Speaks: Pilot

By

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ACT 1

INT AUDITORIUM—DAY.

KAYLA JOULE—20, funny, narcissistic, and oblivious to the world around her, stands at a podium on stage, staring blankly into the audience. Sitting behind her are, TAYLOR MANNING—21, Upbeat, pushy, competitive, and EMMA CARAWAY—20, smart and funny, often in a mean way. There is another girl, SARAH FINNEGAN, across the stage at another podium.

KAYLA
(with supreme confidence)
The war in Iraq cost our country over 10 trillion dollars—

SARAH
I’m sorry, but I’m not sure those figures are true.

KAYLA
Maybe you should do your research before you make claims like that. The numbers are true.
(then, she turns to the camera)
They’re not.
(back to the audience)
As I was saying, the war was very expensive. And um, cost a lot of lives. And, uh...

TAYLOR
(whispering to Emma)
She’s sinking! What do we do!

EMMA
Shh, give her a chance.

KAYLA(CONT.)
..I mean imagine the pain and suffering it caused—

Kayla stops abruptly. She looks like she has realized something.

KAYLA
Actually I don’t have to imagine pain and suffering. I can relate. I mean today, I got my heart broken—

There are loud murmurs from the audience.

(CONTINUED)
TAYLOR
(to Emma)
What the HELL just happened?

Emma puts her head in her hands.

WE SEE WRITTEN ON SCREEN: SPEAKS.

AND THEN: ONE DAY EARLIER.

INT PROFESSOR JONATHAN COLE’S OFFICE– DAY

Kayla sits opposite JONATHAN COLE. He is middle-aged, unapologetic, and brutally honest.

COLE
Kayla...your last paper...

Kayla perks up.

KAYLA
Good?

COLE
No.

KAYLA
Oh. So you hated it?

COLE
It could have good, if you maybe changed the writing. And all of the content.

KAYLA
I can’t believe it. I really thought my paper was an astute observation on the nuances of contemporary society–

COLE
Take a look at Emma’s paper. And you might want work a little harder next time.

KAYLA
I worked incredibly hard!

I–
CONTINUED:

COLE
Arguing with me isn’t going to help you.

KAYLA
(taking a breathe, then saying sweetly)
Thank you for your help.

(SIDEWAY GLANCE TO THE CAMERA)
Asshole.

INT AUDITORIUM- DAY

A group of five young people—SEAN, PETER, ERIN, RYAN AND MELANIE—stand in front of the stage. They are facing four students sitting in the first few rows—WILL GINSBERG(funny, impulsive, and sometimes unreasonable), SAMIR JOSHI (Shy, practical, longs to be romantic), Taylor and Emma.

ERIN
Guy, we have faith in you.

PETER
Yeah, the debate team isn’t going to fall apart just because we graduated last year. A new season is beginning. We’re national champs. It’s up to you now to maintain that.

ERIN
We just came back to wish you luck—

TAYLOR
(jumping up)
I assure you, we will not soil the good name of—

PETER
Taylor sit down. Now for most of you this year will be the first time you seriously compete. But you’ve been watching us. You know what to do. Go win.

MELANIE
Also, you might want to think about getting some new members...

(CONTINUED)
WILL  
(looking around at 3 other people in the chairs)  
Cause we’re so popular. Maybe we should hold auditions.

ERIN  
(ignoring him)  
Tomorrow’ competition is important. If you make it the semifinals, it’ll put you in running for nationals right from the start.

TAYLOR  
We’re gonna win. Tomorrow, and every competition after that.

WILL  
Amen.

INT KAYLA AND EMMA’S ROOM- DAY

Emma sits at a desk, scrolling down her facebook homepage. Kayla walks in, groans, and flops down on the bed.

EMMA  
Listen to Courtney Greene’s status- ‘Partyin’ with my bros! Last night was fucking amazing!’I believe it. Getting drunk on FourLoco and passing out on the bathroom floor sounds like a good time.  
(noticing Kayla)  
What’s wrong with you?

KAYLA  
Cole hated my paper.

EMM  
Ugh John Carrera just posted, " You are the 99 per cent! Don’t let the man bring you down!" He had his 16th birthday party on a yatch. A yatch.

KAYLA  
Emma! I was saying something.

EMMA  
Oh, right. Tell me.

(CONTINUED)
KAYLA
Cole told me to take a look at your paper.

EMMA
(shrugging)
Yeah I started doing well after I joined debate. You get better at arguing.
(pause)
You should join!

KAYLA
What do you guys call yourselves again?

EMMA
The Waterson Wits.

KAYLA.
There’s no way in hell I’m joining that.

EMMA
Good luck with Cole then. Oh my god Steve and Emily just created a joint facebook account. They’re calling themselves ‘Stemily.’ I can’t handle it, I really can’t.

KAYLA
(not paying attention)
Wait you really think it’ll help with Cole?

EMMA
Debate? Worth a try. Come eat lunch with us today.

KAYLA
Ugh, alright. Also did you say they called themselves Stemily? That can’t be true-

ACT 2

EXT FOOTBALL FIELD- DAY

Will and Samir sit on the field. There is a statue by the field, of Paul Waterson, founder of the university. Samir is recording Will on a camera, as Will plays an acoustic cover of a Spice Girls song on guitar. A football comes flying in his direction and lands near Will’s leg. He jumps.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILL
Can’t you assholes watch where you throw?

He throws the ball back, and a footballer, TREVOR, catches it.

TREVOR
Why are you here, man.

WILL
We have every right to be here.

He gestures to the statue of Waterson, below which is written, "WE ARE TALL. WE ARE LOUD. AND WE ARE EQUAL."

SAMIR
Yeah so fuck off.
   (then, to Will)
Why are we here?

WILL
(gesturing around himself)
You get the best shots.
   (jokingly,)
And natural light is really best for my complexion.

Another ball comes sailing in and hits him in the head. He gets mad, pulls out a pen, and attempts vainly to puncture the football. He struggles a little, but succeeds, and then throws the flat football triumphantly away. The footballers have seen this and two players, Trevor and Kyle, approach him.

SAMIR
Will, maybe we should go...

TREVOR
What the hell? You’re such a dick.

WILL
You’re right, I’m sorry. It’s my fault. I should just have assumed that you’re all as blind as you are stupid.

KYLE
Shut up man, or-

WILL
Or what? You’ll silence me with your quick wit? Why don’t you go

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
WILL (cont’d)
watch a monster truck rally or
whatever it is you do for
intellectual stimulation.

Kyle punches Will squarely in the face. Will falls to the
ground, groaning.

KYLE
I was going to say or this.

Samir runs up to him, and Trevor and Kyle walk away.

INT CAFETERIA- DAY
Emma, Kayla and Taylor sit at a table.

TAYLOR
...and then the team that started
goes last, and they have 7 minutes
to close their case.

KAYLA
And then, what? The judge just
gives points to each team-

EMMA
Speaks. Points are called speaks.

TAYLOR
Yeah, and you can get-

Kayla has stopped paying attention. She is staring dreamily
at a boy, NOAH HAYSON, across the room. He is attractive in
a tousled way. In the cafeteria are also other boys- Peter,
Ollie, Riley, and Nate. Emma notices who Kayla is looking
at.

EMMA
Not him again.

KAYLA
But I love himmmmm....

EMMA
Stop obsessing over him. There are
a million other boys in here.

KAYLA
He’s my type. I’m not really into
anyone else.
NOAH
I’m smart, cool, and I have that laid-back-indie-musician thing going for me.

PETER
I work out.
(He flexes)
Yeah it’s not a big deal. Girls are into it. I don’t even remember how much I bench press. 285.

NATE
(who is incredibly nerdy)
I have that cool nerd thing going on. Like I’m smart-sexy. Some people tell me I’m like Mark Zuckerberg. It’s probably not true.

RILEY
I know what girls like. All I have to do is quote freaking High School Musical. The girls are like, "You watch High School Musical? I love High School Musical!" and I go, "No way! Me too." Whaddup.

Back to Kayla.

KAYLA
Emma, Noah is the one.

TAYLOR
The one for what? Who?

EMMA
Noah. The one to take her virginity.

TAYLOR
You’re still a virgin?

KAYLA
What? I’m saving myself for the right person! It’s perfectly normal to be a virgin at 21. 30% of the population hasn’t lost their virginity by that age. I mean, that includes devout catholics...and people that died before they lost it...and people that play World of Warcraft...but it’s still 30%. Or something. Whatever. Brooke Shields only lost her virginity at 22. And we’re...similar...

(CONTINUED)
Kayla does not look convinced. Will and Samir are sitting down at the table. Emma notices Will’s swollen face.

EMMA
What happened to your face?

WILL
It’s nothing.

Will notices Kayla. He stretches his arm across the table to shake her hand, and doesn’t let go immediately.

WILL
I don’t think we’ve been introduced. I’m Will.

Kayla is about to respond but Taylor starts speaking.

TAYLOR
Will, we need you to debate for the competition tomorrow-

WILL
Tomorrow? I Can’t.

TAYLOR
Why not?

WILL
Um, it’s a secret.

TAYLOR
I do not care. Either you tell me or-

WILL
(very unconvincingly)
No! It’s a surprise...for you!

TAYLOR
What do you mean? Are you planning something?

WILL
Um, sure.

SAMIR
Uh, I can’t be there either.

TAYLOR
And why not?

(CONTINUED)
SAMIR
I have to...buy a bird...

TAYLOR
This is ridiculous. Emma, tell him he has to be there.

EMMA
(amused)
I mean if he has to buy a bird he has to buy a bird.

TAYLOR
If you guys aren’t there so help me God-

Taylor begins to argue with Will, Samir and Emma, and Kayla spots JUSTIN DALEY- attractive, charming, good-natured- and waves at him. He walks over.

JUSTIN
Kaylaaaa. How’s it going?

KAYLA
I’m good. Did you finish that english essay?

JUSTIN
I have this theory, that if I leave it alone long enough, it’ll do itself. What do you think?

KALYA
(smiling)
Seems solid.

JUSTIN
Do you wanna work on it with me tomorrow afternoon?

KAYLA
I can’t...I have this debate thing.

JUSTIN
Oh, another time then.

KAYLA
(smiling)
Maybe.

JUSTIN
(calling out as he walks away)

(MORE)
JUSTIN (cont’d)
You’re about to fall madly in love with me, Kayla Joule. Don’t fight it!

He leaves. Kayla is still smiling when she turns back to the table.

TAYLOR
-and they aren’t even a good team!

She looks at Kayla.
Kayla, why don’t you do it! It can be great practice! And I’ll help you through it.

KAYLA (TO THE CAMERA)
First time I’m debating, and she wants me to compete? No. Absolutely not.

TAYLOR
So you’ll do it?

KAYLA
(enthusiastically)
Yeah!

INT DEAN ORTIZ’S OFFICE- DAY
Emma sits opposite the Dean.

DEAN
-and thank so much for meeting me. I understand you have a debate tournament this afternoon?

EMMA
Um, yes. Can I ask what this is about?

DEAN
(sighing)
So this is probably just a misunderstanding, but a problem came up when we were processing your tuition fee. It seems a part of it hasn’t been paid...

EMMA
How much?

(CONTINUED)
DEAN
All of it.
(pauses)
I spoke to your parents...

EMMA
...what did they say?

DEAN
It seems at this point they’re not going to be able to pay-

EMMA
No, they don’t mean that, let me talk to them-

DEAN
I understand that this is an emotional moment for you, but please understand-

EMMA
Stop talking to me like that.

DEAN
Excuse me?

EMMA
You heard me. Please don’t talk to me like I’m stupid.

DEAN
I, I didn’t-

EMMA
I have three jobs. I get A’s in every class. I’ve worked too hard to get here to let my selfish, asshole parents and a ratty little man that spends more time with his rub-on tan than with his students ruin everything for me.

DEAN
Maybe you should take a second to calm down.

EMMA
I will figure this out, and with any luck we won’t see each other for a long time.

Leaves.

(continues)
ACT 3

INT. LIBRARY- DAY

The library is an old, beautiful building, with high arched ceilings and wooden floors. Sunlight filters through the tall windows, painting everything golden. Kayla sits at a desk, books like "Debating for Dummies" open in front of her. She spots Noah enter and sit at another table. She immediately gathers up her books, and walks around him as though she is looking for somewhere to sit. She pretends that she has just seen his table, and walks over.

KAYLA
Do you mind if I sit here?

NOAH
(looks up and smiles)
Not at all.

Kayla sits, and fiddles around with her books, thinking of what she can say next. There are a few people seated around them- a nerdy girl, a horsey-looking girl, and an overweight boy.

NERDY GIRL
Well are you gonna say something to him?

KAYLA
I’m thinking!

HORSEY-LOOKING GIRL
You should just start running your foot up his leg.

KAYLA
What? That’s a terrible idea. I’m not doing that.

NERDY GIRL
Ask him what he’s reading.

KAYLA
(to Noah)
What are you reading?

NOAH
Oh, just some book for class.

Silence descends upon the table again.
CONTINUED:

HORSEY-LOOKING GIRL
I told you, turn your foot up his leg. It’s bold, it shows confidence, it’s unexpected. He’ll be impressed.

OVERWEIGHT BOY
It’s worth a try.

Kayla extends her leg under the table, and accidently kicks Noah.

NOAH
Did you just kick me?

KAYLA
(in panic)
I’m Kayla!

NOAH
Uh...hi. Noah.

Beat.

KAYLA
Did you know that the average human swallows at least fifteen insects in their lifetime?

NOAH
What?

KAYLA
I’m Kayla!

NOAH
I’m sorry, I really have to go.

Leaves.

NERDY GIRL
I think he likes you!

INT EMMA’S ROOM—DAY

Emma moves her chair to the middle of the room, and stands on it. She moves one of the tiles from the ceiling, and pulls out a box. She sits down, and opens the box. There are bills inside (all $5’s and $10’s). She counts her money for a second, then defeatedly drops the bills back in the box. She pauses for a second, and then violently shoves the box off her lap, and puts her head in her hands.
INT AUDITORIUM- DAY

Kayla sits on stage next to Emma. They are both waiting for the debate to begin. Both look unhappy. Next to them Taylor anxiously checks her watch, muttering under her breathe about how it is time to start. An announcer walks on stage.

ANNOUNCER
We’re ready to begin.

A boy from the other team goes up to his podium.

BOY
Today we’ll be arguing for, in the case "Was the Iraq war justified?"

Taylor lets a deep breathe out, relieved.

TAYLOR
(to Kayla)
Child’s play. You got this.

KAYLA
Yup.

(TO THE CAMERA)
(shaking her head)
No.

INT AUDITORIUM- DAY

The audience claps as the boy sits down. Emma nudges Kayla, who walks to the podium, and takes a breathe.

INT AUDITORIUM- DAY.

Kayla is still at the podium. In the audience, although we don’t see them yet, are Olivia, Randy, Garrett and Yatta-four students.

TAYLOR
(Whispering violently to Emma)
Did she just compare the slaughter of Iraqi civililans to getting dumped?

KAYLA
I mean, heartache...you don’t see it coming. Like the Iraqi’s! They didn’t see us coming! And bam. Just (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
KAYLA (cont’d)
like they’re dead. That’s what love is. People can be so cruel. Words? Now those are weapons of mass destruction—

EMMA
Oh my god, make it stop.

KAYLA
—and I don’t know who we think we are to think we’re better than anyone else, just because we look...sexy...in our leather jackets, not that Noah looks sexy he actually looks like a douche...I mean you know what I’m talking about, right?

YATTA
(standing up from the audience)
Once a boy told me that he liked me because I clearly didn’t care about how I looked. That stung.

KAYLA
Yes! See? Who else?

OLIVIA
(also getting up)
I know pain. Some dick broke my heart—

RANDY
You were sleeping with my younger brother!

OLIVIA
I didn’t realize you’d be so uptight about it—

KAYLA
We’ve all felt heartache. It’s really the worse kind of pain, I mean Iraqi victims probably had it bad too—

ANNOUNCER
Your time is up, Ms. Joule.
KAYLA
Oh, um sorry. Right. Thank you!

She walks back to her chair. Emma looks at her and shakes her head, and Taylor stares stonily ahead.

KAYLA
It wasn’t that bad, right?

EMMA
If I were you, I would run.

ACT 4

INT AUDITORIUM- DAY

Taylor is talking to a woman in a pantsuit. Emma and Kayla sit in seats in the auditorium. Taylor leaves the woman and approaches Emma and Kayla. Will and Samir walk in and sit down.

TAYLOR
Ok so we’re not disqualified yet. One of the other teams got food poisoning earlier today, so we can take their place at tonight’s competition.

She looks at Kayla.

TAYLOR
(coldly)
Not you though.

WILL
I can’t do tonight. I have to go to the football game.

TAYLOR
I can’t believe this. Does anyone care about this team except me?

SAMIR
The game end early, we’ll run over right after.

TAYLOR
You too? Oh I forgot you just do everything Will does. Maybe use your own mind for once.

(CONTINUED)
EMMA
(Trying to divert the tension)
I’ll be there tomorrow.

Taylor shrugs, and starts to leave. Everyone else starts to get up.

JUSTIN’S VOICE (O.S)
Kayla!

Kayla stops and turns, and sees Justin walking towards her.

KAYLA
I didn’t know you were here! Did you see the whole thing?

JUSTIN
Sadly, yeah.

KAYLA
I’m so embarrassed...

JUSTIN
Don’t be! I actually thought you were very...effective. I don’t know if you made the kind of effect you intended to...

He smiles and sits down next to her.

JUSTIN
So whose the asshole?

KAYLA
It was my fault. I was weird with him. God I keep forgetting that boys don’t want weird. They want cute and normal.

JUSTIN
Well I like when girls are weird, if that helps.

KAYLA
Really?

JUSTIN
Oh yeah. It gives me a reason to mock them, which I enjoy.

Kayla laughs.

(Continued)
Hey, do you want to go to a party?

I don’t know, we have another competition this evening.

Yeah, somehow I don’t think you’re going to be competing. Let’s go.

They get and leave.

INT LOCKERS ROOMS—NIGHT

Will and Samir walk cautiously through the locker rooms.

Hey, do you think what Taylor said about me was true?

Stop talking dude we can’t get caught.

I mean, I do make my own decisions—

Samir shut up. I need to see if this works.

Will jacks open a locker. He turns to Samir, smiles, and turns back to the locker.

EXT FRAT HOUSE—NIGHT

Kayla and Justin stand at a beer pong table, cheering. She sinks a ball, then hi-fives him. A second later two balls comes flying in from the opposite side and in land the cups in front of them. Kayla and Justin pick up a cup each, clink, and drink.

Do you maybe want to go for a walk?

That sounds good.
INT DEAN ORTIZ’S OFFICE -NIGHT

Emma paces in front of the Dean’s table, distraught.

EMMA
-and I just don’t know how I can do it. I don’t have the money to pay, so please tell me you can help me.

DEAN ORTIZ
Emma I’m sorry, but I can’t do anything for you at this point.

EMMA
There must be something-

DEAN ORTIZ
You would be best advised to take a break from your academic career. You can come back and finish next year, after you’ve made other arrangements.

Emma looks distressed. She grabs her backpack and leaves.

EXT LOCKER ROOMS- NIGHT

Samir and Will walk out the doors, and Will starts to run.

WILL
Samir, come.

SAMIR
Go ahead, I’ll be a second.

Will leaves. Samir looks up, at a banner that says "GO BULLDOGS!" that’s hanging down. He stands on his toes, pulls out a lighter, and sets the banner on fire. Then he runs after Will.

EXT FRAT- NIGHT

Kayla and Justin walk away from where people are. It is clear that neither of them are sober.

KAYLA
I can’t do debate I don’t know what I was thinking. Do you think everyone hates me?

Justin considers this for a moment.

(CONTINUED)
JUSTIN
Yes.
Kayla groans.

JUSTIN
But, but I don’t hate you. I actually kind of like you.

KAYLA
You like me?

JUSTIN (smiling)
I mean I’m not ecstatic about you...you’re ok. I can bear to be around you.

KAYLA
I’ll take it.

JUSTIN
And I’ll tell you what else. That Noah guy doesn’t know what he’s missing.

Kayla stops, and looks at him. She smiles. She pulls his face towards him and kisses him. He kisses her back, and they stumble, kissing, towards the nearest surface—A Port-a-potty. He pushes her back against it and continues to kiss her, then he opens the door and they move inside.

EXT ACADEMIC BUILDING— NIGHT

Emma walks out of the building with her backpack. The building is right next to the football field, and facing her is the statue of Waterson. She pauses, looking at it. Then she drops her backpack to the ground, opens it and pulls out a textbook.

EMMA
To equality.

She hurls her textbook at the statue. Then she pulls out another book and does it again. Noah is walking by, and stops, intrigued.

NOAH
What are you doing?
EMMA
Stop talking to me.

Noah is not used to girls not paying attention to him, and Emma has piqued his interest.

NOAH
What are you upset about?

Emma pulls out another book and throws it.

EMMA
If you think I’m about to have a conversation with a boy that thinks it’s ok to wear a fedora then-

NOAH
How many books do you even have?

EMMA
A lot. And I didn’t want them to be a total waste, so...

NOAH
You’re going to damage it.

Emma ignores him.

NOAH
You know I’m not going anywhere right? You might as well talk to me.

Emma still says nothing. Roots in her bag for a notebook.

NOAH
Is it even helping?

EMMA
(giving up on making him leave)
Not really.

Noah walks and stands in between Emma and the statue.

NOAH
(smiling)
Throw them at me.

EMMA
What?

(CONTINUED)
NOAH
(still smiling)
Well I seem to annoy you, so maybe it’ll make you feel better.

Emma was not expecting this. She smiles.

EMMA
You’re an idiot.

NOAH
Tell me what’s wrong.

Emma drops her hand to her side. She looks upset. Noah walks up to her.

NOAH
Hey...

EMMA
I’m sick of it always being hard.

NOAH
What?

EMMA
Everything. I’m so sick of life.

NOAH
...You don’t want to kill yourself or anything, right?

EMMA
(amused by his concern)
What? No. I don’t want to be dead. But I don’t want to be alive. I want more options!

NOAH
(smiling, relieved)
Anything I can do to help?

EMMA
You have 50 thousand dollars to spare?

Noah looks at her sympathetically. He puts his hand on her shoulder.
EXT FOOTBALL STADIUM- NIGHT

Will and Samir wait in the stands along with the rest of the crowd.

ANNOUNCER
...and here they are! THE BULLDOGS!

The crowd cheers as the football players run on to the field. The cheering quickly turns to laughter. The screen at the stadium focuses in on the footballers butts, where two circles have been cut out from each of their shorts. The audience starts jeering and the footballers look mortified. Will and Samir, in the stands, are laughing their heads off.

SAMIR
Wait, I didn’t tell you this, but you know how at the end of games they carry around that giant banner that hangs outside the locker rooms?

WILL
What about it?

SAMIR
(laughing)
I kind of burnt it.

Will stops laughing.

WILL
You did what?

He starts to hurriedly make his way through the crowd, and Samir, looking scared, follows.

INT AUDITORIUM- NIGHT.

Taylor is on stage, waiting for Emma. People are walking in to the auditorium. Taylor looks at her watch anxiously. Then she picks up her phone, presses a button and puts it to her ear.

TAYLOR
Emma? Where the hell are you? The debate is going to start any second. I hope you’re dead because if you’re not I can promise that I’m going to kill you if you don’t (MORE)
TAYLOR (cont’d)
get your ass here in the next two minutes.

She hangs up. The announcer approaches her.

ANNOUNCER
Are you ready to begin?

TAYLOR
I’m sorry, can we wait?

ANNOUNCER
No, we need to start.

Emma walks up to the podium. At first it is clear that she is frustrated, but then she takes a deep breathe and puts on her stage-face.

EMMA
Today we will arguing for in the case, Should Marijuana be legalized? It’s a question that’s asked a lot, and the popular opinion, especially amongst young people, is to legalize it and let us decide our relationship with it-

FADE TO:

INT PORT-A-POTTY - NIGHT

Justin and Kayal are getting it on. Both are in their underwear. Justin bends down, and pulls out a condom from his jeans.

KAYLA
No, wait- we can’t do that.

Justin stops.

JUSTIN
Why not?

KAYLA
I’m...a virgin.

JUSTIN
That’s ok. I’ll be gentle.

(CONTINUED)
KAYLA
No you don’t understand. I kind of want it to be special.

JUSTIN
That ends up not mattering, trust me. What matters is that you’re with someone you’re comfortable with. You’re comfortable with me, right?

KAYLA
Yes, but-

JUSTIN
Then just relax.

KAYLA
No I don’t think I want to...

JUSTIN
(starting to get annoyed)
Kayla, you flirted with me. You’re the one who started kissing me. So you were just leading me on?

KAYLA
That’s not what I was doing! I was-

JUSTIN
That’s exactly what you were doing. And you want this, you’re just scared. Trust me. It’s better this way. I know what I’m doing, and we’re already at this point so let’s just go for it. Don’t be afraid, I’ll take care of you.

KAYLA
I...I don’t know...

JUSTIN
We’re going to do this, ok? Is that ok?

KAYLA
Oh, um, ok...

Justin begins to have sex with Kayla, and she groans in pain.
INT AUDITORIUM- NIGHT

Taylor is still speaking at the podium.

TAYLOR
We can make our decisions. Our laws shouldn’t limit us, they should liberate us. Youth is a time to live, to experiment...

EXT ACADEMIC BUILDING- NIGHT

TAYLOR V.O (CONT.)
This is a time we don’t need to worry, we don’t have responsibilities. We shouldn’t have to compromise that..

Noah and Emma sit on a bench near the statue, looking the books, pens, and papers that constitute the academic life Emma had always wanted.

EXT LOCKER ROOMS- NIGHT

TAYLOR V.O (CONT.)
We are young but we are responsible. We know the consequences of what we do.

Will and Samir stare at a small fire that has begun on the athletic building. Will hits the fire alarm, and then pulls out his cellphone and puts his to his ear. Samir just stands still, scared by what he has done.

EXT ROAD- NIGHT

TAYLOR V.O
And yes, we want to enjoy ourselves. We want to taste life. We want to be happy.

Kayla walks down the street. She sits down in the middle of the pavement, and starts to cry.

THE END.