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Episode #104  
Script #1004  
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# UCP

## One Of Us Is Lying

“One Of Us Is Famous”

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**Full Yellow Draft:**

6/1/21

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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  
Vanessa  
Detective Wheeler  
Principal Gupta  
Isabella Rojas  
Javier Rojas  
Ann Prentiss  
Kevin Clay  
Lucas Clay  
Brad Macauley  
~~Sasha~~  
Mallory  
Asshole  
Police Officer #1  
Police Officer #2  
Police Officer #3  
Police Officer #4  
Reporter  
Stylist  
Woman/Ellen Macauley  
Operator (V.O.)

## **One Of Us Is Lying**

### **SET LIST**

#### **INTERIORS**

Addy's House

- Addy's Bedroom
- Garage
- Kitchen
- Living Room \*

Bayview High School

- Cafeteria
- ~~Classroom~~
- Conference Room
- ~~Hallway/Bathroom~~ \*
- Hallway/Stairwell \*
- Principal Gupta's Office
- ~~Hallway/Stairwell~~
- Hallways
- Lockers \*

~~College Dorm~~

- ~~Kris's Room~~

Cooper's House

- Cooper's Bedroom
- Living Room \*

Cooper's Car

~~Half Constructed Home~~

Abandoned Cinema

Jake's Beach House

Nate's House

- Nate's Bedroom

Rojas House

- Bronwyn's Bedroom
- ~~Living Room~~ \*
- Dining Room \*
- Maeve's Bedroom

Diner

Hair Salon

#### **EXTERIORS**

Bayview High School

- ~~Front Gates~~
- Bike Rack

Cooper's House

- Driveway

Jake's Beach House

Nate's House

Boardwalk

Cliff's Edge

~~Diner~~

Pacific Highway

Beach

## **One Of Us Is Lying**

### **Revision History**

DATE	REVISION	REVISED PAGES
4/20/21	White Production Draft	ALL
5/19/21	Blue Pages	Cast, Sets, 2, 2A, 4, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 20, 20A, 30, 31, 32, 33, 37, 37A, 38
5/20/21	Pink Pages	16, 16A, 17, 32
6/1/21	Full Yellow Draft	ALL

Major Revisions: Sc 1 now HALLWAY/STAIRWELL  
Sc 11 now Cooper's LIVING ROOM  
Sc 18 & 20 ADD Cameraman and Microphone  
Sc 19 CUT BRI  
Sc 22 is now LOCKERS  
Sc 24 & 25 now MAEVE'S BEDROOM  
Sc 32 now Rojas' DINING ROOM  
TWO Officers now search each of our MC's homes  
Sc 36 Now Addy's LIVING ROOM

TEASER

1

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH - HALLWAY/STAIRWELL- 2 YEARS EARLIER (FBD2)

\*

OPEN ON: An imposing NATE steps toward SIMON, who backs up until they both find themselves underneath the stairs.

\*

\*

NATE

I saw your post.

Nate takes another menacing step toward him.

\*

SIMON

You could have just named names.

NATE

Why do you even care who I sell to?  
Are you on some "say no to drugs"  
crusade?

SIMON

It's not about the drugs, it's  
about the hypocrisy. I'm guessing  
you have a few customers who  
pretend to be so pure and clean,  
who look down on you for selling  
drugs even while they're buying  
from you. Don't you think those  
assholes deserve some public  
shaming?

(off Nate, considering)

It's simple. Give me someone else  
to write about, and I'll stop  
writing about you.

NATE

If I gave up my customers I  
wouldn't have anyone to sell to.  
You can afford to burn every bridge  
in your life cause at the end of  
the day, Mommy and Daddy can always  
buy you a new one. But I can't.

SIMON

If money's the issue... Name your  
price.

NATE

My price?

(he grabs Simon by the  
jacket)

What am I, another hipster jacket?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nate pulls back as if to punch him, Simon shrinks from him, scared. But then, Nate pushes him away. Laughs.

NATE (CONT'D)

I don't want your money.

(Simon's taken aback)

That post was great advertising. I  
just got a ton of new customers.

Simon realizes his attempt to expose Nate has backfired. But  
he recovers quickly, always ready with the last word:

SIMON

I don't think advertising illegal  
activity works out well for anyone  
in the end.

PRELAP: The sound of tires on gravel pulls Nate back to:

**INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT (N9)**

Nate, phone in hand, stares at a text from Bronwyn: *You need to see this*. He taps the link. A CLIP from a National News show: A REPORTER (30s, all hair gel and white teeth), stands in front of Bayview High, doing his best Peter Jennings.

REPORTER

A mayor's beloved son, murdered.  
The suspects? Four of his own  
classmates. While the police have  
not made an official statement on  
the matter, my sources tell me that  
they're focusing on the four  
students who were with him when he  
died. Especially the one with a  
history of drug-related arrests.

A picture of Nate appears in the corner of the screen.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Could this murder be tied to the  
drug trade? Stay tuned...

Nate immediately looks towards his open safe, which is filled  
with pills, weed, cash. Nate shuts it and then peers outside  
to see a NEWS VAN pulling into his driveway. He turns to  
STAN.

\*

\*

NATE

That dead asshole might have been  
right, Stan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nate pulls down his blinds and turns off his lights. He sits in the dark ignoring the doorbell.

**TITLE CARD:** ONE OF US IS LYING.

**END OF TEASER**

**ACT ONE**

3

**INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - ADDY'S BEDROOM - MORNING (D10)**

3

ADDY, in pajamas, frowns at the skimpy outfits in her closet.  
ANN enters, even more made up than usual.

ANN

Why aren't you dressed?

ADDY

Because I hate all my clothes.

Ann goes to Addy's closet --

ANN

That's ridiculous.

(grabs an outfit, hands it  
to Addy)

Put this on. And remember there  
will be cameras everywhere now that  
this case is national news.

Addy takes in her mom's outfit, all the makeup...

ADDY

Is that why you look like that? Mom--

ANN

The media is singling you out as  
the beauty of the group, I wouldn't  
want to make you look bad, would I?

ADDY

Actually? I don't want to make you  
late. I can just find another ride.

4

**INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - GARAGE - A LITTLE LATER**

4

Addy, finally dressed and ready for school, pulls a pink ten-speed out from behind years of clutter. Everything about it, including the spoke beads, screams middle-school. She pulls on her old purple helmet. This is going to be humiliating.

5

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - BIKE RACK - MORNING**

5

CLACK CLACK. Addy's spoke beads rattle as she pulls up to the bike rack. Behind her, we see NEWS VANS and REPORTERS interviewing her CLASSMATES. She pulls off her helmet and self-consciously smoothes her helmet hair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then, as if the morning wasn't bad enough, JANAE pulls up on her very cool fixie.

(CONTINUED)

Janae locks her bike and watches, smirking, as Addy struggles to push an old bike chain through her front tire.

ADDY

What.

JANAE

I didn't say anything.

ADDY

You want to though. Go ahead.

JANAE

You have to lock the frame, not just the tire.

She takes Addy's bike lock, locks her bike for her, and goes.

ADDY

Thanks?

As Addy makes her way down the hall, she sees JAKE following DETECTIVE WHEELER out of a conference room and shaking her hand. Addy's hand flies to her hair, giving it a nervous tug. As Jake heads off down the hall, Addy spots COOPER with KEELY and rushes over to them.

ADDY

Did you see that? Jake was with Detective Wheeler. Why would she be talking to him?

COOPER

She talked to Keely at my showcase too.

KEELY

You can both relax. According to every news report and Instagram post, the police are totally focused on Nate.

ADDY

I don't know. I've been tagged in a lot saying we all conspired together.

COOPER

Same. The Bayview Four theory.

KEELY

Right. Where Bronwyn's the Brains,  
Cooper's the Brawn, Nate's the Bad-  
ass, and Addy's the Blonde?

ADDY

Most actually say beauty...

KEELY

Those are just dumb memes. Everyone  
knows it was Nate. He had the most  
motive by far. I bet he's in jail  
before Homecoming.

(to Addy)

Which, by the way, we need to find  
you a new date.

With that, the bell rings.

OMITTED

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER

Bronwyn is sitting across from PRINCIPAL GUPTA who smiles at  
her, all warmth and reassurance.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

I know you're already dealing with  
so much, Bronwyn. But I have to ask  
about this rumor that you cheated  
in Chemistry.

We INTERCUT WITH --

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

Detective Wheeler is sitting opposite Nate in the conference  
room. The vibe is much colder, unwelcoming.

DETECTIVE WHEELER

We're going to find out if this  
post is true. If it is, not only  
would that give you motive in  
Simon's murder, it would be your  
third strike in drug offenses.

IN GUPTA'S OFFICE:

Bronwyn takes a deep breath, looks Gupta in the eyes, and  
does what she's been instructed to do: She lies.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

It's a totally baseless accusation.  
I've never cheated in any subject.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

Good. Then I'm sure you'll welcome  
our disciplinary committee's  
investigation.

IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM:

DETECTIVE WHEELER

But if you cooperate--

NATE

It's not true.

DETECTIVE WHEELER

You're sure that's the story you  
want to go with?

IN GUPTA'S OFFICE:

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

If you're innocent, this won't  
affect your college applications at  
all. And I promise we'll be  
discreet. The last thing we need is  
the media reporting on this too,  
who knows how those vultures would  
spin it.

IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM:

DETECTIVE WHEELER

You're a national headline right  
now. The likelihood of someone  
coming forward to get fifteen  
minutes of fame is not small. If we  
find any corroboration for that  
post, or frankly that you were  
dealing drugs at all while on  
probation, it means jail time.  
Whether or not you killed Simon.

NATE

Thanks for the reminder.

Off Nate, stone-cold...

IN GUPTA'S OFFICE:

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

What would happen if they did find something? Just hypothetically?

Gupta looks at Bronwyn, surprised by the question.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA

Well, then you'd fail AP Chemistry and be placed on academic probation. And I suppose we'd have to inform the police since it would show motive in Simon's murder.

Bronwyn fights tears. Gupta clocks it.

PRINCIPAL GUPTA (CONT'D)

But Bronwyn, that's not going to happen. If you did nothing wrong, there's nothing to worry about.

BRONWYN (PRE-LAP)

I can't *not* worry.

A10

**EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON**

A10

Bronwyn and EVAN are laying out a blanket, but Bronwyn's head is clearly still in Gupta's office.

BRONWYN

...before this year I had never been called to the principal's office. And now it's a daily occurrence.

Evan takes Bronwyn's hand and pulls her to sit on the blanket.

\*

EVAN

I'm not going to tell you not to worry. But the whole point right now is to get away from everything. No staring classmates or prying principals or asshole reporters...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

A10

CONTINUED:

A10

EVAN (CONT'D)

So maybe you could just take a  
little *break* from worrying?

She forces a smile, trying to relax.

BRONWYN

You're right.

Evan leans into it. Jokingly, as though he's leading her in meditation, he gestures to the ocean.

EVAN

Let the sounds of the waves  
crashing...

(pulls out a box of  
strawberries)

The taste of these strawberries...

(pulls off his shirt)

And the sight of your boyfriend's  
amazing abs take your mind off the  
stresses of the day.

Bronwyn laughs, actually relaxing now.

BRONWYN

I can try.

She takes a strawberry.

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Sorry. I know I've been a little  
preoccupied.

EVAN

I get it. Being caught up in a  
murder investigation is bound to be  
distracting. And maybe it's dumb of  
me to try to distract you from that  
distraction--

BRONWYN

It's not dumb. It's sweet. It's  
just not that easy.

EVAN

Yeah. I thought the beach might not  
be enough. Which is why I also got  
tickets for the Phoebe Bridgers  
concert tomorrow night... Which I  
hope falls into the category of  
sweet not dumb?

Bronwyn smiles, but it doesn't quite reach her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

A10

CONTINUED: (2)

A10

BRONWYN

Of course it does.

She kisses him, wanting so badly to let herself get caught up in this moment but she's clearly still distracted. Her eyes land on two GIRLS staring at them, whispering and snapping pictures with their phones. She pulls away from Evan, tries to hide her face. Evan turns to see what she's looking at.

EVAN

I'm sorry. I thought it would be private here.

BRONWYN

(shaken)

It's fine.

Off Bronwyn, clearly not fine...

\*

10

**INT./EXT. COOPER'S CAR/COOPER'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - AFTERNOON**

\*

Cooper sits in his car, leaving a message for Kris:

COOPER

It's me again. I know I have a lot of explaining to do, but I promise I can explain if you give me a chance.

(CONTINUED)

He hangs up. Then, adds to a string of unanswered texts:  
*Please call me?* After a beat, a text from Kris: *Stop.*  
Cooper's face falls. With a deep breath, he pulls himself  
together, puts on the perfect son mask, and heads into --

11 INT. COOPER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON 11 \*

-- where he finds KEVIN waiting for him. \*

COOPER  
What's up?

KEVIN  
Got your drug test back. It was  
negative for performance enhancers.

COOPER  
I told you it would be.

KEVIN  
But you didn't tell me it would be  
positive for painkillers.

COOPER  
(panicked)  
I thought they were just testing  
for steroids.

KEVIN  
They did a full panel. How long's  
this been going on?

COOPER  
It was just once. For the showcase.  
My shoulder was messed up and I  
wasn't about to blow my chance.

KEVIN  
But you knew you had a drug test  
coming up. What were you thinking?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

KEVIN (CONT'D)

The cops already tried to tie it to Nate. We can't have it looking like you have anything to do with him... So I said it was from a doctor back in Mississippi.

\*

COOPER

Thank you.

KEVIN

But you know that's dangerous too Coop. The last thing we need is people digging into your past. If the media hears about this--

\*

\*

COOPER

I know. You don't think I'm scared about that too?

KEVIN

You've just gotta lie low. Don't give anyone anything to talk about except your fastball. We can't afford to slip up now, Cooper. So I need you to tell me right now if there are any more surprises.

\*

\*

\*

Cooper gets a text from Bronwyn: *Midnight, same spot*. He looks from his phone back to his dad, locks eyes.

COOPER

There aren't.

Kevin takes this in, it doesn't seem to comfort him. Off his face, tense with anger and disappointment...

12

**INT. ABANDONED CINEMA - NIGHT (N10)**

12

Nate, Bronwyn, Addy, and Cooper sit on the floor. Bronwyn is leading a tense meeting...

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

Wheeler is talking to everyone close to us, and the media is turning this into some true crime must-see-tv crap. So, we need to make sure we're on the same page.

COOPER

Let me guess, that means your page? You are the brains of the operation after all.

ADDY

Just tell us what you think we should do. I mean, I'm just the blonde one. I need the help.

BRONWYN

(ignoring Addy's poking)  
We don't talk to reporters, we find them something else to talk about.

ADDY

Like what?

BRONWYN

Like a new suspect.

ADDY

The cops said it had to be someone in the room.

BRONWYN

But what if they were just saying that to get us to confess?

NATE

I'd believe it. They need a sacrificial lamb to get the mayor off their backs.

COOPER

All I know is my drug test was clean, which is evidence I didn't have motive.

BRONWYN

You think that matters? We know the cops think we worked together. And they aren't going to listen to other theories unless we have hard evidence. But the media?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Those vultures will turn the slightest hint of something into a national news story. So, if we can set *them* on the right trail, maybe the cops will follow.

COOPER

How are we supposed to do that?

BRONWYN

Someone is posting on About That, claiming to be the killer. Let's start there. I still think it's Janae. Who else would know his passwords?

(to Addy)

And you said they were fighting about the app.

ADDY

They were fighting but not like she was going to kill him over it--

NATE

I don't think it was just about the app... I think she was mad at him about something else. Something personal.

ADDY

Like what? Were they together? I mean she was definitely into him, right?

NATE

Maybe?

BRONWYN

This is perfect. You know the media loves a lover's spat. If we lay low so they don't have anything new to say about *us*... And give them something on Janae, maybe they'll run with it and won't start going through our trash.

COOPER

I actually agree.

Bronwyn looks at Cooper, surprised. First time he's agreed with her. And that is a bit suspicious.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I'm trying to be on ESPN, not TMZ.

(CONTINUED)

12

ADDY  
(tentative)  
I could talk to her... Not to brag  
but I'm excellent at getting gossip  
out of people.

BRONWYN  
You'd have to record it. We need  
something to leak to the press.

All eyes are on Addy, can she really do this?

ADDY  
(determined)  
I won't fuck it up. I promise.

13

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

13

Bronwyn quietly opens the door to her room and slips  
inside... REVEAL MAEVE sitting on her bed, lit only by the  
light of Simon's laptop screen. Bronwyn jumps, scared.

BRONWYN  
*Malparida!* You scared me!

MAEVE  
Where were you?

BRONWYN  
Nowhere. I couldn't sleep so I went  
for a drive.

MAEVE  
Question. When you lie, do you  
actually expect me to believe it?  
Or do you just hope I won't call  
you out on it?

BRONWYN  
I'm not lying! I went for a drive.

Maeve closes the laptop and heads for the door.

MAEVE  
Okay. If you can't trust me, I  
guess I shouldn't trust you either.

BRONWYN  
What's that supposed to mean?

(CONTINUED)

MAEVE

It means I got into Simon's encrypted folders, or some of them, and I found something. But I'm not showing you until you tell me where you were.

The sisters stare at each other, a stand off.

BRONWYN

Fine! I was with Nate... and Addy and Cooper.

MAEVE

Are you insane? So you guys really do have some sort of murder club?!  
(off Bronwyn's look)  
That's what everyone's calling it on Insta.

BRONWYN

That doesn't mean you should say it. Anyway, if anything it's a mutual exoneration club. None of us did it.

MAEVE

You don't know that!  
(then, a bombshell:)  
I think one of them might have.

Maeve opens Simon's computer and pulls up a draft post, then paces as Bronwyn reads. We watch as Bronwyn's eyes go wide.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

It was saved in a backup of Simon's drafts, he wrote it the same day he wrote the posts about you and Addy and Nate.

BRONWYN

This can't be real.

MAEVE

It is. Whoever's posting on About That changed Cooper's secret. And I'm guessing that someone was Cooper.

Off this huge accusation --

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

14      INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - VERY LATE NIGHT      14

OPEN ON Nate, half asleep, flip phone to his ear.

NATE

Slow down. What did the original  
post say?

INTERCUT WITH --

15      INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - VERY LATE NIGHT      15

Bronwyn, flip phone to her ear, is talking a mile a minute.

BRONWYN

Doesn't matter. The point is,  
whoever's posting, changed Cooper's  
secret *after* Simon was dead. Who  
would do that other than Cooper?

NATE

It depends what the secret is.  
(silence from Bronwyn)  
Are you going to tell me?

BRONWYN

...you have to promise you won't  
say anything to anyone.

NATE

I promise.

BRONWYN

The real post said that he's gay.

NATE

Oh. Wow. That is... unexpected.

BRONWYN

I know. And obviously to me it's  
like, this is the 21st century and  
why should he need to keep this a  
secret let alone kill to keep it a  
secret? But--

NATE

But he's not you. And there's the  
baseball thing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

NATE (CONT'D)

And that girlfriend. And we don't  
actually know what his life is like  
at home--

BRONWYN

Right. We don't actually know  
anything about him.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Maeve thinks we should drop the laptop at the police station, anonymously... but if Cooper isn't the one who changed the post then I've outed him for no reason which is obviously unforgivable.

NATE

Right.

BRONWYN

This is why I couldn't sleep. Which sucks, because we can't do anything until tomorrow. And if I *could* sleep maybe I'd see things more clearly. But instead my brain is just playing ping pong with itself.

NATE

I actually have a trick for that.

BRONWYN

I don't want drugs.

NATE

Ha. No. When I can't stop thinking about something I don't want to think about, I watch horror movies.

BRONWYN

And that... makes you feel better?

NATE

Totally. When you're bracing for the next jump scare, you don't have time to think about anything else.

BRONWYN

That... actually makes sense.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

15

NATE  
So. Have you seen *The Birds*?

BRONWYN  
No.

NATE  
Then we need to fix that right now.

BRONWYN  
You're gonna watch with me?

NATE  
Yeah. You kind of got my head  
spinning too.

Bronwyn smiles. They both queue up *The Birds*.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Ready?

BRONWYN  
I guess so.

NATE  
Three, two, one.

They hit play. MATCH CUT BIRD WINGS FLAPPING TO --

16

**EXT. BOARDWALK - EARLY MORNING (D11)**

16

A seagull flying overhead. PAN DOWN to find Cooper, on the beach, staring up at the bird as he does his morning sit-ups. He's sweating out his demons, his stress, his broken heart. As he finishes a set, his watch dings with a text from Lucas: "You need to come home right now" Off Cooper's worry --

17

**EXT. COOPER'S HOUSE - MORNING**

17

As Cooper runs toward his house he sees RED AND WHITE Emergency lights flashing. *Fuck*. Is it the cops? Off the dread on Cooper's face --

18

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING**

18

Nate parks his motorcycle, late to school. A REPORTER and CAMERAMAN hurry up to him, Nate recognizes the reporter as the asshole from the teaser.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

18

REPORTER

Nate Macauley? I was hoping for a quick word.

Nate ignores him. The reporter pushes ahead.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

I'm working on a story about Simon Kelleher. I understand he wrote about you a lot. Most recently about someone overdosing after you sold her pills? I'd love to hear your side of the story.

He steps closer to Nate, holds a microphone out toward him and we FLASHBACK TO:

\*

19

**EXT. JAKE'S BEACH HOUSE - PARTY - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD10)** 19

We find ourselves at the party we've seen in flashback in 102 and 103. Nate, in a towel and no shirt, sits by the pool flirting with a bikini clad teen, MALLORY, when JANAE approaches. She's a little tipsy and her eyes are red and puffy, like she's been crying.

\*

\*

JANAE

Hey Nate?

Nate looks at her, surprised.

\*

NATE

Janae, right? What's up?

JANAE

Um...

Janae looks from Nate to Mallory, uncertain. Nate gets it. He stands.

\*

NATE

I'll be right back.

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

19

Nate leads Janae to a quiet corner of the party. As they cross, we notice Simon talking to Keely by the keg. She seems agitated.

JANAE

I'd like some drugs please.

NATE

That doesn't seem like a good idea.

JANAE

Why not?

NATE

Because you're wasted.

JANAE

I'm not even that drunk. Just miserable and angry.

(Nate raises an eyebrow)

You hate Simon right? Me too. So we have that in common. Which means we're basically besties. Which means you should give me something that will make me less miserable.

NATE

You should go home.

Janae takes out a stack of bills.

JANAE

You should do your job.

(handing him cash)

You can keep the change.

Nate eyes the money, it's a lot. He considers for a moment. Then, he pulls a baggie of pills from his pocket. \*

As he slips the bag to Janae we RETURN TO THE PRESENT --

20

**EXT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING - PRESENT (D11)**

20

The reporter's microphone is in Nate's face. \*

NATE

No comment.

Behind them, we see VANESSA arriving to school late. She sees Nate and immediately takes out her phone and starts filming.

(CONTINUED)

20

Nate starts toward the school, the reporter follows.

REPORTER

Or maybe we should start at the beginning. What led you to sell drugs in the first place? Was it your father's PTSD? Or what happened with your mother?

Now Nate's pissed, he spins around and knocks the microphone out of his hands. \*

NATE

I said no comment. \*

Vanessa is still filming, and she's loving this content. The reporter scrambles to grab his microphone and we -- \*

CUT TO:

21

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

21

A TIKTOK Video plays on a cell phone: A boomerang of Nate knocking the microphone out of the reporter's hand. TILT UP to find Vanessa watching, and laughing at her work. \*

VANESSA

Fifty THOUSAND views, bitches.

Addy walks by, she scowls at Vanessa. We stay with Addy who finds Janae sitting alone, picking at her lunch.

ADDY

Hey. Can I sit here?

JANAE

Why?

ADDY

I don't know. Because otherwise we'd both be sitting alone?

JANAE

I don't mind sitting alone.

ADDY

I do. It's embarrassing.  
(off Janae, not caring)  
Look. We don't even have to talk.  
We can sit alone just, together.

JANAE

That's an oxymoron.

(CONTINUED)

21

CONTINUED:

21

ADDY

You don't have to call me names.

JANAE

That's not what oxymoron means.

Addy laughs, she puts down her tray and sits.

ADDY

I know. That was a joke.

JANAE

I didn't realize you made jokes.

ADDY

I do. Sometimes they're even funny.

Just as these two seem to be connecting, some ASSHOLE walks by their table --

ASSHOLE

(fake cough)

Freaks.

Addy turns bright red. She looks over at her old table and sees Jake and Vanessa staring, whispering. It's too much...

ADDY

This is awkward but I actually just realized I need to change my tampon. It's an emergency. But maybe we can hang out later? Ride bikes or whatever?

Janae takes in Addy's whole strange, anxious deal and shrugs.

JANAE

Sure. Or whatever.

ADDY

Okay great! I'll meet you at the bike rack after school.

Addy rushes off before Janae can protest. Janae watches her go, unsure of what to make of her...

22

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

22

\*

Bronwyn and Nate stand at their open lockers, they talk without looking at each other, using their lockers for cover.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

I saw Vanessa's TikTok.

NATE

You said not to talk to reporters.

He steals a glance at Bronwyn, smiles. She sighs. Moves on -- \*

BRONWYN

Cooper's not here today.

NATE

I noticed.

BRONWYN

And I heard there were cops at his house this morning.

NATE

The cops are talking to everyone.  
It might not mean anything.

BRONWYN

Or it might mean that we're right.  
That he changed his post and killed Simon. The point is: We don't know.  
We don't know anything about him.

NATE

But let me guess, you plan to find out?

Bronwyn grins, bingo.

BRONWYN

I found where he went to school in Mississippi... Maeve's making a fake Instagram to see if she can talk to anyone who knew him.

NATE

Bronwyn--

\*

BRONWYN

I need to know if we can trust him.

\*

NATE

There's no point in arguing with you about this is there?

Bronwyn just looks at him, nope.

23

INT. DINER - AFTERNOON

23

Janae and Addy sit inside an old school run down diner. Addy looks around, dubious. Janae clocks Addy's disdain.

JANAE

I promise it's better than it looks. They have the best pancakes. And, bonus, nobody from school would be caught dead here.

\*  
\*

ADDY

I don't love pancakes. But I do love not seeing anyone from school.

\*

A bored WAITRESS comes over to take their order.

JANAE

Could I have the blueberry pancakes with maple syrup?

The waitress nods, looks at Addy.

ADDY

(an indecisive beat)

Um. I'll just have the same thing.

\*

\*

The waitress goes. Janae stares at Addy.

JANAE

Didn't you just tell me you don't like pancakes?

ADDY

I said I don't love them.

JANAE

Why didn't you order something you do love?

ADDY

I don't know! I panicked. I hate ordering. When Jake and I went out to eat we would split two things. And he had stronger opinions about food, so he would order for us.

JANAE

Addy. Has it ever occurred to you that Jake might have been a little controlling?

(CONTINUED)

ADDY

No! I'm explaining it wrong. I just don't really care about food. And I find choosing stressful. I like that he took the lead.

(off Janae, not buying it)

I know you probably think he's an asshole. But he's so sweet and funny when you get to know him.

\*  
\*

JANAE

Sure.

As discreetly as she can, Addy pretends to be checking her phone but in fact, she starts recording the conversation.

ADDY

What was Simon like when you got to know him?

\*

JANAE

Why do you want to know?

ADDY

Because he was your friend.

Addy tugs at her hair, nervous. Janae clocks it.

JANAE

(re: the hair)

Are you nervous?

\*  
\*

Addy, embarrassed, settles her hands in her lap.

\*

ADDY

Oh. No. It's just a habit.

\*

JANAE

A nervous habit.

\*

ADDY

I guess I feel sort of anxious bringing Simon up. But I really do want to know what he was like.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

JANAE

He was the coolest. He wasn't trying to be anyone but who he was. Which isn't easy in this town especially considering who his mother is. And he thought like, if he could do it, why couldn't anyone else?

(a beat)

That's what About That was supposed to be for. Expose the hypocrites. Encourage people to be more real. But then he got carried away.

ADDY

Did you ever want to stop him?

JANAE

(defensive)

No. Why would you ask that?

ADDY

It's just... sometimes Jake can get carried away too. Like he'll start giving someone shit and he thinks he's being funny but...

(she trails off)

Sometimes I wish I could stop that side of him. That's all I meant.

Janae studies Addy, this girl is full of surprises.

JANAE

Of all the people I thought might understand, I really wouldn't have guessed you.

Addy reaches for Janae's hand. Goes in for the kill --

ADDY

Of course I get it. I mean we both lost our best friends. The men we were in love with. I'm just glad I have someone to talk to. I hope you feel like you can talk to me too, about anything...

Janae pulls her hand away. The spell is broken.

JANAE

Are you fucking serious?

ADDY

What?

(CONTINUED)

23

JANAE

First of all, I wasn't in love with Simon. I'm gay. Which you might know if you ever paid attention to anyone other than yourself. And second of all, your shit-head boyfriend dumped you. My best friend was murdered. It is not even remotely the same.

ADDY

I'm sorry-- I was just--

Addy's hand flies to her hair, she can't help it.

JANAE

Fuck you, Addy.

\*

And with that, Janae goes. Off Addy, very alone.

\*

24

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

24

\*

Maeve is excitedly downloading Bronwyn on her sleuthing. She shows Bronwyn a picture of an absurdly hot girl on Instagram.

MAEVE

Can I just say how fast guys respond when they think they're talking to "Maya Starr"? She's a junior. Really into Cooper, but freaked out by the murder rumors.

BRONWYN

Boys are idiots, Maeve. Now show me the messages.

Maeve hands Bronwyn her phone. As Bronwyn reads --

MAEVE

So this guy Travis played baseball with Cooper back in Mississippi. I've really been leaning into the crush angle, like can I trust him? -- *"I know he's a great pitcher, but people say he's a murderer."*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

24

CONTINUED:

24

MAEVE (CONT'D)

*I just don't want to get hurt." Woe is me, and what not.*

BRONWYN

Maeve, let me read!

Maeve goes quiet. Watches Bronwyn for an impatient beat. We see what Bronwyn is reading: MAEVE: *He never talks about Mississippi and I'm just getting paranoid that something happened there too.* TRAVIS: *I really can't talk about it.* MAEVE: *Why not?* MAEVE:??

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

That's it? He didn't say anything else?

MAEVE

No. Radio silence. And it's been like fifteen minutes. Should I text him again?

And then, the sound of a new message. Both Maeve and Bronwyn lean in: Is it the info they have been waiting for?

It reads: *I know you're not who you say you are.*

They both look at each other. *Shit.*

25

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

25

\*

Bronwyn is pacing around Maeve's bedroom, worried.

\*

BRONWYN

How does he know? What happened?

MAEVE

I have no idea. I was so careful--

They're interrupted by the *Ding* of a message. It's from Cooper to murder club: *"We need to talk. Tonight."* Bronwyn looks at Maeve, wide-eyed, shows her the text.

MAEVE (CONT'D)

Bronwyn, you can't go. Promise me you won't go.

Bronwyn doesn't answer, and then... Another message. This one from Evan. *Should we grab a bite before the show?*

Bronwyn exhales. She can't conceive of going to the show tonight. And the same time, she feels awful for standing Evan up. But... She starts typing.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 25

*I'm so sorry to do this but I really don't feel well. Can we raincheck? Please?*

Off Bronwyn, overwhelmed...

CUT TO:

26 INT. ROJAS HOUSE - BRONWYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (N11) 26

CLOSE ON: A girl's contorted body on a beach. PULL BACK to REVEAL Bronwyn watching *It Follows* on her laptop, flip phone to her ear.

BRONWYN

Okay no. I'm turning it off.

INTERCUT WITH:

27 INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - SAME 27

Nate, flip phone to ear, sighs and turns off his laptop too.

NATE

Wanna come over? We can watch it together. And, bonus: You can meet my lizard.

Bronwyn freezes, did he actually just say that?

BRONWYN

Sorry?

Nate laughs, realizing what she just thought.

NATE

That wasn't a line. I have an actual lizard. A bearded dragon named Stan.

BRONWYN

Oh! Thank god.

She gets a text from Nate: A picture of Stan: *Actual Lizard.*

BRONWYN (CONT'D)

Aww. He's really cute.

NATE

I'll tell him you said so.

Bronwyn smiles. Then, worry takes over.

(CONTINUED)

27

BRONWYN

Nate? Are you sure we shouldn't skip this meeting? Maybe we should bring the laptop to the police...

NATE

Can I point out the movie was working? We turned it off two seconds ago and you're already worried again.

BRONWYN

We are about to meet a potential murderer in the middle of the night...

\*

NATE

Which we've done before. I just want to see what he has to say. There's usually more to a story than meets the eye.

Off Nate, we FLASHBACK TO --

28

**INT. JAKE'S BEACH HOUSE - PARTY - DAY - FLASHBACK (FBD10)** 28

We're back at that party, the CROWD has thinned out. Just drunk diehards left. Nate and Mallory among them. They make out as they stumble through the house looking for some privacy. Nate opens a door and sees another COUPLE making out.

NATE

Shit, sorry.

He shuts the door. Tries another one, a bathroom, where he sees Janae passed out.

NATE (CONT'D)

Oh fuck--

Mallory doesn't see Janae, she kisses Nate's neck. He shrugs her off.

NATE (CONT'D)

I'm actually not in the mood.

MALLORY

Sorry, what?!

(CONTINUED)

Nate slips into the bathroom, as he does, Mallory spies Janae \*  
lying on the floor. Before she can say anything, Nate slams  
the door in her shocked face.

Inside the bathroom, Nate is panicked. He grabs Janae's bag,  
turns it upside down. The baggie of pills he sold her falls  
out -- there's only one left. *Fuck*. He pockets the bag.

JUMP CUT TO: Nate splashes water on Janae's face --

NATE

Come on, wake up. I'll be so fucked  
if you die.

Her eyes flutter open for a split second. Nate grabs her  
phone and dials 9-1-1.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

9-1-1 what's your emergency?

NATE

I need an ambulance.

JUMP CUT TO: Nate grabs Janae, props her up over the toilet.

NATE (CONT'D)

Please. You have to throw up.

Janae just groans. Nate doesn't know what else to do, he  
sticks his fingers down her throat. Keeping them there until  
she gags and vomits.

JUMP CUT TO: Janae hugs the toilet, still fucked up but  
conscious now. Nate is relieved --

NATE (CONT'D)

An ambulance is on the way. I was  
never here.

And with that he slips out of the bathroom and we RETURN TO --

NATE

I know what it's like for people to  
assume the worst about you. But if  
we're still suspicious after  
tonight, we'll go to the cops.

BRONWYN

If we're still alive.

(CONTINUED)

29

NATE

We will be. I just need you to  
trust me.

Off Bronwyn, terrified...

30

**INT. ABANDONED CINEMA - LATE NIGHT**

30

Cooper nervously taps the broken-off arm of a chair against  
his leg as he paces. Bronwyn, Nate, and Addy watch him...

\*  
\*

ADDY

Coop? Are you gonna tell us why  
we're here?

(a beat)

Or I could tell you guys what  
happened with Janae--

BRONWYN

No, let's let Cooper talk.

ADDY

He wasn't saying anything.

Cooper stops pacing. He turns and looks at Bronwyn.

\*

COOPER

Are you Maya Starr?

BRONWYN

Who?

COOPER

Travis figured it out. He did a  
reverse image search, and found her  
real Instagram.

\*

Bronwyn goes pale.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I thought we were working together.  
Finding the police a new suspect.  
Or did you just mean anyone other  
than Nate?

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

No! Cooper it's not like that. I just thought it was weird that your secret was the only one that was fake. And then I heard the cops were at your house this morning and--

COOPER

You could have asked me! Instead of catfishing my friend like a psycho!

BRONWYN

You weren't at school!

Cooper's fist tightens around the chair arm. Nate and Bronwyn look at it, then at each other, terrified. ...But then Cooper turns and throws it, hard, toward the back of the theater. They all watch it disappear into the dark. \*

When he turns back, there are tears in his eyes.

COOPER

I wasn't in school because my dad's in the fucking hospital. He had a heart attack this morning. That's why the cops were at my house. They came with the paramedics.

Then, Addy goes to him. She puts a tentative arm around his shoulder. To her surprise he leans into her, starts to cry.

ADDY

I'm so sorry.

COOPER

He could have died, and the last thing I said to him would have been a lie. He could have died not knowing who his son is. \*

ADDY

What do you mean? Of course he knows you.

COOPER

No he doesn't. None of you do. Not really.

NATE

Coop?

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

I'm gay. I tell myself I'm just in the closet because of baseball. But then why can't I tell my dad? Maybe I'm just a coward.

He keeps talking, doesn't meet their eyes, doesn't look at their shocked faces...

COOPER (CONT'D)

And the one person I want to talk to about all this isn't speaking to me because he knows I'm a coward.

Nate looks up at Cooper, *is he talking about Kris?*

ADDY

...What about Keely?

COOPER

She knows. She's always known. She and Lucas are the only ones.

Addy is gobsmacked. Bronwyn stares at Cooper. He no longer looks like a murderer to her. He looks like a sad and scared little boy.

BRONWYN

Cooper. I'm so sorry.

Cooper looks at their shocked faces, and it starts to dawn on him that he just confided in people he barely knows.

COOPER

You guys can't tell anyone. Please. My whole life is already a total mess and if this got out--

Nate and Bronwyn exchange a glance.

BRONWYN

Nobody's going to say anything. Don't worry.

NATE

And if it makes you feel better, all of our lives are total messes.

Cooper cracks a smile, misery does love company. As our four take this tentative, uneasy step toward friendship we PULL BACK TO REVEAL: this same scene on a CELL PHONE CAMERA. SOMEONE SNAPS A PICTURE --

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

31

INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY (D12)

31

Amid the cafeteria buzz, Addy is at the ice cream station, just holding a cone, watching Jake hold court at her former table, where Cooper sits with his arm around Keely. Addy can't believe it's all a lie. As she stares, Nate comes up. He follows Addy's gaze. \*

ADDY

I can't believe it about Cooper and Keely. I'm honestly impressed they're such good liars. \*

NATE

I think when you tell the same lie for long enough, it stops feeling like a lie. \*

Addy's not really listening, she's lost in her own thoughts.

ADDY

What do you think he meant when he said the only person he wanted to talk to isn't talking to him? Do you think he has a boyfriend?

Nate looks from Addy to Cooper, a realization forming, that's why Kris was at Cooper's game (103)... As Addy keeps talking, Nate pulls out his phone and fires off a text to Kris: *You should call Cooper. He could use it.* \*

ADDY (CONT'D)

Would it still be cheating? And which one would he be cheating on? \*

Nate slips his phone back in his pocket. Looks at Addy. \*

(CONTINUED)

NATE

You don't even know if there is a  
guy.

\*

As they talk, we pan across the cafeteria to find Bronwyn sitting with Evan. She's watching Nate and Addy. Evan picks up on it:

EVAN

*That's not a suspicious pairing.*

BRONWYN

What? Oh. Yeah. Definitely not a  
good look.

Just then, we hear a cacophony of cellphone dings. The dreaded sound of an About That alert. Across the cafeteria, kids pull out their phones. Stay on Bronwyn as she sees: A PICTURE of the four of them at last night's murder club meeting. Bronwyn gasps. Evan looks from his phone to Bronwyn as we hear the post in V.O.

BRONWYN (V.O.)

Your four favorite murder suspects held a secret midnight meeting last night. The only question is: Are they trying to cover up what they did to Simon? Or are they choosing their next victim?

Everyone stares at Cooper, Bronwyn, Addy, and Nate. Bronwyn meets Evan's eyes, sees the shock and accusation on his face.

BRONWYN

It's not what it looks like...

EVAN

No? Is it Photoshop?

BRONWYN

Well no but--

EVAN

This was last night? I thought you were sick--

BRONWYN

I had to talk to them. I thought I knew who did it--

(CONTINUED)

31

EVAN

And you trusted them with that  
instead of me? Or, I don't know,  
the police?

(Bronwyn is quiet)

Are you going to explain, or...?

Bronwyn's eyes land on Nate, just for a second, before she  
looks back at Evan...

BRONWYN

I don't think I can. You want to be  
with the girl you met this  
summer... But she's gone.

(re: the picture)

This is my life right now. And I  
don't want to be distracted by the  
beach or a concert. I want to  
figure out who killed Simon. So  
yeah, I trusted them with that over  
you, over the police, because  
they're the only ones who get what  
I'm going through.

EVAN

Especially Nate, right?

Bronwyn doesn't want to admit it, but he's right. She  
hesitates, then tears up as she tells him --

BRONWYN

I'm so sorry, Evan. I can't do  
this. Us. Anymore.

Evan takes this in, a mix of hurt and anger on his face.

EVAN

Right. Well. I guess I'll see you  
around, Bronwyn.

And with that, he grabs his bag and goes. Bronwyn watches him  
storm off. Then, she looks over at Nate and Addy, and then to  
Cooper. All three are staring back at her, terrified.

32

**INT. ROJAS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT (N12)**

32 \*

Bronwyn sits with her PARENTS at the dining room table.  
ISABELLA has the latest About That post open on her phone.

\*

ISABELLA

I don't even know where to start.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN

I'm so sorry.

ISABELLA

You're sorry? Like you were "sorry" for cheating in Chemistry? Or how you were "sorry" when Dad caught you skipping school? Sorry isn't going to cut it anymore. Do you have any idea how serious this is?

BRONWYN

Of course I do!

JAVIER

Then you need to start acting like it.

Then, the doorbell rings. Javier goes to the door. Opens it to reveal two POLICE OFFICERS.

\*

POLICE OFFICER #1

(flashing his badge)

Mr. Rojas? We have a warrant to search your home.

\*

JAVIER

On what grounds?

POLICE OFFICER #1

On the grounds that we have a picture of your daughter and three other murder suspects trespassing and conspiring together.

JAVIER

Conspiring together? You can tell that from the picture?

The cop holds up the warrant.

(CONTINUED)

32

CONTINUED: (2)

32

POLICE OFFICER #1

Apparently the judge who signed  
this warrant could.

Hearing this, Bronwyn hurries toward the stairs, just as  
Maeve is starting down them. The Officer stops Bronwyn.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)

Miss, I'm going to need you to stay  
where I can see you.

Bronwyn nods. Glances at Maeve --

BRONWYN

(loud for Maeve to hear)

Sorry Officer, of course.

Maeve gets it, she reverses course and rushes back to her  
bedroom. Off Bronwyn, terrified, we begin a MONTAGE of our  
four's houses being searched:

33

**INT. COOPER'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SAME**

33

Cooper steps back from the door, hands up, as two POLICE  
OFFICERS step inside. LUCAS hovers behind him, terrified.

\*

\*

POLICE OFFICER #2

Is anyone else on the premises?  
Your parents home?

COOPER

No sir.

POLICE OFFICER #2

You sure? I don't want any  
surprises.

COOPER

Yes sir, I'm sure.

LUCAS

Coop? Should I call Dad? Or Nonny?

COOPER

No, we don't need to worry them.  
(to the police officer)  
We'll cooperate with whatever you  
need, Officer.

34      **INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - SAME**

34

Addy hovers in the entryway as her mom opens the door to two more POLICE OFFICERS. One of them flashes his badge, Ann flashes a smile. \*

ANN  
How can I help you, Officer?

35      **INT. NATE'S HOUSE - NATE'S BEDROOM - SAME**

35

Nate is feeding Stan when BRAD, stoned and confused, leads two POLICE OFFICERS and a DRUG DOG into Nate's bedroom. \*

BRAD  
(re: K9 officer)      \*  
This officer wants to look through  
your shit. She has a warrant so  
don't argue.

NATE  
Wouldn't dream of it.

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

36

Police Officer #3 searches the living room, opening cabinets and drawers. Ann hovers beside him. Addy sits on the couch, quiet and humiliated as she watches her mother flirt. \*

ANN  
I always wanted to be one of those  
women with a perfectly organized  
home, but I'm just not. Maybe when  
I'm older. Anyway, if there's  
anything I can help you find... \*

POLICE OFFICER #3  
That's alright. I'll be done here  
in just a few minutes.

ANN  
Well, could I at least make you a  
cup of coffee?

The cop smiles at her, takes her in.

POLICE OFFICER #3  
That'd be great.

37

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

37

Police Officer #1 looks through Bronwyn's dresser, making a  
mess of her perfectly organized drawers.

\*

38

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

38

Police Officer #2 tears Cooper's room apart as Cooper and Lucas sit on the bed, helpless. As the cop looks through the closet, Cooper eyes his baseball bag lying beside him on the bed. He watches the cop, back turned, and goes for it: He swipes the baggie of painkillers from Nate out of the bag. He stuffs them in his pocket as the cop spins around. He eyes Cooper.

\*

POLICE OFFICER #2  
Hands where I can see them.

Cooper quickly puts his hands up.

COOPER  
Yes sir.

39

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

39

Nate watches as Police Officer #4 starts to turn over his room and the dog starts to sniff.

\*

NATE  
What are you looking for? Don't warrants have to be for something specific?

POLICE OFFICER #4  
Anything relating to Simon's murder. His computer, peanut oil, epi-pens. Drugs you might be thinking of selling, as that would prove motive.

NATE  
Wouldn't the dog be barking if I had drugs in here?

POLICE OFFICER #4  
You know a lot about drug dogs?

NATE  
I watch a lot of TV.

The dog sniffs in Nate's closet, sniffs more intently near the safe... The officer goes to the safe. Looks at Nate.

POLICE OFFICER #4  
I'm gonna need you to open this.

Nate gulps. We go CLOSE ON Nate's shaking fingers as he keys in the code.

(CONTINUED)

39

CONTINUED:

39

Nate swings the door open to REVEAL: The safe is EMPTY except for a PHOTO of Nate as a little boy with his MOTHER, standing next to a Joshua tree.

NATE  
(to the dog)  
You tried to tell her, didn't you?  
Good boy.

Nate scratches the pup's head. The officer pulls the dog back.

POLICE OFFICER #4  
Don't touch the dog.

Nate does as he's told as the officer takes the picture out of the safe.

NATE  
Didn't want my dad to destroy it.

The officer frowns, knowing full well she's been played.

40

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

40

Police Officer #1 searches Maeve's room. He pulls the comforter off her bed and finds: Maeve's computer case. The one we last saw covering Simon's computer. He turns to Maeve --

\*  
\*

POLICE OFFICER #1  
This yours? Mind taking the cover off?

Bronwyn can't take it; her world is about to collapse... She bites her lip, trying not to scream as Maeve pops the case off REVEALING... her MacBook. Bronwyn exhales.

MAEVE  
Do you need me to turn it on?

POLICE OFFICER #1  
That's okay. Simon had a PC.

Off Bronwyn shocked, and relieved.

41

**INT. ADDY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

41

Ann, Police Officer #3, and Addy are at the kitchen table. The Officer finishes his coffee as Ann leans in close.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER #3

I've gotta get going, but thank you for the coffee. And if either of you think of anything else that could be helpful, call me.

ANN

(coming on strong)

Oh I will, thank you, Officer.  
Anything I can do to help.

The officer joins his partner at the door and goes. Ann turns \*  
to Addy.

ANN (CONT'D)

I hope you were paying attention.  
That's how you treat the police if  
you want them on your side.

ADDY

You're saying I should flirt with  
old men?

ANN

I was just being friendly.

ADDY

You know he was here because he  
thinks I'm a murderer, right?

ANN

Baby. He was just doing his job.  
Nobody wants to think you had  
anything to do with this. Look at  
you, you're beautiful and you're  
sweet. That's how people want to  
see you. You just have to let them.

ADDY

But what if I want people to see  
more than that?

ANN

Like what?

Addy looks down, shrugs.

ANN (CONT'D)

Like it or not, this is your  
fifteen minutes of fame. You're the  
blonde beauty, Addy. You need to  
start embracing that.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

41

CONTINUED: (2)

41

ANN (CONT'D)

You should be showing up to school  
looking your best every day, giving  
interviews, posting more on  
Instagram.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

41

CONTINUED: (3)

41

ANN (CONT'D)

If you play this right you could become an influencer. This could be your chance at a real future, baby.

\*

ADDY

You're right. I guess I hadn't really been looking for the upside to all of this.

Addy gets up, she can't take any more of her mother.

ADDY (CONT'D)

I'm actually gonna go out for a while.

ANN

Now?

But Addy's already out the door. As the front door slams shut we MATCH CUT TO--

42

**INT. HAIR SALON - NIGHT**

42

The door swings open. Addy storms in and sits down in an empty salon chair. A bewildered HAIRDRESSER approaches.

STYLIST

Can I help you?

Addy holds up her hair.

ADDY

I want it gone.

STYLIST

Okay... I think a little bob could look adorable?

ADDY

No. Shorter. I want it all off.

STYLIST

You don't mean that! Your hair is so beautiful. I'd hate for you to regret it...

Addy glares.

ADDY

Do you guys do haircuts here? Or should I go somewhere else?

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

The hairdresser hesitates. Nervous. Addy eyes the scissors lying on the table in front of her. She reaches for them and before anyone can stop her, grabs a thick handful of hair and chops the whole thing off, right above her ear. She stares up at the hairdresser.

ADDY (CONT'D)

Fix it.

Off the hairdresser's shock and Addy's defiance we --

CUT TO:

43

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

43

Cooper and Lucas are cleaning Cooper's ransacked room.

LUCAS

I kept thinking he was gonna plant evidence to find. OJ style.

COOPER

You know OJ was guilty.

LUCAS

Yeah, but you know the cops planted that glove.

COOPER

You sound like Dad.

LUCAS

'Cause Dad knows what he's talking about. He would've flipped if he was here.

COOPER

Yeah. Glad he wasn't. He doesn't need any more stress... Which is why we aren't gonna tell him about this, okay?

LUCAS

Oh good. More lies.

COOPER

We've gotta let him recover.

LUCAS

(scared)

He's gonna be okay, right?

(CONTINUED)

43

COOPER  
Of course.  
(then, the truth)  
I mean. I hope so.

LUCAS  
And what about you? Are you gonna  
be okay?

Just then, Cooper gets a text from Kris: *You okay? My shrooms  
guy told me you might need a friend.* Cooper smiles, relieved.

COOPER  
Yeah, I'm gonna be fine, little  
bro. Don't worry about me.

44

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

44

Bronwyn and Maeve sit on Bronwyn's bed, facing off.

BRONWYN  
Where is it?

MAEVE  
If I tell you, do you promise  
you'll bring it to the cops?

Bronwyn doesn't answer. The silence is interrupted by a tap  
on the window, Maeve jumps. Then she sees it's Nate. As  
Bronwyn starts toward the window, Maeve tries to stop her.

MAEVE (CONT'D)  
What is he doing here? Mom and Dad  
will literally kill you.

BRONWYN  
I'm already grounded, and they're  
already going to kill me over the  
picture. How much worse can it get?

She opens the window. Nate crawls in, holds up the laptop.

NATE  
Look what I found.

BRONWYN  
(to Maeve)  
Seriously? On the roof?

MAEVE  
I had to think fast.

(CONTINUED)

BRONWYN  
(to Nate)  
You ready?

\*  
\*

MAEVE  
Where are you going?

BRONWYN  
We're destroying it.

MAEVE  
What? You can't.

BRONWYN  
The police just searched our house.

MAEVE  
Exactly. They obviously still think  
you're involved. They need to know  
they should be looking at Cooper.

BRONWYN  
We don't think Cooper did it.

MAEVE  
Just because someone cries and  
tells you their dad had a heart  
attack, it doesn't mean they're not  
a murderer.

NATE  
Maeve, if anyone has a reason to  
bring this thing to the cops, it's  
me. But we can't do that to Cooper.

\*

Maeve looks from Nate to Bronwyn to the laptop.

MAEVE

I really hope you're right...

45 **EXT. PACIFIC HIGHWAY - NIGHT**

45

Bronwyn holds onto Nate, as he winds his bike down the PCH.

46 **EXT. CLIFF'S EDGE - NIGHT**

46

Bronwyn clutches Simon's laptop as she and Nate stand at the edge of a cliff, looking down at the waves crashing below.

BRONWYN

I feel like we're scattering his  
ashes or something. Like we should  
say something.

Nate takes the laptop from her and we FLASHBACK TO:

47 **INT. BAYVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING - FLASHBACK (D1)**

47

It's the first day of school, before detention, before Simon died. Nate is at his locker, trying to open it but it's jammed. Simon approaches. Watches him for a beat.

SIMON

You see my post this morning?

NATE

I don't read that shit.

SIMON

Well you might want to on Friday.  
It's gonna be good.

(off Nate, unfazed)

What happened to Janae was your  
fault. You didn't think I'd let you  
get away with it did you?

NATE

I'm not the one that left my best  
friend wasted and alone at a party.

SIMON

No, you're the one who sold her  
enough pills to kill her. And soon  
everyone is going to know.

(CONTINUED)

47

NATE  
(bluffing)  
When are you going to realize that  
I don't give a shit what you write  
about me?

SIMON  
I think you'll care if your  
probation officer reads it. And if  
that doesn't do it... I'll just  
keep looking. Everyone gives a shit  
about something. A girlfriend? A  
parent, maybe?

Nate's eyes flare, anger takes over his face. Simon smiles.

SIMON (CONT'D)  
Am I getting warm? Whatever it is,  
I'm going to find out, and I'm  
going to destroy you with it.

With that Simon takes off, leaving Nate to his jammed locker.

48

**EXT. CLIFF'S EDGE - NIGHT - PRESENT (N12)**

48

NATE  
Good riddance.

He hurls Simon's laptop off of the cliff. They watch as it  
disappears into the dark water. Then, Bronwyn turns to Nate.

BRONWYN  
Did we really just do that?

NATE  
Yeah. We did.

BRONWYN  
Holy shit.

Nate takes another step toward her. High on adrenaline,  
they're feeling reckless, and brave.

NATE  
Thanks for trusting me.

BRONWYN  
Who said I trust you?

(CONTINUED)

NATE

You talked to Cooper with me. And now you are standing on the edge of a cliff with me, a suspected murderer.

BRONWYN

You're standing on the edge of a cliff with me too, also a suspected murderer.

NATE

Maybe we're both idiots.

Bronwyn laughs. Nate holds up his right hand.

NATE (CONT'D)

Bronwyn Rojas. I solemnly swear not to murder you today or any day in the future. Deal?

BRONWYN

You're ridiculous.

NATE

It concerns me that you're avoiding a promise not to murder me.

BRONWYN

I promise not to murder you.

NATE

That's hot.

He meant it as a joke, but it doesn't feel like one. Nate puts a gentle hand on her hip. She takes a sharp breath. Puts her hand on top of his. Holy shit... is this actually going to happen?

Then, HEADLIGHTS. A CAR races by -- too close. Bronwyn jumps, Nate grabs her arm, steadying her on the cliff's edge.

NATE (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

Bronwyn nods. They're quiet for a beat, catching their breath. Bronwyn takes a step back, the spell is broken.

BRONWYN

We should probably get out of here.

They take a last look at the abyss of the Pacific, relieved Simon's laptop will never be found...

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

49

...Or will it? Maeve slides a HARD DRIVE into a manila envelope. She addresses it: BAYVIEW POLICE DEPARTMENT: ATTN DETECTIVE WHEELER.

50      **EXT. NATE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

50

Nate and Bronwyn walk up the steps to Nate's house.

NATE

You're sure your parents aren't gonna notice you're gone?

BRONWYN

If they haven't yet, I think I'm in the clear. And I really want to meet Stan.

Nate puts his key in the door and pushes it open. As soon as he does, Bronwyn's jaw drops. Nate's does too. We reverse to REVEAL a WOMAN sitting on Nate's couch, she looks up at Nate. \*

WOMAN

Nate? Is that really you?

Nate is frozen for a long beat. Then --

NATE

Mom?

And off Nate's mom, back from the dead, we --

SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF EPISODE**