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UCP

One Of Us Is Lying

“One Of Us Is Grieving”

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Based on the novel by:

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Green Collated Draft:

5/27/21

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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
Maeve Rojas
Evan Nieman
Keely Moore
Kris Greene
TJ Forrester
Vanessa
Ms. Avery
~~Detective Gould~~
Detective Wheeler
Principal Gupta
Isabella Rojas
Javier Rojas
Ann Prentiss
Kevin Clay
Brad Macauley
~~Debra~~
Robyn
~~Jeffery~~
Rebecca Kelleher

One Of Us Is Lying

SET LIST

INTERIORS

Addy's House

- Addy's Bedroom
- Living Room

Bayview High School

- Bathroom
- Cafeteria
 - Vending Machines
- Ms. Avery's Classroom
- Conference Room
- ~~Hallway~~
- Hallway/Lockers
- ~~Lockers~~
- Science Room
- Gym
- Foyer

College Dorm

- Kris's Room

~~Evanescence Boutique~~

~~Half-Constructed Home *~~

~~Abandoned Cinema *~~

Nate's House - Living Room

Rojas House

- ~~Kitchen~~
- Family Room
- Maeve's Room
- Upstairs Landing

Simon's House

- ~~Kitchen~~
- Pool Room
- Simon's Bedroom
- Wake

EXTERIORS

Addy's House

Bayview High School

- Front Gate
- ~~Track/Football Field~~
- ~~Soccer Field~~
- Courtyard

Beach

Cooper's House

- Back Lawn

Jake's Beach House

Laguna

Simon's House

One Of Us Is Lying

Revision History

DATE	REVISION	REVISED PAGES
4/8/21	White Production Draft	ALL
4/28/21	Full Blue Draft	ALL
4/29/21	Pink Pages	26, 32, 32A, 33
5/7/21	Yellow Pages	Sets, 2, 11, 13, 14, 16, 17, 18, 19, 19A, 20, 26, 27, 28, 31, 32, 32A, 33, 33A, 34, 38, 39, 39A, 41, 41A, 43, 43A, 44, 44A, 45, 48
5/27/21	Green Pages	43A

Major Revisions: n/a

TEASER

1

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT (FBN8)

1

A BONFIRE crackles as DRUNK TEENAGERS share plastic cups of bad tequila and cheap beer. Music plays from a Bluetooth speaker. There's a few people dancing, a few others discreetly throwing up into the tide. California living!

Within the haze, we find KEELY, having fun with friends, and ADDY, drunk and alone, scrolling through Jake's Instagram story: Picture after picture of him with beautiful TEENS in Greece. Each one makes her heart sink. She looks up, catching sight of TJ tossing a frisbee with some other BROS. TJ clocks her, smiles. Addy looks away. When she looks back, TJ is peeling off his shirt. Addy takes a good look at his almost naked body before she realizes... he's watching her too. She looks away again, back to her phone. Then, she hears footsteps in the sand, quickly gulps the rest of the drink. He smiles, charming.

TJ

You know this is a party right?
That thing where people have fun
with other people?
(she just shrugs)
Do you want to go for a walk?

ADDY

A walk? I know what going for a
walk with you means. I've heard
rave reviews from half the
cheerleading squad. No, TJ, I don't
want to go for a walk because I
have a boyfriend.

TJ

Friends can't take a walk together?

ADDY

Why did you take your shirt off?

TJ

I was hot.

ADDY

You were not hot. You are hot, and
you know it, and you saw me looking
at you, and you were trying to, I
don't know, hypnotize me with...

(she touches his abs)

All *this*.

(CONTINUED)

1

CONTINUED:

1

TJ
(grins)
Did it work?

They lock eyes, sex in the air.

ADDY
Let's go for a walk.

2

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

2

Addy pulls TJ away from the noise of the party and into the darkness of the dunes. They're both drunk, Addy's eyes shimmering from cheap liquor and bad ideas. She kisses him desperately -- but suddenly pulls back, guilt cutting through the boozy haze... TJ seems to read her mind.

TJ
He doesn't deserve you. Addy,
you're incredible, and Jake is --

ADDY
Probably having amazing sex with
some French model.

Addy goes for it, kisses him, trying to lose herself in the moment. TJ buries his face in her neck, MUMBLING --

ADDY (CONT'D)
What?

TJ lifts his head -- but he's MORPHED INTO SIMON. Addy freezes in terror as Simon puts a tender hand on her face --

SIMON
I said: everyone's gonna find out.

3

INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - ADDY'S BEDROOM - DAWN (D4)

3

GASP! Addy wakes from her nightmare with a start, trying to catch her breath: *it was just a dream.*

SLAM TO TITLE CARD --

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE**4 EXT. LAGUNA - EARLY MORNING**

4

COOPER runs his morning route as the sun comes up. He pauses to check his smart watch -- only to find fifteen TEXTS: *Is this new post for real, a killer? It was Nate wasn't it! Dude which one is the cheater???*

Cooper's watch BUZZES again, but he ignores it, charging up the hill, trying to banish all that noise from his mind -- He stops at the top of the hill to catch his breath. *PING!* Irritated, Cooper goes to silence his watch, but he sees this text is from Kris: *last night was fun. Can't wait to do it again.* Cooper smiles. Finally, an interruption he doesn't mind. He starts running back the way he came..

5 INT. COLLEGE DORM - KRIS'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

5

A door opens: We see a sweaty Cooper, and looking at him, Kris, half-asleep in just his sweatpants, dumbfounded.

COOPER

I was on a run and I saw your text, so I thought I'd... say hi. So, Hi.

KRIS

Hi. Sorry, I'm not really a morning person. Like, I never turn on Grindr before dinner.

An awkward beat. Cooper laughs nervously:

COOPER

I'm sorry, I shouldn't have just shown up. But... I'm about to have a really bad day. I guess I wanted one part of it to be good.

Kris smiles, charmed by his sweaty honesty.

KRIS

I think I can help with that.

He pulls Cooper inside -- Cooper kisses him, hard. No awkwardness between them anymore. Kris backs Cooper into the wall, peeling his shirt off as they start hooking up: it's passionate, Cooper desperate to lose himself. As Kris throws Cooper's shirt into camera --

6

EXT. ADDY'S HOUSE - DAY

6

Addy steps outside to find JAKE by his car, waiting for her like always. He meets her halfway, holding a take-out coffee in each hand. Addy smiles, moved. She reaches for the cup.

JAKE

Figured you'd want some extra fuel today. Organic, fair trade, just like you like it.

ADDY

Can we just skip today?

JAKE

Babe, that post was obviously some kind of shitty prank. A real killer wouldn't just confess like that.

ADDY

Tell that to all the people asking if I'm a literal murderer.

ADDY starts pulling at her hair, a nervous tic.

JAKE

Hey. Stop right there. Adelaide Prentiss, you're under arrest.

Jake takes her hand in his, guides it away from her hair.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Officer Jake Riordan. Hair police.

He makes a very serious face. And she laughs. His silly routine has worked again.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Sorry I forgot my badge. I haven't had to use it in a long time.

ADDY

You mean the piece of cardboard with dog hair stuck on it?

JAKE

You remember. And do you also remember that whenever I flash it you're supposed to take a deep breath, stop messing with your beautiful hair, and know that I'm not going to let anything bad happen to you?

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

Addy smiles, takes a deep breath, both amused and moved.

JAKE (CONT'D)

That's what I like to see.

Jake wraps his arms completely around her. Addy buries her face in his chest, inhaling the safety of her person.

ADDY

What would I do without you?

JAKE

You'll never have to find out.

(he kisses her)

Everything's gonna be okay.

And for a second, looking at Jake, Addy believes it...

7 **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT GATE - DAY**

7

As STUDENTS stream toward the school, BRONWYN waits by the parking lot. She flips through a stack of Latin flashcards, waiting, anxiously, for *someone*.

People stare at Bronwyn but she doesn't seem to notice, in a daze of her own furiously whirring mind. The bell RINGS and Bronwyn is left standing alone. She checks the time...

Moments later, a MOTORCYCLE skids into the student parking lot: it's NATE. Nate catches sight of her, smiles.

NATE

Bronwyn Rojas. You waiting for me?

BRONWYN

Where's the laptop?

NATE

Simon's laptop? Last I heard you *did not* have it. Right?

BRONWYN

Well now I *really* don't have it.

NATE

You *lost* it?!

BRONWYN

I didn't lose it, it was stolen from me, there's a huge difference.

NATE

And you think I stole it?

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

Who else knew I *did not* have it?

NATE

If I've learned anything from horror movies, and I have, it's that usually: the call is coming from inside the house.

(off her look)

Your parents probably found it and gave it back to Simon's family. Or threw it off a cliff, which is probably the better idea.

BRONWYN

No, no way. If my parents found it, I would've heard about it immediately, because I would've been grounded, permanently.

NATE

You really trust your parents, huh? That's... cute.

BRONWYN

I trust them a lot more than a drug dealer one strike away from jail.

Bronwyn regrets the outburst as soon as it comes out --

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

I'm-- I didn't mean--

NATE

Yeah, you did. You're late for class. What would Yale think?

Nate pushes past her.

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Lunch is in full swing. The cafeteria is loud with chatter. Addy sits with Jake, VANESSA, TJ, KEELY and Cooper.

VANESSA

I think somebody killed Simon to steal his laptop, used it to get into About That, and then posted that insane confession to freak everyone out, and also because psychos love getting credit for their work. God. This is a true crime podcast waiting to happen.

(CONTINUED)

TJ

Simon posted people's secrets all the time. Nobody ever tried to poison him about it.

VANESSA

But this was supposed to be a *big* reveal. He was building it up, he'd never done that before. It must've been so good.

KEELY

Some of the theories people are posting are insane.

ADDY

Like what?

JAKE

Addy, what did we say?

ADDY

Don't read the comments.

JAKE

Or have others read them for you.

Vanessa ignores Jake's protests.

VANESSA

Just that four big posts got teased, then four people were in detention with Simon --

Jake looks from Cooper to Addy, wheels starting to turn...

COOPER

You think those posts were about us?

ADDY

Or are you saying one of us killed Simon? Either way it's insane.

The table falls silent. Addy looks to Jake, trying to read him, then turns back to Vanessa defensively --

ADDY (CONT'D)

And, just to say it, if anyone in this entire school was capable of murder, it seems *kind of* obvious...

As heads swivel, we follow their gaze to find --

9 **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY - SAME** 9

Nate crosses the cafeteria, gnawing on an apple as he checks his phone -- a string of texts from ASSHOLE: *you're behind schedule. You don't want to run a debt on me.*

Nate quickly types a reply: *Just need more time.* He pockets his phone, sees EVAN and Bronwyn sitting together, looking like the perfect couple as he absent-mindedly brushes some hair out of her face.

10 **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY - SAME** 10

Bronwyn locks eyes with Nate for a second, but -- She's distracted by the LOOKS she's getting, suddenly aware of everyone talking about her. Evan notices too.

EVAN

I see you were being modest. You are far more popular than you led me to believe.

BRONWYN

What can I say. Nobody can resist the captain of the debate team.

Evan smiles. He looks at Bronwyn's notebook. It's blank, save for the words "Yale Personal Statement."

EVAN

Essay's coming along great, huh?

BRONWYN

I can't even focus enough to pick a topic.

EVAN

Look at me.

Bronwyn does. What's he going to do? He stares into her eyes... and leans in for a kiss. She kisses him back, in front of everyone. And everyone notices. We hear whispering and doing mock cheers. When they break apart, Evan grins.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Just giving them something to really talk about.

A few tables away, Addy watches them, surprised by this side of Bronwyn, while Jake seems more distant by the minute...

11 INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY - SAME

11

At Addy's table, her friends are trading theories.

VANESSA

I'm just saying, what's a secret worth literally killing for?

TJ and Addy exchange a quick look.

COOPER

Can we drop this?

VANESSA

Don't worry, Cooper. What would your secret be? Did you skip a protein shake?

Cooper doesn't laugh. He just wants to get out of there. And a PING on his phone gives him the chance. He subtly checks his phone, then gets up and heads for the vending machines. Keely watches...

12 INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - VENDING MACHINES- SAME

Cooper quickly checks that nobody can see him, then takes out his phone and opens the text from Kris: *It's a photo. Of Cooper's underwear. I think I have something of yours. And you definitely have something of mine. Want them back?* Cooper can't help but smile.

BACK AT ADDY'S TABLE:

Vanessa is still gossiping. She turns to Addy:

VANESSA

What about you? What would your deadly secret be?

Addy looks around, the rest of the table staring at her expectantly, too. Addy sits up, a little too defensive.

ADDY

Ha ha. Sorry to disappoint. None of those posts were going to be about me. I didn't even read "About That" that morning, and besides, how could I have planned to poison Simon if I didn't know he was going to be in detention?

The table goes silent for a beat, everybody thinking that the lady *doth* protest too much.

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

Addy, relax. You're clearly not some secret mastermind killer. And we don't think that cheating post was about you and Jake!

EVERYONE quickly agrees... except for Keely. Addy's heart races as everyone stares at Keely for what feels like an endless beat -- until Keely looks back at them, realizing Addy is glaring at her.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

KEELY

Oh. No. No, yeah, of course not.

Addy looks from Keely to Jake, desperately hoping he didn't pick up on that moment of doubt from her so-called friend. And then, Addy realizes she's pulling her hair, but Jake is looking away, lost in thought. No more hair police. She watches him, terrified of what he might be thinking...

13 INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - MS. AVERY'S CLASSROOM - DAY 13

Addy is still thinking about Jake, not listening as a still-shaken MS. AVERY addresses the class.

MS. AVERY

If you need to take some time with a counselor, that's understandable. But if you're in class, let's do our best to stay focused. Okay?
(then)

If you go to page 18...

As the lesson begins, Addy's eyes fall on the EMPTY CHAIR adjacent to her. Her stomach turns...

14 INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - MS. AVERY'S CLASSROOM - FLASHBACK - (D1) 14

First day of school. Addy, in that same chair, covertly reaching into her bag to check her phone under her desk. A string of texts from TJ: *I promise I didn't crash my jeep just so I can be with you in a car. I guess what I mean is, sorry about this morning. Didn't mean to make it weird.*

Addy stares at the text, unsettled. A SCOFF makes her look over her shoulder: it's SIMON, his judging eyes wryly move from her phone to her face. *Did he see that text?* Simon starts writing something in his green notebook. Addy glares when -- **BrrrrRRRRRIIING!** her phone goes off, an unrelenting alarm. The class cracks up as Addy scrambles to turn it off. Ms. Avery glowers at her --

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

I'm so sorry, I didn't even have an alarm set. I have no idea--

MS. AVERY

You know phones aren't allowed in class. That's worth a detention.

The class reacts with "oOoOoOoO"s. Addy hands her phone to Ms. Avery, annoyed, as Simon sits back smugly. The bell rings, and he closes his notebook and grins at Addy.

ADDY

What?

SIMON

I got detention, too. See you there.

So she did know he was going to be in detention that day.

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - MS. AVERY'S CLASSROOM - DAY(D4) 15

Addy comes back to reality to find Vanessa taking a picture of Simon's empty chair for her Instagram. Off Addy's look:

VANESSA

I'm processing my grief.

Addy thinks a moment, then discreetly takes out her phone. She scrolls to the alarm page: her 6AM wakeup alarm, but nothing else...

The classroom door opening stirs her attention -- PRINCIPAL GUPTA waves Ms. Avery over, the class falling into hushed chatter. Gupta and Avery turn to look at --

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

Addy? Can you come with me, please?

Embarrassed to have all eyes on her, Addy grabs her bag and follows the Principal out...

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAYS/LOCKERS - DAY

Addy anxiously pulls at her hair as she walks down the hall with Gupta.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

I hate for you to miss class, but I just need you for a few minutes.

They arrive at a row of lockers where Bronwyn, Cooper, Nate and DETECTIVE WHEELER (38, good cop) are waiting for them.

ADDY

Sorry what's happening?

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

This is Detective Wheeler. She needs to search your lockers.

ADDY

What? Why?

COOPER

Do you even have a warrant?

DETECTIVE WHEELER

Don't need one. Lockers are school property.

(kind smile)

I know it seems invasive. Thank you for your cooperation.

NATE

Was there an option to not cooperate?

Nate swings his locker open. Wheeler begins carefully searching through its contents.

BRONWYN

I don't understand. What are you looking for?

DETECTIVE WHEELER

We're looking for any piece of evidence that can help us understand what happened to Simon.

Suddenly, Addy looks stricken. Like she remembered something, something terrible. Detective Wheeler can tell something's up.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

Okay, Bronwyn, is your locker --

DETECTIVE WHEELER

Let's go to Addy's next.

Addy's mind races as she holds Wheeler's look. Unsure how to avoid it, she leads Wheeler and the others across the hall to her locker. And then, she stops, turning to Wheeler --

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

What if someone put something in there?

DETECTIVE WHEELER

What?

ADDY

Like, someone could put something in our lockers to make us look bad.

COOPER

It wouldn't be the first time that police find evidence right where they need it to be --

ADDY

(points at Bronwyn)

And she said that someone put a phone in her bag. That's how she got detention.

Bronwyn looks at Addy, thrown: *where is she going with this?*

ADDY (CONT'D)

And I got detention in a weird way too, by the way...

Bronwyn wants to ask what she means, but before she can...

DETECTIVE WHEELER

Addy, if you've done nothing wrong, you have nothing to worry about. Please, open your locker.

ADDY walks to her locker like an inmate to her execution. She opens it and steps aside. Wheeler warily takes in the messiness of it, the door crammed with her drawings and photos of her and Jake... The detective starts going through a bag of cosmetics, and then... She holds up a small bottle of peanut oil, half empty.

DETECTIVE WHEELER (CONT'D)

Did someone plant this?

Addy feels everyone's eyes on her. Bronwyn takes a step back, like Addy might hurt her. Addy doesn't want to lie, shakes her head, trying to explain --

ADDY

I-- I just use it for moisturizing? It's really good for your hair, and it helps with dry skin and blackheads and stuff and -- look,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADDY (CONT'D)

this peanut oil could not have killed Simon.

(off their looks)

Peanut oil has to be cold-pressed for a person with allergies to react to it. That's only the super bougie gourmet kind, basically.

Cooper, Nate and Bronwyn stare at her, freaked out. Wheeler assesses her calmly but carefully.

DETECTIVE WHEELER

How would you know that?

ADDY

I saw it on the Food Network.

NATE

Maybe that's the sort of thing you should keep to yourself.

Addy gulps, terrified.

DETECTIVE WHEELER

We'll run some tests against the sample we have from the library.

Addy SLAMS her locker shut --

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Bronwyn, Addy, Cooper and Nate sit on the other side of a big table, opposite Principal Gupta and Detective Wheeler. They all wait for the detective to talk.

DETECTIVE WHEELER

So... I think one of you took Simon's laptop.

Bronwyn digs her fingernails into her palms. Nate glances at her, tense.

DETECTIVE WHEELER (CONT'D)

If you have it, we are going to find out, and soon. I'm sure you had a perfectly good reason to take it, but you have to tell me now. Because if we find it and you're *hiding* it and *lying* about it after I've given you this chance to come clean, well...

Bronwyn's breathing accelerates. Her legs start to shake, a million thoughts going through her mind.

DETECTIVE WHEELER (CONT'D)

I don't have to tell you how
that'll sound to a judge, right?

Bronwyn opens her mouth, about to confess, but then feels Nate squeezing her hand gently. Resting it against her shaking leg. Wheeler clocks Bronwyn about to speak.

DETECTIVE WHEELER (CONT'D)

Do you have something to say?

Nate holds her hand steady without looking at her, trying to calm her down... And he succeeds. She glances at him for a second, grateful.

BRONWYN

Why are we talking about the laptop
when you just found peanut oil in
Addy's locker?

ADDY

It isn't cold pressed. And you
know, some of us like to spend
money on make-up--

DETECTIVE WHEELER

(losing patience)

We're more than capable of looking
into multiple angles at once. I'm
trying to help you here. This is
serious. Why do you think I'm here,
instead of Officer Miller? I'll
give you a clue. I'm a homicide
detective. And this is now a murder
investigation.

That lands like an atomic bomb.

ADDY

Murder? Seriously?

DETECTIVE WHEELER

We found peanut oil in the cup
Simon drank from -- but only that
cup. It also had capsule residue --

COOPER

Capsule? Like a pill?

At the sound of "pill", both Addy and Cooper glance at Nate.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE WHEELER

Someone made a capsule of peanut oil, dropped it in the water to dissolve. You can't pre-set that trap. You have to be in the room, in the moment, to make that happen.

Cooper, Nate, and Bronwyn look at Addy...

DETECTIVE WHEELER (CONT'D)

Your teacher stepped out, you didn't see anyone else come in or out of the room, no one else would have had the opportunity -- except for the four of you.

Off Addy, Nate, Bronwyn and Cooper exchanging looks... did one of them really kill Simon?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

A18 (20) EXT. COOPER'S HOUSE - BACK LAWN - NIGHT (N4)

A18 (20)

Cooper is lost in thought, playing with the ball and the glove in his hand. He gets a text. Cooper checks the text from K: *handoff tonight?* Cooper thinks for a second...

And then, he hears his dad coming. Cooper pockets his phone immediately. KEVIN goes to him, visibly exhausted. Cooper stands up.

COOPER
Where were you?

KEVIN
Damn car broke down. Again.

COOPER
Why didn't you call me?

KEVIN
Didn't want you to miss practice.
No worries, car's in the shop now,
and a really nice Uber driver drove
me home. She gave me a vibe...
Almost had to tell her to get her
eyes on the road, you know.
(Cooper smiles)
I said almost, ok? Let a man dream,
Coop. How was practice? Did you
fight Keely on pitch count again?

This is the moment Cooper was getting ready for. He has to tell him he's a murder suspect...

KEVIN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

18 INT. ROJAS HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

18

Bronwyn sits on a couch with her parents (JAVIER and ISABELLA), across from an elegant woman, ROBYN.

JAVIER
Robyn is a good friend. And a very
good lawyer.

BRONWYN
You think I need a lawyer?

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

ANN (PRE-LAP)

How am I supposed to pay for a lawyer?

19 **INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

19

Addy scrolls through social media (ablaze with speculation about the cheating post, her, and Jake), as ANN, unpacks boxes of Thai takeout onto the coffee table.

ANN

Those other kids probably have someone on retainer already. They're not working doubles at the Winchester Suites.

Addy ignores her mom, too busy doing exactly what she shouldn't do: reading the comments.

ANN (CONT'D)

Maybe Jake's family knows someone. Are you two... okay?

ADDY

Why wouldn't we be?

ANN

So you didn't cheat on him?
(off Addy's shock)
I read the comments too.

Addy's face gives her away. Ann is deeply disappointed, and worried. She goes straight to damage control:

ANN (CONT'D)

Oh, Addy. What are you going to say when he asks you about it?

ADDY

Tell me what you did with Dad, and I'll do the exact opposite.

ANN

They always ask, and honey, you are not a good liar.

AT COOPER'S: Kevin looks at his son, concerned.

KEVIN

Did the cops talk to you again?

(CONTINUED)

Cooper takes a good look at a suddenly very worried and stressed Kevin and... gives him a reassuring smile. He lies.

COOPER

No.

KEVIN

Good. Mayor's kid, they're gonna try to pin somebody for this, fast.

AT THE ROJAS': Robyn continues with her speech to Bronwyn.

ROBYN

This case is going to garner enormous attention. The mayor's son was murdered. That's a different kind of pressure for the police. They're going to throw everything they can into putting someone behind bars. But here's the good news. My legal advice is simple: Just be you.

BRONWYN

What?

ROBYN

You're a model student from a great family. Focus on that.

AT COOPER'S:

COOPER

Just nervous about the showcase.

KEVIN

You've got nothing to worry about there. You're ready. Time to show the world what Cooper Clay can do.

Kevin sounds optimistic, but there's also a ting of desperation in his tone, like failure isn't something he can even consider.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Wanna practice a bit before dinner?

Cooper looks at his phone.

COOPER

I think I'll go for a run first.

AT THE ROJAS':

(CONTINUED)

ROBYN

So go to Simon's wake tomorrow with your family, pay your respects to the mayor. So much comes down to optics. We have to present yourself as you are: the innocent girl who got caught up in this by sheer bad luck.

BRONWYN

What if it wasn't bad luck? Addy, this girl who was in detention with me that day, said --

ROBYN

I'm going to stop you right there. Stay away from Addy.

AT ADDY'S: Addy glares at her mother, pure fury. Ann holds her look.

ADDY

Jake's not going to find out. And I am not going to end up like you. We're gonna go to college together. After college we'll get married and travel the world. Jake says I'll love Paris. And then when we're ready to settle down, we'll come back and raise our kids here. And he'll take over his dad's business and I'll be a mom.

(pointed)

But a good one. That's always been our plan and I won't let anyone ruin it for me.

19 CONTINUED: (3)

19

AT THE ROJAS':

ROBYN

You have to stay away from the other three suspects, actually. Especially the one with the criminal record.

BRONWYN

Nate.

ROBYN

Your reputation is the best thing you have going for you. You don't want to tarnish it by association.

As Bronwyn, takes this in...

20 OMITTED (NOW A18)

20

21 INT. NATE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

21

BRAD sits half-asleep on the couch watching whatever happens to be on TV. Nate comes from the kitchen carrying two bowls of Ramen, hands him one and sits next to him. Brad looks at the bowl in his hand, surprised.

BRAD

What time is it?

NATE

Seven.

Brad slurps a bite of his Ramen before settling back into the couch, his eyes start to close again.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

BRAD

(fading)

You good? School okay?

NATE

Yeah, I'm good. Everything's good.

But Brad is half-asleep again. The bowl of Ramen resting on his lap. Nate takes the bowl, puts it on the coffee table next to Brad's EMPTY PILL BOTTLES. Off Nate eating dinner alone, another day in the office for him, Brad passed out beside him...

22

INT. COLLEGE DORM - KRIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

22

Cooper smiles as Kris opens the door. Cooper shuts the door behind them as Kris heads to a mini fridge in the corner...

KRIS

I was just making dinner. Was your day as terrible as you thought it'd be? Oh, you want something to drink? I have these THC sodas that are very mellow and actually taste great --

Kris turns to find Cooper in nothing but his underwear. Well, Kris's underwear, technically. Kris smiles, admiring Cooper.

COOPER

Just want to give you what's yours.

KRIS

They look better on you.

COOPER

They'd look better off both of us.

KRIS

Okay, but I actually washed yours.
And folded them!

Cooper laughs, walks over to Kris, toe to toe. Cooper kisses Kris -- he doesn't want to talk. They start making out, Cooper bringing the same intensity he did this morning. Kris pulls away to look at Cooper -- he can tell something's up, that he's trying to lose himself.

KRIS (CONT'D)

You never told me, by the way. How your day was.

(CONTINUED)

Cooper stops, realizes that maybe Kris wants to take it slower today. He nods, sits down on the bed as Kris puts his dinner in the microwave. Cooper looks around, feeling awkward, not sure where to begin. Kris sees his discomfort, tries to put him at ease:

KRIS (CONT'D)

My day was stupid. This woman at work, Margot, called me flamboyant. Because of my nails I guess?

(holds up a PURPLE paw)

Flamboyant feels like a micro aggression, to say the least. So you know what I did? I sort of became a drag queen in that moment. Turned mega-flamboyant, saying "Yass queen" every chance I got, ended up doing the splits in the middle of the shop. Well, no, because I'm not that flexible, and most of that was only happening in my head because did I mention Margot's my supervisor? So I can't be sassy to her face?

Cooper laughs, happy to be caught up in someone else's life and its far simpler drama.

KRIS (CONT'D)

Was your day worse than that?

COOPER

Mmm... more like different-bad.

KRIS

Who was your Margot?

COOPER

So many options. I'm about ready to lose it on my AP English teacher...

Cooper freezes, realizing what he just let slip.

KRIS

AP English? Like in high school?

(off Cooper's look)

Wait. Are... you? In high school?

Shit. Cooper can't believe he said that.

KRIS (CONT'D)

I think you should get dressed.

Off Cooper, heartbroken and humiliated.

23 INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - DAY (D5)

23

Addy and Vanessa, in their gym uniforms, play dodgeball with other GIRLS from their class. Keely is on the opposite team, clearly the star player. Vanessa talks to Addy in the middle of the game, she was dying to bring up the conversation...

VANESSA

Are you going to the wake?

ADDY

No!

VANESSA

Yeah I guess it'd be weird as a suspect. Especially after the peanut oil...

ADDY

The... what?

Addy freezes, in shock... and of course right then, a ball hits her head, violently.

CUT TO:

Vanessa and Addy sit on the stands, waiting for their turn to go back to the game.

VANESSA

Jake told me. He was worried.

ADDY

It prevents acne! You've asked me to use it before! And, as I told the police, it is not cold pressed...

VANESSA

Girl, you had an actual murder weapon in your locker. And you were in detention that day...

ADDY

So was Cooper. Why can't that post be about him and Keely?

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA

Ask her. She thinks it was about you, didn't you see that little stunt yesterday? Did you see Jake's face?

Vanessa's comment really gets to Addy: so she wasn't imagining it. Jake really did notice Keely's little stunt. Addy stares at Keely taking out another player.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

Not that it even had to be about someone in detention -- and I feel bad saying this -- but I have always thought they were a weird couple.

Vanessa's eyes light up at the scent of fresh gossip.

VANESSA

Oh totally. Super private. No PDA. Basically the opposite of how she was with Zach.

ADDY

And I saw Keely talking to Simon at that party at Jake's -- when he got back from Europe a couple of weeks ago? -- She looked upset.

VANESSA

Upset like Simon found out she cheated on Cooper?

Addy doesn't answer, but that's an answer. Vanessa takes out her phone and starts texting furiously.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I'll text Olivia. She's on student council with her. Oh, or maybe I should ask Ali? I'll text both.

Addy looks from Vanessa to Keely, feeling guilty as she watches Keely laughing happily, with no idea her best friends are in the process of betraying her...

Addy sits at a picnic table sipping iced coffee, she stares across the courtyard as Jake hugs an intense looking woman. This is MAYOR REBECCA KELLEHER, Simon's mother. Mayor Kelleher walks off and Jake joins Addy at her table.

ADDY

Was that Mayor Kelleher?

JAKE

Simon's mom. Yeah. She had to come into school to clean out his locker and she asked me to help. I guess she thought we were still great friends even though I haven't talked to him since middle school. It was really awkward....

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (CONT'D)

But now she wants me to come to the wake so I can take something to remember him by. So now we have to go to that thing...

Addy is completely thrown. Jake sighs, shifting his weight.

ADDY

Should I meet you after?... It just sounds really personal, and I don't want to intrude...

JAKE

(wounded)

Oh... I guess I can go by myself.

Addy immediately backtracks --

ADDY

No -- I'm overthinking it. I'm sorry. I will absolutely be there if you want me to be there.

JAKE

Thanks, babe. And hey, maybe we'll find Simon's diary or something. He had one when we were kids. But now, it'd have everyone's secrets in it. That'd make going worth it, right?

Off Addy, trying to hide her terror.

ON BRONWYN, across the courtyard, watching Jake kiss Addy goodbye. Addy, alone now, stands and heads back toward the school. Bronwyn looks from Addy to her notebook: It's her Yale essay again. Still blank. She closes the notebook.

CLOSE ON a pill, carefully placed on a tongue. PULL BACK to find Addy, staring in the mirror as she pops a Xanax... She swallows. Then, a voice behind her:

BRONWYN

Hey.

Addy gulps. She eyes Bronwyn in the mirror: Has she ever talked to Addy before? Probably not.

ADDY

Um. Hi?

BRONWYN

Yesterday, when the cops were searching us -- you said you got detention in a weird way too?

ADDY

Oh. Yeah. An alarm went off on my phone that I know I didn't set... Then I remembered what you said about the phone in your bag and I realized anybody could've set that alarm to get me in trouble too. You don't even need the password.

Bronwyn takes this in, wheels spinning --

BRONWYN

Do you know how Cooper and Nate got detention?

Off this odd pair of co-conspirators...

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE ROOM - DAY - LATER

Bronwyn waits as the science room empties out; Meanwhile, Nate gets a text from ASSHOLE: *You do a few drops for me, we're even.* Nate sighs, pockets his phone when he sees Bronwyn approaching. Nate's the only student left, she makes sure they're alone.

BRONWYN

Did you get detention for a weird reason? Addy and I did. It's almost like someone wanted us to be there.

NATE

I hate to burst a good bubble, but no. I got detention like I always do: being late for class.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOYER - SAME

Cooper is talking to Addy, not sure why she asked him the same question.

COOPER

I was late for Physics. It was stupid. I couldn't find my phone after gym. I was only two minutes late, but...

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

ADDY

Where was it?

COOPER

Under some lockers. I guess it fell out of my bag.

ADDY

That's weird. Isn't it?

28

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE ROOM - DAY - SAME

28

Bronwyn seems disappointed. Nate keeps talking.

NATE

Nothing weird about that. Just another day in the office for me.

BRONWYN

You're not that bad.

(she smiles)

You saved me from myself yesterday. You may even be a good guy. Deep inside. Very deep inside.

(Nate looks at her)

Even if you're always late.

NATE

For the record, I did make an effort to be on time for the first day. But, it just wasn't meant to be, I guess.

BRONWYN

What do you mean?

NATE

My locker was jammed. I had to get the janitor. Dude had to pry it open with a crow bar.

Bronwyn looks at him. He holds her look, shaking his head at first but...

NATE (CONT'D)

He did say the latch was damaged.

BRONWYN

On the first day of school?

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Ms. Scarecrow didn't think it was weird. Gave me detention anyway.

PING! Bronwyn gets a text from an unknown number: *Hey, it's Addy. I just talked to Cooper. Very weird.*

BRONWYN

I think someone set us up.

NATE

Who would do that?

BRONWYN

Maybe the same person who took the laptop from me? Someone is pulling the strings. And they wanted us in the room that day.

NATE

Why?

BRONWYN

I have no idea, but... don't you think we should find out?

NATE looks at her, and then, a PING on both of their phones. They look at their screens. An ABOUT THAT notification.

BRONWYN (V.O.)

Oh Bayview, you are predictable.

NATE (V.O.)

Simon's dead, a killer's on the loose, but don't let that distract you from your selfies.

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - FOYER - SAME

Addy and Cooper look at the ABOUT THAT notification on their phones. Addy scans the screen anxiously...

ADDY (V.O.)

I mean, so *what* if the police found peanut oil in Addy Prentiss's locker? And I thought I was being obvious.

Stricken, Addy and Cooper look around. Every other student is staring at their phone, then looking towards them...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

30

INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - WAKE - DAY

30

CLOSE ON a picture of SIMON's smirking face, age 12. PULL BACK to find we're in The Kelleher house. It's enormous, and no expense has been spared on the house or their son's wake: The tables are covered in CATERED PLATTERS, solemn WAITERS pass appetizers and pour wine into plastic cups... There are a few other KIDS from school, but it's mostly ADULTS.

The room is covered in PICTURES OF SIMON throughout the years: school photos, baby pictures, family vacation moments: Simon's face is EVERYWHERE Addy looks. Addy can feel the teenagers in the room looking at her: They have read the post. Jake squeezes her hand.

JAKE

You ok?

ADDY

It's peanut oil, not a homemade grenade! Vanessa says she didn't say anything, so I don't know...

JAKE

Babe... I've been wanting to ask you something. I hear gossip too and -- I know it's weird, but it's bugging me. So, be honest. Okay?

Addy tenses, fearing the worst --

JAKE (CONT'D)

Do you really think that post was about...

(a beat)

...Keely and Cooper? Vanessa told me you said something about it. Do you think she cheated?

ADDY

...I don't know. It seems possible?

Jake looks at her, waiting for more, but she just holds his look. He takes that in for a moment, shaking his head.

JAKE

I should tell Cooper, right?

Addy starts to protest, but Mayor Kelleher, in a sharp black suit comes over and Jake snaps to attention.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

Oh, Jake. I'm so glad you're here.

Even Jake falters under this woman's intense stare and immense grief. She holds Jake's hands in both of hers, squeezing them as she looks around the room -- ever the politician, she is aware of every look, every camera discreetly trying to snap a photo... And then she sees Addy.

ADDY

Hi. I'm --

REBECCA

Yes. I know.

She turns back to Jake, smiles.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Let's go to Simon's room. You can take anything you want.

Rebecca leads Jake away. He throws an apologetic look back at Addy. As they walk, JANAE approaches Rebecca timidly.

JANAE

Excuse me, Mayor Kelleher --

Rebecca keeps walking, barely looks at her as --

REBECCA

Simon would be glad you're here.
Thank you.

Rebecca guides Jake out of the room towards Simon's bedroom. Janae absorbs this blow, enormously hurt, as Addy stares after Jake. Janae turns to Addy, the two stuck together suddenly. Addy thinks she can read her mind.

ADDY

It's moisturizing!

JANAE

What are you doing here?

Just then, NATE walks in the front door, sticking out like a sore thumb -- he has not met the dress code. He scans the crowd. Janae looks at him with contempt, then looks to Addy, as if they're in cahoots.

JANAE (CONT'D)

And what the fuck are you doing here?

Nate looks around. A lot of old people seem to be networking.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

NATE

I'm here on business. Pretty sure
I'm not the only one.

31 **INT./EXT. SIMON'S HOUSE - WAKE - DAY**

31

Bronwyn, MAEVE and EVAN come into the house. Bronwyn takes in the room, instantly uncomfortable at this lavish setting. Maeve takes it in --

MAEVE

Who are all these old people?

She looks around the room -- the STUFFY POLITICOS far outnumbering Simon's classmates.

BRONWYN

I don't know. Campaign donors?

Maeve follows a tray of appetizers. Bronwyn scans the room and sees NATE. She smiles, surprised but glad to see him there. But then... She watches him slip a baggie to a moneyed MIDDLE-AGED MAN: *Wow. Maybe Nate is the asshole she thought.*

Bronwyn turns away from staring at Nate, disappointed -- mostly in herself for thinking Nate could be different.

BACK WITH ADDY, waiting for Jake, who seems to be taking his time. She's surprised to see DETECTIVE WHEELER walking through the crowd. Not someone she wants to see. Addy looks around, at the people looking at her, whispering about her. Have they all read that post? Anxious, she goes looking for Jake.

32 **INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - SIMON'S BEDROOM - DAY**

32

Addy finds Jake in Simon's bedroom. She takes in the space, spooked by how eerie it is... but also, so normal: the bed is made, sneakers are neatly lined up, books are stacked around the desk, a few PHOTO BOOTH STRIPS of Simon and Janae are taped to a mirror... Jake is handling something she can't see, and now turns around and smiles.

JAKE

Hey, babe. I hit the jackpot.

Addy fears the worst. And then, she can see lying on the bed what Jake has taken: an XBOX that he's placing in a box.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (CONT'D)

Video-games were sort of our thing when we were friends, so it seemed appropriate. And now I can have an Xbox at my mom's and one at my dad's... So that's cool.

(taking her in)

Are you okay?

ADDY

Yeah. I'm good. You should probably put that in the car though, so people don't get the wrong idea.

JAKE

Right. Thanks babe.

Jake leaves. Addy is supposed to follow him... But doesn't. She looks around. She closes the door. She hasn't got much time. Quickly, Addy opens a desk drawer, looking through a messy tangle of HDMI cables and computer cords. Another drawer is all D&D figures and model paint. Then... She finds a few notebooks, similar to the green one Simon had that day in class. She opens them, looks at the content... There's nothing, just Simon's Math notes. Just numbers and numbers. And the last thing he wrote in one of them, in big, bold letters: I'M BORED. This was a bad idea. And then, she hears FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING. *Shit.*

The door to the room opens. We see MAYOR KELLEHER's shoes, from Addy's POV... Because Addy is hiding under the bed. The mayor is not alone: DETECTIVE WHEELER is there with her. *SHIT.*

REBECCA

They're posting on his app, again -- today. They're taunting you.

Addy's purse is on the verge of sticking out of the bed, so silently, Addy reaches to grab it... But she ends up tilting it, and her bottle of Xanax falls from it and rolls on the carpet all the way from under the bed. Now the adults could see it. *Shit. Shit.*

DETECTIVE WHEELER

The VPN scrambles the location.

REBECCA

Yes, that's what a VPN does. There has to be something else you can do.

DETECTIVE WHEELER

I just meant that whoever took that laptop knows what they're doing.

(CONTINUED)

The pill bottle is now giving away the fact that *Addy's* there. She stretches her arm, closes her eyes and prays they don't see her, holding her breath...

Ginny King

REBECCA

I'm glad someone does. What about the peanut oil in that girl's locker?

Addy almost reaches the pill bottle as she hears Rebecca talk about her. She pulls her arm back under the bed again, and listens...

DETECTIVE WHEELER

We just got results back from the lab, it's not a match. But that doesn't mean she wasn't involved. One of them did it. We are actually working on the theory that all of them did it... together. That would explain why apparently nobody saw anything...

Addy's eyes widen hearing this news --

REBECCA

Whoever it was, I want them found, and arrested, soon. Or my office can find someone else to do your job. Again.

Addy reaches once more and quickly gets the bottle of Xanax under the bed, just as the mayor closes the drawer she left open and leaves, followed by Wheeler. Addy takes a deep breath.

INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - WAKE - DAY

Addy goes back to the wake, trying to calm herself down. But then... She sees Jake and Cooper talking in hushed tones, Cooper's face serious as he nods. Addy tenses up.

Across the room Bronwyn is watching somebody else: Ms. Avery, all dressed in black, entering the room. A lightbulb goes off in Bronwyn's head. She starts to rush off but is interrupted by the sound of a fork against a champagne glass. Rebecca stands with her HUSBAND at the front of the room.

REBECCA

Excuse us, everyone... Thank you so much for being here with us tonight to honor our dear Simon. I know it would've meant the world to him, to have you all here.

JANAE

(a little too loudly)

Oh come on.

Ginny King

(CONTINUED)

Eyes fall on Janae, who cowers under Rebecca's glare.

REBECCA

Simon was the biggest light in our world. His joy, his love for his friends...

Janae storms out. Bronwyn, careful to avoid her newly arrived DAD seeing her, works her way over to Addy. As discreetly as she can while everyone is paying attention to the speech --

BRONWYN

Get Cooper. Meet me upstairs.

Before Addy can get more, Bronwyn peels off, barreling straight towards NATE.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Come with me, asshole.

Nate follows her, and as they head up the stairs we see EVAN watching them go.

34 **INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - POOL ROOM - DAY**

34

Janae pushes her way into the pool room. She takes a moment to try and catch her breath... only to hear CHEWING. She looks up and sees MAEVE, gnawing on a crouton and holding a plate with all the possible foods you can find at the wake.

MAEVE

I've been to three funerals already this year, and this -- by far -- is the best food.

Maybe it's her candor and/or the crumbs everywhere, but Janae smiles in spite of herself.

JANAE

Really? Three funerals?

MAEVE

Cancer friends. You want a crouton?

Janae shakes her head.

JANAE

God, he would hate this. They're treating this like one of his mom's political fundraisers.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

JANAE (CONT'D)

Everybody out there, pretending to care when they just want to be seen.

MAEVE

These things usually end up being about everybody in the room, not the person who died. Makes sense, the living are the ones who need comfort. Simon is just having a blast in hell right now.

Janae smiles. She feels a bit comforted too, somehow.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

I find it's best to focus on the food. Did you try the hummus?

Maeve holds out the dip to her. Janae obliges, appreciative. After a moment, she leans against the counter next to Maeve.

JANAE

I wish he was here, making fun of everyone and pissing off his fake-ass parents. Nobody here knows who he really was. Everybody here hated him.

MAEVE

Not everybody.

Maeve shrugs, avoiding her look. Janae nods, tears welling.

35

INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - SIMON'S BEDROOM - DAY

35

Bronwyn waves Cooper, Addy and Nate into Simon's room. All four take in the space.

ADDY

We should not be in here together.

BRONWYN

(to Nate)

When you said "a scarecrow" gave you detention... Where you talking about Ms. Avery?

NATE

You just saw her all dressed in black, and you're really asking?

Bronwyn ignores the question. She looks at Cooper now.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

Will take that as a yes.
(to Cooper)
Who gave you detention?

COOPER

Same. Why?

BRONWYN

She gave all of us detention--

COOPER

So? That's basically her signature move.

BRONWYN

-- and we were all set up.

NATE

By Ms. Avery?

BRONWYN

It just doesn't seem like a coincidence. And then there's the new About That posts. Somebody is messing with us.

ADDY

Yeah -- but that person knows about what happened with my locker. You were the only ones who were there.

COOPER

Are you sure you didn't tell Vanessa? You two seem to gossip a lot these days.

ADDY

(ignoring the veiled attack)

Vanessa and Jake didn't tell. I know them.

(to Nate and Bronwyn)

I don't know you.

BRONWYN

Let me introduce myself. I'm not the one who had peanut oil in her locker or my signature in the nurse's log.

COOPER

Hold up a second: why us? Why would
someone single us out for...
anything?

Ginny King

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

The About That posts. The ones Simon was teasing. What if someone thought they were about us?

ADDY

But they weren't.

Bronwyn and Cooper shake their heads. But Nate doesn't.

NATE

I think it's safe to assume one was about me.

BRONWYN

Naturally.

NATE

Didn't you call me a nice guy like five minutes ago?

BRONWYN

That was before you sold drugs AT A WAKE.

NATE

Oh, and you've never done a criminal thing in your life?

Bronwyn glares at him, daring him to mention the laptop.

NATE (CONT'D)

So you guys have no secrets?

All three shift uncomfortably.

ADDY

No. And even if Simon *thought* he had something on us, that doesn't mean he got it right.

COOPER

Is that why you told Vanessa the cheating one was about Keely?

Caught, Addy stares at him, wide-eyed. And then, a noise. Has she heard someone outside? Are they about to catch them? Addy's paranoia intensifies.

BRONWYN

Can we go back to the set up? We should go to the police.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

Of course, you trust the cops.

BRONWYN

Excuse me?

COOPER

You know what they'll tell you? That one of us could have framed the other three, and then pretend she was framed too. You could be pushing this theory so we don't suspect you.

BRONWYN

Are you accusing me?

COOPER

Without Simon, you get to be valedictorian.

BRONWYN

(raises her voice)

So you think I planted a flip phone in my own bag and what? Called myself in the middle of class so I'd get detention? That makes zero sense.

ADDY

(shushes them)

Someone's going to hear you!

COOPER

(raises his voice too)

Maybe that's what you want us to think!

BRONWYN

What?

COOPER

Even if we were all set up, it doesn't mean that one of us couldn't have taken the chance to kill Simon.

ADDY

They can't see us meet like this!

NATE

You seem to have given this a lot of thought.

COOPER

(pissed off)

Maybe you haven't given it enough.

NATE

Whatever you say, detective jock.

COOPER

Fuck you!

ADDY

The police think we did it together!

BRONWYN

What?

Addy can't take the tension anymore, leaves. Cooper, still angrily looking at Nate but more worried they'll get caught, follows. Nate gives Bronwyn a look then goes too. Bronwyn simmers a moment, then goes.

EXT. SIMON'S HOUSE - WAKE - DAY

Bronwyn steps outside, her mind reeling -- she needs some fresh air. A seemingly upset Evan steps outside to join her.

EVAN

I just lied for you.

(off her look)

I told your dad you went to the bathroom. But I saw you with Nate. Looking like a couple of co-conspirators. I thought your lawyer said never be seen with him. Ever.

BRONWYN

All of this because you *really* want me to follow my lawyer's advice?

That takes Evan by surprise. He takes a second.

EVAN

Look, I get it: motorcycle, incredible hair, very brooding energy. It's all, you know, very, well... not me. He's cool and I... Play backgammon online. But prisons are full of cool people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EVAN (CONT'D)

I just don't want that guy to drag you down with him. You deserve better. You deserve the best. But in the meantime... I hope I'll do?

BRONWYN

(charmed)

You're right.

(MORE)

Ginny King

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

You're nothing like him. That's one of the best things about you.

Bronwyn kisses Evan. They pull apart, remembering where they are... and that anyone on just the other side of the windows could easily see them.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

This is very inappropriate, sir.

EVAN

So why do I want to do it again?

They look at each other, smiling, stifled giggles. It's all too surreal.

37 **INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - WAKE - DAY**

37

Addy watches Cooper and Keely across the room, caught up in a tense conversation. Keely seems distraught. Addy feels horrible, responsible...

ACROSS THE ROOM, with Keely and Cooper:

KEELY

I would never do that to you. You know that, right?

Cooper looks around anxiously, careful no one hears them.

KEELY (CONT'D)

We have a deal, and it has rules. We wouldn't see anyone else because that could tip people off, and if I wanted to I would never lie about it or, like, sneak around.

COOPER

No I know, but... even if you did, and I'm not saying you did, but -- it wouldn't really be cheating...

KEELY

It would be. I would never put us in jeopardy like that. I wouldn't do that to you cause I know you wouldn't do that to me.

Cooper looks at her, feeling guilty about Kris. And concerned about the depths of her feelings for him...

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

BACK WITH ADDY, she watches Cooper embrace an upset Keely. Her heart pounds in her ears. The pictures of Simon everywhere start to overwhelm her, like a one-man fun house --

38 **EXT. JAKE'S BEACH HOUSE - PARTY - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD10)** 38

A raging house party on a hot summer day. Jake and Addy are drunk, hanging all over each other. He kisses her sloppily.

JAKE

I can't wait to go back to Europe.
With you.

She smiles at him, clearly in love. And feeling guilty.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Did you have any fun without me?

Out of the corner of her eye, Addy sees TJ and Vanessa coming out of the house...

ADDY

No. It was a total nightmare.

JAKE

What the fuck is that asshole doing here?

Addy follows his gaze to see Simon making his way through the crowd, his jacket stained after his encounter with Cooper.

ADDY

Don't worry, babe. I'm sure he'll leave soon. Nobody'll talk to him anyway.

JAKE

Whatever you say.
(kisses her)
It's your house, too.

He kisses her again, but they're interrupted by a tipsy Vanessa. She wraps her arms around Addy's waist, not shy about getting between these two.

VANESSA

Get a room you guys.
(to Jake)
But not *your* room because TJ and I just used it and you probably want to wash your sheets first.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE ADDY
Oh fuck off. Seriously? You and TJ?

Vanessa gives them a wicked smile.

VANESSA
Don't look at me like that. It's
love, ok?
(naughty)
Very deep love.

Addy goes pale. Tries to force a smile.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
And speaking of fucking, we need
you guys for beer pong... Because
we're going to fuck you up. Let's
go.

She tugs at Jake's sleeve, pulling him toward the beer pong
table. He follows her. Addy hesitates.

ADDY
I'll be there in a second.

Addy watches them walk off, join TJ... She turns away, trying
to steady her breath... She fishes in her purse and pulls out
her Xanax. Just then we see Simon approaching her, an amused
look on his face, ready to wreak havoc.

SIMON
I was looking for you...

Simon's voice startles Addy, who drops the bottle of Xanax
she had just pulled out of her bag -- and was trying to hide
from everyone. Simon picks it up for her, clocks the label
before Addy grabs it back.

ADDY

Can you not?

Simon looks at the cup in her hand. Something in him seems to soften, turn sincere.

SIMON

Not a good idea to mix Xanax and liquor by the way. Trust me.

ADDY

(re: the cup)

It's water. Nothing to see, or post about, here.

SIMON

You sure about that? Your Xanax habit isn't nearly as interesting as what happened with you and TJ.

She wheels on him, panicked.

ADDY

What?

He smirks, enjoying the power.

SIMON

Yeah, that's what I wanted to talk about. But... I don't know. I probably won't post about that either. Do I want to know what your asshole of a boyfriend would do if he found out? Probably not. And honestly I can't really blame you for cheating on him. You know what? Nobody has to find out.

(off her look, smiling)

We're both full of surprises, huh?

Simon walks off. Off Addy, watching him go...

Addy looks at a huge picture of Simon, smiling down at her.

ADDY

(under her breath)

And you are full of shit.

Addy starts pulling at her hair frantically...

JAKE

Hey, you ready to go?
(then, noticing)
What are you doing?

ADDY

(trying to make a joke)
Hair police? I turn myself in.

JAKE

What's going on? You've been acting
so weird.

ADDY

Can you blame me? After that post--

JAKE

You were off before that, Ads. For
a while now.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

JAKE (CONT'D)

And Cooper told me there's no way Keely cheated... did you make that up?

Addy looks like a deer in headlights.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Why would you do that? Listen. The only thing I wouldn't be able to take is you lying to me. So, tell me the truth. Is there anything I should know? Was that post about you? About us?

Here it is. The moment of truth. Addy looks at Jake, the people looking at her as they pass by -- she has to make a choice. She can't risk losing him. She just can't.

ADDY

No. But I started the rumor because I was afraid you'd think it was. I was so scared of losing you, I don't know what I'd do without you. I'd probably go bald from pulling my hair too much...

Jake looks at her for a beat... And then smiles. He hugs her.

JAKE

That's all I needed to hear.

Addy holds tight to him, but he can't see the terror in her eyes. Then, her phone *dings*. She pulls it out and sees a text from Bronwyn: *Police think what? We need to talk. Tonight.*

Off Addy, even more worried...

40 **INT. ABANDONED CINEMA - NIGHT (N5)**

40

Nate enters through a backdoor into a dark corridor that leads into... a huge, abandoned cinema.

Cooper takes off his suit jacket as Nate strolls in, late as usual. Addy and Bronwyn, standing in different parts of the stage, look at him.

BRONWYN

You're late. You're the one who told us to come here.

ADDY

How did you know about this place?

(CONTINUED)

NATE

My mom worked at the concession stand. She'd leave that backdoor open so I could sneak in and watch old classics... But I only came for the ones with vampires, aliens or serial killers. Those were the good days.

*
*
*
*
*

Ginny King

COOPER

Charming.

(to Bronwyn)

And why are we here?

BRONWYN

Because Addy's right. Nobody can see us meet.

(to Addy)

Because... The police think we did it together? That's what you said.

Addy, overwhelmed with anxiety and guilt about Jake and the rumors about Cooper and Keely she started, stares into the distance -- she just feels like shit.

ADDY

I heard the cop talking to Simon's mom... in the kitchen.

NATE

If there's one thing we know isn't true, it's that we worked together.

COOPER

That is actually something we can agree on.

BRONWYN

Ok. But what if we need to work together now? What if it's the only way to get out of this?

COOPER

Why should we trust you?

BRONWYN

You're right. I haven't been honest with you guys.

(a beat)

One of Simon's posts... was going to be about me. I think.

They all look at her in surprise.

ADDY

What did you do?

BRONWYN

(taken aback)

Well... Not ready to be *that* honest yet.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

Then you have motive, but I don't.
None of those clues were about me.

(looking at Addy)

No matter what some people say.

Ginny King

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

I said I was sorry! I was worried
Jake would suspect me and ask me
and--

BRONWYN

So there's something.

ADDY

(oops)

No!

Addy frantically grabs at her hair, trying to calm herself
down as her emotions start to run away from her --

COOPER

What were you so afraid of then?

NATE

Her shitty boyfriend getting ideas?

COOPER

You are calling my friend shitty?

NATE

You're right, sorry. It's not like
football players have a reputation
for violence or anything.

ADDY

Leave him out of this!

NATE

I'm trying to help you here.

ADDY

Don't!

(can't take it any more)

I cheated on him!

The others look at her in shock. Addy can't believe she just
blurted that out. Addy tugs at her hair, trying to backtrack.
But there's no way to stop now that she's spiraling --

ADDY (CONT'D)

And he asked. And I lied.

(a beat)

I thought we were over. I thought
he didn't love me anymore.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ADDY (CONT'D)

He was on the People to People Trip to Greece, he was gone for a whole month, and he wasn't texting me back but he was still updating his story every day and like -- what am I supposed to think? I see all these pictures of hot European girls on the beach and why would he not pick them over me? I was drunk and sad and mad and TJ was there and --

(then, in tears again)

And now I'm gonna end up single and alone AND a murder suspect because-- Now I have a motive!

Cooper hugs her, looking to Nate and Bronwyn with a shrug like "um, what do we do??" To Bronwyn's surprise, Nate crosses to Addy, kneeling in front of her.

NATE

It's only motive if people know about it. And they don't. That secret died with Simon.

BRONWYN

Because someone killed him. And now they're trying to frame us.

COOPER

Do you really think Ms. Avery stole Simon's laptop? I don't think she would even know how to log in.

BRONWYN

I don't know who's doing this. But it's someone who hated Simon.

COOPER

Lots of people hated Simon...

BRONWYN

Yeah, but: who also hates us?

They look at each other, unsure where to start...

Kris, clearly about to go to bed and looking sleepy, opens the door and finds Cooper there, still dressed in his suit.

COOPER

Okay... So. Listen. When we met, I thought it would be a one time thing. So it didn't seem like such a big deal to let you think I was in college. Because I didn't think I'd ever see you again.

KRIS

And you don't have to.

COOPER

What if I want to, though? What if I want to hear more about your stupid days, and Margot, and you not doing the splits in the middle of the shop...

Kris smiles. He has never seen Cooper so vulnerable. He sighs, his resolves weakening.

KRIS

Look. I don't care that you're seventeen. I was in high school a year ago. I care that you lied to me. You didn't have to...

(a beat, then:)

How about we start over? I'm Kris. I really am eighteen and a freshman in college.

COOPER

I'm Cooper. I'm a senior in high school. But I turn eighteen in three weeks.

KRIS

(grins)

Three weeks huh? I know what I'm getting you for your birthday...

Cooper laughs, relaxing a little. Kris does that to him.

KRIS (CONT'D)

By the way, I didn't know you owned non-gym clothes. Did you dress up just for me?

Cooper lets out a long breath through his teeth, searching for the words without lying...

COOPER

No, I just had to go to... a fancy party.

42

INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - ADDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

42

Addy FaceTimes with Jake. Aside from being pretty drained from the day, she's back to her normal self.

JAKE (ON SCREEN)

Want to start working on those college applications tomorrow?

ADDY

(relieved)

Yes, please.

JAKE (ON SCREEN)

We can go to the beach house, do them by the pool while we work on our tan...

As Jake gushes to her, a notification appears on Addy's screen above Jake's face: ABOUT THAT: BLIND ITEM - REVEALED! Addy does a double take -- *what?! How is that possible??* Addy tries to focus on Jake's face smiling back at her.

JAKE (ON SCREEN) (CONT'D)

Scratch that, we just work on our tan and do the applications next week. We have all the time in the world.

Addy just nods, petrified, still looking at the notification.

ADDY

Gotta go, babe. Love you.

JAKE

Love you. Always.

They hang up. Addy stares at the ABOUT THAT notification on her phone. Her hands shake as she taps the notification...

ADDY (V.O.)

Don't you just hate a cliffhanger? Simon may have left you high and dry, but making you wait for a good reveal? That's not really my style.

43

INT. ROJAS HOUSE - UPSTAIRS LANDING - NIGHT

43

Bronwyn gets the About That notification -- she stops cold on the landing, frantically scrolling through it --

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

BRONWYN (V.O.)

Seems Addy Prentiss is no good at waiting either: She didn't last a week before finding a new boy-toy to play with while Jake was in Greece this summer.

(a beat)

Ahhh, that's better. Wasn't the suspense just *killing* you?

Rattled, Bronwyn hurries into her room, shutting the door abruptly. But we don't follow her. We stay in the hallway, and then we start moving slowly towards Maeve's bedroom, a faint light showing under her closed door...

44

INT. ROJAS HOUSE - MAEVE'S ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

44

Inside, Maeve is sitting on her bed, the glow of a laptop screen illuminating her face in the dark. We see a familiar bag next to her on the bed and then, we realize that she's using -- **SIMON'S LAPTOP.**

As the glow of the screen illuminates her serious, determined face, we --

SMASH TO BLACK!

END OF EPISODE