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Episode #103  
Script #1003  
Production #01003

# UCP

## One Of Us Is Lying

“One Of Us Is Not Like The Others”

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**Green Collated Draft:**

5/29/21

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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

- Living Room
- Front Door

Bayview High School

- Bathroom
- Cafeteria
- ~~Classroom~~
- Science Classroom
- ~~Empty Classroom~~
- Stairwell
- ~~Front Entrance~~
- Atrium/Entrance
- Hallway
- ~~Hallway/Nurse's Office~~
- ~~Library~~
- Hallway/Principal Gupta's Office

College Dorm

- Kris's Room

Cooper's House

- ~~Cooper's Bedroom~~
- Kitchen

~~Half Constructed Home \*~~

Abandoned Cinema \*

Jake's Beach House

- Kitchen

Nate's House

- Nate's Bedroom

Rojas House

- Bronwyn's Bedroom
- Dining Room
- Living Room
- Maeve's Bedroom
- Stairs

Ann's Car

Hospital

- ~~Corridor~~
- Maeve's Room

#### EXTERIORS

Bayview High School

- Courtyard
- ~~Front Gate~~
- Parking Lot
- Tunnel \*

Cooper's House

- Backyard

Baseball Field

- Park
- ~~Pitching Exhibition~~
- Parking Lot

~~Bayview Boardwalk~~

Beach

Hospital

- Courtyard

## **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
5/6/21	Pink Pages	Sets, 6, 7, 9, 11, 11A, 14, 17, 17A, 19, 21, 21A, 23, 28, 31, 32, 34, 34A, 35, 35A, 37, 39, 42, 42A, 43, 43A, 44, 44A, 46, 47, 47A, 48, 51
5/19/21	Yellow Pages	25, 25A, 39-39A, 44, 44A, 45, 46, 47-47A
5/29/21	Green Pages	25, 25A, 29, 30, 30A, 44, 44A, 46, 46A, 47-47A

Major Revisions: n/a

TEASER

1

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD3) 1

KEELY extends her hand to COOPER, she grins at him.

KEELY

Cooper? Welcome to Bayview. I'm  
Keely, your designated tour guide.

He shakes her hand, bemused.

COOPER

Nice to meet you. But I thought  
someone named Walt was supposed to  
show me around?

KEELY

Oh! Nobody told you? Walt's home  
sick. Pneumonia I think.

COOPER

But -- the office just told me he  
was on his way.

KEELY

(busted)

Yeah... Walt's in Bio and I'm a  
terrible liar. I asked if I could  
trade tours with him because I'm  
sort of a fan? -- but I didn't want  
you to know, 'cause that might make  
it weird. But now it's SUPER weird.

COOPER

So you're into baseball?

KEELY

I have a lot of interests.

(starting the tour)

On your left you'll see our  
beautiful lockers. And to your  
right, also lockers.

Cooper laughs, taken with her. He's so distracted by her  
adorable tour that he accidentally slams into SIMON, whose  
water bottle clatters to the floor. Cooper picks it up.

COOPER

My bad, man. Didn't see you.

SIMON

No worries, Cooper.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER  
Have we met?

SIMON  
Your reputation precedes you.

A flash of worry across Cooper's face. Simon smiles --

SIMON (CONT'D)  
Everyone's talking about the  
baseball messiah from Mississippi.

Simon disappears down the hall.

KEELY  
That was Simon Kelleher, the  
Mayor's son and Bayview's resident  
tech genius slash antihero weirdo.  
Steer clear.

COOPER  
Why? What's his deal?

KEELY  
He's like a walking burn book. As  
long as you don't have any bloody  
skeletons in your closet you'll be  
fine... But if you do... He has a  
way of knowing everything.

Cooper looks at Simon walking away, suddenly worried about  
all the skeletons he has in his proverbial closet. Off his  
worried face we MATCH CUT TO:

**INT. COOPER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT (N5)**

Cooper is staring at his phone, at the About That post where  
Addy's secret has been revealed to the whole world. LUCAS  
enters, phone in hand, almost out of breath. He's just read  
the same post. He looks at his brother.

LUCAS  
Cooper... Did Simon know about you?

Cooper looks up at Lucas, scared and vulnerable.

COOPER  
Simon knew everything.

Off Cooper, finally admitting he had motive...

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

3 INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MORNING (D6) 3

ADDY waits by the front door, anxiously twirling her hair. She checks her phone, a long thread of her unanswered texts to Jake, then looks out at the driveway where, on any other day, his car would be. She fights tears, then yells down the hall.

ADDY

Mom!

ANN appears. She looks at her daughter. Disappointment doesn't begin to cover her expression. Addy defends herself.

ADDY (CONT'D)

I'm going to fix it.

ANN

How?

4 INT. ANN'S CAR - DRIVING - MORNING 4

Addy stares out the window as her mother rattles on.

ANN

All I'm saying is, if you really wanted him to listen, you could have at least spent some time on your makeup...

ADDY

Wow, Mom.

ANN

I'm telling you 'cause I love you. You can't put this genie back in the bottle with just words... And definitely not with that eyeliner.

5 INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - ATRIUM/ENTRANCE - DAY 5

Keely and an uneasy Cooper enter the school. VANESSA goes straight to them.

VANESSA

Can you guys believe it about Addy?  
I'm honestly worried about her.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA (CONT'D)

He's obviously gonna break up with her, and Addy is like one of those barnacles that dies without its host.

(to Cooper)

Are you worried you'll be next?

COOPER

I'm good. I've got nothing to hide.

Keely squeezes Cooper's hand.

Cooper and Keely follow Vanessa's gaze to find Addy pushing through the front doors.

VANESSA

Speak of the slutty little devil.

Vanessa raises an arm to get her attention, pastes on a sympathetic smile as if she hadn't just been talking shit...

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Addy, babe how are you?

But Addy just nods and keeps walking with determination. She is a woman on a mission.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Did that cheating bitch seriously just blow me off when I was trying to offer my sympathy?

We catch up with Addy. People are staring. She wants to scream, but resists. No sense in giving them more to talk about. Then, BRONWYN approaches --

BRONWYN

Addy? Are you okay?

Addy whispers so no one can hear her, but her words still sound like a scream.

ADDY

You're joking, right? Do you expect me to believe it's a coincidence that you basically forced me to confess my deepest most shameful secret and it got posted like, an hour later?

BRONWYN

You don't really think one of us--

(CONTINUED)



ADDY

I don't have time for this. I have  
to find Jake.

Addy shoves past her, charges down the hallway.

6

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Addy gets to Jake's first period class just as the bell rings. Jake's chair is empty. She scans the room and spots TJ. She tries to duck away before he sees her, but it's too late. They look at each other.

7

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

7

Addy and TJ speak in hushed whispers in an empty hall.

TJ

I swear I didn't tell anybody.

ADDY

Stop lying! I know you told Simon.  
Why else would he leave your name  
out of the post?

TJ

I would never do that! That night  
on the beach... Do you know how  
long I'd wanted that? Since 9th  
grade!

ADDY

(shocked)

What are you talking about?

TJ

Remember when we went to Tony  
Murphy's and ended up watching bad  
telenovelas...

ADDY

Yeah? So?

TJ

And remember when someone's *amor* was  
supposed to be dead but like, he was  
actually just living undercover with  
this awful wig as a disguise.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TJ (CONT'D)

And when he took off the wig, and revealed his true identity you laughed so hard that soda came out your nose and all over Tony's carpet.

ADDY

That was humiliating.

TJ

It was awesome. You were so free, ya know? And ever since then, I've just wanted to see you like that again. To make you laugh so hard soda comes out of your nose.

ADDY

So you fell for me when you saw me vomiting Dr. Pepper through my nose... And you haven't had the guts to tell me in three years?

TJ

I didn't think I had a chance, dude. You were with Jake. You two had your whole lives planned. The house, the kids, the dog...

(a beat)

But then that night on the beach happened and...

TJ gets closer, touches Addy's nose, ever so gently.

TJ (CONT'D)

I might not have my whole life planned, but I'd totally get a dog with you.

Addy doesn't know what to say, doesn't even know what to think. TJ is stupid hot, and so sweet... But, then, out of the corner of her eye, she sees someone watching them: JAKE.

JAKE

Motherfucker--

Jake launches at TJ, punches him in the face.

JAKE (CONT'D)

It was you? You fucking asshole!

ADDY

Jake, no!

Jake is charging at TJ, slamming him into the wall.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY (CONT'D)  
Stop, please! Both of you!

The brawl escalates quickly and STUDENTS pour out of nearby classrooms to watch, among them are Bronwyn with EVAN; Keely; MAEVE; and JANAE. A couple TEACHERS come out, shouting at the kids to stop, but nobody pays attention. And Vanessa records it all on her phone, and *still* has time to scream at TJ.

VANESSA  
Stop it! What are you even doing?!

Jake goes at TJ, who is just trying to defend himself, until... TJ has had it. He charges at Jake, surprising everyone. Nobody knew he had it in him, all his contained rage is coming to the surface. He lands a punch to Jake's face just as Cooper pushes through the crowd, and pulls the two apart. TJ backs away, but Jake tries to push past Cooper, but Cooper's stronger.

COOPER  
Come on man, it's done.

JAKE  
Get off me!

Jake pushes Cooper against a locker. Cooper winces in pain. He grabs his shoulder. Jake backs off. Addy goes to him, worried.

ADDY  
You're bleeding...

She touches his cheek but he ducks from her hand.

JAKE  
Don't.  
(then, broken-hearted)  
Is it true?

Addy opens her mouth to deny it, but starts to cry instead.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Fuck.

ADDY  
Jake, please. I can explain.

JAKE  
Explain how you lied to my face? Or  
how you fucked my best friend?

Addy's cheeks are bright red as she feels everyone staring.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

I'm so sorry. He was a mistake. It was so stupid. I love you, ok?

TJ is more hurt by Addy's words than he was by Jake's punches. And Jake's face has gone cold.

JAKE

No you don't. If you loved me you wouldn't have done it.

Jake storms off. Addy looks around for a sympathetic face but is only met with pitying stares and judgmental sneers. Suddenly, Vanessa is in Addy's face.

VANESSA

You bitch. With my boyfriend?

ADDY

You weren't even together--

VANESSA

But you knew I liked him!

ADDY

(genuine)

You like a lot of people.

VANESSA

Are you seriously calling me a slut right now?

ADDY

No! I-- don't even remember you saying you liked him...

VANESSA

Yeah. I guess you were too busy with Jake to listen to me. Good luck with the rest of your life, bitch.

Vanessa spins around to see TJ approaching.

TJ

Vanessa--

VANESSA

Oh definitely not.

She stalks off, as the crowd begins to dissipate. TJ gives Addy a sympathetic look. He opens his mouth, but Addy flees before she can hear what he has to say. Then, TJ turns to see PRINCIPAL GUPTA standing in the hall, arms crossed.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GUPTA  
Mr. Forrester, come with me.

As they go, Addy notices JANAE, still watching her, with an oddly satisfied smirk on her face. Janae sees Addy notice her, she quickly looks down at her phone and starts typing.

And then, a PING on both of their phones. Addy sees an About That notification on her screen.

ADDY (V.O.)  
It's your lucky day Bayview.  
Spilling Addy's secret was so fun,  
I think I'll give you another one:

CUT TO:

8

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - ATRIUM/ENTRANCE - DAY**

8

NATE has just arrived, late as usual. STUDENTS stare at him as he stops to read the About That post.

NATE (V.O.)  
We all know Bayview's resident Bad Boy, Nate Macauley deals drugs. But did you know he almost dealt a death blow this summer when he sold to a junior, who OD'd? Don't blame the victim, though. Nate saw she was drunk on cheap liquor and bad ideas, and still sold her the pills that almost killed her...

Nate looks from his phone, to his staring classmates.

NATE  
Fuck this.

And with that, he heads back toward the school's exit.

9

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - LATER - DAY**

9

The school is buzzing with reactions to Nate's secret. Bronwyn sits with Evan, clearly worried.

BRONWYN  
First Addy, and now Nate? What if I'm next?

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

What could he possibly say about you?

Just then, Maeve appears beside them, on her way to class.

MAEVE

She's not that perfect. This morning I saw her recycle a milk carton without rinsing it first.

Bronwyn gives her a look.

EVAN

Scandalous.

BRONWYN

He could make something up.

MAEVE

That wasn't Simon's style.

BRONWYN

Since when are you an expert on all things Simon?

MAEVE

I know more than you think.

Bronwyn glares at her sister, annoyed. She sighs.

BRONWYN

What are you doing here, Maeve?

MAEVE

I'm worried about you.

BRONWYN

Maybe worry about getting to class instead? I'm fine.

Maeve pouts, but goes. As soon as Maeve is gone, we see the worry return to Bronwyn's face...

EVAN

Look, even if something did drop, it's not like anyone would believe anything bad about you.

BRONWYN

You saw how quickly everyone believed this new post about Nate.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

Because he's a drug dealer. And when  
you think about it, poisoning and  
overdosing aren't *that* different.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EVAN (CONT'D)

Don't you think he could have done it?

BRONWYN

(too quick)

No!

Evan raises an eyebrow, clocking how quick she was to defend Nate. Bronwyn tries to recover.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

What I mean is... Whoever poisoned Simon had an elaborate plan. I don't think Nate can be bothered to plan what he'll be having for lunch today.

Evan nods, considering. Off Bronwyn hoping he's buying her explanation...

**INT. ABANDONED CINEMA - LATE AFTERNOON**

Nate sits, alone, smoking a joint and looking down at a text from ASSHOLE: *You're cut off. Find a new job.* He takes a hit, and pockets his phone without replying.

Then, a noise behind him. He turns to find Addy, looking like she's just had the worst day of her life.

ADDY

You're early?

NATE

Not much else to do.  
(offering her the joint)  
You look like you could use this.

ADDY

Is it that obvious?

She takes it, takes a long drag. Nate watches her, impressed.

ADDY (CONT'D)

I could literally kill whoever is posting on About That.

NATE

Another thing you might want to keep to yourself.

Addy smirks. Sits beside him as she hands the joint back.

(CONTINUED)



ADDY

I think it's Bronwyn. I know you  
have a thing for her but--

(CONTINUED)

NATE  
(coughing/laughing)  
I think the weed's going to your  
head. It happens.

ADDY  
First of all, rude. Not my first  
joint. Second, you should wear  
sunglasses, cause the way you look  
at her? Obvious. Third, she's so  
smart. She's the only one who could  
plan this whole thing and pull it  
off. And fourth of all, I told her  
my secret, and she knows you and--

NATE  
She wouldn't do that.

ADDY  
How do you know?

NATE  
I know.

Addy stares at Nate for a long beat, it feels like she's  
going to say something important, and then--

ADDY  
Get a room.

Nate can't help but laugh. And so does Addy. Just then,  
Bronwyn and Cooper arrive. Cooper clocks the joint.

COOPER  
Seriously?

NATE  
It's just weed.

COOPER  
Is that what you told the girl who  
overdosed?

NATE  
No. Because I sold her pills.

BRONWYN  
So it's true?

NATE  
She's fine now.

BRONWYN  
Not the point.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY  
Who was it anyway?

(CONTINUED)

NATE

I think she'd rather I didn't tell you guys that.

COOPER

Sure, you're a regular Boy Scout.

NATE

I was once, actually. Sixth grade --

BRONWYN

Who cares? We need to figure out who's posting the secrets.

ADDY

We know it's not me or Nate. So that leaves the two of you. And one of you seems like they'd be a little better with computers. No offense, Cooper.

BRONWYN

Why are you assuming it's one of us? It could be anyone with the password.

NATE

Who would have the password?

BRONWYN

What about Janae? She was Simon's best friend. Maybe she's taken over as some sort of twisted tribute?

ADDY

(not sold, but)

She was using her phone this morning when--

COOPER

Why are you always pointing the finger at other people? First Ms. Avery, now Janae...

BRONWYN

Do you want me to point the finger at people here? I could.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

I could especially point at the mysterious guy who's only been here for a year, who went to the nurse's office alone and didn't find Simon's Epi-pens, and who is surprisingly happy to point the finger at me. Do you want me to?

COOPER

I just think it's likely that whoever's posting is doing it from Simon's laptop. And since the laptop was in detention with the four of us, I didn't take it, and these two are the only ones who have gotten screwed over--

NATE

Night's still young.

Cooper glares.

COOPER

This is a waste of time. And a bad idea. At least last time we were smart enough to do it at night.

Cooper goes, and Addy follows him, suddenly worried about the idea of getting caught there.

BRONWYN

Are we seriously not going to talk about Janae?

COOPER

How about you text us when you have some proof.

Cooper and Addy leave. Nate throws Bronwyn an apologetic glance, but then he goes too. Off Bronwyn, alone...

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - NIGHT (N6)**

The FAMILY is eating dinner. Bronwyn tries to be nonchalant as she tells them:

BRONWYN

I'm just warning you guys in case somebody posts some story about me on the app --

(CONTINUED)

ISABELLA

Honey, don't worry. We know you  
have nothing to hide.

And then -- a sneer. Maeve was trying to stop a derisive  
laugh from coming out. All eyes are on her now.

JAVIER

Maeve?

MAEVE

Nothing. Obviously your teenage  
daughter doesn't have any secrets.

BRONWYN

What's that supposed to mean?

JAVIER

Maeve, please.

Isabella looks at Maeve, whose face has gone ashen.

ISABELLA

Are you okay?

Before Maeve can answer, a drop of BLOOD lands on Maeve's  
plate. Her nose begins to bleed.

JAVIER

*Mija!*

Maeve puts a hand on the table to steady herself.

MAEVE

Everybody chill. I'm fine.

The family has already sprung into well-rehearsed action.  
Isabella goes to Maeve, holds a dish towel to her nose.

ISABELLA

Head forward.

JAVIER

I'll call Dr. Jacobs, let him know  
we're coming.

BRONWYN

I'll grab her bag!

MAEVE

I'm fine! You don't need to--

But Bronwyn is already gone.

12

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - MAEVE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

12

Bronwyn bursts into Maeve's room and heads straight for the closet. She yanks Maeve's overnight bag down from the shelf, turns toward the door. She spots Maeve's laptop, in its purple cover, in her bag. She grabs it, and then she turns around... and sees another laptop on her desk -- this one she recognizes as Maeve's. So what is she holding? She peels back the cover and sees: SIMON'S LAPTOP.

ISABELLA (O.S.)

Bronwyn! We have to go now!

Bronwyn is frozen, staring at the laptop, white as a ghost.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

13      INT. HOSPITAL - MAEVE'S ROOM - MORNING (D7)      13

Bronwyn, wearing the same clothing from yesterday, hugs JAVIER, as Evan waits in the doorway, holding a coffee and muffin. Maeve sleeps in the bed behind them.

BRONWYN  
Text me, ok?

JAVIER  
I will. Good luck on your test,  
*mija*... I'm proud of you.

Bronwyn takes one more worried look at Maeve then follows Evan out to --

14      EXT. HOSPITAL - COURTYARD - MORNING      14

-- where Evan hands her the coffee.

EVAN  
How is she?

BRONWYN  
Asleep. We should get test results back today.

EVAN  
And how are you?

BRONWYN  
Okay. It's just... seeing her in a hospital bed again. It's a lot. But I'm good. I'm good.

Evan pulls her into a hug, holds her tight.

EVAN  
You're strong. And so is your sister.

Bronwyn smiles at his sweet reassurance, but her eyes are worried, clearly more on her mind than she lets on. Evan sees it too --

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Is there something else?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Bronwyn bites her lip, considering how much to tell him.  
Then --

BRONWYN

No. Nothing.

Evan takes her hand, as they continue walking --

(CONTINUED)

NATE (PRE-LAP)  
You think Maeve is posting our  
secrets?

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY**

Bronwyn talks to Nate, just off of his motorcycle.

BRONWYN  
I don't know what to think. She has  
the laptop and she's been lying to  
me about it...

NATE  
But she doesn't have it right now?  
(Bronwyn shakes her head)  
So let's go get it. See what she's  
been doing.

Bronwyn hesitates. Does she really want to know?

BRONWYN  
Now? But I have a physics test  
fourth period.

NATE  
Seriously?

BRONWYN  
Plus it just feels really shitty to  
snoop on my sister while she's in  
the hospital.

NATE  
Which is exactly why you came to  
me. Because you knew I'd tell you  
to do the shitty thing. So, I'm  
telling you: If you want to know if  
Maeve is behind this, and if we can  
stop her... We have to do the  
shitty thing. And I'll have you  
back by fourth period.

Bronwyn looks at him, torn...

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

Cooper and Keely join Jake, Vanessa, and the rest of the  
POWERFUL and POPULAR at their usual center-stage table.  
Cooper rubs his shoulder, still trying to will away the pain.

Addy enters the cafeteria. She looks for a place to sit. She spots TJ with other FRIENDS, still sporting bruises from his fight with Jake. He looks at Addy, his eyes asking her to join him. Not gonna happen. She cautiously approaches her former table. Vanessa puts her bag on Addy's usual seat.

VANESSA

Don't... even.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

I wasn't... even.

Addy nods in the direction of the empty table behind the group's. Addy sits there, alone. Vanessa talks to Keely, loudly enough for Addy to hear --

VANESSA

She'd better not even think about coming back to cheer. Ever. So bad for morale.

KEELY

What morale?

VANESSA

My morale?

Behind them, Addy picks at her food. Calls to Vanessa --

ADDY

Don't worry. I know when I'm not wanted.

VANESSA

Did you guys hear something?

COOPER

Vanessa, is this really necessary?

JAKE

Dude. Why are you taking her side?

COOPER

I'm not taking anyone's side--

JAKE

(cutting him off)

So if Keely fucked TJ you'd be cool with me staying friends with her?

KEELY

Irrelevant. I would never fuck TJ.

(to Vanessa)

No offense.

COOPER

Bro, you know I've got your back. I'm just saying she's been through enough--

Addy can't take it. She calls out from her pariah table --

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

Cooper, please stop. You're just making it worse.

Just then... phone after phone starts to DING. Everyone grabs their phone to see the latest About That post. Addy clocks Janae pocketing her phone. She seems to be the only person not eagerly looking at their phone. Is it because she already knows what it says?... Could Bronwyn be right about her? Meanwhile, Keely looks from her phone to Cooper.

KEELY

Oh shit.

Cooper reluctantly looks at his phone. As the whole cafeteria devours the post --

COOPER (V.O.)

Breaking news on Bayview's Baseball MVP. Turns out Cooper Clay isn't the natural talent everybody thinks he is. OJ isn't the only juice fueling those fastballs...

All eyes are on Cooper now. But he's just looking at Keely, both are shocked. Well, that is a twist...

KEELY (PRE-LAP)

*Fuck Simon.*

**EXT. BEACH - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD4)**

Cooper sits alone with Keely on the beach, the remnants of a picnic, and a flask, sit between them. They both seem a bit tipsy.

KEELY

He posted that Zach and I had a "tumultuous" relationship. And then made it sound like I got a restraining order just to like, punish him. It was bullshit.

COOPER

What really happened?

KEELY

I mean. I did try to get a restraining order. But it was because he was really possessive. Kept calling, and showing up at my house. Then when I broke it off he got worse.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KEELY (CONT'D)

He threatened to post pictures I'd sent him, cut up the clothes I left at his place... It sounds so stupid, but it was scary.

COOPER

It doesn't sound stupid at all. What did the police say?

KEELY

They told me he hadn't done anything "actionable". You know how much society cares when a woman feels threatened. So, no restraining order. He still calls, still shows up. Or he did until I started posting pictures with you.

She smiles, tries to shrug off the gravity of it.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Sorry. I know that's a lot.

COOPER

I'm glad you told me.

She kisses him. He kisses her back, gently... but she wants more. She puts his hand on her leg, guiding it up toward her skirt... but he stops. Pulls away.

COOPER (CONT'D)

We just don't need to rush things.

KEELY

(embarrassed)

When will it not be rushing though?

He's quiet. She frowns. Her embarrassment turning to frustration.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Coop, we've been hanging out for months and you--

COOPER

(cutting her off)

This is a bad idea. I don't want to be another shitty guy to you.

KEELY

You aren't a shitty guy.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

I am though... I really wanted to  
be able to do this. I love hanging  
out with you, you're amazing.  
You're so cool, and funny, and you  
know a crazy amount about baseball.  
But I can't be your boyfriend.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

COOPER (CONT'D)

Because. You're amazing and I'm...  
not into--

He stops. He can't say it. Keely stares, understanding.

KEELY

Coop? Are you trying to tell me  
you're gay?

Cooper stares at the ground. Terrified.

COOPER

I've never told anyone before. I  
think I drank too much. I don't  
usually drink.

KEELY

I feel so stupid... But at least I  
get it now.

COOPER

I'm sorry I led you on. I thought I  
could play the part, but it turns  
out I like you too much to be your  
boyfriend.

Keely doesn't know what to say. So Cooper just keeps talking:

COOPER (CONT'D)

I was so scared people would  
suspect me. Or Simon would figure  
it out and then... It's my baseball  
career, my family's entire future.

Keely takes this in, an idea forming...

KEELY

What if we could help each other?

COOPER

How?

KEELY

Like I said -- Zach hasn't shown up  
since we started dating. And my  
parents trust you, they've actually  
let me have a social life again.  
Plus, I have fun with you. Maybe we  
don't need sex to be part of that.  
We can just keep doing... this?

The sound of a school bell ringing pulls us back to --



18      **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY - PRESENT (D7)**      18

Cooper and Keely talk in hushed voices as they leave their lunch table and file out of the cafeteria.

KEELY

This is actually good news. This proves Simon didn't know about you.

COOPER

Good news? The showcase is tomorrow.

KEELY

Look at me. You're going to destroy that showcase, and then take a drug test to prove you did it fair and square. It's all going to be okay.

Off Cooper, feeling the pressure more than ever...

19      **INT. ROJAS HOUSE - STAIRS - DAY**      19

Bronwyn and Nate climb the stairs -- He pockets his phone.

NATE

So, Cooper does drugs. First time I ever liked him.

BRONWYN

And it came out while Maeve doesn't have the laptop. Maybe she doesn't have anything to do with this.

20      **INT. ROJAS HOUSE - MAEVE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**      20

They push into Maeve's room. Bronwyn crosses to Maeve's bed. She looks at the spot where she left the laptop. She lifts the pillows and bedspread...

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

Oh no. No no no.  
(a beat)  
It's gone.

NATE

Are you sure?

BRONWYN

It was right here!

The two search Maeve's room. Under the bed. The desk. The closet. Nothing. Bronwyn pulls out her phone, calls her mom.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Mom? Hey. I'm on lunch and I was thinking I could swing by the house if Maeve needed anything? Unless you or Dad have already been home?

ISABELLA (V.O.)

That's so sweet of you honey. But your father was there earlier to get some clothes and her laptop.

BRONWYN

Her laptop?

ISABELLA (V.O.)

I know. She *insisted* on doing her homework. I forgot which daughter I was talking to for a minute.

NATE (O.C.)

Holy shit.

Bronwyn turns. Nate stands at Maeve's desk holding out a strip of photo-booth photos. We see: Maeve and Janae... and a third figure whose face is scratched out. Bronwyn takes the photo strip from Nate.

BRONWYN

Sorry, Mom one second--  
(whispered to Nate)  
That's Simon's jacket.

NATE

Okay... dumb question, but did you know your sister was friends with Simon? And then... well... not?

But Bronwyn doesn't have an answer. *Maeve, what did you do?*

(CONTINUED)

20

20

ISABELLA (V.O.)

Bronwyn?

BRONWYN

Yeah, Mom, sorry, I'm here.

ISABELLA (V.O.)

Anyway, we don't need you to bring anything. Your father brought the laptop but forgot everything else. He's on his way back now.

BRONWYN

He's what?

Bronwyn shoots Nate an alarmed look.

21

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

21

Bronwyn and Nate dash down the stairs, only to run into Javier by the front door. Bronwyn freezes. Javier looks at both, clearly disappointed.

BRONWYN

Dad, I--

JAVIER

Bronwyn... Didn't you have a test?  
(looking at Nate)  
And what is he--

BRONWYN

Dad we were just--

NATE

Studying for the test, sir.  
Physics.

JAVIER

Really. That's not the kind of help  
I've heard you provide.

\*  
\*

Javier just looks at Bronwyn, suddenly concerned. Nate seems to read his mind.

NATE

I would never sell to Bronwyn.

JAVIER

How nice of you. Maybe you should  
tell that to the parents of the  
girl who overdosed.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

NATE

Do you have their number?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

BRONWYN

Nate!

JAVIER

You can't be here.

Nate looks toward the door, then back at Javier.

NATE

I'm not proud of what I do. I wish I didn't have to do it. But I also wish I had this house. A different family. A father like you. Well, not like you, because I don't think you ever liked me very much. Anyway. I'll go.

Nate lets himself out. Javier turns to his daughter, tired and disappointed.

JAVIER

Don't we have enough problems as it is, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn can't hold her dad's gaze, ashamed.

22 **EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY**

22

Addy is having coffee alone... Right behind Janae. She sees the password Janae uses to open her phone. Addy takes a deep breath. What if Bronwyn's theory is correct? What if she's behind all this? What if there's a way to find out?

Then, across the courtyard we see MS. AVERY with DETECTIVE WHEELER. All eyes turn to them. Including Janae's. As the courtyard erupts in whispers, Addy eyes Janae's phone lying on the table, and Janae still staring at Avery and Wheeler...

It's now or never. Addy walks by and GRABS the phone. She keeps walking, never looking back. She did it!

23 **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - STAIRWELL - DAY**

23

Away from prying eyes, Addy checks Janae's phone. She can't find a way for Janae to post on About That, she just has the normal app like everybody else. Frustrated, she thinks, goes to her messages, looks for "Simon", starts to read...

What she sees there seems very interesting, but not exactly what she was looking for.

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

What the...

But then, Principal Gupta's voice comes over the loudspeaker.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (O.S.)  
May I have your attention please?  
Would Addy Prentiss please report  
to my office.

ADDY  
Shit!

Addy drops Janae's phone on the floor as if it was an  
exploding bomb and kicks it as far away from her as she can.  
Pale as a ghost, she leaves the room.

24 **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY/PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY**4

A terrified Addy stands outside Principal Gupta's office. Did  
they see her take the phone? How is she going to explain it?  
She takes a deep breath, then knocks gently. After a beat,  
PRINCIPAL GUPTA opens the door and ushers her inside where  
Addy sees she's not the only one there. Both Jake and TJ are  
sitting down, waiting for her. *Seriously???*

PRINCIPAL GUPTA  
Thank you for joining us. I'm so  
sorry to bring you into this, I  
know it's been an exceptionally  
difficult few days for you. Are you  
doing okay?

Addy nods, confused and terrified.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (CONT'D)  
Good. Now, I'm hoping you can help  
me understand what happened between  
these two yesterday so that I can  
take the necessary disciplinary  
action and we can all move on from  
this unfortunate event.

Addy can feel TJ's eyes on her. Is Jake looking, too?

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (CONT'D)  
I've talked to other witnesses, and  
heard from Mr. Riordan and Mr.  
Forrester, but there is a  
disagreement about who started the  
fight.

Addy goes pale, mumbles a protest. TJ sees her struggling.

TJ  
Are you seriously going to put her  
through this? Not cool.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

I'm not. You are. I was hoping to avoid it, but unfortunately the only thing you two can agree on is that she saw the whole thing. Miss Prentiss?

ADDY

I -- um...

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

I need you to be honest. I would hate to punish the wrong person.

Addy knows the honest answer: It was Jake. She looks at TJ, a kind hopeful look in his eyes.

ADDY

It all happened so quick--

But then she looks at Jake. He has a mark under his eye where TJ hit him. He looks angry, sad, and vulnerable, and it breaks Addy's heart...

ADDY (CONT'D)

It was TJ. TJ started it.

TJ looks at her, shocked. She turns away from TJ and looks at Jake, attempts a comforting smile. He holds her gaze, the smallest hint of a smile on his face. Is there a chance for them?

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Addy approaches TJ, who is dumping books into his backpack.

ADDY

I'm really sorry. I didn't know she was going to suspend you.

TJ

Whatever. Three weeks to surf and smoke. I probably didn't want to go to college anyway. So really it's totally cool that you lied to protect your violent ex.

Addy is surprised by his anger, gets defensive --

ADDY

What did you expect me to do? He did have a pretty good reason to hit you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



25

CONTINUED:

25

ADDY (CONT'D)

I mean, what we did hurt him worse than he hurt you. And I need to make it up to him.

TJ looks at her, saddened by her commitment to Jake.

TJ

I just wish you could see yourself like I see you. Instead of thinking Jake's the best you can do.

Addy is speechless. TJ closes his locker, shoulders his bag.

TJ (CONT'D)

For what it's worth, I really did try to stop our secret from coming out. In all the ways. Some of them I'm not really cool with.

ADDY

What do you mean?

TJ

See you in three weeks, Addy.

He turns down the hall. Addy watches him go, intrigued.

26

**EXT. COOPER'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - LATER**

26

Cooper and Kevin are playing catch as Kevin lectures Cooper about the post.

KEVIN

Perception matters. Sometimes, being accused of a thing is almost as bad as doing the thing. Every time an athlete is suspected of doping, people scrutinize everything about him. We don't need that.

\*

COOPER

They can look all they want, there's nothing to find.

(a beat)

I'll take a drug test now, and every day until people get tired of hearing about it.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

You sure you wanna do that?

COOPER

Why wouldn't I?

Cooper stops, looks at his dad. And then realizes. *Shit.*

COOPER (CONT'D)

You think I'm doping?

KEVIN

I didn't say that.

COOPER

(hurt)

You haven't missed a single game I played in my whole life. You know I never cheated. You know I would never do anything to risk everything we've worked so hard for. How can you--?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KEVIN

But, you already did once, didn't you? In Mississippi? Can you blame me for feeling like I don't know you sometimes?

COOPER

I guess not.

Kevin looks at his son, who is trying to fight tears.

KEVIN

Pull yourself together and make me proud tomorrow, ok?

Kevin exits... Cooper is still in shock. Tears sting the corners of his eyes. He wipes them away and picks up a ball. He throws it hard against the fence, *THUD*. He grabs another ball, throws it even harder. He throws again and again, channeling all of his anger and sadness into that ball, into that one spot on the fence, until he feels a sharp pain in his shoulder. He cries out and grabs his shoulder. This looks serious.

Off Cooper, holding his pitching shoulder we --

CUT TO:

27

**INT. COLLEGE DORM - KRIS'S ROOM - NIGHT - LATER (N7)**

27

KRIS massages Cooper's injured shoulder. Cooper winces.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS

Sorry -- does that hurt?

COOPER

No, it helps.

(a beat)

But anytime you wanna go lower...

KRIS

Nice try.

Then, there's a knock on the door.

COOPER

You expecting someone?

KRIS

Just my shrooms guy.

Kris moves to open the door --

KRIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey, Nate. Come in --

Nate?! Cooper panics, with nowhere else to go he ducks inside Kris's closet. Cooper hears muffled voices.

NATE

This is my last sale for a while.  
Gotta lay low for a bit.

From the gap between the two semi-open closet doors, Cooper can see Nate and Kris... and Kris is staring at the closet. *Shit. Is he going to give him away?* Then, the closet makes a cracking noise, and Nate looks in his direction too. Has he seen him? Cooper closes his eyes, hoping he hasn't -- and then hears the room door being shut... And Kris opening the closet door.

KRIS

In the closet, seriously?

Cooper pushes past Kris.

COOPER

Sorry. I know that guy, ok?

KRIS

So you are *really* -- in the closet?

COOPER

Gay and baseball don't mix. Baseball pays big dividends... but first, you gotta make it to the dividends.

(CONTINUED)

KRIS

Is that really worth it? It's just baseball. There are other things to do with your life.

COOPER

Not for me. It's the thing that makes me feel alive. Like I was put on this earth for a reason.

KRIS

Jesus... Ok. But if baseball is so important, what are you going to do about that shoulder?

Cooper looks at the door where Nate was, an idea forming.

**INT. HOSPITAL - MAEVE'S ROOM - NIGHT - LATER**

Bronwyn walks as fast as she can and gets to Maeve's room. She's a woman on a mission. She can see her sister working on her laptop -- well, Simon's laptop -- through the blinds. She takes a good look at her, *afraid* of her little sister. Their mom is nowhere in sight, so Bronwyn steps in. Maeve looks up, surprised.

MAEVE

I didn't know you were coming. Mom is...

BRONWYN

I know you stole Simon's laptop.

Maeve is taken aback, but she only takes a moment before replying.

MAEVE

You stole it first.

Bronwyn flushes red, but presses forward.

BRONWYN

And whatever you're doing, you need to stop, now.

MAEVE

I'm not doing anything--

BRONWYN

You think posting on About That is nothing? Are you going to post about me too? Do you have any--

MAEVE

You really think I would do that? I was trying to help you, asshole.

BRONWYN

How?

MAEVE

By hacking into the app. By trying to stop the secrets from dropping.

BRONWYN

Why didn't you tell me?

MAEVE

Because I knew you would freak and not even let me try! And I really tried. But I failed... I'm sorry.

BRONWYN

What do you mean?

MAEVE

You haven't seen it?

BRONWYN

Dad took my phone.

Maeve gulps. Reaches for her phone and hands it to Bronwyn. Bronwyn looks at the recent About That notification.

BRONWYN (V.O.)

First time this app has ever featured good-girl Bronwyn Rojas. She's top of her class, but about to take a mighty fall: She didn't get that A in Chemistry through plain old hard work, unless that's how you define stealing exams from Mr. C's filing cabinet. Someone call Yale...

Off Bronwyn, fighting tears...

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

29

**INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING (D8)**

29

Bronwyn notices everyone's eyes on her... And then sees Addy approaching her. The scene is a mirror image of the one in which Bronwyn approached her at the beginning of the episode.

ADDY  
Hey, are you ok?

BRONWYN  
Could be better.

ADDY  
Look at the bright side. At least your teacher won't call you a slut in front of the whole school.

BRONWYN  
Do you still think I'm posting the secrets?

ADDY  
No. I just thought you were the only one smart enough to pull the whole thing off. It's actually a compliment.

BRONWYN  
Thanks. I'm not sure how many people are going to think I'm smart after this. And being smart was my whole thing.

ADDY  
I guess it's a bad moment to say you were wrong about Janae?

BRONWYN  
What?

Addy starts to speak in whispers.

ADDY  
I stole her phone.  
(off Bronwyn's look)  
I wanted to see if your theory was right. I thought maybe she was using her phone to post on About That. I didn't find anything though.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

So she's not doing it from her  
phone.

(CONTINUED)



ADDY

Thing is... I read some of her messages with Simon. Turns out, she hated About That. She told him he was going too far and wanted him to shut it down... I really don't think she posted our secrets.

Off Bronwyn, disappointed.

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - TUNNEL - MORNING**

Nate approaches a shady looking tunnel near the Bayview parking lot. He looks around, making sure nobody sees him before ducking inside to find... Cooper, looking nervous and guilty.

NATE

So? What do you want?

COOPER

I need a favor.

NATE

Sorry, don't do steroids.

COOPER

Neither do I. I need painkillers.

NATE

*Definitely* don't do those.

Nate tries to brush past him, but Cooper stops him.

COOPER

Please. I've got a huge game, scouts are coming, and my shoulder is fucked. And with the steroid rumors I really can't cancel.

NATE

Sounds like a tough spot. Glad I'm not a coddled athlete angling for an eight-figure deal.

COOPER

You don't get it. I *need* to do well. Going pro isn't just for me. My *whole family* is depending on me. We moved here -- and we can't afford it-- all so I can play ball and get noticed.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COOPER (CONT'D)

And if I don't make that happen, my family is screwed. I thought you of all people would get that.

NATE

I don't do painkillers.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

Cooper is pissed, he assumes Nate is just fucking with him.  
As he storms off:

COOPER  
Thanks, boy scout.

Off Nate, conflicted...

31 **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING**

31

Bronwyn walks toward her locker, feeling all eyes on her. She finds Evan waiting for her, his face full of concern.

EVAN  
Are you okay? I tried to call you.

BRONWYN  
I turned my phone off. I just...  
couldn't deal.

EVAN  
I was really worried. I thought  
you'd at least check in.

BRONWYN  
I know. I'm sorry... Are you going  
to ask if it's true?

EVAN  
What? You think I'm worried about  
the post? I know it's bullshit. I  
was going to ask if Maeve is okay.

BRONWYN  
Oh. God. I'm an asshole. Maeve's  
good, it was a false alarm. She's  
coming home today.

EVAN  
Sorry, I got scared. I thought the  
only reason you would miss an exam  
was if somebody had actually died.  
That's why you left, right? To go  
to the hospital?

Bronwyn nods, lying *again*.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Well, I'm relieved Maeve is okay.  
See you for debate prep?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bronwyn nods. Evan leaves, and she goes straight to her locker, feeling worse than ever. She takes her books and slams the door shut and, as if on cue, Nate is there.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

We can't talk here. Or anywhere.

NATE

Yeah. About that...

Nate steps surprisingly close to Bronwyn. For a moment Bronwyn wonders if he's going to kiss her. But instead, Bronwyn feels something slide into her bag. She looks: it's a burner phone. She takes a step back, suddenly suspicious.

BRONWYN

This is exactly the same...

NATE

I've been using them for work long before anyone put one in your bag.

(off her look)

I just thought-- in case you ever want to talk. My number's in there.

Bronwyn looks around, everyone is staring at them. The weight of lying to Evan, disappointing her father, weighs on her.

BRONWYN

Aren't we in enough trouble, Nate?

Nate looks at her, realizing she will never use that phone... Maybe it's for the best. He nods, and walks away.

Addy takes her tray to an empty table, not even looking for someone to sit with. But when she sits, she hears Vanessa behind her:

VANESSA (O.C.)

There she is again.

Addy turns around and sees Vanessa recording a video on her phone. Vanessa captures Addy in the background.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Why is she so obsessed with me? I mean, I get it... She was punching way above her weight with Jake. But you know, I wanted to get a puppy for the longest time and my parents wouldn't let me, so I guess I just adopted her instead...

Addy starts to collect her stuff when she hears Jake.

JAKE (O.S.)  
Vanessa. That's enough.

Addy turns to see Jake pushing Vanessa's phone away.

VANESSA  
That was live!

Addy looks at Jake, she smiles, hopeful. Is there a chance for them? She goes to his side.

ADDY  
Thanks.

JAKE  
Now we're even. You can go.  
(off Addy, hurt)  
What? You thought what happened at the principal's changes anything? You lied again. That's what you do. You break hearts and you lie... How am I ever supposed to trust you again?

But before Addy can respond --

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Did you know that Simon was going to expose you? Is that why you were acting so weird?  
(a beat; then)  
Did you kill him?

Addy is blindsided.

ADDY  
How could you ask me that?

JAKE  
Did you?

Addy sees the rage on Jake's face and realizes that this is really the end. There's no hope for them. She remembers her mother's words: You can't put that genie back in the bottle. Heartbroken, she hurries away so Jake won't see her cry.

Addy retreats to the bathroom but someone has beaten her to it. Sobs come from behind the stall door. Addy recognizes the combat boots.

ADDY

Janae? Is that you?

(silence)

I mean. I know it's you. This is Addy by the way. Do you um-- need anything?

JANAE (O.C.)

Jesus, no. Go away!

Addy backs away, then reconsiders.

ADDY

Okay. It's just I've basically been crying for the last forty-eight hours straight, so if you need any tissue, I have plenty... It's softer than that toilet paper.

Janae is quiet for a long beat.

ADDY (CONT'D)

Okay, well. I'll leave you alone but... I'm really sorry about Simon. For what it's worth. You must really miss him.

Addy turns to go, just as Janae emerges from the stall.

JANAE

You're right. The toilet paper sucks.

Addy passes her a pack of tissues. Janae loudly blows her nose. Addy clocks her phone in hand, she clearly got it back.

JANAE (CONT'D)

Simon would find this ironic by the way, that his death would make you deign to talk to me. I mean, you've literally never said more than two words to me before.

ADDY

Did that bother you?

Janae laughs, shocked by the question.

JANAE

Jesus. You actually don't realize what a bitch you are, do you?

ADDY

I guess not. I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: (2)

33

Janae hands the tissues back.

JANAE

Yeah, well. Thanks for these.

Janae starts to go, but Addy touches her arm, stopping her.

ADDY

If you ever want someone to talk to... I'm suddenly pretty free.

JANAE

Yeah, don't hold your breath.

(then)

For what it's worth, you're better off without him. You suck like twenty percent less.

And with that, she's gone. Off Addy, bewildered...

34

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - MAEVE'S BEDROOM - LATER**

34

Bronwyn sits next to Maeve on her bed. She pulls the strip of photo-booth photos out of her pocket, hands it to Maeve. Maeve goes white.

BRONWYN

I found it when I was looking for Simon's computer. You scratched out his face --

(silence)

Why would you do that?

MAEVE

You wouldn't understand --

BRONWYN

Try me.

And then Maeve blurts out:

MAEVE

Because I was in love with him.

(quickly)

Or at least. I liked him. A lot.

Bronwyn is knocked back, she can't hide how upset she is.

BRONWYN

You were... what? No...

MAEVE

Told you you wouldn't understand.

(CONTINUED)



BRONWYN

I'm so sorry. I had no idea. I  
thought he was--

Bronwyn stops herself. Thinks better of whatever she was  
about to say. She takes a deep breath and starts over.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Tell me what happened.

MAEVE

We had a thing. Over the summer. I  
thought he really liked me too. But  
then he just... ghosted.

BRONWYN

(surprisingly genuine)  
Maeve, I'm so sorry.

MAEVE

I don't know why I trusted him in  
the first place. Anyway, I was  
pissed so I scratched out his face.  
And I took the laptop because I  
thought he might have something on  
me that I didn't want people to  
see... and maybe I wanted to  
understand why he ghosted... But  
mostly I wanted to help you.

Bronwyn takes this in. It's an explanation, but not an alibi.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

My turn. Why did you take the  
laptop? It's because it's true,  
right? The post?

BRONWYN

Maeve, no--

MAEVE

You're doing it again. Not telling  
me shit.

BRONWYN

Because you're my little sister and  
it's my job to protect you!

MAEVE

No! You just don't want anyone to  
know that you did something wrong.  
Because then they'd know you aren't  
perfect.

(CONTINUED)

Bronwyn looks at her sister, speechless.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Aren't you tired of being Miss Perfect? Cause I am exhausted just by looking at you.

Maeve has hit the nail on the head. And that's why Bronwyn decides to ignore her.

BRONWYN

This is me protecting us: We have to get rid of the laptop.

MAEVE

I'm almost in. I just need a little more time.

BRONWYN

It's too late -- he already posted.

MAEVE

Please trust me? Just once.

Off Bronwyn, considering...

35 **EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - PARK/PARKING LOT - DAY**

35

Cooper jogs away from the baseball field. He turns a corner and, checking to make sure nobody is watching, makes his way to a dark corner behind the stands to find... Nate. Nate nods to him, and slips him a small baggie.

COOPER

Thank you, seriously. I'll pay you tomorrow.

Cooper pops a pill and swallows it dry. Nate is about to kick-start his motorcycle, when Cooper stops him with --

COOPER (CONT'D)

Why'd you change your mind?

NATE

A little business is better than none.

(a beat)

And I do know what it feels like to have people relying on you. This was a one-time thing, though. I don't do painkillers. They fucked up my dad's life, even worse than my mom being gone.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

Your mom left?

NATE

My mom's dead.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

Sorry. How old were you?

NATE

Old enough to remember.

COOPER

I wasn't.

NATE

Lucky. Some people do have it all.

Cooper allows a smile. He might be starting to like this guy.

NATE (CONT'D)

Don't you have to pass a drug test?

COOPER

I don't think they're looking for this. I'll take my chances. Unless you wanna pee in a cup for me?

NATE

Let's take it slow. Good luck with your -- whatever this is.

Nate starts his bike and drives off. As he turns out of the parking lot, he passes Kris. Nate does a double-take. Kris looks like he tripped and fell into some boring straight guy's clothes. Weird.

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS**

The stands are packed with excited FANS and SCOUTS. Cooper jogs out to the pitcher's mound as his name fills the stadium.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And coming out to the pitcher's mound is COOPER CLAY!

Cheers erupt through the stadium as Cooper takes his place on the mound. He glances toward the stands, spotting Lucas and his dad sitting next to Jake. They all smile and wave.

But then, as he looks just beyond them Cooper sees Keely talking to -- DETECTIVE WHEELER. Shit. He grips the baseball tighter. He looks away from them only to see... Kris. Kris doesn't wave, just allows the slightest smile. He's there incognito. But Cooper can't help but be shaken. He turns away from the stands, taking a deep breath. Cooper stares straight ahead at the batter. Focus, goddammit. Off his focused face --

37      **INT. JAKE'S BH PARTY - KITCHEN - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD10)**      37

Cooper is alone, pouring himself a (non-alcoholic) drink. He watches in the distance MAEVE leaving the house, but he doesn't think twice of it. Cooper turns around, ready to go back to the party, when...

(CONTINUED)

He STUMBLES onto SIMON, who was turning a corner too fast. And now, because of it, Cooper's drink's spilt all over his jacket.

SIMON

*Brilliant.* We really need to stop meeting like this.

COOPER

What are you even doing here?

Simon starts wiping his jacket with whatever he can find, very frustrated.

SIMON

Having "fun". And looking for Janae.

(off Cooper's face)

She's around here... Looking pissed?

COOPER

(motioning to leave)

Jake wouldn't want you here. You should leave. Now.

SIMON

And you should tell your girlfriend that you suck dick, but here we are!

Cooper freezes. Simon smirks for the first time, suddenly happy he can take all his frustration out on Cooper.

SIMON (CONT'D)

It's cool with me. Not so sure about your 'rock-'em, sock-'em' jock pals though. Most of them have been calling me a faggot since 3rd grade, when I started getting too many A's for their taste.

COOPER

I doubt it was just the A's.

SIMON

While guys like you just stood on the sidelines and watched... or egged them on, or even joined in. You kinda seem like the type.

Cooper sips his drink, trying his best to ignore Simon. But he just keeps fucking goading him.

(CONTINUED)

SIMON (CONT'D)

Lucky for you, I have a moral code.  
I've never outed anyone... yet.

Simon smirks, enjoying the moment. Cooper should just go, leave it as is. But he can't. He looks at Simon straight in the eye.

COOPER

I know your type, too. You're just a rich white boy with too much time on his hands. You think you're some vigilante hero, but you're just a sad, pathetic bully. But you won't bully me. I have too much on the line... So don't try me.

Simon is rattled, but he keeps his composure.

SIMON

You know what I am? The one you don't want to fuck with.

Off Cooper, considering...

38

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY - PRESENT (D8)**

38

Cooper snaps out of it. He tries to focus. Coop shakes out his shoulder and stares down the BATTER. He takes a deep breath, gets ready, winds up... and lets his pitch fly. A fastball. The batter swings, misses. STRIKE ONE.

KEVIN

That's what I'm talkin' about,  
Cooperstown!

The scouts check their radar guns, 91 MPH. They raise their eyebrows at each other, impressed. Members of the PRESS nod as they make notes and start texting. Cooper and his dad lock eyes as the crowd continues to cheer.

39

**OMITTED**

39

40

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT (N8)**

40

The Rojas family is gathered around the dinner table. Bronwyn's parents are discussing the About That post. Bronwyn stares at her plate, too ashamed to look anywhere else.

JAVIER

It's libel. There must be a way to  
get it taken down.

ISABELLA

Javier.

Bronwyn feels Maeve's stare, her guilt increases as her parents continue to defend her, unequivocally.

(CONTINUED)



JAVIER

False accusations have very real consequences... I don't want all of her hard work destroyed by idle gossip --

Suddenly, Bronwyn blurts out.

BRONWYN

I did it.

Javier and Isabella look at their daughter.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

I cheated.

And then the words tumble out of her.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

You're right, dad. I've worked so hard. But Chemistry just wasn't clicking, no matter how hard I studied. I was stuck at a 78. And I knew what a 78 in my junior year meant. I wouldn't be Valedictorian, I wouldn't get into Yale. I would fail and that... wasn't an option. So I stole the exam questions. For the mid-term... and the final. I messed up. Bad.

Maeve nods at her sister, encouraging her to keep going. Bronwyn does, almost choking on her words.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

I didn't kill Simon, but I'm not the perfect girl you think I am.

Bronwyn takes a deep breath, feeling some sort of relief, a weight lifted from her shoulders. But then, Isabella and Javier exchange a loaded glance. Bronwyn clocks it.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

What?

ISABELLA

We spoke with Robyn about this... possibility. That the post might be true. We didn't want to believe it, how could you... Not our Bronwyn.

(composes herself)

But the thing is, she made it very clear that you have to deny it.

(MORE)

\*

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

We can't let it look like you had  
motive. So if anyone asks, it never  
happened. There's no proof.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

And like she said, your reputation  
is the best thing you have going  
for you.

MAEVE

But --

JAVIER

No buts. The post gives you motive.  
This is the last time we speak of  
this, understood?

\*

Bronwyn looks at her parents, how hurt and disappointed they  
are. She's hurt too, but the only thing she can do, is nod.  
Javier tries to change the subject.

JAVIER (CONT'D)

(gently)

Good. Did the school confirm about  
retaking the test?

Bronwyn nods again. And with that, they resume eating.

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - PARK - NIGHT**

CLOSE ON COOPER, in the zone. Behind him the scoreboard tells  
us we're in the bottom of the 9th. Coop's team is up by one.  
Cooper has a MAN on third, 2 outs and 2 strikes. Just one  
more to end the game.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

This is it, folks. Two outs, two  
strikes. The tying run on third.  
Can Cooper Clay end this ball game?

Close on Cooper staring down the batter. The noise of the  
crowd falls away as he focuses. He takes a breath, winds  
up... It's a slider. The BATTER swings, misses. Game over.  
The crowd gasps -- then cheers.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Strike three! That's the ball game,  
ladies and gentleman. What an  
amazing performance by Cooper Clay.

Kevin beams with pride. Scouts whisper to each other, and  
pull out their phones to make calls.

As Kevin moves to network with the intrigued scouts on the  
front bench, Cooper fully exhales for the first time in days,  
basking in the moment. He did it. A beat later, Keely is the  
first one to burst onto the field. She throws herself into  
Cooper's arms.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

KEELY

That was amazing!

Keely is quickly joined by a throng of scouts and admirers. Cooper spins Keely around, elated. But as he puts her down, he remembers, and whispers in her ear...

COOPER

What did that detective want?

KEELY

She was asking about your post. The steroids. But I told her you're taking a test after this.

(looking at the scouts)

So don't even worry about it.

But Cooper is worried. Keely sees it on his face. She looks around at the admiring crowd, and makes a strategic choice... She kisses Cooper like never before. The crowd whoops and cheers, enjoying the show.

As he pulls back from Keely, Cooper sees Kevin looking on, proud of his son, beautiful girlfriend by his side. But then... REVEAL Kris, standing behind Kevin. Shooting Cooper a "Wow, really?" look. He slides out of the bleachers. Cooper watches him go, conflicted.

42 **INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

42

Bronwyn, still shaken by the conversation with her parents, goes to her bag and takes out Nate's flip phone. She stares at it. She knows she shouldn't call --

43 **INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - INTERCUT**

43

Nate is feeding Stan when his flip phone RINGS. He knows what that means. But he doesn't pick up.

NATE

(to Stan)

She's actually right, Stan. We shouldn't.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

The phone keeps ringing. Nate looks at it, torn.

44 INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

44

Bronwyn hangs up and calls back again. But Nate's not answering. Bronwyn is about to give up, when...

NATE (V.O.)

So you want more trouble, Rojas?

Off Bronwyn's slow smile.

45 EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - PARK/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

45

Kris is about to get in his car, when Cooper runs up to him, breathless.

COOPER

Kris -- wait! Why did you come?

KRIS

You made such a big deal about this thing, I wanted to support you. I even came in straight cosplay for you. I'm wearing plaid!

COOPER

I have a plan, remember?

KRIS

You have a girlfriend!

COOPER

And she's in on it, too! She helps me, and I help her. I've scared away her crazy ex, and--

KRIS

And your dad knows too?

COOPER

What? No.

KRIS

But I thought you were only in the closet for baseball.

Cooper doesn't know what to say. Kris turns to leave, but Cooper gently grabs his arm. He keeps his hand there as --

(CONTINUED)

45

CONTINUED:

45

KRIS (CONT'D)

You are better at lying and pretending than throwing a ball, Cooper. You are very good at being different people, and I don't know how to deal with that cause I just know how to be myself. I'm always me.

(a beat)

I'm sorry. So stupid. I always fall for the wrong guys.

COOPER

So does that mean you're falling?

KRIS

Bye, Cooper.

Kris shrugs off Cooper's hand and gets in his car. Cooper is so distraught that he doesn't see who's been watching from across the park: REVEAL DETECTIVE WHEELER. She's seen the whole exchange. Off Wheeler, suspicious...

46

**EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - NIGHT**

46

Cooper is collecting his stuff when Kevin approaches and pulls him into a hug. Cooper is shocked and moved -- this is clearly not something that happens a lot.

COOPER

The cops were here, Dad.

They break apart. Kevin puts his arm on Cooper's shoulder.

KEVIN

We'll be fine. You're clean and... What happened in Mississippi is under seal. Eyes on the prize, don't let anything distract you. This will blow over soon--

47

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

47

Addy plays a mindless game on her phone while Ann watches a TMZ style gossip show. Suddenly, Ann grabs Addy's arm.

ANN

Addy. Look.

Addy looks up at the TV. Her face goes pale. Her mouth agape.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON THE TV we see: A picture of Simon, surrounded by school photos of ADDY, COOPER, BRONWYN and NATE over the headline: SECRETS AND MURDER AT BAYVIEW HIGH. Ann turns up the volume.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Up next: An idyllic California town devastated by a conspiracy to murder the mayor's son.

Addy looks at her mom.

ADDY

*Holy Shit--*

CUT TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE**