sandwich, a magnifying glass, etc.) Nearby them are black bags.

Sitting down next to them, a girl wearing all black puts on black boots, she moves quick and purposefully, and when she is done her feet slam to the ground. This is CLAIRE. She carefully applies eye black to her focused, intense face. She pulls on gloves.

She stands, checks her watch, and breathes deeply, a determined expression settling on her face as she charges out the door.

INT. THE HALLWAYS

Claire moves sneakily through the halls towards the main office.

INT. MAIN OFFICE

A shot from behind the counter reveals the door opening and closing but with no visible persons entering. A quick glance at the SECRETARIES reveals their confusion. After a moment they return to their work.

Claire rolls skillfully onto the ground into the hallway, somehow remaining unnoticed. Before she is completely hidden, however, a staff member trips over her foot, completely unaware of what tripped him.

Once in the hallway Claire unnecessarily checks for the enemy around every corner. After a moment Claire reaches Mr. Hahn's closed office door. She listens carefully, nods once, and lifts her legs to kick in the door. Before she can do so, the shot freezes.

Title Slide: Triple Dog Dare

Fade to black.

Time Card: 30 minutes earlier.

INT. CAFETERIA

Claire is eating breakfast at a table in the Daybreak Cafe. Across from her is eccentric looking boy with glasses. This is ROBERT.

Next to him is another boy. Although he is generally normal in appearance, he is staring blatantly and amorously at a nearby girl. This is John, he is drooling over an oblivious DANIELLE.

Meanwhile, a somewhat tense conversation is already in progress between Claire and Robert.

ROBERT
...It ain't happening lady.

CLAIRE
And if I double dog dare you?

He smiles and Claire's smile grows wider. John continues staring. Robert shakes his head.

CLAIRE
...Don't make me do it.

ROBERT
You're expecting me to stand on a table screaming like Tarzan in front of the entire room?

Claire nods.

ROBERT
Claire you know I can't turn that down...

CLAIRE
You said yourself; it's been dull around here. Let's give 'em a show.

She indicates for him to stand somewhere above them. Robert nudges John, looking for help. John jumps a little and rejoins the conversation.

JOHN
Claire, c'mon the rooms filled with people.

CLAIRE
Fine, I triple dog dare you!

Both boys loudly object, but after a moment Robert sighs, defeated.

ROBERT

Well, plenty of people to enjoy
the show I suppose.

Robert places one leg on the top of the chair and sighing,
hoists the rest of himself on top of it until he is standing
high above an amused Claire and confused John.

He breaths deeply and releases an incredibly loud Tarzan
yell for the viewing pleasure of the entire Cafeteria. He
also begins beating his chest equally loudly.

Around him everywhere, faces turn in mix of confusion and
panic.

In the background a student sits, dark and foreboding. As
Robert yells he smiles and takes notes. He is a small, pit
faced teen, wearing a leather jacket with slicked back hair.
A closer look at his face also reveals slightly crossed
eyes. This is TERRANCE.

SMASH CUT TO BLACK.

INT. MR. HAHN'S OFFICE

Mr. Hahn is standing behind his desk with Mr. Connor, both
appear irritated with Robert who sits nervously on the other
side of the desk. Mr. Hahn slams a stack of papers on his
desk and rubs his forehead.

MR. HAHN

So let me get this straight, you
expect me to believe that in some
way you were physically compelled
to stand on a chair and cause a
tremendous scene first thing in
the morning?

ROBERT

You don't understand, it was a
Triple Dog Dare! You can't just
say no to one of those!

Hahn still appears suspicious.

MR. HAHN

(sarcastically)

Right, of course, because then you
would be "cursed".

Robert nods eagerly.

ROBERT

Exactly! I had this cousin once,
someone Triple Dog Dared him to
eat a vat of melted cheese...he
said no

He pauses dramatically, while Hahn looks on amused.

ROBERT

...and he became cheese.

Hahn looks to Connor.

CONNOR

Actually, Bill, It's...it's true.
I had this friend once, somebody
Triple Dog Dared her to tip over a
cow, she said no...and from that
moment, every time someone said
Hello she had to moo like a cow.

Connor shivers with the memory and Hahn's demeanor begins to
switch to confusion.

HAHN

This is an actual thing?

The two nod eagerly. Hahn sighs, stumped.

HAHN

Well...then, I guess Robert
there's nothing I can do but let--

BANG. Claire comes charging in. She is still in her
previously donned heist apparel and it becomes obvious that
we are back to where we left off before the Title Slide.
Hahn sighs and looks to Robert. Connor, however, promptly
releases a squeal, chokes on his coffee and then busies
himself trying to look masculine again.

CLAIRE

You let him go Hahn! You cannot
hold him under this injustice!

For a moment we think he's going to begin yelling, but Hahn
simply looks overwhelmed by the shenanigans before him.

HAHN

Robert, take your friend and get
out of here. I don't want to hear
from you again. In fact...I don't
want to hear anything more about
this dare business from any of
you. Remember Prom is coming,
attendance to that is a

(MORE)

HAHN (CONT'D)
privilege...don't make me take it
away.

Claire leaves, following Robert out the door.

INT. MAIN LOBBY

Robert and Claire are walking out of the main office,
laughing.

ROBERT
I mean granted I didn't expect you
to bust in like you were robbing
the place...

CLAIRE
But it worked, and you're very
welcome...though technically it
was my doing in the first place...

ROBERT
Yes...and?

CLAIRE
(pathetically)
I'm sorry...I was bored.

ROBERT
Very well, forgiven. It was
amusing after all...And where did
dear John get to?

CLAIRE
Actually, I told him to meet me 5
minutes after you were taken into
custody...don't know where he got
to.

ROBERT
Well, when he does show up we need
to remind him he can't spend all
of our Daybreak study staring at
Danielle...It's getting awkward.

Claire nods, and John staggers towards them.

CLAIRE
Where've you been?

John, though he walked directly towards the pair, looks up
at the sound of Claire's voice as if surprised to see her
there. He's been in a trance.

JOHN

Oh, hey, sorry. Danielle was walking in the same direction as me when we left the Caf...I thought she was gonna talk to me...

CLAIRE

Did she?

JOHN

Yeah, she asked me how I was.

ROBERT

So you asked her right? You finally asked her to go to prom with you?

John shakes his head and Robert and Claire sigh. This is apparently an ongoing discussion.

JOHN

(desperately)

Well I started to but then she started talking about her next class...and everything just got hazy and I forgot..

ROBERT

Man, you've gotta get the nerves up...you're running out of time, and if that kid Jason gets to her first she'll probably just say yes.

CLAIRE

...hey, I dare you to ask her-

ROBERT

-Claire, no, not again.

CLAIRE

Well you have to admit it's getting old...

JOHN

Don't go there.

CLAIRE

-I double dog dare you-

ROBERT

-That's not fair, Claire!-

CLAIRE

I can't stand third wheel's
Robert!

John attempts to walk away but Claire jumps in front of him, standing her ground and preparing for something big.

John and Robert attempt to stop her, but she's already made her decision. They banter back and forth for a minute before shouts over them.

CLAIRE

I triple dog dare you, John, to
ask Danielle to prom!

They freeze, Claire determined, John in shock, and Robert horrified.

JOHN

No, Claire! It's none of your
business!

ROBERT

But John, you have to--

Before he can finish his warning, John storms off leaving Robert to look accusingly at Claire.

INT. HALLWAY

John is walking quickly away from the lobby, muttering to himself all the way.

JOHN

Why does she feel the need?... And
to dare me like that too..
Whatever, I'll just forget about
it...just some stupid myth
anyway...turning down a triple dog
dare.

He laughs.

John rounds another corner and passes a recycling bin. After a moment, Terrance rises up from inside the container and watches John. He slowly goes back down. Someone walks by with a full container of coffee, however, and throws it in the bin. Terrance yelps and knocks the bin over completely from the inside. John doubles back into the alcove, momentarily looking confused at the bin. He eventually shakes his head and continues on.

JOHN

Just superstition, trying to get themselves out of trouble...

He rounds a corner and runs into a alarmed AL BROWN mopping.

AL BROWN

Freeze, don't... take... another step.

JOHN

Oh, wow, sorry I was just trying to- Hey, do you think I can just kinda sneak around...there's no other way...

He trails off, seeing Brown's annoyed, incredibly intimidating expression.

AL BROWN

I dare ya, kid, take one more step.

JOHN

Well, I don't want to be a-

He stops though, suddenly looking confused. His foot launches forward robotically, and he looks down at it horrified. Before he can speak however, the rest of him is thrown forward, apparently with intentions entirely separate of his own. Brown looks enraged but John sprints across the wet surface, perhaps slipping once or twice.

Once he makes it to the other side he turns back to apologize but Brown looks murderous. He drops his mop and looks as if he is preparing to pursue John. In response John looks terrified and walks quickly away.

INT. CLASSROOM

John rushes nervously into his classroom and takes a seat. In the front of the room JASON, a oblivious looking jock, is laughing with another student over a conversation already in progress. John sits, not so subtly listening in.

JASON

Danielle? Of course I'm asking her to prom, she's hot...I mean she's a freak... involved in some stupid pet club or something.

John looks enraged.

JOHN

(to himself)

She volunteers at the Medfield
Animal Shelter! She's going to
veterinary school!

He glares at Jason for a moment before a BOY from behind him
leans in his ear.

BOY

Good morning, John, how goes it?

John jumps.

JOHN

...I think... I've been better.

BOY

Oh hey, check it out, looks like
our Uni Brow Clan has arrived.

They turn, and into the class walks three foreboding looking
girls, who indeed have large amounts of fur on their
otherwise normal foreheads. This is the aforementioned UNI
BROW CLAN. They growl briefly at other students in greeting
before taking a seat in front of John.

BOY

(whispering)

Legend has it they were raised by
she-wolves...Hey, I dare you to
refer to them as she-wolves for
the rest of the day.

The boy laughs but John suddenly looks terrified.

The middle Uni turns around to face John.

UNIBROW CLAN

Hey, do you have a pencil?

JOHN

Why yes my lovely she-wolf-beings!

He begins to reach into his bag.

JOHN

No biting please!

The two other girls spin and grunt in an angry response.
From behind the three, we see the boy laughing hysterically
as the girls rise and tower over a terrified John.

Before they can strike however, the teacher enters and
begins talking, forcing the girls to sit. John slinks down
in his chair.

INT/EXT. MONTAGE-- JOHN'S CHAOTIC DAY

John continues throughout his day, but in several inconvenient coincidences people continue to dare him to do things.

--John is running out of the cafeteria with an armful of ice cream sandwiches while nearby a table full of people laughs hysterically.

KID #1

I dare you to steal some ice cream sandwiches.

-- In front of a laughing classroom John dances, panicked and embarrassed.

KID #2

I dare you to dance in front of the class.

-- John throws a glass of water into an enraged girls face, nearby a boy laughs.

KID #3

I dare you to throw water at her..

--John speeds down the ramp on a cart looking terrified while JEFF laughs in the background.

JEFF

Dare ya to ride down the ramp in it.

--Mr. St. Martin walks into his room and discovers John putting the finishing touches on the board of an oversized, hideous caricature of him. The class in the background laughs.

KID #4

I dare you to draw him on the board.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BOYS BATHROOM

John slams open the door in a huff and enters wearing a lederhosen. Standing by the sink is Robert, who looks up briefly.

ROBERT

Oh god.

He stares blankly at John.

JOHN

Take a good look, Robert, you want a picture? It will last longer!

ROBERT

John, what happened?

JOHN

Well, if you can believe it, someone thought it'd be hilarious to dare me to wear a lederhosen to class.

He begins to take the dress off, revealing his street clothes underneath. Robert still looks horrified.

ROBERT

So you did it... John, you have to learn to speak up for yourself...

John laughs manically.

JOHN

Ah, now that's where it gets good. Do you remember this morning when lovely Claire thought it'd be a grand old idea to triple dog dare me to ask Danielle to prom?

Robert has a brief moment of recognition.

ROBERT

Oh...and you said no.

JOHN

And I said no. And guess what my little curse is Robert? Anything anyone dares me to do? I have to do it. Your little old wives tale, superstition turned out to be true. And now I'm stuck at the mercy of anyone who finds out!

Robert is speechless and John stares angrily at him for a moment. Suddenly, from high above, a voice echoes loudly breaking the silence.

TERRANCE (O.S.)

AHA!

Robert and John look up, and there, positioned strategically between the ceiling and the top of the stall is Terrance, who has clearly been listening from what he considers a stealthy position.

Awkwardly, he jumps down as they watch.

JOHN

God, Terrance what were you doing up there?

TERRANCE

At last! Mulroy I have found your weakness. All these years I've been searching, following. Waiting—and now, I will seek my most awesome revenge. Ha ha, you Mulroy, will now rue the day you were born!

ROBERT

Were you just...were you up there the whole time?

TERRANCE

Yes...If it were you who needed to find someone's kryptonite and defeat them using only pure undiluted genius, you'd be willing to hide on a ceiling...And in a dumpster... And below a live animal at a zoo during your enemy's seventh birthday...

INT BATHROOM.

John and Robert are staring at Terrance.

JOHN

I mean, personally, I'm just curious as to why you were following me since...

TERRANCE

Since kindergarten.

JOHN

Wow, that's uh, that's quite a long time. I mean, we're seniors, Terrance.

TERRANCE

Oh ho, very clever, Mulroy, very clever.

JOHN

Thanks, what exactly are we complimenting me for?

TERRANCE

You're pretending you can't remember your assault on me all those years ago.

JOHN

I can't honestly, I mean if you wanna tell me, we can discuss-

TERRANCE

I'm not going to rehash-

He stops and changes tone into that of a wistful storyteller, clearly eager to tell his story.

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM--FLASHBACK

The bathroom fades away and reveals a kindergarten classroom. In the center students are sitting, going around the circle saying their name and an interesting fact. This is their first day.

TERRANCE (V.O)

It was a cold September morning and inside the fresh-faced kindergarten class began their day, with what else? A sharing circle. As we sat inside that colorful room, the desks complete with name tags, we eagerly anticipated the beginning of what was to be our entire academic career, and thus...our future.

Around the circle each student sits, indeed looking eager. They watch as a YOUNG JOHN introduces himself.

YOUNG JOHN

My name is John Mulroy, and my favorite kind of pie is pumpkin. With cool whip, of course.

He smiles embodying the cutest traits in the room, and the class laughs with him, the teacher smiling warmly.

TERRANCE (V.O)

Only five years old and already you had them in the palm of your hands. All you had to do was let me be, and maybe, maybe I might have survived with my dignity. But you couldn't resist the urge to mock me. You couldn't let the opportunity pass to call to mind my most embarrassing trait...

A close up reveals several young faces before we see Terrance with his blatantly crossed eyes.

TERRANCE (V.O)

My name.

Next to Young John, sits YOUNG TERRANCE, smiling enthusiastically ready to arrive into his future.

YOUNG TERRANCE

Hi, um my name is Terrance.
Terrance Eugene Gugliotti. And-

Before he can even deliver his interesting fact John next to him fails to stifle a snort. What follows is the entire class erupting in cruel, high pitched laughter.

TERRANCE (V.O)

I didn't even get to deliver my interesting fact. As a matter of fact, I happened to enjoy Pumpkin Pie as well. We could have been friends, Mulroy, we could have been friends. But from that point out...I was mocked...They got it into their tiny heads that I was...a freak. Later in some fit of prepubescent creativity they even adopted the title Googly Eyes. Googly Eyed Gugliotti.

A soft violin accompaniment follows the transition back into the bathroom

BACK TO SCENE

INT BATHROOM

Back in the bathroom, Terrance holds his own violin and continues playing a melancholy tune until he seems to decide the moment has passed he raises his face, eyes closed, and turns to John dramatically-

ROBERT

Googly eyes...huh, like after you're...um, eyes?

TERRANCE

No?! What are you talking about?
After my last name.

Robert and John look awkwardly at Terrance's clearly crossed eyes.

TERRANCE

Do you have any idea what it's like to be chuckled at by everyone who meets you? I had to change my Facebook name to Googly Eyes because that's all anyone ever knew me by.

John and Robert look horrified.

TERRANCE

(whispering)

Googly Eyes, Mulroy, Googly Eyes.

JOHN

My god, Terrance, I'm sorry...

TERRANCE

No, no. It's too late. But now, now I have a plan and I will succeed. I will dare you to do something, something that will make people realize what kind of a person you really are.

JOHN

Terrance, please-

TERRANCE

(with a deadly
air of
finality)

I dare you to pull the fire alarm...Mulroy.

There's a pause in the room while Robert looks terrified, and John has one moment to comprehend before he falls backward out the door.

INT BOTTOM OF STAIRS NEAR BATHROOM

John stumbles into the space, and moves towards the freezer door, where a fire alarm is near. He struggles for a moment and pulls it. Immediately the alarm sounds. After a moment, Terrance emerges from behind. He holds out his hand and beckons someone in silhouette at the top of the stairs. From around the corner, down the stairs, and out of the shadows comes Al Brown, who smiles evilly at John, in remembrance of his earlier run in with newly cleaned floors.

AL BROWN

Well, well, well, look who we have here. And they said I would never need these...

He pulls out handcuffs and puts them on John.

INT. HAHN'S OFFICE

In the center of the room John sits handcuffed to a chair and around him, apparently in the middle of a speech, walks Hahn. Lurking in the shadows smirking is Al Brown.

HAHN

Well, Mulroy, I can tell you one thing, you're going down for this...it's no little thing pulling a fire alarm.

JOHN

Sir I was-

HAHN

Bet you thought you were pretty cool, huh? Cool kids pull fire alarms and disrupt the entire school?

JOHN

It really wasn't my- I didn't want to-

Hahn disregards John completely.

HAHN

One thing's for sure, kid, you've lost everything, life for you is gonna be no picnic.

He turns to Brown.

HAHN

Now let's think about this, Al, detention simply won't do...expulsions getting old, you know? Well we could always whip out the old...

His horrifying train of thought is interrupted by a bang as the door is swing open. All occupants turn. Claire enters with Robert following. In the time between John was arrested they have donned a far more professional look and for some reason Robert wears a mustache. He chews gum and has completely changed his demeanor into that of an intimidating authoritative figure.

Claire has also neatened up and instead of facial hair opted for intelligent looking glasses, a bun, a blazer, and a clipboard. Both wear trench coats.

CLAIRE
Well, well, well.

ROBERT
Well, well, indeed.

(Robert continues echoing Claire in some way for a brief amount time going forward. Eventually she silences him with a glance and he busies himself instead looking intimidating and judgmental.)

HAHN
Can I help you?

CLAIRE
As a matter of fact you can, Hahn.
We're gonna need to be taking Mr.
Mulroy here for our own needs...
Turns out he's quite a commodity
'round these parts. Aren't ya
Johnny?

She tweaks John's ear and he looks impatiently up at her. In the background Hahn looks suspicious and irritated by the interruption. Brown, behind him, appears to be readying himself to 'see them out'.

HAHN
Haven't I seen you two before?

He stares intensely at the two and they fidget with their various disguises. It becomes obvious here that it's these very costume pieces that are throwing him off. Claire however, clears her throat and launches all the more thoroughly into character.

CLAIRE
Actually, mister, it doesn't much
matter at all, because you see
here-

Robert hands her a paper that she hands to Hahn.

CLAIRE
I've got specific orders from the
boss that this boy right here
falls directly into our
jurisdiction now...you may know
her actually...

ROBERT
-We call her boss lady, the big K-
A-Y, the lady upstairs, Killer
Kay...el chupacabraa-

Hahn suddenly looks nervous and Brown grows tense.

HAHN

My God, you're not with...NHS?

INT. MS. KAY'S ROOM

Ms. Kay sits at her desk. Behind her to either side stand two intimidating looking NHS members with their arms crossed. She looks up as a fast zoom reveals a comically intimidating face.

INT. HAHN'S ROOM

Back in the room it's Hahn and Brown's turn to look intimidated. Robert and Claire flash their NHS badges.

CLAIRE

Correct, National Honor Society.

HAHN

Well, then, you should know...we've of course always been extremely compliant with your needs...we can't thank you enough...for um...everything you do for the school.

He smiles awkwardly and Brown follows suit. The group looks him up and down and finally-

CLAIRE

Well, we'll be taking Mulroy now of course. And, you'll understand...we were never here...and Mulroy?...Mulroy doesn't exist.

HAHN

Oh yes, of course.

ROBERT

Good, because if we hear otherwise...

He moves his hand across his throat.

HAHN

...you'll kill us?

Robert looks confused, then grossed out.

ROBERT

Oh, oh! Eww no! That's what that means? No, we'll just be all mad and stuff.

Hahn still looks frightened and Claire rolls her eyes as she

leads the group out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY

Claire, Robert and John are walking down the hall, laughing.

JOHN

Well, guys, I have to thank you
for that one.

ROBERT

Oh you're very welcome, pal. Now
let's focus here for a minute.

They stop. Robert and Claire suddenly become very
businesslike.

ROBERT

Claire and I have thought about
it. We obviously have to do
something about this curse thing.
I called my cousin...the one who
was cursed...he said the only way
you can reverse the effect...is to
actually do the original dare you
turned down, that's how he did it-

JOHN

So...I just have to find Danielle
and ask her to prom?

ROBERT

Right, but before Jason gets there
first of course...she probably has
class right now.

Claire has been looking at her phone as Robert briefs John.
She grows more and more panicked before she cuts him off.

CLAIRE

Oh damn...

The boys look on in confusion as she scrolls through
something.

CLAIRE

Danielle doesn't have class right
now...She just tweeted about her
study. And Jason Adams...Jason has
one too. John, Jason's going to
ask her now!

INT. HALLWAY

JASON leaves a classroom, slowly walking down the hallway as he puts his phone away. He flips his hair and looks generally pompous.

INT. LOBBY

Robert and Claire urgently look towards John, who seems to be in shock.

ROBERT

You have to get their first, John,
or you lose Danielle and your
chance to break the curse...

INT. CLASSROOM--FLASHBACK

JASON

Danielle? Of course I'm asking her
to prom, she's hot...I mean she's
a freak...involved in some stupid
pet club or something.

INT. HALLWAY

John is fuming, looking increasingly determined.

CLAIRE

Do you know where she is?

JOHN

(quickly)

Well, of course, she has study in
BSull's period 3 on day fives...

Robert and Claire pause for a moment, slightly put off by the accuracy with which he knows her schedule.

ROBERT

...Well then godspeed, man, GO!

CLAIRE

We'll try to to stall Jason!

John, alarmed by the suddenness of it all, nods and leaves quickly. Robert speaks to Claire.

ROBERT

Hey, Claire, you still got that
banana costume in your locker?

CLAIRE

Of course.

ROBERT
I have an idea...

INT. STAIRWELL

John runs frantically up the stairs and into the science lobby.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

John continues sprinting into the Science lobby suddenly, from the end of the wing comes Terrance's outraged voice. John stops and faces a defiant Terrance. He blocks John's path.

TERRANCE
Blast! I was assured you would not escape! No, no this will not do, Mulroy! I won't stand for you missing out on the eternal damnation you rightly deserve!

JOHN
Terrance, please, you don't understand...just let me pass this once, and then I'll do whatever you want.

TERRANCE
Oh, no, Mulroy, you want me to risk losing the hold I have over you? I don't think so, you're going to have to live out every moment of the curse you brought on yourself! In fact I dare you...to run into that wall.

John does so quickly and barely struggles up before-

TERRANCE
I dare you to run down the science wing!

JOHN
Terrance, no!

He takes off down the hall.

INT. SCIENCE HALLWAY

John runs screaming down the hallway.

JOHN
TERRANCE I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR
THIS! YOU--!

INT MR. MULLANEY'S ROOM

A full chemistry class is taking a test. In unison upon hearing John's screams they look up briefly and, sighing, return to their test. Mr. Mullaney closes the door promptly before John can finish his screaming sentence.

INT SCIENCE LOBBY

Terrance, smiling views John at the end of the hall.

TERRANCE
(yelling)
I dare you to run back!

John starts backs.

TERRANCE
Skipping!

John skips into the lobby panting.

JOHN
Terrance c'mon!

TERRANCE
Your best Ke\$ha impression!

John opens his mouth wide, looking more horrified still.

JOHN
THIS PLACE ABOUT TA BLOWWAH-!

INT MR. FISKE'S ROOM

Hearing John's outburst Mr. Fiske also rises to close the door, but he hums along with John's singing, perhaps continuing the lyrics himself.

INT SCIENCE LOBBY

Terrance looks confused at a still yelling John.

TERRANCE
You know for the record...I didn't
actually dare you on that one...

John pauses, confused and perhaps a little frightened of

himself.

TERRANCE

No matter, I dare you to-!

JOHN

No!

Something dawns on John's face and, inspired, he speaks louder and more passionately than he has before.

JOHN

No, Terrance I can't let you do this...I'm not gonna just stand here and do nothing anymore!

Terrance looks uncomfortable and surprised by John's bout of courage.

JOHN

Look, Terrance, you're right. I shouldn't have made fun of you that day, and since then I should have made an effort..., you seem like a good guy.

Terrance looks confused.

JOHN

(softer)

I should have stood up for you. But, right now, I need to get past you, and I'm going whether you like it or not.

Terrance looks at a loss for words but The Uni Brow Clan's entrance interrupts him. A loud growl from across the lobby marks their arrival.

UNI

YOU! John Mulroy! Your day of reckoning has come!

A close-up of John's face reveals his fear.

SMASH CUT.

INT. MATH WING

Jason is walking leisurely towards the ramp. From behind him, Robert, in a full blown banana costume comes sliding around the corner. He sings a soft little banana song, but hides when Jason turns to look. This happens several more times before Jason turns completely around and Claire, coming from offscreen, plows him into a wall. When next seen, both Claire and banana clad Robert are dragging an

unconscious Jason into a nearby closet.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

The Uni Brow Clan has surrounded John and Terrance. In the middle, the tallest sister leads the assault.

UNI

So tell me, boy, you think you cant insult our sisterhood and escape with your dignity...your life?

TERRANCE

Woah, woah. I'm actually confronting him at the moment, you'll have to call him out at a later date.

The clan pushes him back, he falls. John seems bothered by this.

JOHN

Hey, easy.

UNI

I'm afraid, Mulroy, that the sisterhood doesn't go "easy", you've defied our laws and now we will have our revenge.

The other two sisters begin to move forward.

TERRANCE

I really think we have a bit of a scheduling conflict here...you see I was about to end him.

John, terrified looks between the girls.

JOHN

Actually, he's right, he was doing well actually...

TERRANCE

We can resolve this, let's just all take a breath and look at our agendas...

UNI

Silence Googly Eyes!

Terrance now pauses. Clearly and abruptly enraged, he opens his mouth but says nothing. John looks at him for a moment, though.

JOHN

Hey!...his name is *Terrance*.

The Uni rolls her eyes, and the others crack seemingly every bone in their bodies.

Terrance is beginning to get up in the background. A close up reveals his newly enlightened face, he now glares at the Uni Brow Clan. He stands and runs around the girls in front of John, roaring all the way.

TERRANCE

You go John, you go on your quest!
I'll handle these common ruffians.

John, surprised, begins to leave. Before he leaves the lobby, John and Terrance nod at one another approvingly. Terrance turns towards the clan and, as if facing his own death, charges triumphantly towards them.

INT. HALLWAY

Robert and Claire are sitting and leaning against a door that an apparently conscious Jason is banging on from the inside ("Guys c'mon!", etc). Robert is eating a sandwich and still wearing his banana costume. He's silent for a moment before looking to Claire.

ROBERT

Hey.

CLAIRE

Mmmm?

ROBERT

Should we go to prom together?

She looks him over for a moment to fully absorb he sandwich devouring, banana wearing self. She nods. He smiles obnoxiously.

CLAIRE

Yeah, alright.

Content, he offers her a bite of his sandwich.

INT. CLASSROOM

Danielle is sitting at her desk. She doodles aimlessly and sighs, looking at the clock.

INT. ENGLISH WING

John runs to the end of the hallway and stops before yelling:

JOHN
DANIELLE! WAIT!

He runs past Claire and Danielle leaning against the closet door. They look up, only mildly interested.

INT. MONTAGE-- CLIMAX

--John is running down the English wing, yelling, and apparently unaware that Jason is out of the way.

--Terrance and the Uni Brow Clan exchange ridiculous slow motion faces while moving towards each other.

--Robert eats a sandwich.

--John continues running down the hall.

--Danielle, bored, carefully doodles on her notebook in her study.

END MONTAGE.

INT. MRS. SULLIVAN'S ROOM

John sprints into the room where a study stares at him. Danielle looks up.

JOHN
(winded)
Danielle! Will you please go to
prom with me?!

She smiles.

DANIELLE
...Sure John!

John smiles

SMASH CUT.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE, DAY

FADE IN

John and Danielle, and Claire and Robert are posing for prom pictures taken by their parents. As they pose they are talking amongst each other.

DANIELLE

...I mean, for a while there I was worried you just weren't gonna ask me.

JOHN

Me? No, c'mon, I was just waiting for the perfect moment...

The parents call for another picture, and Claire and Robert opt for the traditional prom pose.

ROBERT

You still got the banana costume in the car?

CLAIRE

Damn straight.

He smiles and looks over to the other couple, John is now immediatley next to him.

ROBERT

Dare you to whip out that lederhossen costume from the other day.

A car pulls up.

CLAIRE

Whose that?

JOHN

I don't know..the only other person I invited was Terrance but he never answered my text.

They look out and Terrance comes out of the car with not one but all three members of the Uni Brow Clan on his arms. The all walk up and greet the others.

In the background, MR AND MRS UNI-BROW CLAN, also exit the car, and approach the parents. Much like their daughters they are completely normal except for their enormously furry foreheads, which are now the subject of much staring amongst the adults.

John turns to Robert.

JOHN

Terrance, what...what happened?

TERRANCE

I don't know, one minute we're fighting, and I'm screaming, and they're pulling my hair, and I'm crying...and the next we were just chatting, and I'm like, hey, let's go to prom.

John looks dubious.

TERRANCE

I don't know, turns out they're very misunderstood creatures. They invited me to their pow wow at the next full moon. What should I bring?

The parents call for a picture and the conversation is interrupted.

ROBERT

Well, frankly I've never seen a more attractive bunch.

The group laughs.

FADE TO BLACK.