

THE LOT

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EPISODE 101: THE PARTY

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

It's Thursday. 7:30 a.m. Pine Valley High School parking lot.

MALLORY TENNER, senior, exits her WHITE SUBARU. She's that type of pretty that not everybody in high school can be. She walks a few rows over to a BLACK LEXUS and climbs in.

INT. LEXUS -

In the car sits DANA HOLLOWAY, Mallory's best friend. She hands Mallory a COFFEE without picking up her eyes from her phone.

MALLORY

Thank god. How much should I Venmo?

Dana is completely oblivious to Mallory's question. She's silent.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

Dane?

DANA

You're not going to believe this.
I'm livid.

MALLORY

What happened?

Dana clicks her phone off, sighing loudly. She pulls down the sun visor and inspects her face.

She pauses. For dramatic effect, of course.

DANA

I just talked to Jake. He's
bailing.

MALLORY

What!

DANA

IT'S SENIOR YEAR. We have to have a
Halloween party. We already have
our costumes. Do you think I'm just
NOT gonna drink tonight?

MALLORY
Just tell him you'll make out with
him or something. He'll let you
come over.

Dana's eye-roll is so deliberate, it's painful.

DANA
That was a one-time thing!

Dana attempts to hold a straight face, but can't do it. Dana
SNORTS, causing her and Mallory to break into laughter.

While trying to contain herself, Mallory notices ETHAN
CARHARTT, 18, her kind of, not-really boyfriend approaching
the car. She rolls down the window.

ETHAN
What's up?

Mallory looks at him with pause.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry. Good news.

MALLORY
Oh my god, YES! Congratulations!

DANA
What, what happened?

ETHAN
Tulane. I got in.

DANA
That's amazing!

ETHAN
It's hype. I'm hype!

MALLORY
You should be. That's awesome.

They smile at each other. It's both cute and annoying.

DANA
Mmkay, I love the love, but I think
we need to focus on the pressing
issues of tonight. Which is that we
don't have plans!

ETHAN
Nah, don't worry. We always find
somewhere to chill. It's all good.

DANA
No we don't! We never do!

ETHAN
(laughing)
I gotta finish my calc homework.
Just tell Jake you'll hook up with
him again. I'm sure he'll have no
problem with you coming over.

Dana scoffs as he walks away. Mallory rolls her window back up.

DANA
I need everybody to stop talking
about me and Jake. It's so
embarrassing.

MALLORY
Forget about it. We gotta check my
Tulane acceptance.

DANA
You applied to Tulane?

MALLORY
Just as a safety.

DANA
Does he know?

MALLORY
Well, I was kinda afraid I would
get in and he wouldn't. Didn't want
to make it awkward.

Mallory picks up her phone. Her face tenses up as she scours her inbox for the e-mail.

Dana returns to the sun visor, unconcerned.

DANA
Oh my god - imagine you guys go to
school together? What do you even
do in that scenario? Do you stay
together? Break up?

MALLORY
You don't have worry about that
'cause it's not gonna happen. You
know it's not even in my top three.

DANA

I didn't even know it was in your
top ten.

Mallory picks up her coffee. She's got a phone in one hand,
coffee in the other. She's typing as furiously as you can
with one finger.

MALLORY

I wish boys would just post
Instagram stories like the rest of
us. Then I would've known that he
got in and I could've checked this
in peace -

She takes a second to read. We can see it in her face before
she even speaks. Dana's biting her nail, not looking.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

Dana.

Dana turns towards the middle console.

DANA

Oh my god, GOOD NEWS?

MALLORY

I got...rejected.

Dana lunges for the phone to see for herself. She has to pry
it from Mallory's hands.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

I just got rejected...from TULANE.

DANA

You're joking. You're like the
fucking saluda- whatever it's
called!

Dana scans the e-mail. Mallory's frozen.

DANA (CONT'D)

They probably thought you weren't
gonna go there, which you're not!
You have so many other good schools
on your list.

Mallory takes a deep breath.

DANA (CONT'D)

Plus, the humidity in New Orleans
is like, ridiculous. You don't need
that.

Mallory looks out the window. The girls don't speak.

MALLORY

Dana.

DANA

Yes?

MALLORY

You know what this means, right?

Dana looks confused. She doesn't! How could she? Mallory's still staring out the window.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

(exhaling)

You need to make sure we have this party tonight. It's literally crucial.

DANA

Okay, I will try to talk to Jake -

She clicks on her phone.

DANA (CONT'D)

Shit, it's 7:51. We gotta -

She's interrupted by the door slamming. Mallory's already out. She gets out and as she slams her car door we -

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mallory sits in her bio class next to THEO LIPTON, 18. People are packing up - class is nearly over.

MALLORY

By the way - you need to make sure Jake still has this party. I'm not sure he'll cave.

THEO

What do you want me to do? I can't just say "fuck what your mom says, have the party anyway."

MALLORY

Dude, this happens all the time. We have plans and then someone's parents end up ruining them.

THEO
Mal, that's life.

The teacher starts walking through the desks. He's returning graded tests. When he hands Mallory hers, we can see the "98%" in RED SHARPIE.

THEO (CONT'D)
(gesturing)
So, which Ivy League are you attending again?

MALLORY
Don't start.

She shoves the test into her bag.

THEO
Relax. We'll figure it out. We always end up somewhere.

MALLORY
That is such a lie. If anything, you guys end up at Jake's and the girls aren't allowed to come.

THEO
Okay, you have a point.

The BELL rings. Mallory grabs her bag in a huff and leaves the room.

EXT. HALLWAY -

Mallory walks into the hallway when all of a sudden -

DANA
MALLORY!

Dana comes barreling down the hallway. She's red in the face.

MALLORY
What?!

DANA
Do you not look at your phone?

MALLORY
Well, considering the traumatizing events from earlier, I haven't.

DANA

I just convinced Jake to let us come over if it's only the group chat and we only bring water bottles. And I'm probably gonna have to kiss him, but whatever. I did it for YOU.

She's squealing. Mallory breathes a sigh.

DANA (CONT'D)

Look what he texted me.

Sure enough, the pivotal text from Jake reads:

FINE.

It's the biggest Mallory has smiled yet.

MALLORY

Incredible.

CUT TO:

INT. DANA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mallory and Dana are getting ready for the party with their friends TRISH and HARPER DONOVAN. More on her later.

They're the "Cheetah Girls," dressed in MATCHING SWEATSUITS, drinking vodka out of PLASTIC BOTTLES.

Dana turns the music down on the SPEAKER.

DANA

I just need to remind you all that without me, this wouldn't have happened.

HARPER

I just hope you don't hook up with Jake because he let us come over. You're leading him on.

DANA

Please. What's he gonna do? Say I'm a tease? We all know I've been called worse!

Harper chuckles.

Mallory sits at a desk, putting on mascara. Her phone buzzes. It's a text from Ethan: *When are you guys coming?*

MALLORY
We should head over kind of soon.

TRISH
You haven't even drank anything.

Mallory turns and meets her eye. She chugs the remainder of her WATER BOTTLE. The girls cheer for her.

When it's empty, she proudly slams it down on the desk.

MALLORY
(sassily)
Want me to finish yours too?

Trish ignores her. She continues to wince when she sips.

MALLORY (CONT'D)
We ready?

HARPER
I'm good.

TRISH
Same.

DANA
One more for the road?

They nod. Dana fumbles in her dresser drawer for a large handle of SVEDKA.

She takes a huge swig, and passes it around the group. When Mallory is up, she goes for a scary amount of time.

She takes the SVEDKA down from her lips and pours some of it into her WATER BOTTLE. Dana watches.

MALLORY
Don't worry. I'll Venmo you.

They shove their stuff into tote bags and proceed quietly out of Dana's room.

INT. STAIRWAY -

DANA
(whispering)
No one speak.
(MORE)

DANA (CONT'D)

The last person I want to see me
right now is my father.

The FRONT DOOR is in sight. The girls walk slowly down the stairs.

Harper makes it outside, then Trish. Right as Mallory is about to exit -

MR.HOLLOWAY (O.S.)

Dane?

Dana freezes. She motions to Mallory to walk outside.

DANA

Yeah?

MR.HOLLOWAY (O.S.)

You goin' out?

DANA

Yeah.

MALLORY

Mr. Holloway, thanks for having us!

Dana sighs and pushes her out the front door. Just as the girls exit, he comes around the corner to find an empty foyer.

CUT TO:

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - LATER

The girls are exiting an Uber.

DANA

Can everyone accept my split?

No one answers her. The group makes a beeline for the front of the house.

DANA (CONT'D)

Guys! Around the back.

The girls sneak around the side, following Dana.

TRISH

Don't worry guys, Dana's been here
before.

Mallory starts cracking up.

DANA
Shut up, Trish.

INT. STAIRCASE -

LOUD MUSIC is vibrating off the walls. It sounds way more fun than it's going to be. The girls drop their bags on the stairs and walk into -

INT. BASEMENT -

The term "party" is too generous. There's about 25 kids in costume scattered throughout.

Mallory walks further in, observing. Some have coupled up. Theo and Ethan are playing pong on opposite sides of a SMALL TABLE.

MALLORY
Hey.

ETHAN
You look great.

Mallory swigs from her bottle. She gives a little twirl.

MALLORY
I know.

ETHAN
We're almost done here. I'll come find you.

MALLORY
'Kay.

She still doesn't leave.

ETHAN
You okay?

MALLORY
Just happy. And drunk.

She stumbles, then steadies herself on the edge of the table.

ETHAN
You sure you're good?

MALLORY
Yeah. I'm gonna go sit.

She turns and walks towards the couch. She finds Harper and ALEX MARQUEZ, 17, sitting with his arm slouched around hers.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

Hey.

ALEX

Mal. What's up?

MALLORY

I didn't know juniors were invited.

ALEX

They're not. I just know a guy.

HARPER

You mean a girl?

Mallory scans the room and notices a guy with a mask on.

MALLORY

Yo. Who is that?

HARPER

Who?

MALLORY

The guy in the saw mask. By the bathroom.

HARPER

Dunno.

MASK GUY is waiting for the bathroom. Mallory takes another swig of her bottle and walks over.

MALLORY

Who are you supposed to be anyway?

MASK GUY says nothing.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

Don't ignore me.

Ethan comes over and notices the interrogation.

ETHAN

(ignoring Mask Guy)

Theo beat me. Wanna go upstairs?

Mask Guy's not answering, just standing with his eyes fixated on the locked bathroom door.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Mal, come on. Let's go upstairs.

The girls using the bathroom come out. Mask Guy lunges for the open door, but Mallory grabs his shoulder before he can enter.

MALLORY

Dude!

Suddenly, Mask Guy leans over and VOMITS all over Mallory's white sneakers. He immediately enters the bathroom, locking the door behind him. Ethan starts laughing.

ETHAN

Should've come upstairs with me.

Mallory stands there, dumbfounded.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Mallory is drunkenly attempting to shake the puke off her shoes. She looks like she's about to burst into tears. Who wouldn't?

MALLORY

This is the worst thing that could've possibly happened.

ETHAN

Just take your shoes off. We'll go back inside, maybe go upstairs.

He goes to wrap his arm around her waist. She sighs and pushes him off.

MALLORY

Ethan.

ETHAN

Mallory.

MALLORY

Something bad happened.

ETHAN

You got puked on! It happens to the best of us.

MALLORY

No.

(beat)

I drank too much. I'm sad.

ETHAN

Oh boy. Sad about what?

She sighs.

MALLORY

I didn't get into Tulane and you did.

He pauses. This is news to him.

ETHAN

You didn't get in? I didn't even know you applied.

Mallory stares at her shoes.

MALLORY

Are you mad at me?

ETHAN

Why would I be mad at you? I'm feelin' pretty good about myself.

MALLORY

That's nice. Make fun of the girl covered in puke!

ETHAN

Come on. We both know you're way smarter than me.

MALLORY

Smarter than I am.

ETHAN

You're drunk and still correcting my grammar. You're a loser.

She can't help but laugh. Mallory plops down on the curb. She unties her shoes and abandons them.

MALLORY

Fuck the shoes. It's party time. I'm too fun for Tulane anyway.

She reaches out for his hand. He accepts it, and they walk back inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The next school day, Dana and Theo stand outside of her car discussing last night.

DANA

I didn't even see it. I think he literally just leaned over and puked on her. She was barefoot the rest of the night.

THEO

(laughing)
That's horrific.

As if on cue, Mallory slams her car's front door. She walks over to the two of them.

MALLORY

Nobody say anything.

DANA

(laughing)
I am so sorry.

THEO

Are your shoes okay?

MALLORY

Left 'em on the curb. My mother was not happy when I arrived home barefoot.

Theo starts laughing.

THEO

Yo! Alex - what's good?

The girls turn to see Alex Marquez, Harper's friend from the couch.

ALEX

(to Mallory)
Your shoes are clean!

MALLORY

Please! I DON'T wanna talk about it.

DANA
You do realize Jake will literally
never let us come over again.

THEO
Did he tell you that while you were
upstairs together?

Dana swats his shoulder.

MALLORY
Does anybody even know who the
puker was?

THEO
I heard it was Nolan Peterson.

ALEX
Please. I'd kick his ass before he
even walked inside.

They group laughs as they start to walk towards the school.

CUT TO: BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

MUSIC: INSTRUMENTAL OF *ALL MY FRIENDS* by LCD Soundsystem

END OF EPISODE.

EPISODE 102: THE GAME

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Alex Marquez approaches his friends in the Pine Valley High School Parking Lot.

ALEX
(to Mallory)
Your shoes are clean!

MALLORY
Please! I DON'T wanna talk about it.

DANA
You do realize Jake will literally never let us come over again.

THEO
Did he tell you that while you were upstairs together?

Dana swats his shoulder.

MALLORY
Does anybody even know who the puker was?

THEO
I heard it was Nolan Peterson.

ALEX
Please. I'd kick his ass before he even walked inside.

They group laughs in unison. They start to walk towards the

INT. SCHOOL -

Alex separates from the group and continues to walk down the hallway.

He reaches a guy putting STUFF into a LOCKER. Alex gently whacks the back of his head.

ALEX
Hershman, you're so fuckin' stupid.

LEO HERSHMAN, his teammate and friend, rubs his head. We recognize him, but we're not sure from where.

HERSHMAN

What'd I do?

ALEX

Uh, you puked on Mallory Tenner,
remember?

Ah! That's it.

HERSHMAN

(defensively)

Totally not my fault. I woulda made
it to the bathroom if she hadn't
grabbed me. She kept knockin' me
back and forth!

ALEX

You're a dumbass.

HERSHMAN

Why'd you make me go to that party
anyway? It wasn't even that fun.

ALEX

You're tellin' me you would've
rather hung out at your house again
and played Fortnite? You should be
glad I brought your fat ass.

Hershman SLAMS his locker. Says nothing. He starts walking
down the hallway. Alex follows.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(appeasingly)

But you know what, fuck it dude.
Forget it. Somethin' else will
happen. And no one even knows it
was you. I saw her this morning.
She has no idea.

HERSHMAN

At least Carhartt didn't realize it
was me. He woulda kicked my ass.

ALEX

That's for sure. Good call on the
mask.

HERSHMAN

Also - did you hear that Dana
Holloway banged Jake last night as
a "thank you?" Gross.

ALEX
(laughing)
Now that's humor.

They continue walking, saying "what's up" to a few people they pass.

HERSHMAN
No one's gonna even remember after
we kick the shit outta' Union
today.

ALEX
That's what I'm talkin' about, man.
Let's fuckin' go!

They dap each other up. Hershman manages a smile. The boys enter a classroom and the DOOR shuts.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY.

The varsity soccer team gets ready in their high school's locker room. It's so outdated it feels like 1972.

Team captain, JAMES LOPEZ, stands on a bench, shirtless. We see Hershman and Alex in the back of the crowd.

JAMES
HEY. LISTEN UP.

The group turns their attention towards him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
You don't let nobody walk all over
you today. You know that we got
more talent in our pinky fingers
than these fags got in their whole
bodies.

There is a ROAR. People pound on LOCKERS.

JAMES (CONT'D)
NOBODY BEATS US.

Another ROAR.

JAMES (CONT'D)
LET'S FUCKING GO.

The final and loudest ROAR. It's gross how masculine it attempts to be. Boys are banging the lockers with fists.

Alex bangs a little. Hershman stays still.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

The team huddles up on the field.

JAMES

We're not walkin' away without a
DUB, you hear me boys?

A GUTTURAL NOISE emerges from the boys. The huddle breaks and they start to warm up.

EXT. FIELD -

Hershman and Alex jog around the field as they watch the other team arrive.

HERSHMAN

Union looks SLEEPY today.

ALEX

(gesturing)

That Thompson kid's already
recruited to Hamilton.

HERSHMAN

Fuck.

Hershman is starting to run out of breath.

HERSHMAN (CONT'D)

It don't matter. The NESAC is for
pussy little white boys anyway.

ALEX

Who are YOU callin' a pussy little
white boy?

HERSHMAN

Shut up.

Alex speeds up - it's effortless for him. Hershman trails behind him.

ALEX

Vamos gordito!

HERSHMAN
(panting)
Vete a la mierda!

ALEX
(surprised)
You learnin' Spanish now?

HERSHMAN
Gotta know when you're talking
shit.

Alex sprints to finish the lap with Hershman tailing him.
They meet the team back at the bench.

COACH
Lopez, Dupont, Tristan, Dooley,
Parker, Thomas, Daniels, Martinez,
Richie, Panzanella. Carhartt in
goal.

Coach leaves the group. Hershman looks unsurprised, but Alex
looks pissed. James is talking, but they're not listening.

HERSHMAN
Does he ever stop talking? Why does
everybody suck this kid's dick?

ALEX
(quietly)
I wish I fucking knew.

James glares in their direction, singling out only Hershman.

JAMES
You got a problem?

HERSHMAN
(sarcastically)
Me? No - No problem at all. Just
admiring your, uh, fervor.

JAMES
Hershman, stop bein' a faggot usin'
SAT words and fuckin' listen. Maybe
if you didn't act so stupid you'd
actually play.

James looks towards the other team. He takes a breath and
focuses back on his players.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Get together.

The team huddles.

JAMES (CONT'D)
We can. We will. We must.

Everyone repeats after him. There's a WHISTLE.

JAMES (CONT'D)
WE CAN. WE WILL. WE MUST.

Same repeat. The boys playing go to take the field.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDELEINES - MOMENTS LATER

The game has begun. Cheering from the stands. The boys sit on the bench with the other juniors.

HERSHMAN
You know, I fuckin' hate that shit.

ALEX
Hate what?

HERSHMAN
That everybody calls me a faggot.

ALEX
Everybody calls everybody that. I don't think it has anything to do with you specifically.

HERSHMAN
It's different.

ALEX
It's not. Don't be so sensitive.

All of a sudden - WHISTLE. Pine Valley has already scored. The players on the field jump together.

MONTAGE OF THE SOCCER GAME:

- Union players winning the ball back and scoring
- Ethan Carhartt makes an amazing save.
- James Lopez chest bumps another player.
- Scoreboard showing 3-0 "HOME" with three minutes remaining.

END MONTAGE.

COACH
Hershman. Marquez.

The duo looks shocked when the coach calls their names. They stand up.

COACH (CONT'D)
Give Panzanella and Dupont a break.

ALEX
Yes, sir.

Coach signals for a sub. They run onto the field.

EXT. FIELD -

The ball's back in play. It gets closer to Pine Valley's side. Alex goes against a UNION PLAYER, winning possession. He swiftly sends it back without a beat. He notices the jersey reads "THOMPSON."

ALEX
(to himself)
Fuck yea.

As the ball sails closer to the offensive side, Hershman receives a pass. He heads up the right goal line and gets absolutely bodied by a Union player. He goes down. There is an audible GASP from the crowd.

ALEX (CONT'D)
(yelling to the side)
FOUL!

None of the referees seem to even notice. The game goes on for another ten seconds with Hershman on the ground. The WHISTLE blows again - it's over.

After a brief moment, Hershman gets up and jogs slowly back towards Pine Valley's side. Alex meets him.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Dude, you okay?

HERSHMAN
Don't make a big deal. I'm fine.

ALEX
You got hit pretty -

HERHSMAN
Shut up. I'm fine.

They approach the bench.

JAMES

That is how we mothafuckin do IT!

The rest of the team lingers on the sidelines. The crowds are starting to flood the field in celebration.

Hershman leaves without waiting for anyone. Alex quickly gathers his things and follows him off the field.

EXT. PARKING LOT -

He cuts through the lot to get to the door for the locker room. Hershman's only a few yards ahead of him.

HARPER

ALEX!

He turns. It's Harper and Mallory. They're coming through with the crowds of people.

ALEX

What's up?

MALLORY

Great game! You played well.

ALEX

For like, 3 whole minutes, but yeah. Not bad.

HARPER

Okay. I came to your game, so now you have to come see the play!

She playfully pushes him a little bit. He doesn't respond to it.

HARPER (CONT'D)

Mal's coming. You can all go together.

MALLORY

Yeah! Me and Dana are goin' tomorrow.

Alex half-smiles. Sounds like torture. He clicks his tongue.

ALEX

Not sure if I can make it tomorrow, but there's shows all week, right?

HARPER

Yes! Any day you want! I gotta go,
'cause It takes me like 40 minutes
to get into my first costume. See
you later?

ALEX

Sure.

He raises an eyebrow and watches her walk into school,
leaving him with Mallory.

MALLORY

Okay, I gotta ask you something. Be
honest.

He proceeds with caution.

ALEX

What?

MALLORY

The kid that got his ass beat -
that's gotta be the guy that puked
on me, right?

Alex can't help but laugh.

ALEX

Don't tell anyone. Kid's ego's
bruised enough as it is.

MALLORY

I won't, but you gotta come see
this play. Harper's been played
before. You know, with -

ALEX

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Alex waves bye and heads towards the locker room.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JAMES

That's what I call energy baby!

PANZANELLA

I hope everybody cums as hard
tonight as Hershman did when he got
absolutely bodied by number 14.

There's a ROAR of LAUGHTER. Hershman says nothing. He pulls a SWEATSHIRT on, slams the locker and leaves.

PANZANELLA (CONT'D)
God, that kid is so fuckin' hit.

Alex pretends not to hear any of this. He's moving quickly.

JAMES
Yo, Marquez.

Alex turns around. James is coming towards him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
You should come smoke with us. A little celebration. Nice moves against Thompson.

He thinks for a second. He looks at the door.

ALEX
Um...okay.

JAMES
What, you don't wanna?

ALEX
No - my mom might be cooking.
That's all.

JAMES
(Mocking)
That's sweet.

Alex glances at the door. Hershman's already left.

ALEX
But yeah, I'll come. Why not?

JAMES
Good shit. Meet us at Panzanella's.

Alex nods his head and shuts his locker. He leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Alex walks to the back where the juniors park. As he approaches his car, another car pulls up.

NOLAN PETERSON is behind the wheel - a foe of Alex's. The kid they were making fun of this morning. Alex pretends not to notice and walks towards his trunk

NOLAN

Alex?

Alex cringes. Slowly turns around.

ALEX

Nolan.

NOLAN

What are you doing here?

ALEX

We had a game.

NOLAN

Oh, sweet.

Alex doesn't respond. He focuses on putting his stuff in his trunk.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Well, I have rehearsal. For the play.

ALEX

Right.

NOLAN

I'm sure Harper mentioned it to you.

His face reddens at the mention of her name. He says nothing.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

It's kinda funny.

(beat)

I dress up like a girl. It's mad stupid.

Alex is mad now. He sees the rest of the soccer team coming into the lot.

ALEX

I gotta go.

Alex shuts his trunk. He walks to the driver's seat.

NOLAN

Did you guys win against Union?

ALEX

We did.

NOLAN

That's awesome. You should really come see the play. Harper would appreciate it.

(beat)

Congrats on the game.

He doesn't respond, just gets into his car and slams the door.

INT. CAR -

Alex starts his engine. His hands are shaking on the wheel. As he's about drive, James pulls his car next to his so their windows meet.

JAMES

Who the fuck was that guy?

ALEX

(sighing)

Nolan Peterson.

JAMES

You're joking. That's NOLAN PETERSON? From JV?

ALEX

He does the play and shit now.

JAMES

(laughing)

Oh my god. What a faggot.

Alex doesn't respond.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You know where you're goin'?

Alex nods. James drives off.

CUT TO: BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

MUSIC: INSTRUMENTAL OF *ALL MY FRIENDS* by LCD Soundsystem

END OF EPISODE.

EPISODE 103: THE PLAY

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Nolan Peterson and Alex Marquez are in the lot. It's the last place either of them wants to be.

Nolan studies Alex's expression. He's bothering him, and he knows it.

ALEX

I gotta go.

Alex shuts his trunk. He walks to the driver's seat.

NOLAN

Did you guys win against Union?

ALEX

We did.

NOLAN

That's awesome. You should really come see the play. Harper would appreciate it.

(beat)

Congrats on the game.

The kicker. Alex doesn't respond, as expected. He gets into his car and slams the door.

Nolan watches him drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The auditorium is massive. It's Pine Valley High School's last dress rehearsal before they open their play tomorrow.

MRS. LAWRENCE, director, gathers her troops. She sits on the edge of the stage.

MRS. LAWRENCE

Hello! You should be in full costume unless you have spoken with me. I do not want to see any "Air Force 1s" on stage tonight. They didn't have those in the 17th century!

She looks at Nolan. The group laughs. From the second row of seats, wearing a baroque costume, Nolan sticks up his leg up, showing off his black boots.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Okay, okay. I know everyone is
super excited. We'll get going in
just a minute.

She checks a notebook.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
A reminder that if you are in the
wings, we CAN HEAR you. Don't make
any noise if you can help it. And
if I hear ONE door slam in the
middle of the laundry scene, I will
lose my mind. Quick changes are
supposed to be QUICK!

The students nod. She flips the page.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
And enunciate! Okay. That's all I
have. Character notes were e-mailed
out yesterday, PLEASE read them if
you have not already! Let's make
this the best run yet! Go do warm
ups.

The group disbands. A few "whoops" and "woos" here and there. Nolan lingers.

NOLAN
Mrs. Lawrence?

MRS. LAWRENCE
What's up?

He looks around - there are still some kids in the vicinity.

NOLAN
Nothing - I'll tell you after the
run. It's not important.

MRS. LAWRENCE
Are you sure?

NOLAN
Totally.

MRS. LAWRENCE
Okay, Nolan. Break a leg!

NOLAN

I will.

She turns away and heads up the auditorium stairs towards the lighting booth. Nolan watches her go.

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Watching high school theater kids do warmups is like watching cult members make a sacrifice. The agenda is full of strange movements and loud noises.

Nolan stands in the middle. He's the revered leader, the all-knowing. When he speaks, the others repeat. It's horrifying, yet weirdly beautiful.

NOLAN

(out of breath)

Okay, grab hands.

The kids grab ahold of each other and look at Nolan.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

I want to remind everyone that Mrs. Lawrence has given up practically all her free time to be here for us. Please be respectful and thank her.

The group nods.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

You are all incredibly talented people. I am so grateful to even be in the same room as you. It has been an honor to work on this for so long together.

He takes another deep breath.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

As you all know, this is my last full dress rehearsal for a show at Pine Valley. Thank you all for being the most incredible cast I could've asked for.

He starts to tear up.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

I would've never thought I'd have a place in the drama department here. Would've never believed you'd accept me for who I am.

STUDENT

A former...athlete!

Everyone laughs. It's a joke, but it hits him hard.

NOLAN

Yes, yes. It's embarrassing, but I must cope with it.

More laughter. Nolan wipes his tears.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

In all seriousness, I am so lucky to have been a part of something bigger than myself. I am so proud of all of you. Thank you for everything.

The group cheers. They all approach him to share hugs.

There's only one person he cares about, though. Harper Donovan. She looks much different in her dress than she did after the soccer game.

Nolan approaches her as the circle disperses. She tries to avoid him. She can't. He's persistent.

HARPER

What, Nolan?

NOLAN

Nothing. I just wanted to say thanks.

Harper releases a forced laugh. Nolan recoils.

HARPER

For WHAT?

NOLAN

You know, everything. Sharing the stage.

HARPER

(sarcastically)

You're SO welcome.

She turns to go.

NOLAN

Harper?

HARPER

What! What do you want?

She turns back around.

NOLAN

I know you might not love being around me. But can we please just go up there and make it a good show?

Harper takes a second to poise herself before speaking.

HARPER

Listen. Just because I'm the only one who sees through your bullshit doesn't mean you can criticize my performance. Grow up.

NOLAN

You're tense up there. We have to talk sometime.

HARPER

I'm not talking to you about anything! I need you to go up there and just TRY to see me as the person you're acting in this play with. Not some girl you obsess over.

NOLAN

Please -

HARPER

You bring so much STUPID drama into everything. Just shut up.

NOLAN

I really don't want to get into this right now.

Harper belly laughs. It's almost maniacal.

HARPER

NO, let's get into it. Mrs. Lawrence would hold up this whole dress rehearsal for you and you know that's true.

Nolan recoils at the sound of her harsh words.

HARPER (CONT'D)
 Stop with this "let's make up,"
 bullshit. You ruined my life, your
 friends turned against you, and to
 get back at me, you infiltrated the
 one place I felt like I was
 respected. I hate you, you know.

Nolan looks like he's about to crumble into a million little pieces. His hands are shaking.

NOLAN
 Harper-

HARPER
 We have to go on stage.

She storms off. Nolan's forehead is beating sweat.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

It's Act II of the unnamed play. It's the scene where Nolan has to dress like a woman. His baroque costume is gone - he's wearing a dress and a huge wig. Harper stands on the stage with him. Mrs. Lawrence in the seats with her assistant, DAVID, taking notes.

MRS. LAWRENCE
 (whispering)
 David, can you do me a favor?

DAVID
 Yes, of course.

MRS. LAWRENCE
 You need to critique Nolan after
 this. He is so off his game.

DAVID
 I was thinking that! It seems
 forced.

As soon as she says that -

NOLAN
 Line?

There's a murmur - Nolan has literally never forgotten a line in his life. The stage manager is fumbling in a binder in the front row.

DAVID
I'll talk to him immediately. This
is unacceptable.

MRS. LAWRENCE
No, it's okay. I will.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Rehearsal's done. Harper is back in her sweatpants. People
are running over to congratulate her.

Everyone is milling around, changing, checking their phones.
Nolan is zipping up his backpack and slings it over his
shoulder. He has headphones in.

STUDENT
Guys, that was awesome! Everyone
get some sleep tonight.

DAVID
Tea & honey, people!

Mrs. Lawrence comes down the hallway.

MRS. LAWRENCE
Nolan?

He can't hear her. She tries again, closer now.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
NOLAN.

He jumps - he didn't even sense her behind him.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Do you have a second?

Nolan looks around. He yanks out his headphones.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
One second.

He relents. They walk into the auditorium.

INT. AUDITORIUM -

Nolan and Mrs. Lawrence walk into the auditorium. She sits on
the edge of the stage. Nolan follows her lead.

MRS. LAWRENCE
You know what I'm going to say.

NOLAN

I had a bad day. I'm sorry.

MRS. LAWRENCE

Does this have something to do with what you wanted to talk to me about before?

He says nothing.

MRS. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

What's going on?

NOLAN

It's really not important. It won't happen again.

He gets up to leave.

MRS. LAWRENCE

Nolan, come on.

He takes a deep breath.

NOLAN

Right before rehearsal, I had a weird run-in in the parking lot with one of the guys from the soccer team. It made me uncomfortable, that's all.

MRS. LAWRENCE

That's understandable.

NOLAN

I just really dislike this guy. He's an asshole. Sorry. But it's true.

Mrs. Lawrence nods.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

And then, Harper and I fought backstage.

MRS. LAWRENCE

Wait, what?

NOLAN

She hates me. She thinks I'm in love with her, which was true, at a point. We had a certain, um, interaction...

He trails off. No one wants to talk about this, least of all Mrs. Lawrence. There's a moment of silence.

MRS. LAWRENCE

I'm surprised this drama between you and Harper has never come up before. It's um, mature, of you both to leave it out of the show.

NOLAN

I guess.

There's something comforting about sitting in the empty auditorium. Mrs. Lawrence takes a deep breath and breaks the silence.

MRS. LAWRENCE

Well, they say the worse a dress rehearsal is, the better the performance.

NOLAN

You're right. I promise I'll be myself again tomorrow.

MRS. LAWRENCE

Of course. You got this.

NOLAN

Have a good night. Thanks.

Mrs. Lawrence sits on the edge of the stage while Nolan leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Nolan walks outside into the dark parking lot. Only his car remains. He reaches into his backpack for the key and hears someone call his name. It's BAILEY DONOVAN, Harper's little sister.

BAILEY

Nolan!

She is running after him.

NOLAN

What's up?

BAILEY
(out of breath)
Can you drive me home?

NOLAN
(confused)
Did Harper leave without you?

BAILEY
Are you surprised?

NOLAN
Not really.

Bailey laughs. Nolan looks at her for a second. She's just as pretty as her older sister, but definitely younger. He snaps out of it.

NOLAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, of course I can take you home. Get in.

INT. CAR -

NOLAN
How's the stage crew?

BAILEY
It's pretty fun, actually. Maybe when Harper graduates, I'll actually try out for the play.

He pulls the car out of the parking lot. They drive off.

CUT TO: BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

MUSIC: INSTRUMENTAL OF *ALL MY FRIENDS* by LCD Soundsystem

END OF EPISODE.

EPISODE 104: THE RUMOR

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Bailey Donovan sits in Nolan Peterson's car.

NOLAN
How's the stage crew?

BAILEY
It's pretty fun, actually. Maybe
when Harper graduates, I'll
actually try out for the play.

He pulls the car out of the parking lot.

NOLAN
Is she really that bad? She didn't
even let you try out for the play?

BAILEY
Sort of. I mean, she never said I
couldn't, but it's like, "her
thing," y'know?

Nolan nods. There's a moment of quiet. Bailey attempts to
break it.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
I can't believe you forgot a line
tonight - we were all shocked.

NOLAN
I don't want to talk about it.

BAILEY
That never happens to you.

NOLAN
I know.

He takes a second.

NOLAN (CONT'D)
I had a rough couple of days, to be
completely honest. Just wasn't on
my game.

BAILEY
I'm sorry. That blows.

NOLAN
College apps, friend stuff, you
know.

BAILEY
Yeah, of course. That sucks.

They continue to ride in silence. Nolan turns on the radio.
Not even a pop song could quell the awkwardness.

NOLAN
How's your sister?

BAILEY
Aren't you guys friends?

NOLAN
Well, um, yeah, but, not really
anymore.

BAILEY
I didn't know that. Why not?

NOLAN
No reason. People just grow apart,
you know?

They reach Bailey's house.

BAILEY
Thanks, Nolan. I really appreciate
it.

NOLAN
Sure. No problem. If Harper ever
bails on you again, I got you.

BAILEY
Bye!

Bailey gets out of the car.

EXT. DRIVEWAY -

She watches as Nolan drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

BAILEY
Hello?

A muffled response. She exits the kitchen

INT. DINING ROOM -

She enters the dining room to see her parents, MR. and MRS. DONOVAN, her twin brother, MAX, and their older sister, HARPER sitting around the table.

BAILEY
(at Harper)
You really couldn't wait to drive
me home?

Harper says nothing.

MRS. DONOVAN
Honey, don't fret. You got home,
didn't you?

Bailey scoffs.

MRS. DONOVAN (CONT'D)
Do you want some dinner? I made
chicken.

Bailey silently fills her plate. She sits next to her brother at the table. He's staring at his iPhone, ignoring her.

MRS. DONOVAN (CONT'D)
Who drove you home?

BAILEY
Nolan.

HARPER
Why would you take a ride from that
asshole?

MR. DONOVAN
Harper!

There is an awkward, tangible silence. No one wants to be the first one to speak. They eat for a second.

MAX
Can I be excused?

MRS. DONOVAN
It's "may I," Max. And no, you may
not. I want to do rose and thorn if
that's okay with everyone.

Everyone GROANS.

MRS. DONOVAN (CONT'D)
I'll start. My rose is that my
three beautiful children, my
amazing husband and I get to share
this dinner together

Everyone groans again.

MRS. DONOVAN (CONT'D)
My thorn was that someone stole my
treadmill at Equinox this morning,
and I had to go in the back row.
Okay. I'm done.

No one jumps at the opportunity to go next.

MRS. DONOVAN (CONT'D)
(Nudging her husband)
Honey, go.

MR. DONOVAN
Okay, let's see. Rose: got paid
today. Thorn: paid the mortgage.

A forced laugh erupts from Mrs. Donovan.

MAX
I'll go.

MR. DONOVAN
Please.

MAX
My rose is that I got a B on the
exam I thought I failed. And my
thorn is that Dana Holloway called
me "Harper's little brother" as I
helped her figure out the printer.

BAILEY
Little brother is better than
little sister.

HARPER
It's not my fault that everyone
loves me.

BAILEY
Nolan sure doesn't.

Harper turns her gaze to her sister.

HARPER
What did you just say?

BAILEY

Nothing.

HARPER

Don't talk about Nolan.

BAILEY

Why do you care so much?

HARPER

This house is the one place I get sweet relief from that mother-

MR. DONOVAN

HARPER.

She backs down, slightly.

BAILEY

Fine. I'll GO. My rose is that Mrs. Lawrence said that I have excellent artistic taste. My thorn is that my bitchy older sister refuses to be seen with me in the four walls of our high school, abandoned me at rehearsal and no one in this family seems to care about it.

She grabs her plate and exits the dining room, leaving everyone stunned.

MAX

May I be excused now?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Harper pulls her car into a spot in the lot. Max immediately gets out of the front seat, leaving Harper and Bailey in the car.

HARPER

Get out. My friends are coming.

Bailey sighs, and reluctantly gets out of the backseat. She weaves her way through the seniors congregating in the lot eager to get away from it all.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL -

She enters the building and heads up the stairs towards the library. She pulls open the heavy door.

INT. LIBRARY -

She enters and sees a group of girls sitting at one of the tables. She approaches them eagerly.

BAILEY

Hey.

She sits down. The girl to her left, ALICIA, squeezes Bailey's hand.

ALICIA

Is it true?

BAILEY

Is what true?

ALICIA

Did you actually hook up with Nolan Peterson after rehearsal last night?

BAILEY

Wait, what?

Another girl, LOUISA, chimes in

LOUISA

Someone saw you guys getting in the car together. I can't believe you didn't text the group chat!

BAILEY

I have no idea what you're talking about.

ALICIA

You better be careful! I heard he's hooking up with Mallory Tenner.

LOUISA

No, no. She's hooking up with Ethan Carhartt.

Bailey is so confused. She's embarrassed.

BAILEY

Okay - everyone calm down. He drove me home because Harper literally left rehearsal without me. That's all. He barely spoke to me.

The girls look even more intrigued.

ALICIA

But he did drive you home?

BAILEY

Yes. Obviously nothing happened. He'd never hook up with a dumb freshman.

LOUISA

I wouldn't be too sure. I've heard insane stories.

Bailey reaches for her backpack - she's had enough.

BAILEY

Can we stop talking about this? I have to finish my worksheet.

She takes out a folder of papers and gets to work. The other girls are staring at her, but eventually give up and start to focus on other things.

Bailey's face stays bright red.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Bailey sits with her friends in a hallway close to the exit. As she eats her sandwich, she sees her sister coming towards her.

HARPER

Get up.

BAILEY

What?

HARPER

You need to come outside right now.

BAILEY

Is everything okay?

HARPER

Shut up and come to the car.

Her sister grabs her arm, leaving Bailey's bagged lunch on the floor. Harper drags her out the door.

EXT. PARKING LOT -

Bailey is chasing after Harper, still no idea what's happening. Bailey can hear seniors in the parking lot laughing.

Harper lunges for her car door. Bailey reluctantly climbs in the front.

INT. CAR -

Harper puts her keys in the ignition.

BAILEY

Can you tell me what is going on?

Harper says nothing and blasts out of the parking lot.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

HARPER!

Harper continues to drive. She turns into a STRIP MALL parking lot and finally stops the car.

She takes a deep, long exhale. Her look pierces Bailey's eyes.

HARPER

Tell me RIGHT NOW that you didn't hook up with Nolan Peterson last night.

BAILEY

Oh my god, why does everyone keep asking me that?

HARPER

I literally would LOVE TO KNOW why you WILLINGLY got into a car with him?

BAILEY

Were you not listening? He was the only person still there that could drive me home after you bailed on me.

Harper takes another deep breath.

HARPER
Bailey - you are so fucking naïve.

BAILEY
What, I'm naïve because I asked
YOUR friend for a ride home from
school because YOU were too
impatient to wait for me?

HARPER
(screaming)
NOLAN IS NOT MY FRIEND.

Bailey is shocked by her tone of voice. She's never heard her
sister scream like that.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Nolan has NEVER been my friend. He
lied to everyone in school and told
the entire soccer team that we had
sex when we didn't. I've never even
kissed him.

Bailey is stunned.

HARPER (CONT'D)
I yelled at him before he went on
stage yesterday. That's why he was
so rattled. And now I'm afraid he's
getting revenge on me or something
because he's telling people you
hooked up with him too.

BAILEY
WAIT, what?

HARPER
He's fucked up Bailey!

BAILEY
Why would he do that? I'm a
freshman.

HARPER
Because he's a creep. I told
everyone it wasn't true, obviously.

The girls sit there, confused. It's the closest Bailey has
ever felt to her sister.

BAILEY
Thanks.
(beat)
(MORE)

BAILEY (CONT'D)
I'm glad that you're not actually
friends with him. He seems like an
asshole.

Harper manages a weak smile.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Harper slams the door. Bailey's right behind her. They're
late for sixth period.

On their way in, they're met with a gruesome brawl between
Alex Marquez and Nolan Peterson.

A circle has formed around them. iPhones are held in the air.

HARPER
What the fuck is going on?

BAM! Nolan goes down. He takes out one of Alex's ankles. Alex
is now down. THEO tries to intervene. Alex pushes him off.

HARPER (CONT'D)
Oh my god. Oh my god.

Bailey stays by Harper's side in the crowd. Harper finds
Mallory Tenner and clings to her.

BAILEY
Harper, what is going on?

HARPER
We open tonight. He has to be
fucking kidding me.

MALLORY
You know they're fighting over you,
right?

HARPER
I'm gonna kill him.

MALLORY
Which one?

Suddenly, Harper dives into the brawl. She goes for Nolan and
tries to pry him off Alex. In a panic, Mallory attempts to
get her out of there.

Bailey watches in horror as Harper's head hits the pavement.
She runs towards her, but can't make it through.

Faculty members start to appear in the parking lot. They pull the group off each other. Harper gets rushed away.

TEACHER
OKAY PEOPLE. CLASS BEGINS IN FIVE
MINUTES. I'D STRONGLY RECCOMEND
THAT WE START HEADING INSIDE.

Everyone scatters. As she tries to hurry through the crowd, she ends up behind Theo and Panzanella.

PANZANELLA
I got the whole thing. It's on my
story.

THEO
Can't believe the kid's getting in
fights. Just when he starts to
play.

PANZANELLA
All over Harper Donovan. Fuckin'
hilarious.

THEO
Bro, it was over BAILEY Donovan,
the fourteen year old.

Panzanella starts to laugh. Bailey hears this - she feels tears piquing. She's pissed.

BAILEY
HEY!

It's so loud, it scares Bailey. The boys turn around.

BAILEY (CONT'D)
For the record, Alex and Nolan were
friends when you guys were on the
soccer team, so YOU should KNOW
THAT. When NOLAN lied to ALEX about
HOOKING UP WITH MY SISTER, which he
DIDN'T, Alex dropped him as a
friend because he's an ASSHOLE to
girls. I would NEVER go anywhere
near anyone like that. So shut up.

Bailey walks away, head held high. The boys stay there, stunned.

CUT TO: BLACK

ROLL CREDITS

MUSIC: INSTRUMENTAL OF *ALL MY FRIENDS* by LCD Soundsystem

END OF EPISODE.

EPISODE 105: THE HANDOFF

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The fight at PVHS has just been broken up.

BAILEY

HEY!

It's so loud, it scares Bailey. The boys turn around.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

For the record, Alex and Nolan were friends when you guys were on the soccer team, so YOU should KNOW THAT. When NOLAN lied to ALEX about HOOKING UP WITH MY SISTER, which he DIDN'T, Alex dropped him as a friend because he's an ASSHOLE to girls. I would NEVER go anywhere near anyone like that. So shut up.

Bailey walks away, head held high. The boys stay there, stunned.

THEO

Damn.

PANZANELLA

She's kinda cute, for a freshman.
I see why Nolan was down.

THEO

I thought he was gay.

PANZANELLA

Y'know, I heard that too. Marquez told me that.

(beat)

Damn. Bailey Donovan though.

THEO

Don't get any ideas.

Panzanella starts laughing. The boys walk into school.

INT. SCHOOL -

THEO

I'll see you later?

PANZANELLA

For sure.

They dap up and go their separate ways. Theo continues down the hallway. As he's walking, he bumps into Mallory.

THEO

Mal, what? Didn't you just get hauled off to the principal's office?

MALLORY

No, I was excused and Harper's at the nurse. Classic sexism.

THEO

Okay, for sure. I like it.

(beat)

Not the sexism, just your ability to get out of trouble.

She laughs.

MALLORY

Okay, anyway. I need a favor.

THEO

Depends on what it is?

MALLORY

Me and Harper need some weed.

THEO

Oh, fuck yeah. I can help. Text me?

MALLORY

Thing is, we need it today, if possible. Me and Dana need it for the play.

THEO

(laughing)

Damn. Faded at the play.

MALLORY

You think HARPER would care if I showed up a little faded after what happened today?

THEO

Alright, fair. I'll see what I can do for you.

MALLORY
You're incredible. We love you.

THEO
Listen, I feel for her. It's tough
to be fought over. I wouldn't want
it to be me.

She laughs.

MALLORY
I'm late - see you later?

THEO
You got it.

He yells to her as she starts to hurry down the hall.

THEO (CONT'D)
And NEXT JUST TIME TEXT ME!

She turns back and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Theo sits in his English class. Dana Holloway sits near him.
Nolan Peterson is up front, bruised and battered.

TEACHER
Okay so - for the *Great Gatsby*
project, I need you all in groups
of three. We'll be analyzing the
major themes...

Theo's phone lights up from the corner of his desk. It's a
text from Dana that reads:

Partners?

He looks to the back of the room and smiles. He writes back
under the desk.

Who's the third?

Another text from her:

There's an uneven number. We can just be two.

He sends back a thumbs up emoji.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
Okay. Any questions?

Dana raises her hand.

TEACHER (CONT'D)
Yes Dana?

DANA
Can me and Theo be the group of two?

TEACHER
Uh...I said groups of three. Is there an uneven number?

DANA
Actually, yeah. There's 26 students in class, which means that it'd be one short of 27. So there'd be eight groups of three and one group of two.

Nolan raises his hand. Doesn't wait for the teacher to call on him.

NOLAN
Actually, Harper Donovan isn't here so it'd be 28 with her.

TEACHER
Oh. Great. Do you have a group Nolan?

NOLAN
No, um, but -

TEACHER
Then you can be with Dana and Theo. Harper can join whatever group tomorrow.

Nolan looks like he's about to protest. Dana rolls her eyes. Theo looks uncomfortable. Everybody starts to group up. Dana walks up to Theo's desk.

DANA
(whispering)
Is he fucking kidding?

THEO
Kid got absolutely bodied in the parking lot and he still needs to kiss ass.

Nolan comes over to the cluster.

NOLAN

Sorry. I thought if I said that I could be with Harper.

DANA

You know, you probably shouldn't be admitting that.

NOLAN

Why?

DANA

Because Alex Marquez literally just beat the shit out of you for messing around with her.

NOLAN

It's water under the bridge.

Theo sighs.

THEO

Should we just make a Google doc or something?

NOLAN

Well, it's a presentation, so a Google Slides?

DANA

Isn't that the same thing?

NOLAN

Not really.

Dana looks like she's about to kick him in the shin. Nolan ignores the stare and takes out his phone.

NOLAN (CONT'D)

Here, add your e-mail. I'll send the invitation now. We can talk color schemes and stuff later.

DANA

Fine.

She types. She passes the phone to Theo. He hands the phone back to Nolan when he's done.

NOLAN

Just so you guys know, the play opens tonight, so I won't be working on this until next week, at least.

THEO

Yeah, man. I hope Harper's okay for tonight.

NOLAN

Wait, what?

THEO

I'm only joking.

Dana sighs. Nolan grows shaky on his feet.

NOLAN

What are you talking about? Is she okay? What happened?

DANA

Relax. She went to the nurse because she hit her head. It's literally fine.

Nolan pulls his phone out.

NOLAN

I'm gonna text her.

Dana and Theo exchange a brief look of annoyance. Dana pushes on.

DANA

Okay, so I'll do themes one and two, Nolan three and four, Theo five and six. Fine?

They both nod. Nolan doesn't look up from his phone. They start to pack up their stuff. A bell RINGS, they exit the classroom.

EXT. HALLWAY -

Theo and Dana walk out together. Nolan follows slightly behind them. He isn't *trying* to listen, but...

THEO

Well, that's gonna suck.

DANA

Can you believe he literally raised his hand and said that? Like damn! If you love her so much, be lowkey about it.

THEO

He's just socially inept. Forget it.

(beat)

By the way, Mal put your order in. You comin' to cop? I'm goin' last period.

DANA

Nah I gotta work. But Mal's all over it.

THEO

Sounds good.

(beat)

I really hope Harper's okay. I feel so bad she's caught in the middle of all this. Marquez can be so hot-headed.

DANA

Dude, everyone is just obsessed with Harper because she's hot and smokes weed. All you guys need to learn to love someone else.

THEO

You're available, right? Or is Jake still all over that?

Theo laughs at his own joke. Dana pulls out her phone and ignores him. They turn the corner.

Nolan turns in the opposite direction and hurries down the hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Theo exits the school. He heads to his car.

INT. CAR -

He starts the car. Pulls out of the parking lot. He drives across the street.

EXT. DELI -

He pulls into the parking lot of a DELI.

As if on cue, a man exits the back door of the deli, and smiles when he sees Theo. It's TATI, Theo's supplier.

Theo rolls down the window.

THEO

Tati! My man. You got me?

TATI

Always.

They dap each other up, exchanging WEED for CASH.

THEO

You're the man, Tati.

He waves and goes back inside. Theo rolls up the window and hops into the middle row of seats. He pulls down the seat divider and gets to work.

He pulls out a scale from his bag. He measures out his product. He then fishes for a roll of MASKING TAPE in his bag and then, a SHARPIE.

We see him write "MALLORY" on one and "HARPER" on the other. He cleans up after himself.

He gets back into front seat and starts the car.

EXT. DELI -

We watch the car pull out of the back lot and head back across the street.

EXT. PARKING LOT -

Theo parks in the same spot. He stays in the car.

INT. CAR -

Theo checks his phone. The time reads 2:31. Last period just ended.

Slowly but surely, kids filter into the parking lot. Theo sees Alex Marquez coming over to his car.

He unlocks the door. He climbs in. He's bruised from the fight.

THEO
Man - you okay?

ALEX
I'm fucking fine. I don't wanna
talk about this Nolan shit.

THEO
People are comin' for pickups - you
want?

Alex thinks for a minute.

ALEX
You got extra?

THEO
Probably just enough for an eighth.

Harper and Mallory are approaching the car. Theo motions for them to get in the backseat. A smaller girl trails right behind them but doesn't get in the car.

THEO (CONT'D)
Is that ... BAILEY DONOVAN?

Harper and Mallory climb in.

HARPER
Theo, it's fine. I have to drive
her home. She can wait there.

THEO
(laughing)
Damn Harper, she screamed at me
today. She was defending you tho,
so it's chill.

The group laughs.

HARPER
I've been such a bitch to her. I
feel kinda bad.

THEO
Yo, tell her to come in. She's not
a narc, right?

Harper nods her head no. Alex rolls down the window.

THEO (CONT'D)
Bailey? My girl! Get in.

Bailey looks like she's about to shit her pants, but obliges. Harper moves into the middle seat.

HARPER
Bailey, this is Theo and Alex.

THEO
I know you -

BAILEY
I am so sorry I yelled at you.
Today was weird. I was nervous that
Harper was hurt, and I was freaking
out that people thought I liked
Nolan.

Mallory starts cracking up. Theo smiles - Bailey blushes.
Everything is fine. For now.

THEO
All Gucci, little one. First things
first - Harper. How you feeling?

HARPER
I'm totally fine. Just a little
bruised.

THEO
Fabulous. Second - Bailey. If any
of your small friends need weed,
please tell them to contact me.

BAILEY
Got it.

THEO
Now ladies, it's \$40 each - your
bags are up here.

The girls reach into their wallets for cash. Theo opens his
middle console and holds up their personalized baggies.

MALLORY
I only had \$25 - can I Venmo you
the rest?

THEO
Fine. No incriminating emojis.

Theo exchanges the weed for cash. Harper tucks hers into her
backpack.

THEO (CONT'D)
Alright. Simple as that.
(beat)
Ladies, a pleasure doing business
with you all. Mallory, lovely to
have you. You should visit more
often. And Harper, break a leg
tonight in the play. I'm very
excited to come see it.

HARPER
(excited)
You're gonna come see it?

THEO
Of course! My little sister does
stage crew.

Bailey lights up.

BAILEY
Me too! Who's your sister?

ALEX
Yo - why is Hale coming out into
the lot?

We notice a skinny, no-nonsense looking man with wire framed
glasses approaching Theo's car.

It's PRINCIPAL HALE - the toughest principal Pine Valley has
ever had.

He weaves through the cars, making his way through the
throngs of students.

THEO
No way.

HARPER
You don't think? It's not possible.

But it is possible. It's happening. He approaches Theo's car
and taps lightly on the window.

Theo rolls down the window while Mallory attempts to
nonchalantly shove her baggie into their backpack.

THEO
How can I help you, sir?

PRINCIPAL HALE
Theo, I think you know why I'm
here?

Theo tries not to falter, but he can't come up with anything.

PRINCIPAL HALE (CONT'D)

That's one, two, three, four, five?
Wow. Would you come with me please.
All of you? We need to have a chat.

Mallory looks like she's about to throw up. As the girls file out of the backseat, she tosses her BAGGIE back into the car without anyone seeing.

EXT. PARKING LOT -

The group slowly approaches the main entrance. Nolan stands at his car, watching. They'll have to walk past him to go inside.

The group is panicking. Nolan is staring at them.

BAILEY

Harper, am I gonna get in trouble?

HARPER

No.

MALLORY

I can't believe this is happening.
THE ONE TIME I go instead of Dana.

HARPER

It's our own fault! Why the fuck
does he do this on school property?

MALLORY

Because literally no one else has
EVER gotten in trouble.

Theo catches up to the girls.

THEO

I bet you Nolan followed me after
English. That motherfucker has
something to do with this. Look at
him.

He points out Nolan standing by his car, trying his best to look innocent. He's failing.

MALLORY

That guy is a creep

BAILEY

I hate him.

ALEX
Bailey, I bet you I hate him more.

HARPER
Alex, I bet you I hate him the
most.

ROLL CREDITS

MUSIC: INSTRUMENTAL OF *ALL MY FRIENDS* by LCD Soundsystem

END OF EPISODE.