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Episode #101  
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# UCP

## One Of Us Is Lying

“Pilot”

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**2<sup>nd</sup> Yellow Collated Draft:**

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## **One Of Us Is Lying**

### **CAST LIST**

Addy Prentiss  
Cooper Clay  
Bronwyn Rojas  
Nate Macauley  
Jake Riordan  
Janae Matthews  
Simon Kelleher/Male Teen  
Maevae Rojas  
Evan Nieman  
Keely Moore  
Kris Greene  
TJ Forrester  
Vanessa  
Ms. Avery  
Principal Gupta  
Isabella Rojas  
Javier Rojas  
Ann Prentiss  
Kevin Clay  
Lucas Clay  
Brad Macauley  
Miko  
Officer Miller  
Margaret Clay  
Fiona Jennings  
Amber  
Chloe  
John  
Frat Boy

## One Of Us Is Lying

### SET LIST

#### INTERIORS

Addy's House  
- Addy's Bedroom  
Bayview High School  
- All- Gender Bathroom  
- Cafeteria  
- Gym  
- Hallway  
- **Library**  
- Lockers  
- **Ms. Avery's Classroom**  
- Principal Gupta's Office  
- Waiting Area  
**College Dorm**  
- Amber's Room  
- **Hallway**  
- **Kris's Room**  
Cooper's House  
- Cooper's Bedroom  
- Dining Room  
**Nate's House**  
- **Kitchen**  
- **Nate's Bedroom**  
**Rojas House**  
- **Bronwyn's Bedroom**  
- **Foyer**  
- Kitchen  
**Jake's House**  
- **Bathroom**  
The RV Diner

#### EXTERIORS

**Addy's House - Driveway**  
Bayview High School  
- Football Field  
- Bleachers  
- Rear Bleachers  
- Concession Stand  
- Parking Lot  
- Weight Room  
**Cooper's House**  
- **Driveway**  
**Jake's House**  
- **Hot Tub**  
**Nate's House**  
Rojas House  
- Driveway  
College Dorm  
- Parking Lot  
Coastal Highway  
Southern California Coastal Road  
Suburban Street

**\*Bolded Locations are RESHOOTS**

## One Of Us Is Lying

### Revision History

DATE	REVISION	REVISED PAGES
4/30/21	Full 2nd Pink Draft	ALL
5/10/21	2nd Yellow Pages	56-59, 56-59A

Major Revisions: No Major Revisions - Dialogue only  
Reminder: All Reshoot Scenes are in **BOLD**

RESHOOT SCENES
<b>Sc 6 - Cooper's Driveway</b>
<b>Sc 9 - Ext. Addy's House - Driveway</b>
<b>Sc 14 - Ms. Avery's Classroom</b>
<b>Sc 16 - Int. Library</b>
<b>Sc 31 - Int. Rojas - Foyer</b>
<b>Sc 32 - Int. Bronwyn's Bedroom</b>
<b>Sc 37 - Int. Nate's Kitchen</b>
<b>Sc 46 - Ext. Jake's House - Hot Tub</b>
<b>Sc 47 - Int. Jake's Bathroom</b>
<b>Sc 56 - Ext. Jake's House - Party</b>
<b>Sc 57 - Int. College Dorm - Hallway</b>
<b>Sc 62 - Int. Kris's Dorm Room</b>

RESHOOT IF TIME ALLOWS
<b>Sc 30 - Int. Bronwyn's Bedroom</b>
<b>Sc 36 - Ext. Nate's house</b>
<b>Sc 38 - Int. Nate's Bedroom</b>

**TEASER**

WHITE TYPE ON A BLACK SCREEN

A cursor flickers on a black screen. We see the words as we hear them:

MALE TEEN (V.O.)  
Guys, take off the board shorts.  
Girls, pack up the bikinis.  
School's back in session, and you  
know what that means: So am I.

1 **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - DAY (D1)**

1

Simon types on his phone as he heads toward the school --

MALE TEEN (V.O.)  
I know you probably didn't miss me,  
and I definitely didn't miss any of  
you. But as long as we're forced to  
co-exist in the hellscape that is  
High School, I'm going to reveal  
the truth about all of you  
miserable assholes. Just like I did  
last year-

A2 (1A) **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - BASKETBALL COURT - DAY (FBD15)**

A2 (1A)

MALE TEEN (V.O.)  
When I got half the basketball team  
expelled...

A basketball bounces across the empty court. QUICK CUT TO:

B2 (1B) **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY (FBD15)**

B2 (1B)

A CHEERLEADER shoves past her sorry boyfriend.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)  
Helped a lot of couples see each  
other for who they really are...

C2 (1C) **INT. BATHROOM - DAY (FBD15)**

C2 (1C)

A JOCK punches a PREPPY DUDE. When the preppy dude falls out  
of frame we push into the mirror, and instead of the  
reflection we see:

D2 (1D) **INT. POOL-HOUSE BATHROOM - DAY (FBD15)**

D2 (1D)

A TEENAGE GIRL snorts a powdery substance. Music from a high school party pumps through the bathroom door.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)

And of course, kept you up-to-date  
on the who's who of addicts,  
alcoholics, and anorexics.

Another GIRL, also in that bathroom, stands on a scale as a GUY slams into the bathroom and pukes into the tub. The PUKING takes us to:

E2 (1E) **EXT./INT. BAYVIEW - SUMMER HIGHLIGHTS - DAY (FBD15)**

E2 (1E)

A MONTAGE of Instagram style photos of summer highlights: TEENAGERS making out in a hot tub, playing beer pong, smoking up, dancing, playing beach volleyball...

MALE TEEN (V.O.)

See, while you've been hooking up  
and smoking up, I've been getting  
ready to fuck you up. I know  
everything that went down this  
summer, and on Friday night, I'll  
take down four of Bayview's biggest  
offenders. I know Friday is a long  
way away, so here's a preview to  
get you through the week.

(CONTINUED)

E2 (1E) CONTINUED:

E2 (1E)

One last image shows a cute TEEN COUPLE eating shaved ice on the pier. As we pull out of the picture we find ourselves in--

2

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - MORNING (D1)**

2

-- where the girl in this last photo, BRONWYN ROJAS (17, Nerdy-chic) is looking at the photo on Instagram. She reads the comments (*Love itttt*, -- *heart emoji* -- *omg u guys*) and smiles at the implicit approval of her and the boy in the photo (her more-than-a-crush/not-quite-a-boyfriend EVAN). Then, an alert pops up: "ABOUT THAT" has a new post. Bronwyn dismisses the alert with subtle disdain, slides her phone into her pocket and starts packing her messenger bag. As she does, we take in her impeccably organized room, and hear --

MALE TEEN(V.O.)

First up, I have a bad report card on a try-hard making her About That debut. She might be top of her class, but that doesn't mean I can't get her thrown out on her ass.

Bronwyn zips up her messenger bag and heads downstairs to --

3

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

3

Bronwyn bounds into the Nancy-Meyers-level kitchen where her mom, ISABELLA ROJAS (40s, an actual surgeon who does everything in her life with a surgeon's precision), is making omelettes. Bronwyn's sister, MAEVE (15, punk-lite) sits at the island picking at her breakfast and staring at her phone.

ISABELLA

Perfect timing. Hope you're hungry.

BRONWYN

Not really. I'll just have coffee.

ISABELLA

So you can crash by 3rd period?  
(Serving her an omelette)  
You need to feed your brain. Eat.

BRONWYN

I can feel my SAT scores going up already.

As they eat, Maeve hands Bronwyn her phone; she has "About That" pulled up.

(CONTINUED)

MAEVE

Did you see that asshole's already  
posting?

Bronwyn's dad, JAVIER (Hispanic, late 40s and aging VERY  
well) enters on his way to work, dressed in a very expensive  
suit. He comes in just in time to overhear Maeve.

JAVIER

Lenguaje, hija!

MAEVE

Perdón. Ya viste? Ese cabrón ya  
está escribiendo.

Bronwyn turns pale, and bites her nails as she reads.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

(re: About That)

So? Who do you think it's about?

Bronwyn hands the phone back and shrugs. She forces a smile.

(CONTINUED)



BRONWYN

No idea.

From Maeve's PHONE we CUT TO --

**EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MORNING**

CLOSE ON a SMART WATCH. We hear the DING alerting us to a new post from About That. PULL OUT from the watch to see COOPER CLAY (17, African-American. As hot as he is athletic, which is VERY) running through a working class neighborhood. As he runs we hear:

MALE TEEN (V.O.)

I know you school spirit sheep  
can't wait for the traumatic brain  
injuries at Friday night's football  
game. But trust me: I'll be the  
real winner when I reveal one MVP's  
sweaty locker room secret.

Cooper rounds a corner and kicks into a sprint. We follow him, down the street and into --

**OMITTED**

**EXT. COOPER'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Cooper runs up the driveway of a small bungalow. Cooper checks his time on his Smart Watch and sees the alert from About That. He opens it and stares at his watch, shook.

Cooper's dad KEVIN (45, African-American, ex-athlete) comes outside on his way to work (at the boxing gym he owns). His t-shirt reads "Clay's Boxing Gym." He pats Cooper on the back, as much a coach as a dad.

KEVIN

How'd it go?

COOPER

Fine. Just four miles. Kept the  
pace light.

KEVIN

Good. And take it easy at practice  
tonight. Gotta save that arm for  
the showcase.

COOPER

Dad, come on, I know how to prep  
for a game.

Kevin playfully jabs at Cooper.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Oh yeah? You think that's because  
you've had your old man training  
you your whole life?

Cooper masterfully dodges his dad's jabs and pivots past him  
toward the house.

COOPER

I guess that might have something  
to do with it.

KEVIN

And Cooper?

(Cooper turns back)

Next Friday isn't just a game. This  
is major league scouts. This is the  
reason we moved across the country.  
Don't forget that.

Cooper is distracted by a text on his watch from K: "Woke up  
thinking about U..." He quickly deletes it.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Cooper?

COOPER

I won't. I got it dad, I promise.

Off Cooper, a fresh wave of anxiety hitting him...

OMITTED

INT. ADDY PRENTISS'S HOUSE - ADDY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

ADDY PRENTISS (17, pretty, popular, and full of untapped  
potential) scowls at herself in a full-length mirror. She  
wears tight jeans and a pale-pink v-neck. The mirror is lined  
with artistic polaroids of her and sketches (the subjects  
should be basic: eyes, faces, dreamcatchers, but the  
execution should show real talent). We see her room in the  
reflection: The velvet throw pillows, floral duvet, and rose-  
gold accents are straight out of an Urban Outfitters catalog.  
A sketchbook lies on her bedside table.

Addy snaps a pic in her mirror and sends it to "Vanessa":  
"Cute? Or Basic?" Vanessa's response comes quickly: "Wear the  
red one." Addy sighs, strips her shirt off, and grabs a red v-  
neck from her drawer. She pulls it on. It's tighter, lower  
cut, and shows a strip of her stomach. She snaps another  
selfie and sends it to Vanessa: "Better?" Vanessa: "mmhmm".  
Their conversation is interrupted by the now familiar  
notification: About That has a new post. Addy opens it.

(CONTINUED)

MALE TEEN (V.O.)

I know you all like a good love story-- but I prefer a bad one. So I can't wait to tell you which of Bayview's varsity skank squad isn't as wrapped around her boyfriend's finger as you might have thought. Turns out she's been wrapped around another guy's... Well. You know.

Addy stares down at her phone, anxious. She twists a lock of hair around her finger and pulls -- a nervous tick. Her mom ANN (late 30s, 29 on Tinder) pokes her head in.

ANN

Addy, Jake's here.  
(crossing to Addy)  
Is this what you're wearing?

ADDY

What's wrong with it?

ANN

You have to work with what you've got baby. You don't want Jake's eyes wandering, do you? Bend over.

Addy does, Ann quickly and masterfully pulls Addy's boobs up, and the V of her t-shirt down. It's nothing new for a mom who got her daughter an IUD for her 15th birthday.

ANN (CONT'D)

Okay.

Addy stands. Her cleavage is FOR REAL. She looks in the mirror and smiles at what she sees.

ADDY

Thanks.

ANN

Don't say I never taught you anything.

Ann leaves, just as Addy's boyfriend JAKE (17, Sweet, funny, and the hottest guy in school) comes in.

JAKE

Hey Miss. P.

ANN

(straight up flirting)  
How many times do I have to tell you to call me Ann?

(CONTINUED)

Ann disappears down the hall, and Jake shuts the door behind him. He looks Addy up and down. She bites her lip, anxious for his approval. Then, he smiles. She immediately relaxes.

JAKE

Damn Ads.

ADDY

Yeah?

JAKE

Yeah. Come here.

He pulls her into a kiss. Their hands immediately start to roam. Jake pulls Addy's shirt back off, kisses her breasts.

ADDY

We'll be late.

JAKE

We'll be quick.

He starts to unbutton her jeans. Addy smiles. *Fuck it.* She climbs onto Jake's lap and kisses him. And as things heat up we TIME CUT TO --

9 **EXT. ADDY'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - MORNING**

9

Jake and Addy run out of Addy's house. Jake's convertible is parked in the driveway. Their friends, TJ (17, Surfer) and his girlfriend VANESSA (17, Queen Bee) are in the backseat. Addy stops short when she sees them. She catches TJ's eye for half-a-beat too long, then turns back to Jake.

ADDY

I didn't know we were carpooling.

JAKE

Sorry. TJ crashed his jeep. Again.

VANESSA

Let's GO! We're gonna be late!

Addy shakes off her disappointment and runs toward the car.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I hope he at least made you come!

ADDY

You are such a perv. I was just finishing my makeup.

VANESSA

It looks good, you have a very natural glow.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

Both girls laugh, knowing Addy's excuse is bullshit. TJ looks at Vanessa, what? Vanessa rolls her eyes and whispers to TJ as they drive off:

VANESSA (CONT'D)

It means they just had sex.

10 INT. COLLEGE DORM - AMBER'S ROOM - MORNING

10

We find NATE MACAULEY (17, bad-boy sexy) in a dorm-room bed with his casual hook-up AMBER (19, college freshman) asleep beside him. Nate studies her, taking in her beauty for a beat before rolling over and grabbing his phone. He sees a text from "CHLOE": "Uh-oh" and a link to About That.

Nate doesn't click the link, just puts his phone down. As he does, we notice PILL BOTTLES on the bedside table. The V.O. kicks back in --

MALE TEEN (V.O.)

My final story on Friday will be about one of my regulars: Bayview's most eligible felon. I know, even I've gotten bored writing about how everyone wants to fuck a bad boy. But believe me, I've got so much fresh dirt, his probation officer's going to bury him in it.

A11(10A) INT. COLLEGE DORM - HALLWAY - SAME

A11(10A)

A FRAT BOY walks down the hall with two coffees. We follow him to the closed door that we know Nate is behind. As he opens it we are back in --

B11(10B) INT. COLLEGE DORM - AMBER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

B11(10B)

Nate, still shirtless, is pulling his jeans on.

FRAT BOY

Who the fuck are you?

NATE

Study buddy?

Frat Boy takes an angry step toward Nate. Nate grabs his shirt and rushes past Frat Boy, spilling the coffee all over the guy's shirt.

FRAT BOY

What the fuck?!

Amber is up and out of bed now, she grabs Frat Boy's arm --

AMBER

I'm sorry, I can explain.

(CONTINUED)

Nate sprints out of the room and down the hall. Frat Boy  
shakes Amber loose and gives chase, but Nate is faster...

11      **EXT. COLLEGE DORM - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**      11

Nate jumps on his MOTORCYCLE and revs the engine just as Frat Boy makes it outside.

FRAT BOY  
You'd better run! I'll fucking kill  
you if I see you here again!

Nate rides his motorcycle out of the driveway, onto the winding street, leaving Frat Boy in the dust.

A12(11A) **EXT. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA COASTAL ROADS - DAY**      A12(11A)

Nate rides his bike through Bayview.

12      **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - A LITTLE LATER**      12

Hordes of teenagers stream from their sweet-sixteen convertibles toward a modern, state-of-the-art high school. The kind of public school that lets you know property taxes must be astronomical.

MALE TEEN (V.O.)  
I know that coming back to school  
sucks, but I'm here to promise it  
will NOT be boring.

13

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - A FEW HOURS LATER**

13

SIMON KELLEHER (nerdy outcast, 17) and JANAE MATTHEWS (16, too cool for school), holding lunch-trays, step into the loud, crowded cafeteria where all of Bayview High is eating lunch. Simon surveys the tables of his fellow STUDENTS, a look of contempt on his face.

SIMON

This place is such a cliché. It looks like everyone is here to audition for a reboot of a John Hughes movie.

JANAE

Except none of them even know who John Hughes is.

SIMON

That's the most tragic part. They don't recognize the historic forces that have conspired to make them exactly who they are.

"New Generation" by The Universals begins to play and we follow Simon and Janae, taking in the cafeteria from Simon's POV, and catching snippets of conversations through the music as we go. First, they walk past the popular table. Where we find Addy, Jake, and Vanessa along with Cooper and his girlfriend, KEELY MOORE, and a few other JOCKS and CHEERLEADERS.

JAKE

Everyone had better be coming to my party Friday. It's gonna be sick.

As the popular crew assures Jake they'll be at his party, the camera keeps moving across the cafeteria.

(CONTINUED)



Simon and Janae pass the High Achiever table where Bronwyn sits with EVAN (the boy from the photo), and her best friend MIKO.

MIKO

How is it only 5th period and I'm already completely stressed?

BRONWYN

Because we're taking all AP classes?

Simon and Janae move on, past Nate who sits with a few SKATERS and STONERS. CHLOE (skater punk) sits down next to him.

CHLOE

What the fuck Nate? You totally left me on read this morning.

NATE

Yeah sorry. I had a... situation this morning.

Now, Simon and Janae sit down at their table. Simon immediately pulls his computer from his bag and starts typing. Janae looks over his shoulder.

JANAE

Are you seriously posting from campus? Do you want to get shut down?

We follow Janae's gaze to see an ABOUT THAT post in progress, and we realize he's the author and the narrator we heard throughout the teaser.

SIMON

I'm not worried. Principal Gupta would rather die than censor anyone's unique form of self-expression.

JANAE

She might have become a fascist over the summer. We don't know. A lot can happen in two months.

Simon presses "publish" and closes his laptop.

SIMON

Even if she did, (which, she didn't), she can't prove it's me. According to my VPN I just posted from Tokyo.

Now, we hear a cacophony of phones, iPads, and Apple Watches ding, ring, and buzz. Simon watches, delighted, as everyone starts to read.

SIMON (V.O.)

It's your lucky day. I know I said you'd have to wait until Friday, but looking at all of you in your boring, predictable little cliques, talking about the same predictable bullshit, makes me realize it's my moral duty to do *something* to make this day more interesting. So here's a little something to hold you over til the end of the week: By now, most of you have probably noticed the new girl, FJ, making friends with the theater nerds?

All heads turn to the theater table where NEW GIRL FIONA JENNINGS (16, sweet on the outside, vicious underneath) sits.

SIMON (V.O.)

She may look harmless, but don't be fooled by her innocent smile. Turns out she's only here because she got kicked out of her last school for stabbing her English teacher in the back. *Literally*. Good thing her daddy's rich, or she'd be eating lunch behind bars right now.

Fiona looks around and sees everyone staring at her.

FIONA

Do you guys feel like everyone's looking at me?

The Drama Nerds don't answer. They just quickly grab their stuff and vacate the table, leaving Fiona alone and clueless.

SIMON (V.O.)

I promised this year wouldn't be boring, and I never break a promise.

And off the realization that Simon's blog holds the entire school captive. We CUT TO --

**END TEASER**

ACT ONE

14

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - MS. AVERY'S CLASSROOM - A FEW HOURS LATER

Bronwyn is in the front row of her AP Physics class. Let's also notice Jake among the students. Their teacher, MS. AVERY (40, nerdy, she loves science and hates kids) stands in front of a Smart Screen. A powerpoint presentation is on display. The first slide reads: "AP PHYSICS, or: Why none of The Avengers movies make any sense."

MS. AVERY

Welcome to AP Physics. If you're looking for Phys Ed that's in the gym, and I recommend you leave now.

Nobody moves, and definitely nobody laughs.

MS. AVERY (CONT'D)

Physics tells us that the universe is governed by immutable laws. Kind of like my classroom. Break my laws and you will find out that for every boneheaded action there is an equal and opposite reaction--

She's interrupted by a phone ringing. She follows the sound until she's standing over Bronwyn.

MS. AVERY (CONT'D)

Bronwyn. How good of you to help me demonstrate this concept.

Ms. Avery picks up Bronwyn's ringing messenger bag.

MS. AVERY (CONT'D)

Is this yours?

BRONWYN

(flustered)

Yes but-- my phone is in my locker.

MS. AVERY

(handing her the bag)

Open it.

Bronwyn opens her bag and stares down at a BLACK FLIP PHONE, ringing loudly. She pulls it out, totally confused.

(CONTINUED)

**Ms. Avery takes the phone. Bronwyn's classmates stare, and try not to laugh at Perfect Bronwyn getting in trouble.**

**MS. AVERY (CONT'D)**

Your action was to bring a cell phone into class. My equal and opposite reaction is to give you detention.

**BRONWYN**

But that's not fair, this isn't my phone!

**MS. AVERY**

It is fair. And it's final. You can have your phone back after detention.

**BRONWYN**

I don't want it back.

Off Bronwyn, trying to wrap her head around getting detention for the first time in her life...

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKERS - AFTERNOON**

It's the end of the day. The camera makes its way down the hall: we see kids gossiping, checking their phones, taking selfies. Then, Bronwyn. She's at her locker when EVAN approaches. He smiles. She melts.

**EVAN**

You ready to school me in debate?

**BRONWYN**

So ready. I just have to make a quick stop first.

**EVAN**

Okay cool.

**BRONWYN**

... In detention.

**EVAN**

Bronwyn Rojas. Detention on the first day of school?

**BRONWYN**

It's a total misunderstanding. Will you tell Ms. Fox I'll be late?

**EVAN**

Sure. And I'm gonna swing by the cafeteria. Lemon Snapple?

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN  
You're the best.

She gives him a quick hug and he heads off.

(CONTINUED)

Bronwyn watches him go, totally smitten. Then she pulls up "About That" on her phone, just as Simon walks up and notices--

SIMON

Bronwyn, I'm flattered. I didn't know you were a fan.

BRONWYN

I'm not. This is a hate read.

SIMON

That's too bad. I always thought, out of everyone, you would get it.

BRONWYN

Get what?

SIMON

That I'm doing a public service. Don't you think girls *deserve* to know that Reggie has a camera hidden above his bed?

BRONWYN

(sarcastic)

Oh. So it's a *feminist* blog? You're like a teenage Ronan Farrow?

SIMON

So you *do* get it.

Bronwyn just rolls her eyes and slams her locker shut. She starts down the hall; Simon hurries to keep up.

16

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

16

Bronwyn and Simon enter and slide into their seats just as the bell rings. Addy, Cooper, and Nate are already there. At the sight of Simon, a silent shudder goes through the room. Ms. Avery paces at the front of the library.

MS. AVERY

Congratulations. You are the only five students in this entire school who could still get detention every day this year.

(nobody laughs)

In my experience, the students who get detention on the first day of school end up here a lot. So, we might as well get to know each other. I want you to write an essay introducing yourselves, and reflecting on what you did to get here. There will be no talking, no passing notes, and

(to Addy)

No more doodling.

Addy rolls her eyes, but puts her pencil down. Bronwyn raises her hand, but doesn't wait to be called on.

BRONWYN

Ms. Avery? I know you didn't believe me in class, but that phone you found wasn't mine.

SIMON

(all sarcasm)

Right, you would never intentionally break the rules.

BRONWYN

(glaring)

You're right, I wouldn't. And I didn't.

She pulls out her phone for Ms. Avery to see.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

See? This is my phone.

(CONTINUED)

MS. AVERY

Did you seriously bring another phone into detention? Hand it over.

BRONWYN

I'm sorry, but doesn't the fact that you're confiscating my phone twice seem weird to you? I mean, why would anyone have two phones?

SIMON

(with a glance to Nate)  
I can think of a few reasons.

NATE

What's your problem, man?

SIMON

With you? I think you know.

MS. AVERY

Okay, enough. Papers and pens out.

As everyone starts to take their notepads out, Bronwyn raises her hand... again.

BRONWYN

If I have to stay here unfairly, could I at least use my computer? I try to avoid paper for environmental reasons.

MS. AVERY

And I try to avoid devices that connect to the internet for *making sure you actually do your work* reasons.

Bronwyn is about to argue but Ms. Avery stops her --

(CONTINUED)



MS. AVERY (CONT'D)

One more word and you'll have detention again tomorrow. And I really don't think either of us wants that.

Bronwyn goes silent. The other four stifle laughs, as they pull out their notebooks. Simon rummages through his bag. Now, he raises his hand. Ms. Avery takes a deep breath. She is clearly at the end of her rope with these kids.

MS. AVERY (CONT'D)

How are there more questions? It's a very simple assignment.

SIMON

I just wanted to know if I could go get my water bottle from my locker.

MS. AVERY

No. You can go forty-five minutes without water.

SIMON

I actually can't. I have xerostomia, it's a medical condition where my salivary glands under-perform.

MS. AVERY

I know what dry mouth is. You may get a cup of water from the water cooler. And no, I do not care that the cups are made of paper.

Simon walks to the water cooler and fills a cup. He goes back to his desk, and just as he sets his water down we hear a loud BANG on the window. Everyone turns to see an EGG splattered against the window.

Simon leaves his water on his desk and goes to the window. Ms. Avery is right behind him, they see: TWO MALE STREAKERS sprinting through the parking lot, wearing nothing but football helmets and jock straps. One waves a flag that reads "Bayview sux Laguna's balls!" (with a drawing of a football under balls), while the other hurls eggs toward the school.

SIMON

Oh shit.

Ms. Avery turns toward the door.

MS. AVERY

I want to see real progress on those essays by the time I'm back.

(CONTINUED)

**STAY ON SIMON** at the window as she exits. Suddenly, Bronwyn, Nate, and Addy are next to him staring out the window.

(CONTINUED)

SIMON

Addy, do you recognize those asses?

ADDY

What's that supposed to mean?

SIMON

It means you have sex with jocks so you might know what they look like naked.

ADDY

Your obsession with other people's sex lives is seriously pathetic.

SIMON

What about you, Cooper? Look familiar from the locker room?

COOPER

I don't spend my time in the locker room staring at other guys' asses.

Out the window we see Ms. Avery and TWO MORE TEACHERS run through the parking lot, chasing the streakers until they jump into a red mustang convertible, and peel out of the parking lot.

SIMON

Of course they got away. Nobody would get called out for anything if it weren't for me.

Simon saunters back toward his desk. He picks up his water and takes a sip before continuing...

ADDY

Why do you care what happens to them?

SIMON

It's not about *them*. It's about the principle of the thing. All the privileged assholes in this school who think they can get away with anything. And they think they deserve to, like the rules shouldn't apply to them. It's bullshit.

(CONTINUED)

Done with his speech, Simon is red in the face. He clears his throat, coughs. It should read, at first, like he's just gotten himself a little worked up... He takes another sip of his water. He frowns, his face getting redder.

SIMON (CONT'D)

This tastes weird.

(then, coughing)

There's something wrong with it.

He drops the cup and puts a hand to his throat.

BRONWYN

Simon? Are you okay?

Simon shakes his head. He's gasping for air as he grabs his bag.

SIMON

I need my pen.

Simon rummages through his bag. He's wheezing now. The room goes into panic mode.

ADDY

What's wrong with him?

COOPER

What pen, Simon?

Simon drops his bag and holds onto a table for support.

NATE

His epi-pen, Jesus. He's allergic.

Nate dumps Simon's bag out. He and Cooper start searching. Suddenly Simon falls to the floor. Bronwyn runs to the librarian's desk and grabs her phone.

BRONWYN

I'm calling 9-1-1.

As everyone else springs into action, Addy is frozen, watching the chaos unfold. Nate glares at her.

NATE

You wanna help?

(CONTINUED)

Addy doesn't move, she stares at Simon's stuff on the ground. Her eyes land on his computer. Nate turns his attention back to Simon and the bag, searching through Simon's stuff but there's NO EPI-PEN.

NATE (CONT'D)

I don't think it's in here.

Simon can barely speak now, but he manages to get out:

SIMON

The nurse.

Nate's calm in the chaos, like someone used to dealing with crises. He turns to Cooper.

NATE

Go to the nurse's office. See if she has epi-pens.

Cooper doesn't move, frozen.

NATE (CONT'D)

Go! Now!

Cooper snaps out of it, he sprints out of the library and we fall into --

SIMON'S POV: Bronwyn and Nate's panicked faces above him. The sound of their voices fading in and out.

NATE (CONT'D)

(to Simon)

Hey. You're gonna be okay. We're getting help.

BRONWYN

An ambulance is on the way.

JUMP CUT TO:

Simon is on the floor, barely conscious. Addy has retreated to a corner where she's trying not to cry. Then, Cooper runs back in.

NATE

Where's the pen?

COOPER

I couldn't find it. The nurse wasn't there and the box was empty.

CLOSE ON Simon's face as he realizes they can't save him.

(CONTINUED)

Back in SIMON'S POV: The world above him is fading, going dark. We can barely hear the noise around him. Sirens in the distance and Nate's panicked voice --

NATE

Fuck! Are you sure?

Then, silence, and darkness as Simon loses consciousness.

And we're back with Nate and Bronwyn, staring down at him. The sirens outside are closer, louder.

BRONWYN

I don't think he's breathing.

Nate takes his wrist, checks his pulse, nothing. He quickly starts chest compressions and we --

JUMP CUT TO:

The door to the library opens and TWO PARAMEDICS rush in. A panicked Ms. Avery is right behind them. Within seconds they've strapped an oxygen mask to Simon's face, stabbed an epi-pen into his thigh, and loaded him onto a stretcher.

As the stretcher is wheeled out of the library, Ms. Avery stays close by Simon's side. Off our four, frozen in shock we SMASH TO TITLES.

17-18 OMITTED

17-18

END OF ACT ONE

**ACT TWO**

19      **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER**      19

Addy is sobbing as she rushes toward the football field where the Bayview Wildcats are on a water break. Jake spots Addy and runs toward her. Addy collapses into his arms, crying.

JAKE

Addy? Babe? What happened? We saw an ambulance.

ADDY

I don't know. Simon... had an allergic reaction or something? It was so scary. He looked like he was dead.

Jake pulls her tighter.

JAKE

It's okay. I've got you.

Addy wipes away tears and looks up at Jake.

ADDY

Everyone else knew exactly what to do and I just stood there freaking out. I was totally useless.

JAKE

Hey. Don't you dare call my girlfriend useless.

Addy smiles at him, he always knows how to make her feel better. Jake pulls her close, kisses the top of her head.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Seriously, I'm sure you did everything you could.

20      **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON**      20

From a distance, we see Bronwyn walking out of the school. She carries her bag as well as SIMON'S MESSENGER BAG, and looks disoriented.

(CONTINUED)

She stops at the end of the sidewalk, looks around, then sits down on the curb. Her head falls into her hands. We PULL BACK to see we're in NATE'S POV. He walks across the parking lot to her.

NATE

You need a ride or something?

Bronwyn looks past him to his motorcycle, makes a face.

BRONWYN

No thanks.

Nate shrugs and starts to walk away, but he takes another look at Bronwyn, who seems totally lost and freaked out, and decides against it.

NATE

Are you sure you're okay?

BRONWYN

Yeah. I'm good.

NATE

You don't look good.

Bronwyn raises an eyebrow: *really?*

NATE (CONT'D)

I mean. You look like you just saw... what you just saw.

Now, Bronwyn looks up at him. Her eyes go wide as she asks:

BRONWYN

He looked like he was dying. Don't you think?



NATE

Yeah. He did. But the ambulance got there pretty fast so... who knows.

BRONWYN

Yeah. Who knows.

(then)

You were really good in there. You seemed so calm.

NATE

Better than what's-her-name at least.

BRONWYN

Addy? You should know her name.

NATE

Why?

BRONWYN

Because. We all just went through something awful together.

NATE

And what? That's gonna make me and Addy friends or something?

BRONWYN

I don't know. It's just not that hard to know someone's name.

NATE

I really don't think she cares if I know her name or not.

Bronwyn shrugs. They're quiet for an awkward beat. Nate starts to stand...

NATE (CONT'D)

I guess I should go.

But Bronwyn puts a hand on his shoulder, stopping him.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

Nate? I'm really sorry about your mom.

Nate stops, freezes for a minute. He can't look at Bronwyn.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

I should have called. I just... I don't know.

NATE

I wasn't exactly waiting by the phone.

BRONWYN

No, of course not. Sorry, I guess it's a weird time to bring it up.

NATE

It's fine. I get it. Death makes you think of death.

BRONWYN

So you *do* think he's dead.

NATE

I don't know. It was pretty fucked.

Bronwyn takes this in. She drops her head into her hands. Nate watches her, and makes a decision --

NATE (CONT'D)

You should let me drive you home.

Bronwyn looks at him... *fuck it*.

BRONWYN

Will you go slow?

NATE

It's more fun if I go fast.

(off Bronwyn, unamused)

Yes. I'll go slow.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (4)

20

Bronwyn follows Nate to his bike. He hands her his extra helmet, and pulls on his own. He climbs on the bike and holds out his hand. She hesitates for a beat, then takes his hand and climbs on behind him. She awkwardly puts her hands on his shoulders. He looks back at her and gently takes her hands, moving them to his waist. Her hands hover against him.

NATE (CONT'D)

You have to hold on tighter than that.

Bronwyn doesn't move. Nate shakes his head and revs the engine, making Bronwyn jump and grab him tight, her body presses against his. He smiles, and as they make their way out of the parking lot we CUT TO --

21

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - WEIGHT ROOM - AFTERNOON**

21

Cooper is working out in the school's weight room, a few other ATHLETES work out around him. Keely comes in and watches him for a beat before he notices her. He drops his weights, and goes over to her.

COOPER

Hey. What's up?

KEELY

I wanted to make sure you're really okay.

COOPER

I'm fine. I promise.

KEELY

Okay...

But she doesn't move. She bites a nail, nervous. Something is clearly bothering her...

COOPER

Are you okay?

KEELY

(hushed)

I don't know. I just keep thinking about his post this morning, a jock with a secret? What if he knows?

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

That could be anyone. Name one football player who didn't do something messed up this summer.

KEELY

I guess you're right...

A beat while we push in on Cooper to see if he believes himself as he says:

COOPER

We're good. I promise.  
(he kisses her)  
I'll call you later okay?

Keely nods and Cooper gives her a long kiss, longer because he knows people are watching, then goes back to his weights.

A22(21A) **EXT. COASTAL HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON**

A22(21A)

Nate's motorcycle winds up a coastal highway. He turns off the highway into a wealthy residential neighborhood and then into --

22

**EXT. ROJAS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - AFTERNOON**

22

Nate's motorcycle pulls into the driveway. Bronwyn unwraps herself from him. Her face is flushed; her hair is messy.

BRONWYN

... That was kind of awesome.

NATE

You should see how it feels when I hit the speed limit.

BRONWYN

I seriously don't know if I could handle that.

Bronwyn smiles. She pulls off her helmet and hands it back. The air is thick between them. Nate takes a step toward her, he runs a finger along her forehead. His eyes locked on hers.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

You have a helmet line.

Bronwyn touches her forehead where his fingers just were, she blushes. Overwhelmed by the sudden chemistry, Nate breaks eye contact. His eyes land on Simon's bag.

NATE (CONT'D)

Hey, isn't that--

But he's interrupted by Bronwyn's phone ringing. Caller ID reads MOM. Bronwyn answers, fast. She steps away from Nate.

BRONWYN

Hi mom... Ohmygod... Are you sure?  
Okay, okay yeah, I'm home.... Thank  
you. I love you.

She hangs up and stares at her phone, tears starting to well.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

He's dead. Simon's dead.

Off Nate's shock, and Bronwyn's tears we CUT TO --

24

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - THE NEXT MORNING (D2)**

24

CLOSE ON: VANESSA taking a pouty selfie. She posts it on Instagram: #RIPSIMON.

Pull out to REVEAL: Vanessa sits with Addy, Jake, Cooper, and Keely in the gym bleachers. Around them, the entire student body of Bayview High sits for an emergency assembly. The atmosphere is a mix of grief and excitement.

Vanessa scans the bleachers, her gaze travels over Fiona, angry and alone; Bronwyn, huddled with Miko, and lands on Janae, all alone.

VANESSA

I can't believe Janae's here today.  
Wasn't he like, her only friend?

She is interrupted by a LOUD CRACKLE of feedback. The camera finds PRINCIPAL GUPTA (40s, a new-age "progressive" educator who probably owns all of Marianne Williamson's books) standing in the middle of the gym tapping a microphone. Principal Gupta takes a deep, calming breath, and smiles sadly at the crowd of students.

As Gupta gives her speech, we see the kids watching and texting each other:

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

Good morning. As many of you know, Simon Kelleher tragically passed away yesterday after experiencing an allergic reaction. Losing a member of our community is an awful way to begin a new year, and I'm not going to try to find a silver lining here. There simply isn't one. So my message to you today is simple: Let yourselves grieve. And know that we all grieve in different ways, there are no wrong answers. So let yourself feel whatever it is you're feeling.

(she pauses to let this sink in)

There will be grief counselors available all week, and of course, my door is always open. We will be honoring Simon's life at tomorrow night's football game. I hope you'll all attend. It is so important that we come together in times like this.

Gupta finishes her speech. The BELL RINGS and we CUT TO --

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

As Jake and Addy leave the gym, they pass Janae. Janae impulsively reaches out and taps Addy on the shoulder --

JANAE

Addy? You were um... there. Right?

ADDY

Yeah?

JANAE

I was just wondering how bad it was.

ADDY

I mean... It was awful. He *died* right in front of my eyes.

JANAE

I meant for him. Was he scared? Did he suffer?

TEXTS

**Vanessa:**

Is it true Ms. Avery wouldn't let anyone call an ambulance?

**Addy:**

No she wasn't even in the room.

**Cooper:**

Bronwyn called right away.

**Vanessa:**

Weird where was she?

**Addy:**

IDK

(Addy notices TWO POLICE OFFICERS in the gym doorway. She texts Jake:)

**Addy:**

Wtf why are there cops here?

**Jake:**

No idea??

(CONTINUED)

A QUICK FLASHBACK TO: Simon's death. He's gasping for air, turning blue.

BACK IN THE PRESENT: Addy has no idea what to say.

ADDY

He... um...

JANAE

Did you guys even try to help him?

Jake puts an arm around Addy.

JAKE

Come on. You don't have to answer that. You've been through enough.

He steers her away, leaving Janae alone with her grief...



26

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - ALL-GENDER BATHROOM - A LITTLE LATER**

26

Bronwyn and Miko are at the sink, finishing up in the bathroom.

MIKO

Are you sure you're okay to go to class? I'll go with you to the counselor.

BRONWYN

I don't want to talk to a counselor. I want to go to calc.

They walk out of the bathroom into --

**A27(26A) INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

A27(26A)

-- to find Evan, waiting for them.

EVAN

(too gentle)

Hey, how are you?

The three head down the stairs, Miko trailing a little behind to give this flirtation some room...

BRONWYN

You mean since last night when you asked me on the phone?

EVAN

When you kept changing the subject?

BRONWYN

I'm fine. I just don't really want to talk about it.

EVAN

Okay. I'll stop asking.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Are you still up to hang out  
tomorrow night?

BRONWYN  
Definitely. I'm excited about it.

EVAN  
Great. Yeah. Me too.

They're at the bottom of the stairs now. Evan looks back up:

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Well I should get to class. so--

BRONWYN  
Cool. Yeah. I'll see you later.

Evan heads back up the stairs. As soon as he's gone, Miko  
turns to Bronwyn and raises an eyebrow.

MIKO  
What's tomorrow night?

BRONWYN  
They're doing a Chaplin  
retrospective at The Avon. We're  
gonna see The Gold Rush.

MIKO  
So you're going to the movies on a  
Friday night, you're posting  
Instagrams of him... And you're  
still claiming he's not your  
boyfriend?

BRONWYN  
We haven't defined it yet.

MIKO  
Seriously? I'm defining it. He's  
your boyfriend.

Bronwyn and Miko turn a corner and find themselves face to  
face with Nate, looking like he just rolled out of bed.  
Bronwyn and Nate both stop short.

BRONWYN  
Hey.

NATE  
How's it going?

BRONWYN  
I mean. I've been better.

(CONTINUED)

NATE  
Right. Same.

They linger, both wanting to say more, but aware of curious classmates, especially Miko, staring at them...

BRONWYN  
Well um. I've got math, but maybe  
we can talk later?

NATE  
Sure. Cool.

He heads off. Miko immediately grabs Bronwyn's arm.

MIKO  
(total disdain)  
Um. Please tell me you're not like,  
trauma bonding with Nate Macauley?

BRONWYN  
What? No. Obviously not.

MIKO  
Good.  
(they shudder)  
Thank god STDs aren't airborne.

But Bronwyn isn't listening, she's too busy watching Nate walk away.

Principal Gupta's voice comes over the loudspeaker.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (O.S.)  
May I have your attention please?  
Would Cooper Clay, Adelaide  
Prentiss, Bronwyn Rojas, and  
Nathaniel Macauley please report to  
my office?

A hush. All eyes are on Bronwyn as she turns and starts down the hall.

(CONTINUED)

27      INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - PRINCIPAL OFFICE'S - WAITING AREA - DAY 27

Cooper, Addy, Bronwyn, and Nate are crammed into the reception area. They're nervous, unsure why they're here. As they talk, their eyes keep wandering to the window in Principal Gupta's door, trying to see what's going on inside.

ADDY  
(to Cooper)  
I heard the new nurse got fired.

COOPER  
Because of the epi-pens?

ADDY  
I guess so.

Now, Principal Gupta comes out of her office with Ms. Avery and OFFICER KRISTEN MILLER (30s, no-nonsense if we're being nice, a total bitch if we're being honest). Ms. Avery nods to the kids and leaves without a word.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA  
Hi guys. How are we all doing?

The kids shrug.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (CONT'D)

I want to introduce you to Officer Miller. She has a couple questions about what you witnessed yesterday. Speaking with her is, of course, completely voluntary but we would really appreciate your time.

Addy looks to Officer Miller.

ADDY

Wasn't it an accident?

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

We certainly hope so.

Officer Miller glares at Principal Gupta. That wasn't her question to answer.

OFFICER MILLER

But we don't know. Simon died after going into anaphylactic shock from his peanut allergy. And we found traces of peanut oil in the cup he used during detention yesterday. So we need to know how it got there. And why there were no epi-pens in the nurse's office, or in his bag for that matter.

COOPER

Why would we know anything about that stuff?

NATE

Because they think one of us did it.

Addy, Bronwyn, and Cooper all look from Nate to Officer Miller, trying to gauge if Nate's right...

OFFICER MILLER

(he's totally right)

We're just trying to understand the whole picture. And I think the four of you can help with that.

(then)

Bronwyn, why don't we start with you?

Off Bronwyn, really not wanting to go first...

28

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - A FEW MINUTES LATER** 28

A nervous Bronwyn sits across from Officer Miller. Principal Gupta sits to the side, watching quietly. In her questioning, Officer Miller should NOT take it easy on our four. She is the authority figure here, and she has no patience for what she sees as a bunch of rich kids with entitlement problems:

~~OFFICER MILLER~~

~~So you all had phones in your bags,  
that weren't yours? That hardly  
seems like a coincidence.~~

~~BRONWYN~~

~~That's what I said! Do you think it  
has something to do with what  
happened to Simon?~~

~~OFFICER MILLER~~

~~The way this is going to go, is  
that I'm going to be the one asking  
questions, and you're going to  
answer them honestly and  
succinctly. Understood?~~

Bronwyn glances out the window toward the waiting area, just for a second, but long enough to see Nate staring back at her. She quickly turns back to Officer Miller --

~~BRONWYN~~

~~Yeah. Sorry.~~

~~OFFICER MILLER~~

~~I understand that you and Simon  
were numbers one and two in your  
class. Were you competitive?~~

~~BRONWYN~~

~~Maybe a little. We both definitely  
wanted valedictorian...~~

~~(with a glance to  
Principal Gupta)~~

~~But like, I know salutatorian would  
be okay too.~~

Principal Gupta smiles at her, encouraging. Miller scribbles in a notebook. When she looks up, Addy is in the hot seat. In montage, we cut between interrogations.

~~OFFICER MILLER~~

~~You went to the nurse's office  
yesterday before Simon died. Why?~~

~~ADDY~~

~~I didn't.~~

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER MILLER

Then why is your name in the nurse's log?

ADDY

I don't know what you're talking about.

Officer Miller frowns, writes something down. Through the door, we see Cooper pacing in the waiting area watching Addy through the window. This takes us to --

OFFICER MILLER

Tell me about your personal relationship with Simon. Were the two of you friendly?

-- Cooper is in the hot seat.

COOPER

I barely knew him. I just moved here last year for baseball. I think he and Bronwyn were sort of friends though. She can probably tell you more about him than the rest of us.

OFFICER MILLER

I'm not asking about Bronwyn. I'm asking about you. I see you transferred from Mississippi. Baseball was the only reason for the move?

COOPER

Yeah. I wanted to play year round, it's better for getting recruited.

OFFICER MILLER

So it didn't have anything to do with whatever's in your sealed record?

Cooper freezes. He takes a beat to recover. Then shuts her down:

COOPER

No.

(CONTINUED)

Officer Miller nods, not buying it. She picks up a folder.

OFFICER MILLER

You have a probation officer. Why is that?

NATE

I'm pretty sure it says why in that file you're holding.

OFFICER MILLER

I'd like to hear your version.

NATE

My version is that I sold drugs to rich kids. And then I got caught.

Nate looks out the window to see Cooper and Addy huddled together, whispering. He looks back to Officer Miller.

NATE (CONT'D)

Honestly the kids I sold to have more to hide than I do.

OFFICER MILLER

You have two strikes. A third would mean doing time. And you turn eighteen in December, so we're not talking about juvenile detention anymore.

The "I don't give a shit" attitude falls away from Nate's face for just a moment. Then he recovers and shrugs.

NATE

I haven't dealt in months. You can ask my probation officer.

OFFICER MILLER

What about Simon's app, About That? Did you know he was the author?

(CONTINUED)



BRONWYN

Yeah, I mean everyone knows. I guess it's sort of an open secret. Honestly I never understood why it didn't get shut down.

Principal Gupta cuts in --

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

What Simon did off campus was his business. And, I'm a big believer in the first amendment.

BRONWYN

The first amendment doesn't cover libel.

OFFICER MILLER

It's not libel when it's true.

Bronwyn can't believe these two are actually defending Simon and his toxic app. But, she knows better than to argue.

OFFICER MILLER (CONT'D)

You clearly have strong feelings about what he was doing. Were you ever worried that he would write about you? Any secrets you didn't want getting out?

BRONWYN

(locking eyes with Miller)  
No, never.

COOPER

No, I try to stay drama free.

ADDY

(terrified)  
Not that I can think of, no.  
(deflecting)  
Nate was on it a lot though. I don't know if that matters?

NATE

(a devilish grin)  
Sure. Everyone has secrets, right?

29

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH-PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-WAITING AREA-CONTINUOUS** 29

Officer Miller walks Nate out. The other three are still there, waiting nervously.

OFFICER MILLER

Thank you all so much for your cooperation. You were very helpful.

BRONWYN

Are we done? Can we go to class?

OFFICER MILLER

Actually, one last thing. We haven't found Simon's bag or his laptop. Any ideas where they might be?

COOPER

He definitely had his bag in the library.

Nate glances at Bronwyn, but she stays quiet. Nate clocks it.

NATE

I thought the paramedics took it.

OFFICER MILLER

No, they didn't.

Officer Miller waits a beat, to see if anyone else will volunteer information. When they don't, she raises a disappointed eyebrow.

OFFICER MILLER (CONT'D)

Okay. Well. Thank you anyway.

Off our four, all looking simultaneously suspicious and guilty we --

**END ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

30

INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

30

Bronwyn lies on her bed working through an SAT prep book. There's a knock on her door, and Maeve pops her head in.

MAEVE

Hey B, um. Nate Macauley's here?

BRONWYN

Seriously?

MAEVE

This would be an intensely weird joke, even for me.

Bronwyn jumps up from her bed. She steals a look in the mirror and tucks a strand of hair behind her ear before heading downstairs to --

31

INT. ROJAS HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

31

Bronwyn and Maeve come downstairs to find Nate standing by the door studying a row of family pictures on the wall.

BRONWYN

Hey...

NATE

Hey.

Bronwyn waits for him to say more. He doesn't. She turns to Maeve who is hovering behind her and whispers in Spanish --

BRONWYN

Vete!

Maeve rolls her eyes and leaves. Bronwyn turns back to Nate.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

What are you uh --

NATE

Doing here?

BRONWYN

Yeah.

NATE

I was on my way home and remembered you saying something about talking later. So. Here I am.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

BRONWYN

Here you are.

Nate walks into the living room.

NATE

Nice place. Do I get a tour?

Bronwyn considers for a moment, then turns toward her room --

32

INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER 32

Nate looks around Bronwyn's room, summing it, and her, up.  
Bronwyn watches him, nervous.

NATE

So what are we talking about?

BRONWYN

Oh. I didn't have like, a *thing*. I just thought it was kind of nice talking again yesterday.

NATE

I guess it had been a while. So you wanna know what I've been up to for the past seven years?

BRONWYN

I followed along on About That.

NATE

That's one version of it.

BRONWYN

Sorry. I was kidding. Probably too soon...

They're quiet for a beat. He nods at the posters on her wall.

NATE

Still into lady rockers, huh?

BRONWYN

Still? How did you--

NATE

Fifth grade piano recital. You played that Florence and the Machine song while everyone else was playing Frère Jacques and shit.

BRONWYN

I can't believe you remember that.

(CONTINUED)

**NATE**

**It was cool. Unexpected.**

**Bronwyn blushes. An awkward silence. Bronwyn breaks it with the truth --**

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

Okay so maybe I did have a *thing*.  
(Nate raises an eyebrow)  
...Do you really think the cops  
suspect us?

NATE

Yeah, I do. But don't worry.  
They're not gonna look at the  
pretty, rich, valedictorian when  
they have me to focus on.  
(then, the real reason  
he's there:)  
You probably should've told them  
about his bag though.

BRONWYN

What?

NATE

That you have it?

Bronwyn freezes.

BRONWYN

I don't--

NATE

Right. You don't have it.

Nate's gaze falls, he focuses on something under Bronwyn's  
bed. WE SEE: The strap of Simon's bag poking out from beneath  
the bed. Bronwyn follows his gaze. She opens her mouth but no  
words come out...

NATE (CONT'D)

But if you *did* have it, it would be  
smart to get rid of it.

BRONWYN

(defensive)

If I did have it, it would only be  
because Simon lives across the  
street and I thought I could give  
it back to him when he got better.

NATE

Then, in this totally hypothetical  
situation, you should give it to  
his parents and hope they give you  
the benefit of the doubt.

Then, from downstairs we hear:

(CONTINUED)

ISABELLA (O.S.)

Girls? Hello?

BRONWYN

Shit. That's my mom... We're not supposed to have guys in the house.

NATE

Sucks for your dad.

(Bronwyn is not amused)

Don't worry. Sneaking out is a specialty of mine.

BRONWYN

Thank you. I'm sorry. I--

But Nate's already gone. Off her rising anxiety we --

CUT TO:

A33(32A) **EXT. ROJAS HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER**

A33(32A)

Bronwyn steps out her front door, Simon's messenger bag hangs from her shoulder. She stares across the street to SIMON'S HOUSE. As she steps off her front stoop, we should think she's headed to Simon's... but instead she glances back at her house, to make sure no one is watching. Then, she walks quickly to her Volvo parked in the driveway. She pops the trunk and throws Simon's bag in. She grabs a blanket and first aid kit (already in the trunk), and covers the bag. She slams her trunk and hurries back into her house.

33

**OMITTED**

33



34

**INT. COOPER'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT (N2)**

34

Cooper, still in baseball clothes, enters to find his grandmother, MARGARET CLAY (70s, the matriarch), his little brother LUCAS (14, attention starved), and Keely waiting at a fully set table. The food is untouched.

LUCAS  
FINALLY. I'm staaarving.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

Cooper gives his brother a playful punch on the shoulder before bee-lining for Keely.

COOPER

I didn't know you were here, I would have hurried home.

KEELY

It's okay. Lucas has been keeping me entertained.

Cooper pulls out a chair next to Keely but Margaret stops him.

MARGARET

Not in those clothes. Not when we have company.

KEELY

Oh, I don't mind.

MARGARET

I mind. And Cooper knows better. Don't you Cooper?

COOPER

Yes. Sorry Nonny.

Cooper's phone dings. He glances down and sees a text from. He gives Keely a quick kiss on the cheek.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

He gets up, as soon as he's away from the table and checks his text: *You around?*

35 OMITTED

35

36 EXT. NATE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

36

It's a shitty house: missing shingles, chipped paint, a yard full of dirt and weeds. The kind of house developers buy just to tear down. The kind of house people drive by and think *I can't believe anyone actually lives there*. But somebody does live here. We push inside to find --

37 INT. NATE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

37

Nate standing in a dirty kitchen. Dishes are piled in the sink, a stack of UNPAID, OVERDUE BILLS lie on the counter. Nate opens the fridge to find it empty except for a liter of soda, a few beers, and a pizza box. He flips the pizza box open -- there's a single crust inside. He sighs. What did he expect? He grabs the soda and heads down the hall. He passes the living room where we see his dad BRAD (40s, alcoholic) passed out on the couch.

NATE

Hey dad. First week of school's going great. Watched someone die and the cops think I killed him. Thanks for asking.

38 INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

38

Nate's room is spare. The only decoration is a picture frame on his bedside table: six-year-old Nate at the beach with his parents. All three smile and squint in the sun.

On the other side of his bed is a terrarium with a bearded lizard inside. This is STAN. Nate taps on the glass, waves hello, before collapsing onto his bed. Then, his cell-phone dings. He sees a text from "HOT AMBER." It reads: "You around? I need some candy." Nate closes his eyes. He does not want to bring Amber any candy. Yet, he texts back, "What time?" The response comes instantly: "ASAP my place."

Nate groans and rolls out of bed. He goes to his closet where we see a SURFBOARD propped against the wall, a wetsuit lying next to it. And, on the floor of the closet: A SAFE. Nate keys in a password and opens it, revealing rows of PILL BOTTLES, BAGS OF WEED, CASH AND THREE BURNER PHONES. He transfers a few pills from a bottle to a baggie, tucks the baggie in his pocket, and leaves.

39 INT. COOPER'S HOUSE - COOPER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

39

Cooper is lying on his bed, tossing a baseball to himself, when his little brother comes in.

LUCAS

Sup dickbag.

Lucas closes the door and flops down next to Cooper.

COOPER

What do you want?

LUCAS

You said you were gonna break up with her.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER  
It's complicated.

LUCAS  
Yeah, I know it's complicated. I  
get that dad would freak--

COOPER  
And I'd never get drafted. Pro  
Baseball is still pretty  
homophobic.

LUCAS  
(wise beyond his years)  
I know. And I'm not trying to tell  
you how to come out. I know that's a  
hugely personal decision. I'm just  
saying that Keely is a beautiful,  
sexual woman, who is in LOVE with  
you. It's not fair to lie to her.

COOPER  
Dude. Stop.  
(then, a bombshell:)  
She's not in love with me.

LUCAS  
What?!

COOPER  
She *knows* Lucas. She's the first  
person I told.

LUCAS  
You told her before me?

COOPER  
To be fair, she guessed. But yes.

Lucas takes a minute to take this in...

LUCAS  
I just don't get it. She's so hot.  
She could have anyone.

Cooper hesitates, considering how much to let Lucas in on...

COOPER  
She needs it too okay? I can't tell  
you why, you just have to trust me.

LUCAS  
Oh my god. Keely's a lesbian?!

COOPER  
No. It's not that dumbass.

Lucas is confused, but sees that he shouldn't press...

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

LUCAS

Well, when you end up in jail, do you think I've got a shot with her?

COOPER

Definitely not.

40 OMITTED

40

41 OMITTED

41

42 INT. COLLEGE DORM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

42

Nate knocks on the door of a brightly decorated college dorm room door. The door swings open, revealing AMBER (who we met in the teaser).

AMBER

Oh my god. I am so happy to see you. Seriously, I was going to freak if I couldn't get in touch with you. I have a paper due tomorrow that is literally killing me. I mean, not *literally* literally. But close.

She pulls a few twenties from her pocket and hands them to Nate, who trades her the baggie of pills. Nate re-counts the cash before pocketing it.

NATE

Cool. See you next time.

He turns to go, but she grabs his arm.

AMBER

You don't wanna hang out?

NATE

I'm not sure your boyfriend would like that.

AMBER

He's not my boyfriend. I mean, not really.

She tucks a finger into the waist of his jeans and pulls him closer.

AMBER (CONT'D)

And he doesn't need to know.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Amber kisses him. Nate can't help but kiss back, but then he spots the poster on Amber's wall. His thoughts go to Bronwyn, and he breaks away from the kiss.

NATE

Sorry. I've gotta go.

AMBER

Seriously?

He shrugs and turns away from a dumbfounded Amber -- heads off down the hall.

42A OMITTED

42A

43 EXT. COLLEGE DORM - MOMENTS LATER

43

Nate walks toward his motorcycle where he sees FRAT BOY (from the teaser) and a FRIEND are waiting for him.

FRAT BOY

What the fuck are you doing here?

NATE

Visiting your girlfriend.

Nate tries to push by him to his bike, but Frat Boy grabs his arm.

FRAT BOY

I thought I said to stay away from her.

NATE

I don't give a shit what you said.  
I don't think she does either.

Now, Frat Boy PUNCHES NATE IN THE FACE. Nate is knocked backwards but regains his footing. He comes back at Frat Boy, tackling him to the ground. He digs his knee into Frat Boy's stomach but before he can hit him, Frat Boy's FRIEND pulls him off, he holds Nate back while Frat Boy gets up and punches Nate in the face and then in the stomach.

Then, he goes into Nate's back pocket and STEALS THE CASH that Amber just paid him. Frat boy and his friend saunter off, laughing and counting Nate's money.

As Nate struggles to his feet, his nose bleeding and a black-eye already forming, we --

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR44-45 OMITTED

44-45

46 EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - HOT TUB - AFTERNOON (D3)

46

Addy, Jake, Vanessa, TJ, Keely, and Cooper are hanging out in Jake's hot tub.

JAKE

I'll bet anyone fifty bucks I throw  
for at least 300 yards tonight.

\*  
\*  
\*

KEELY

I'll take that bet.

JAKE

Ouch, no hesitation.

\*

KEELY

300 is a lot of yards.

(teasing)

Maybe, if Cooper played football he  
could pull it off...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

COOPER

I'd never waste this arm on that  
shit.

\*  
\*  
\*

JAKE

Get out of my hot tub. Both of you.

\*  
\*

Keely laughs, holds out her hand.

\*

KEELY

Are we on?

\*  
\*

They shake.

\*

VANESSA

My money's on Jake.

(eyeroll)

He is playing extra hard in honor  
of Simon tonight...

\*  
\*

ADDY

God. This whole dedication is so  
awkward. As if he ever even came to  
a game.

JAKE

It would be more awkward to do  
nothing.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

(quickly backtracking)

No, of course. Sorry. I always forget you were friends with him.

JAKE

I'd rather forget too. I'm just saying we can't ignore the fact that he died, even if he was an asshole.

TJ

I barely knew the dude, but being honored at a football game doesn't seem like it would be his dying wish.

JAKE

I just wish we could still get his big post. I wanna know what he had.

TJ has his arm around Vanessa, but his eyes are on Addy who is tugging at her hair, anxious.

VANESSA

Ohmygod same. Why couldn't he have drank that peanut oil on Monday?

TJ

Babe. Too dark too soon.

Vanessa shrugs. Addy suddenly crawls off Jake's lap.

(CONTINUED)



ADDY  
I'll be right back.

She hurries away from the hot tub and we CUT TO --

47 INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

47

Addy stands in front of the mirror taking deep breaths. She's in the middle of a panic attack. She takes a pill bottle from her purse and pops a Xanax. More deep breaths. Then, she opens the door and finds herself FACE TO FACE with TJ. Surprised, she takes a step back.

TJ  
Hey. Are you okay?

ADDY  
Yeah. Sure.

TJ  
(sweetly)  
Liar.

TJ steps into the bathroom with her and closes the door behind him.

ADDY  
What are you doing?

TJ  
I just want to talk to you.

He puts a gentle hand on her arm.

ADDY  
TJ, we can't -- don't do this.

TJ  
Do what?

ADDY  
Um. Be alone in a bathroom together?

TJ  
Nobody saw. I promise.  
(then, gently)  
I just want you to know I'm not going to tell anyone.

ADDY  
You mean anyone else?

TJ  
I mean anyone at all.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

Simon knew. That cheating post was obviously going to be about us.

TJ

You don't know that. Addy, please--

Addy takes a step toward him, there's a sudden rage in her. Any sign of tenderness we saw toward him is gone.

ADDY

Listen to me. Our secret died with him. And if anyone else finds out, you will regret it.

She pushes past him and walks out of the bathroom. The anger melts from her face, and she plasters on a smile as she goes.

48

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT (N3)**

48

ESTABLISHING: The field under bright lights. FOOTBALL PLAYERS (Bayview vs. Laguna South) suited up on the sidelines. CHEERLEADERS practicing their jumps on the track, we notice Keely among them. It seems like the entire school is in the stands, and a lot of the parents too. Cooper hangs by the bleachers watching the cheerleaders warm up. We push through the concourse until we're behind the bleachers.

A49(48A) **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH - FOOTBALL FIELD - REAR BLEACHERS - NIGHT (N3A)**

Bronwyn, Evan, and Maeve make their way through the crowd. Vanessa and Addy, in their cheerleading uniforms, approach. Vanessa holds a handful of black ribbons.

VANESSA

Did you get ribbons yet? They're for Simon.

ADDY

We're asking everyone to wear them tonight. In solidarity.

BRONWYN

Oh, um. No we haven't.

Vanessa hands them each a black ribbon.

VANESSA

And remember to tag your pictures: hashtag RIP Simon, and hashtag ribbons of solidarity.

Vanessa takes Addy's hand and they wander off in search of more ribbon-less fans. Bronwyn, Evan and Maeve pin their ribbons to their shirts.

(CONTINUED)

MAEVE

I'm gonna get some popcorn. Hashtag  
thanks for the ride.

She heads off. Bronwyn and Evan head through the concourse  
into --

B49(48B) **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD-BLEACHERS - NIGHT** (B49(48B))

BRONWYN

Thanks for doing this. I know it's  
not exactly a Chaplin festival, but  
my mom insisted I come.

EVAN

It's cool. We can watch Sir Charlie  
Chaplin another night... Or, who  
knows? Maybe tonight is the night I  
give up on film and fall in love  
with American football.

BRONWYN

Please don't. I really don't want  
to be responsible for that.

EVAN

I can't make any promises.  
(then)  
Should we sit?

As they talk, Officer Miller passes by. She locks eyes with  
Bronwyn for a tense beat, then heads up into the stands.

BRONWYN

I don't know. Sitting feels like  
we'd be committing to actually  
watching the game, which I'm not  
sure I'm ready for.

EVAN

Okay. Standing it is.

49 **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH-REAR BLEACHERS-CONCESSION STAND- CONTINUOUS** 9

Maeve stands in a long line for concessions. As she waits,  
her eyes drift to the side of the stand. We follow her gaze  
to find Nate, sporting a black eye, in a heated conversation  
with a tough looking guy, JOHN (early 20s). John counts a  
roll of bills.

JOHN

You're short.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

I told you. I got robbed.

JOHN

You think I give a shit?

NATE

I just need a little time. You know  
I'm good for it.

JOHN

You get one week.

NATE

I'll have it.

John heads off. Nate turns back toward the concessions and  
heads straight for Maeve, who quickly averts her eyes.

NATE (CONT'D)

Maeve, right?

MAEVE

Yeah.

(seeing the black eye)

Shit. Are you okay?

NATE

What?

MAEVE

Your eye.

NATE

Oh. It's nothing.

(then)

Is Bronwyn around?

MAEVE

(pointing through the  
concourse)

Yeah she's down there... with Evan.

NATE'S POV: Evan's hand rests on Bronwyn's arm. They look  
right together in their preppy, moneyed way.

Nate looks back to Maeve, trying to hide his disappointment.

NATE

Right. I guess I'll see you around.

Nate heads off and we CUT TO --

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD-A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Principal Gupta stands in front of a microphone stand.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

Good evening. Thank you all for coming out tonight. As you know, our Wildcats are playing tonight in honor of Simon Kelleher, our dear classmate, student, and friend.

The crowd claps politely.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (CONT'D)

Now, it's my pleasure to introduce Simon's best friend, Janae Matthews, who will be singing the National Anthem.

Janae, dressed all in black, and carrying a ukulele, takes the field. Principal Gupta hands her the mic and makes her way to the sidelines.

JANAE

Hey everyone. Principal Gupta asked me to sing the Anthem tonight. But the thing is, Simon would hate to see me buying into that patriotic, school-spirit shit. I'm here to sing for Simon. So Simon, wherever you are, this is for you.

Janae strums her ukulele and starts singing. She is GREAT.

JANAE (CONT'D)

Look inside  
Look inside your tiny mind  
Now look a bit harder  
'Cause we're so uninspired  
So sick and tired of all the hatred  
you harbor  
So you say  
It's not okay to be gay  
Well I think you're just evil  
You're just some racist who can't  
tie my laces  
Your point of view is medieval

As she sings this first, angry verse, we follow the crowds reactions, all our characters watching each other. We start with the confusion on Principal Gupta's face. Gupta looks up at Officer Miller who is staring down at Bronwyn and Evan. Bronwyn gives Evan an apologetic hand squeeze, then scans the crowd for Nate. She doesn't find Nate, but she does see Cooper, alone by the bleachers. They hold eye contact for a beat. Then, Cooper looks away and retracts his gaze on Keely who is whispering with Addy on the sidelines...

(CONTINUED)

We push back in on Janae as she hits the refrain:

JANAE (CONT'D)

Fuck You  
Fuck you very very much  
Cause we hate what you do  
And we hate your whole crew  
So please don't stay in touch.

Now, the microphone cuts out. Janae shrugs, and bows as Principal Gupta walks quickly to grab the mic. She taps on it and looks up at the booth. The sound kicks back in with a blast of feedback. Principal Gupta smiles at the crowd, trying to find the perfect diplomatic response...

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

We're all going to find different ways to honor Simon. Thank you, Janae, for sharing your very spirited and personal tribute with us.

As the crowd applauds politely but unenthusiastically, the teams line up on the 50.

51 **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH-FOOTBALL FIELD-BLEACHERS - MOMENTS LATER** 51

Bronwyn and Evan stand, jaws dropped.

BRONWYN

Wow, that was--

EVAN

Insane?

Bronwyn nods. We hear the shriek of the ref's whistle and the game begins behind them.

Bronwyn's gaze moves to Nate, who's a few yards away, talking to two CUTE SOPHOMORE GIRLS. Nate looks up, straight at Bronwyn. She waves. Nate nods, and turns back to the girls. Disappointed, Bronwyn turns to Evan.

BRONWYN

Do you wanna get out of here? I was really just here for the Simon tribute thing.

Evan looks at the game, it is SO not his thing.

EVAN

Yes. Definitely.

As Bronwyn and Evan head off, we see Nate watching them...

(CONTINUED)

Nate texts Hot Amber: *"Sorry about last night."* Her reply comes quickly, *"Yeah? Make it up to me then."* Nate looks toward the parking lot again, but Bronwyn has disappeared. He texts: *"On my way."* As Nate heads off, we slowly PUSH IN on OFFICER MILLER, taking it all in. We hear the SOUNDS of the game: The crowd cheering, the clash of helmets, the ref's whistle.

We move into MILLER'S POV and see Nate walking to the parking lot, then her gaze shifts to Addy cheering on the sidelines, and Cooper sitting in the front row ignoring the game, staring at his phone. We push back onto Miller's face, serious and suspicious of everyone and TIME CUT TO --

52 OMITTED

52

53 OMITTED

53

53A OMITTED

53A

54        **OMITTED**

54

55        **INT. THE RV DINER - CONTINUOUS**

55

Bronwyn is at the soda fountain refilling her cup. When she's done, she goes back to her table and slides into the booth with Evan, all smiles --

BRONWYN

I really love free refills...

-- until she sees Evan's face. He looks like he's just seen a ghost. He hands Bronwyn his phone.

EVAN

You need to see this.

Bronwyn stares down at his phone in disbelief: "ABOUT THAT" has a new post.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Someone must have hacked his account. Or got on his computer.

Bronwyn turns pale as she starts to read. Here, we begin a MONTAGE of our characters checking their phones, and hear VOICE OVER of them reading the new "About That" post:

BRONWYN (V.O.)

I got the idea for killing Simon while watching some shit news show-

56        **EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

56

All of our popular crew is partying at Jake's house. Dancing, swimming, making out, playing beer pong...

Addy dives into the pool. We follow her underwater for a beat, before someone grabs her foot and PULLS HER OUT OF FRAME. The camera surfaces, searching for her, and we find her safe and laughing in Jake's arms.

Then, we hear the DING of an About That alert and ALL THE PARTYGOERS stop drinking, gossiping, and making out to read... Vanessa rushes over to Addy and Jake, TJ is right behind her. Vanessa holds out her phone to Addy.

VANESSA

Holy shit you guys.

Addy looks past Vanessa and locks eyes with TJ for a beat before looking back at the phone.

ADDY (V.O.)

There was this story about a guy who killed his wife.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



**ADDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

Sort of obvious, I mean it's always  
the husband, right? But it took the  
police months to catch him.

Ginny King

57      INT. COLLEGE DORM - HALLWAY - NIGHT

57

Cooper knocks on a dorm room door. A careful observer might notice that this hall looks very similar to Nate's earlier forays with Amber. Cooper's phone pings, but he ignores it.

COOPER (V.O.)

Turns out, a lot of people were happy this woman was dead.

The door swings open, revealing a devastatingly HOT guy. This is KRIS GREENE (19), Cooper's hook-up. Neither of them say a word. Kris just pulls Cooper into his room. As soon as the door's closed, Cooper grabs Kris and kisses him hard, desperate to lose himself and let go of all the stress he's been carrying.

COOPER (V.O.)

She'd gotten a coworker fired, had an affair with her friend's husband. She was a nightmare.

58      INT. COLLEGE DORM - AMBER'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

58

Nate is in AMBER's bed (which we now know is in the same dorm as Cooper's boyfriend). He grabs his phone and sees a text from Bronwyn, *"this is insane"* with a link to the new post.

NATE (V.O.)

Basically, there was motive everywhere the police looked. And that got me thinking, that's the kind of person you can get away with killing: Someone everybody wants dead.

59      EXT. ROJAS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

59

Bronwyn is in her driveway alone with her Volvo. She pops the trunk and moves the First Aid kit and blanket, expecting to find Simon's bag, but IT'S GONE. She stares at the place the bag should be. The screen splits into four, giving us one more glimpse of each our FOUR SUSPECTS as we hear:

BRONWYN (V.O.)

Let's face it, we all hated Simon. I was just the only one with enough guts to do something about it..

60      EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

60

Back in Jake's pool, Addy stares up at the camera.

ADDY (V.O.)

You're welcome.

61     **INT. COLLEGE DORM - AMBER'S ROOM - NIGHT**

61

Nate, in bed with a sleeping Amber stares at us.

NATE (V.O.)

You're welcome.

62     **INT. COLLEGE DORM - KRIS'S ROOM - NIGHT**

62

Cooper turns away from Kris, toward the camera --

COOPER (V.O.)

You're welcome.

63     **EXT. ROJAS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT**

63

Bronwyn slams her car trunk closed and turns to look at us --

BRONWYN (V.O.)

You're welcome.

And off this confirmation that Simon's death was far from an accident, and that all of our characters have something to hide, we BLAST a punk rock cover of Lily Allen's "Fuck You", and SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF PILOT**