

FADE IN:

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - MORNING

AMY NOBLE, 17, beautiful, blond, all-American teenager, stares at herself in the mirror. She sighs deeply.

AMY

Okay, Amy, you've been doing this for a long time, you can do this again.

She touches up her lipstick.

The door bursts open, JENNA and MONICA rush in, both are beautiful but wear too much makeup.

JENNA

Amy!

MONICA

Amy!

They run excitedly over to Amy, surrounding her.

AMY

Hey Jenna, hey Monica.

Jenna and Monica pull out their purses and begin touching up their makeup.

JENNA

Oh my God, Amy, did you read the article about you in the Inquisitor yesterday?

MONICA

They are, like, so rude. Brenda Stevens wrote that you actually wore the same outfit twice in one week. I mean, like, hello! Reputation!

JENNA

I know, I almost died when I read that.

Jenna tousles her hair.

AMY

Brenda's still mad 'cause I wouldn't let her cheat off me in English class.

Amy plucks a stray eyelash.

JENNA

You are so right. She's a total bitch.

MONICA

Totally.

The door opens, a SENIOR GIRL walks in and waves to Amy; Amy waves back.

AMY

(To Monica and Jenna.)

Like I care what a student tabloid says about me anyway, I've got real things to worry about, please.

She puts her makeup back in her purse.

MONICA

I totally agree.

JENNA

Totally.

Jenna and Monica put their makeup back in their purses and follow Amy into the

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The hallway is filled with students, they all let Amy, Jenna, and Monica pass. Everyone watches them go and they whisper amongst themselves.

AUSTIN MCALLISTER, tall, gorgeous, wearing a varsity football jacket, strides through the corridor. He is followed by RYAN and JAKE, both are cavemen in varsity football jackets. Students stand aside to let them pass.

Jake punches a young freshman in the face as he walks by.

They stop before a small puddle in the middle of the hall. Ryan snaps his fingers at a cluster of AWKWARD NERDS.

RYAN

Yo, freaks and geeks, Mr. McAllister just bought new shoes, you know the drill.

Two of the nerds lay down across the hall, covering the puddle. Austin, Ryan and Jake walk over them and keep going. The nerds get up.

NERD 1

Austin McAllister just stepped on me.

NERD 2

That was awesome!

They high five each other.

INT. HOMEROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Austin and his men walk into the room, crowded with students. Jake elbows another freshman, the kid goes down.

MR. GRENNIG, 47, tall, serious, sits at his desk reading a book.

Amy and her girls walk in and approach Austin. The class watches as Austin and Amy walk around each other for a moment, checking each other out.

Then, Austin scoops Amy up in her arms, dips her low and kisses her. Several people clap; Jenna and Monica sigh. Austin lets Amy go.

Suddenly, LANA DEMARCO, a 17 year-old Spanish beauty appears in the door way. She poses for a moment, a slight breeze blows her hair.

She struts into the room and stops at Austin.

LANA

Hello Austin, darling.

AUSTIN

Hey Lana, what's up?

LANA

Lana just wanted to know if you have a date to the dance tonight.

Amy squeezes between the two of them. Lana looks her up and down.

AMY

Oh Lana, did you see the promise ring Austin gave me?

Amy gently shoves a gold engraved ring into Lana's face. The ring reads: "Austin loves Amy."

LANA  
Oh, it looks like the ring is  
loose.

AMY  
I'll get it re-sized.

Lana gets in Amy's face.

LANA  
Or maybe it wasn't meant to stay on  
your finger for very long.

The crowd of students look on. Lana turns back to Austin and  
smiles.

STUDENTS  
Ooohhh...

LANA  
Anyway Austin, call Lana.

AUSTIN  
Lana, why don't you double check  
your yearbook and remind yourself  
who the most popular girl in school  
is.

He puts his arm around Amy. Lana gets closer.

LANA  
Lana likes it when you're harsh to  
her, Austin, it makes you so much  
more spicy.

Amy takes a step towards Lana.

AMY  
That's it, Lana!

Austin grabs her.

Mr. Grennig looks up from his book.

MR. GRENNIG  
Hey!

AUSTIN  
Amy, look...

He nods his head towards the left revealing CAMERON, 16,  
short, freckles. He holds a large camera. Amy backs away.

AMY

Cameron, can't you leave us out of the Inquisitor for one day?

CAMERON

Hell no! The upper crust of the school going at it? This is front page stuff!

EXT. NOBLE HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The house is a beautiful brick two storey. Amy's car pulls into the driveway.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is messy, the walls are covered with posters of knights, dragons, and wizards. A figure of a knight on a horse stands on her dresser. Amy walks in.

Amy opens her closet door, revealing a backpack stuffed with books. She reaches inside the closet, pulling out a trench coat and a wide-brimmed hat. She puts them on, then takes the backpack.

EXT. NOBLE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens, and a disguised Amy peeks out. She pulls a pair of sunglasses from her coat pocket and puts them on.

EXT. MALL - LATER

Amy's car pulls into the parking lot of Sun Valley Mall.

INT. MALL - MOMENTS LATER

Amy treads cautiously through the crowded mall wearing her disguise and carrying the backpack. She keeps her head low and stays near the wall. Teenagers pass her; no one notices her.

Then, Amy sees a group of girls strolling towards her, led by Lana. Amy turns to the nearest water fountain and takes a drink. The girls pass. Amy walks on, more quickly.

She slows down as she approaches Gamer's Nirvana, a small store flanked by Express and the Gap.

Fantasy and sci fi posters cover the front windows. A sign reads: "Role Players Welcome!"

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - CONTINUOUS

The store is small and virtually empty. Shelves packed with books and fantasy figurines fill the place. Several tables line the back walls populated by teenagers playing cards and role playing games.

NADIM, 37, a short, jovial Indian man stands behind the counter. He smiles when he sees Amy.

NADIM  
(Heavy Indian accent)  
Hello, my dear Amy.

He waddles out from behind the counter and hugs Amy.

AMY  
Hey Nadim, are the guys here?

NADIM  
They just arrived and are awaiting  
you as we speak.

AMY  
Thanks.

She heads towards the back of the store.

At the largest table in the back corner sit MIKE TRUDEAU, 16, tall, skinny; MILES RANSLOW, 14, short, chunky, hair spiked with lots of hair gel; and KEVIN NOBLE, 14, short, skinny, awkward. Mike reads a game book intently.

The table is cluttered with fantasy game books, dice, figurines, papers, pencils, and potato chips.

Amy hurries over to the table, stripping off her disguise.

AMY  
We have got to start playing  
somewhere else. I'm going to have  
an ulcer one day.

KEVIN  
Hey sis.

MILES  
Hey Amy.

She plops the backpack on the table, pulling out Dungeons and Dragons fantasy game books.

AMY

Do you realize Lana Demarco almost saw me?

KEVIN

Well if Miles over here didn't fart so much, mom would let us play at home.

Miles looks shocked.

MILES

I got a spleen problem.

MIKE

(Without looking up.)  
No you don't, you just like farting.

MILES

True.

Amy, Miles, and Kevin laugh.

MIKE

(Still not looking up)  
Okay, let's get started. When we left off, you guys were just entering the mountains of Doom, headed for Maledorn, the fire dragon.

The group gather papers, dice, figurines and pencils. Mike suddenly shoots his head up, raising his hand like a composer.

FADE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING - AMY'S FANTASY

The sky is gray and the landscape is gloomy. Amy stands with Kevin and Miles at the entrance to a cave. Amy wears heavy plate armor and carries a sword.

Kevin stands next to her wearing elf ears and a green cloak, and carrying a short bow. Miles wears red hooded scholar's robes and carries a staff topped with a purple crystal.

MIKE (CONT'D) (O.S.)  
Out from Maledorn's lair comes  
Serina, the evil sorceress.

Out of the cave comes Lana, dressed in a revealing loin cloth  
and corset.

MIKE (CONT'D) (O.S.)  
She begins casting a spell...

Lana smiles and points at Amy.

AMY (O.S.)  
Larissa draws her sword and  
charges!

Amy draws her sword. Kevin points towards the sky.

KEVIN  
Larissa! Look!

A shadow falls over the group.

MILES  
Serina summoned Maledorn!

Amy, Kevin, and Miles all scream as a blast of fire rains  
down from the sky striking the trees near Miles.

KEVIN  
Run for cover! I'll hold him off!

Amy, and Miles turn and notice three monsters jump down from  
the high rocks around them. They look like Jenna, Monica, and  
Cameron, but with fangs, claws and red eyes, they hold  
curved, serrated swords.

MILES  
Drat! Maledorn's minions!

Miles points his finger at "Monica," releasing a ball of  
fire. It strikes her head-on, engulfing her in flames. She  
runs away.

"Cameron" charges at Amy. She blocks with her sword and  
swings back, disarming him.

He swings at her with his claws, Amy ducks, swings back and  
slashes his shoulder. He begins running away.

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - LATER

Amy, Mike, Miles, and Kevin still sit around the table.

MIKE

The dragon Maledorn rears up and gets ready to breathe fire upon you. What do you do?

Amy jumps out of her chair.

AMY

I'm gonna get down and block with my shield!

She gets down on one knee, holding up an imaginary shield.

INT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING - AMY'S FANTASY

Fire rains down from the sky over Amy, Kevin and Miles run for cover, Amy ducks behind her shield.

MIKE (O.S.)

Maledorn breathes. You're totally surrounded by his fire for a moment. Take 25 damage points.

The flames lick at Amy around her shield, she winces in pain.

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - CONTINUOUS

Amy winces for a moment; then sits back down, and writes it on a sheet of paper.

Mike addresses the rest of the table.

MIKE

Okay, Kevin, you're up.

AMY

Wait, what time is it?

MIKE

6:00.

Amy stands.

AMY

Oh no, the dance!

She starts frantically stuffing her books into a backpack. She grabs her coat.

Nadim walks out of the back room, carrying a box of books.

NADIM  
Leaving early, my dear?

Amy goes over and gives Nadim a quick hug.

AMY  
I gotta go, Nadim, my boyfriend's  
picking me up in a half hour. Bye.

She rushes towards the front entrance, putting on her  
disguise as she goes.

EXT. THE MALL - CONTINUOUS

Lana and a FRIEND stroll through the mall, each carrying  
bags.

FRIEND  
Lana, I must go tinkle.

LANA  
Very well, Lana will meet you in  
Express.

They separate. Lana heads towards Express. She walks by  
Gamer's Nirvana.

The door opens, Amy rushes out and CRASHES into Lana,  
knocking them both to the floor.

They roll around for a moment, trying to get off of each  
other. Amy keeps her head down; her hat low. People stop and  
watch this, laughing.

LANA  
Get...get...off Lana!

She pushes Amy off.

Amy's ring slips off of her hand, onto the floor.

Amy grabs her bag.

AMY  
(In a low voice)  
Uh, sorry.

She runs off. Lana gets up, brushing herself off. She turns  
to the people.

LANA  
Get away from here, you little  
skunks!

Still giggling, the crowd disperses. Lana bends down to pick up her bag and notices Amy's ring.

She picks it up, examining it, reading it.

Lana looks back at Gamer's Nirvana, and back at the ring. An evil smile spreads across her face.

INT. AMY'S FOYER - LATER

Amy rushes in, throwing her backpack onto the floor and running upstairs. Several books fall out of the backpack.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy runs in and slams the door. She looks at the clock: 6:25 PM.

AMY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amy's bed is covered in clothes. Amy stands in front of the mirror checking herself out in a red dress.

INT. AMY'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amy's face contorts strangely in the mirror as she quickly applies makeup. She looks at her hand and notices that the ring is missing.

AMY  
Oh my God...

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amy runs into the room. She drops to the floor, on her hands and knees and looks around. The doorbell RINGS.

Amy shoots back up in panic.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Amy runs downstairs, catches herself, takes a deep breath and opens the door, revealing Austin. He flashes a bright smile when he sees Amy.

Amy kisses Austin as he comes in.

AMY  
Hi, honey.

AUSTIN  
Ready to go?

AMY  
Sure, let me just get my coat.

Amy walks away.

Austin looks down and notices Amy's backpack, partially open, filled with Dungeons and Dragons books.

Amy returns with her jacket, and notices Austin leaning over, about to look into her backpack.

Amy runs over to Austin, turns his head and kisses him firmly on the lips. She kicks the backpack out of the way.

AMY  
(Breaking off the kiss)  
I'm ready, let's go, we don't want  
to be late.

She gently, but firmly pushes Austin out the door and closes it behind her.

EXT. NOBLE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Amy and Austin head towards his car. Austin looks down at Amy's hand.

AUSTIN  
Did you send the promise ring to be  
re-sized?

Amy turns to Austin in panic, then looks away.

AMY  
Yup, that's what I did.

INT. GYMNASIUM - EVENING

The place is packed with students of all types: jocks, nerds, preppies, cheerleaders, and others.

LOUD MUSIC emanates from the speakers on the makeshift stage where a brightly dressed DJ dances out of sync with the music.

Students dance with no particular partners.

Amy and Austin dance in the middle of the crowd. Amy dances badly, but no one cares.

Lana dances her way over to them. She squeezes herself in between Amy and Austin and puts her arms around Austin's neck. Austin gently pushes Lana away. Amy stops dancing. She stands there, arms folded, glowering at Lana.

Lana stops dancing too. She folds her arms and glares back at Amy. People around them watch the stand-off.

INT. BACK OF THE GYMNASIUM - SAME TIME

Miles, Kevin, and Mike stand against the wall amongst other nerds and geeks. They watch Amy and Lana too.

MILES

I think I'm gonna ask Amy to dance.

KEVIN

What?

MIKE

What?

MILES

What's wrong with that?

KEVIN

You know the deal; we don't talk to her in school, only at the game.

MILES

Yeah, well, we're not really in school. It's a dance.

KEVIN

Dude, she's not gonna dance with you in public. She's got an image to uphold. She doesn't even talk to me in public.

MIKE

Besides, you've got just about as much chance of dancing with Amy as you do Lana Demarco.

He points at Lana. She is still staring at Amy.

MILES

Lana...she's hot...

KEVIN

Exactly, and we're not.

MILES

True.

They look back at Amy and Lana as they continue to stare.

Austin tugs at Amy and leads her through the crowd.

ON STAGE

The DJ hands WENDY ARTHUR, a short, bubbly senior, a microphone.

WENDY  
Uh, testing..

FEEDBACK, everyone covers their ears.

WENDY  
Sorry. Hi, as I'm sure you all  
know, my name is Wendy Arthur and  
I'm the Vice President of the class  
of 2005!

The crowd rustles, bored. A mixture of "yays" and "boos" from the crowd.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
C'mon guys, I know you don't mean  
that. Anyway, I have the honor of  
announcing the nominations for this  
year's prom king and prom queen.

Amy looks at Austin, excited.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
Can I have the envelope please?

An awkward freshman runs up on stage and hands her a golden envelope.

WENDY (CONT'D)  
Are you guys ready?

A STUDENT in the crowd cups his hands around his mouth and shouts.

STUDENT  
Just get on with it!

WENDY  
Now I know you didn't mean that,  
c'mon now.

She opens the envelope.

DRUMROLL

WENDY (CONT'D)

And the nominees for prom king are...  
Brad Ryan, Steve Lemoin, and Austin  
McAllister!

The GIRLS in the crowd cheer, straining to find Amy and Austin.

Amy hugs Austin.

WENDY (CONT'D)

The nominees for prom queen are...  
Stephanie Brandos, Jenna McLeod,  
and Amy Noble!

The GUYS in the crowd pat Austin on the back.

Austin hugs Amy.

Lana glares at Amy and Austin.

The MUSIC starts back up. The crowd begins dancing again.

Lana walks out.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Amy sits propped up on her bed, casually frantically writing in a well worn notebook.

Kevin peeks his head in.

KEVIN

How's the great American novel coming?

Amy closes the notebook.

AMY

I just finished the great American chapter ten. I'm almost done. Then I'll start calling publishers.

KEVIN

Can I read it yet?

AMY

I told you, not until it's finished, now-

AMY'S MOTHER (O.S.)  
Amy! Kevin! Dinner!

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

The Noble family sits, quietly eating dinner. Amy sits across from Kevin. At the head of the table sits AMY'S FATHER, 45, tall, dignified. At the other end of the table sits AMY'S MOTHER, 40, attractive, meticulously dressed.

AMY'S MOTHER  
Kevin, how did you do on that math quiz today?

KEVIN  
I aced it.

AMY'S FATHER  
That's my boy. So, Amy, how's Chemistry class going? Are you still having trouble?

Amy butters her bread.

AMY  
It's okay. Fine, I guess.

AMY'S FATHER  
Well, maybe that nice girl Lana can help you.

Amy's knife rips through the bread. She covers it with her napkin.

AMY'S MOTHER  
So, are you and Austin excited for the Prom?

Amy is quiet.

AMY'S MOTHER  
Amy?

Amy stands.

AMY  
Mom, Dad, I have something to tell you.

AMY'S MOTHER  
Is something wrong?

AMY

No, actually it's great news...I got accepted into the Hollins University Creative Writing program.

Dead silence. Kevin gives Amy a thumbs up.

AMY'S MOTHER

Well. I don't know what to say.

KEVIN

Congratulations, Amy.

AMY'S FATHER

Kevin.

KEVIN

What?

AMY'S MOTHER

Don't encourage her like that.

Amy sits back down, disappointed.

AMY

But it's one of the best writing schools in the country-

AMY'S FATHER

Well, that's nice, but I thought you were going to do something more...productive, like joining the firm.

AMY

But I'm not sure if I really want to work in real estate.

AMY'S FATHER

But since you were six years old you were saying that you wanted to be just like daddy.

AMY

But-

AMY'S FATHER

I even invited Jim Arnolds over for dinner next week to talk to you about it. You're not going to let daddy down now are you?

Amy nibbles at her bread.

AMY'S FATHER  
That's my girl.

Kevin gives Amy a shocked look. Amy shrugs her shoulders back at him.

Amy's Mother gets up.

AMY'S MOTHER  
Well, who wants fruitcake?

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - DAY

At the gaming table, Amy, Kevin, Miles, and Mike sit, playing Dungeons and Dragons. Mike flips intently through his notebook.

MIKE  
You can see a really big hulking creature with red, glowing eyes. Suddenly, it lets out this big roar-

Miles lets out a loud BELCH.

Mike throws his notebook down on the table. He rubs his temples.

MIKE  
You guys are impossible. I'll bet Tolkien never had to put up with this.

AMY  
News flash, Mike, Tolkien wasn't a gamer.

MIKE  
You know what I mean. Anyway, everyone get ready to fight, 'cause this thing's coming right for you.

Everyone rolls dice. Amy jumps up and down in her seat.

AMY  
I go first! I go first!

Mike grabs his notebook.

MIKE  
Actually, the monster gets the jump on you. It lunges at you and swings. It's-

Amy jumps up from her chair.

AMY  
I dodge, like this.

She demonstrates by twisting her body and holding up her arm.

Mike rolls dice.

MIKE  
Okay, it misses you. Now you can  
attack, Amy.

Amy sits down and rolls some dice.

AMY  
I got a 14.

MIKE  
You hit it.

Amy rolls some dice.

AMY  
I got 98 damage points!

MIKE  
What? You killed it!

Amy jumps out of her chair.

AMY  
Yeah! Yeah!

She dances around obnoxiously, doing the Butter Churn.

AMY  
Yes! Yes! Yes!

Now she is humping the air. She turns and sees Lana standing there, a camera phone in her hand. She smiles happily at Amy.

Amy screams, paralyzed in fear, looking down at Lana's phone.

LANA  
Hello, Amy.

AMY  
H-hi...

Lana struts around the table, looking down at everyone. Mike ignores her, flipping through his notes. Kevin glares up at her, Miles gives Lana a smile and a wink.

LANA  
Lana finds this game rather  
interesting.

KEVIN  
Why do you talk about yourself in  
third person?

LANA  
Shut up.

AMY  
Um...Lana, can I see you over by the  
action figures?

Lifting an eyebrow, Lana follows Amy. She turns back to the  
table with a smirk.

LANA  
Ciao, boys.

She and Amy walk away.

MILES  
Chick fight, oh yeah...

Kevin rolls his eyes in disgust.

Mike frantically pours through his notes.

MIKE  
I spent all week working on that  
monster. She killed it in one shot.

Amy and Lana walk to a corner of the store. They are  
surrounded by fantasy action figures.

AMY  
Okay, Lana, it's not what it looks  
like

Lana casually struts around, feigning interest in the action  
figures.

LANA  
Amy, Amy, Amy. How can we resolve  
our little predicament? Lana is now  
in possession of powerful  
information that can destroy the  
rest of your senior year. Perhaps  
we can make a little bargain...

AMY

I'll buy the camera phone from you.  
How much do you want?

Lana turns toward Amy dramatically.

LANA

Lana wants Austin.

AMY

What?

Lana is close now, in Amy's face.

LANA

Lana wants you to break up with him  
and give him to her.

AMY

You're insane.

LANA

Is Lana really the insane one?

She grabs warrior action figure, showing it to Amy.

AMY

First of all, it's a game. And  
second, I can't just give my  
boyfriend to you, he doesn't even  
like you.

Lana waves the action figure in front of Amy's face. Amy  
snatches it away from her.

LANA

All you have to do is break up with  
him. Lana will handle the rest.

Amy begins walking away.

LANA (CONT'D)

The Daily Inquisitor is going to  
love hearing about Amy Noble,  
cheerleader, prom queen, geek.

Amy stops, turning, and approaching her, getting in her face.

AMY

There is no way anyone is going to  
believe you about this, and Austin  
wouldn't even care if he did find  
out. He loves me.

LANA

If you really believed that, why isn't he sitting at that table, among those...children?

Kevin and Miles sword fight with pencils.

Amy is silent, considering.

LANA (CONT'D)

He's not going to date someone like you when he finds out. You've seen how he and his friends treat those boys, even your own brother. But prove Lana wrong. Tell him your secret.

Lana takes out Amy's ring, places it in Amy's hand and leaves. Amy stands there, looking down at the ring.

EXT. PARK - DAY - AMY'S FANTASY

Amy sits on a bench tossing bread crumbs at a flock of pigeons. Austin strides over to the bench and sits down.

AMY

Hi honey.

AUSTIN

Hey babe, what's up? You seemed all serious on the phone.

AMY

Austin, I have to tell you something, and I want you to try and understand, okay?

Austin puts his arm around Amy's shoulders.

AUSTIN

You can tell me anything.

AMY

Through the two years we've been dating. I've been keeping something from you. Okay, here it goes...I'm not just a popular girl, I'm a geek. I play roleplaying games with

my brother and his friends on Saturdays. I love it, and I don't want to stop, but I can't tell the school 'cause then my reputation will be ruined-

Austin puts his finger gently on Amy's lips.

AUSTIN

It's okay. I love you for who you are, not because of your popularity.

AMY

Really?

Austin leans over and kisses Amy deeply; they hold each other tightly as they kiss.

A flock of doves takes off behind them.

AUSTIN (O.S.)

Amy? You there?

EXT. PARK - DAY

Amy jumps up from the park bench. A confused Austin stands there.

AMY

Fine. I'm...okay.

Austin sits down.

AUSTIN

Good, because I've got the funniest thing to tell you. Me and Chris Mclaughlin were sitting in study hall yesterday and we saw Miles Ranslow reading one of those game books, Wizards and Wackos or something. Just then, Brenda Stevens walks by him and dumps

an entire bottle of water right in his lap; the poor schmuck just ran out-

Amy looks down at her feet, biting her lip.

AMY

Austin if I tell you a secret do you promise not to judge me?

AUSTIN

Judge you? Okay, I won't judge you.

Amy looks at Austin, taking in a deep breath.

AMY  
I...I'm a...I'm...we have to break  
up.

AUSTIN  
What?

AMY  
I'm sorry, it's not you, it's  
me...I'm breaking up with you  
Austin.

She begins walking away. Austin follows.

AUSTIN  
Amy, why?

AMY  
I'm sorry...

She runs away. Austin begins to follow, but stops.

AUSTIN  
Amy! Amy!

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Jenna and Monica, stand in front of Amy, their jaws hang low.

JENNA Oh my God! MONICA Oh my God!

Amy turns and walks away from them quickly. They follow.

AMY  
Look, it was probably going to  
happen anyway. I mean, we're not  
even going to the same school next  
year.

They get in front of Amy, stopping her.

JENNA  
Amy, do you have any idea what you  
did? You just dumped the hottest  
guy in school.

MONICA  
The hottest guy in Rhode Island.

Jenna puts her hand over her heart, emotional.

JENNA

Now you're not going to get married...

MONICA

Or have three kids...

Jenna and Monica look at each other now.

JENNA

Or a nice house...

MONICA

A dog...

Amy snaps her fingers in front of them. They snap out of it, blinking.

AMY

I have to get to class. I'll see you later.

Amy quickly walks away from them shaking her head. The girls stand there in amazement.

Students whisper amongst themselves as they watch Amy walk by.

Amy's locker is covered with bouquets of flowers.

AMY

You'd think I died or something.

She opens her locker, an avalanche of notes and heart-shaped cards pours out, Amy jumps back.

AMY (CONT'D)

God!

Suddenly BRAD JACOBS, 17, a well-built hunk appears next to Amy.

BRAD

Hey, Amy. Did you get my flowers.

AMY

Hi Brad, yeah, I think I did.

BRAD

I slipped a card in your locker too.

He looks down at the pile on the floor and points.

BRAD

It's that one.

AMY

Oh, thanks, I'll be sure to read it later.

BRAD

I just wanted to tell you that I'm here for you if you need me. I mean I know that it's a hard time for you right now, and if you need someone who's sensitive, smart, and funny, to listen, I'm all ears.

AMY

(Feigning gratitude)

Well, thank you Brad, I'll be sure to give you a call if I need... that.

She shuts her locker and walks away quickly. Brad follows.

BRAD

Please do. I put my home phone, cell phone, work phone, fax number, email address, and screen name in the card.

AMY

Great. I'll be seeing you around. Bye Brad.

BRAD

Bye.

Brad watches Amy walk away quickly.

BRAD

She wants me...

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The cafeteria is very loud and crowded with STUDENTS. Amy, Jenna, and Monica sit and eat salads.

Amy looks across the room and sees Austin, Ryan, and Jake eating Salisbury stake. Austin just picks at his food.

Lana struts over to Austin's table. Jake gives his seat to Lana. She sits down next to Austin.

Amy digs her fork hard into the salad, destroying a crouton.

Lana talks to Austin. He keeps his head down, reluctantly talking back. She puts her head on his shoulder and rubs his chest gently; he shoves her off.

Amy angrily shoves a forkful of salad into her mouth and stares at them.

Lana keeps her hands to herself, but continues smiling and talking to Austin, he reluctantly smiles back. They both start laughing.

Amy thrusts her fork into a tomato, accidentally squirting Monica with the juice. Monica jumps back.

MONICA

Hey!

She grabs Jenna's napkin and begins wiping herself off. Amy snaps out of her rage.

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - DAY

Mike, Miles, and Kevin sit at the cluttered table. Amy paces energetically, barely holding in her rage.

AMY

We weren't even broken up for a full week and she was already moving in on him!

KEVIN

Yeah, but he wasn't exactly pushing her away either. Doesn't say much for Austin, now does it?

Nadim walks by carrying a box of books.

NADIM

A man on the rebound would boink a balloon animal if necessary...

He continues walking. Everyone stops, then shudders. Amy resumes pacing.

AMY

I have to get that camera phone. Lana's nothing without her proof. No one would take her word over mine.

MILES

Then what happens if she tells everybody where you play?

AMY

We'll find a new place to play.  
Some secret place, where Lana can't  
find us.

Amy stops and turns to the guys.

AMY (CONT'D)

How would you guys like to have a  
little adventure?

INT. AMY'S BASEMENT - DAY

Amy, Kevin, Miles, and Mike stand over a wide table covered  
in maps. A single light hangs from the ceiling illuminating  
their faces and the table.

Amy points to one of the maps.

AMY

Mike, you watch Lana from across  
the hall. Kevin, you follow her  
just until she passes Janitor  
closet A. Miles, you take it from  
there. We don't want her to get  
suspicious.

Amy reaches under the table and pulls out several walkie  
talkies; she tosses one to each of the guys.

AMY (CONT'D)

We keep in touch with these. Now,  
we have to have code names. Kev,  
you're Mr. Blue; Mike, you're Mr.  
Green, and Miles, you're Mr.  
Yellow.

MILES

Why do I have to be yellow?

AMY

Quiet. Now, is everyone ready?

They all nod. Amy looks approvingly at the three of them.

AMY

Okay, let's get ourselves a cell  
phone.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The hall is sparsely populated. Amy leans over the water fountain, pretending to drink. She watches out of the corner of her eye and sees

Lana walks by, not noticing Amy.

Amy pulls the walkie talkie from her purse, looks both ways, then talks into it.

AMY  
Mr. Blue, the target is coming your way. Over.

INT. SECOND HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mike leans casually against some lockers. Lana struts by, oblivious to him. After she passes, he pulls out his walkie talkie.

MIKE  
Come in Mr. Yellow and Mr. Green. The gold monkey walks on the blue fence at 9:15. Over.

KEVIN (O.S.)  
(Through the walkie talkie)  
Mike, what the hell does that even mean?

Mike rolls his eyes.

MIKE  
It's code, man, it means she's coming your way.

He watches as Lana turns the corner.

INT. THIRD HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lana struts her way down the hall. She walks by Kevin, who is pretending to get a drink of water. When she passes, he watches her turn left into another hallway.

Kevin pulls out his walkie talkie.

KEVIN  
All units, she just entered sector seven. Repeat, sector seven. Yellow, get into position.

MILES (O.S.)  
 (Through the walkie  
 talkie)  
 I'm on it. Over.

INT. CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lana walks into the semi-crowded room. Students sit at their desks and talk amongst themselves. Lana sits at her desk, hanging her purse on the back of the chair. She pulls out a magazine and begins flipping through it.

Miles sits in the desk in front of her. He leans back, peering at her over a pair of sunglasses. Lana jumps back slightly.

MILES  
 What's a pretty little nymph like  
 you doin' in a place like this? You  
 should be in a castle sipping  
 champagne, or maybe a nice Merlot.

Lana rolls her eyes in disgust, and returns to her magazine.

Kevin slips into the room, wearing his backpack.

LANA  
 Why don't you go now and run in  
 your giant wheel? Lana doesn't talk  
 to vermin.

MILES  
 Hey, baby, I'm the biggest gerbil  
 out there, if you know what I mean.

He gives her a wink. She looks away in disgust.

Kevin slides into the seat behind Lana.

Lana turns back to Miles.

LANA  
 Let us get something straight. Lana  
 is too good even to look at you,  
 let alone speak with you.

Kevin slips the purse out of his bag and slides Lana's off of the chair.

LANA (CONT'D)  
 So why don't you do us all a favor  
 and cease to exist.

Kevin begins slipping the fake purse onto the chair.

MILES  
Don't be like that, baby. Come on,  
my name's Miles.

Miles leans in closer to Lana.

MILES (CONT'D)  
But you can call me snugglepumpkin.

Kevin's eyes grow wide, and a smile shoots across his face. He quivers, trying not to laugh. He thrusts his hand to his mouth to keep from laughing.

The movement, however, causes both purses to fall to the floor, lying next to each other. Kevin quickly snatches one of them, shoving it into his backpack.

Lana turns and looks, Kevin quickly turns his back to her.

She looks down and sees the remaining purse and picks it up. She gets up, putting the purse over her shoulder.

MILES  
What did I say?

LANA  
Someone should call an  
exterminator. Don't follow Lana.

She walks to the rear corner desk and sits.

Kevin quickly gets up and yanks Miles along, they leave.

INT. STAIRWELL - LATER

Miles, Kevin, and Mike enter into the empty stairwell. They sit on the stairs. Amy comes out from behind the stairs, she wears her trench coat, hat, and sunglasses.

AMY  
Did you get it?

KEVIN  
I think so.

He pulls the purse out of his bag, peeks in, and throws it back on the floor.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
It's not hers.

AMY

What?

She picks up the purse, looking in.

AMY (CONT'D)

What happened?

Kevin points at Miles.

KEVIN

Why don't you ask snugglepumpkin  
over here.

MILES

What? I was role playing.

Amy paces back and forth.

AMY

Great. We have to get that purse!

Mike stands up.

MIKE

Wait, I have an idea.

INT. BOYS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Mike stands in the back corner with LEM SWINSON, 15, tall,  
lanky. Lem holds a fifty dollar bill in his hand.

LEM

So let me get this straight. You'll  
give me this fifty dollars if I  
steal Lana Demarco's purse?

Two toweled freshmen walk by, Mike glances at them nervously.  
They don't notice. Mike gets closer to Lem, speaking quietly.

MIKE

Yeah, but you have to do it  
running. You know, like a real  
purse snatcher would.

LEM

I don't know...

He begins walking away.

MIKE

C'mon, Lem, you've been on the  
track team since, like, forever.

You're the fastest guy I know. I'll even throw in my 25th anniversary Captain Kirk collector's doll.

Lem stops and turns back to Mike.

LEM

Really?

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

STUDENTS fill the hallway. Mike, Miles, Kevin, and Lem stand against the lockers looking down the hall.

At the other end of the hall, Lana walks, carrying her books and her purse.

MIKE

There she is. Go in fast and go in strong.

LEM

What if somebody catches me?

MIKE

Nobody in this hallway is as fast as you. Now go and make us proud.

KEVIN

We'll meet you in the gym, under the bleachers.

Lem flexes his muscles for a moment, sucks in a deep breath and takes off.

He sprints down the hall, weaving his way between students. As he runs past Lana, he grabs her purse. The strap breaks, he has it. Lana turns and reaches for the purse, but Lem is too fast for her.

LANA

Hey! Lana's purse!

Lem keeps running, faster now towards a set of double doors. They fly open before Lem gets to them. Jake struts into the hall.

Lem crashes into him, falling onto his butt. Jake is unmoved.

Mike, Miles, and Kevin exchanged panicked looks.

Lem looks up at gigantic jock, petrified.

LANA

Jake, he stole Lana's purse!

Jake looks down at Lem and smiles. Lem tries to scramble away but Jake grabs him, taking the purse from his hands.

JAKE

It doesn't go with your outfit.

LEM

H-help...

Jake picks Lem up with one hand and shoves him into a nearby open locker, slamming the door shut.

Mike, Miles, and Kevin cover their eyes.

Lem BANGS on it from the inside.

Lana approaches Jake, he hands her the purse.

LEM (O.S.)

Help! I'm claustrophobic...

LANA

Thank you Jake, honey.

She kisses him on the cheek.

JAKE

Anytime, Lana.

LEM (O.S.)

I want my blankie...

Kevin looks at Miles and Mike.

KEVIN

New plan.

They nod in agreement.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

STUDENTS walk by carrying full trays.

Mike, Kevin, and Miles sit at a small table in the corner peering out into the crowd.

Across the room, Lana sits with her friends, talking and eating.

Miles and Mike nod to Kevin.

MILES

Good luck.

Kevin gets up and walks towards Lana's table.

He walks behind Lana's chair. Her purse hangs on the back of the chair, the strap now tied together.

Kevin kneels down, pretending to tie his shoe. He looks around.

Nearby students eat and talk, no one notices him.

He carefully slips his hand into her purse, feeling around. His hand stops; he smiles. Kevin retrieves his hand from the purse, he has the cell phone.

He gets up and quickly slips out of the cafeteria into the

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Miles and Mike wait by a soda machine for him, acting casual.

Kevin runs over to them. As he does, Amy casually walks out of the cafeteria and over to the machine, putting quarters in. She pretends to ignore them.

AMY

(Not looking at them)

Did you get it?

KEVIN

Right here.

He opens his hand revealing a small, rectangular makeup case.

Amy quickly glances at it, then looks away. She lowers her head and walks away slowly. Kevin, Miles, and Mike just hang their heads.

INT. CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

Amy looks over and notices Lana and two friends looking at something on her phone. Their mouths hang open in shock.

Amy stops, her eyes growing wide in horror. She turns quickly and walks in their direction.

She walks behind Lana, glancing down, trying to see the phone. Lana and her friends look up.

Amy stops. An evil grin covers Lana's face, looks of shock still cover the friends' faces.

LANA

Oh, hello, Amy. Would you like to see a picture on Lana's phone. I'm sure you'll just love it.

She turns the phone to Amy.

It's a picture of Lana and Austin sitting at the lunch table. Austin wears a half-smile, Lana grins ear-to-ear.

Lana closes the phone and places it on the table. Amy continues walking.

Lana's friend turns to her.

FRIEND

I cannot believe she dumped him.

Kevin, Miles, and Mike sit back down at their table. Suddenly, Lem appears. Mike looks up at him.

Lem looks very, very angry.

MIKE

H-hey Lem...

LEM

I wet myself three times inside that locker. And it wasn't even mine.

MIKE

Look, Lem, I'm sorry about-

LEM

Sorry? Sorry isn't going to buy me new pants! Sorry doesn't cut it!

Lem grabs a cup of lemonade from Miles' tray.

MILES

Hey!

He dumps the lemonade in Mike's lap. Mike jumps up. His crotch is now one big wet spot.

MIKE

Lem, what the-

LEM

See how you like it.

Lem begins walking away, but slips in a small puddle of lemonade. He stumbles onto a wrestler sitting at a nearby table, knocking his head down into his tray of food.

The wrestler stands, his face is covered in the blueberry pie he was just eating. He towers angrily over Lem.

LEM (CONT'D)

Not again...

The wrestler grabs the rest of his pie and tosses it at Lem's face. Lem ducks and the pie hits a JOCK at the next table.

The jock tosses a handful of whipped cream at the wrestler.

He dodges the attack and it lands on the floor.

A band geek walks by with a tray of food and slips on it. He falls to the floor, his tray goes flying and lands in the middle of a table of bikers, covering them in Salisbury steak, peas and mashed potatoes.

A JUNIOR stands up at another table and yells

JUNIOR

Food fight!

The entire cafeteria erupts in culinary warfare. Some students stand and begin throwing food while others SCREAM and dive for cover.

Miles, Kevin, and Mike take cover under the table. Kevin turns to the others.

KEVIN

The phone!

Amy turns and sees Lana's phone on the table. Lana reaches for the phone, but someone knocks it off the table.

Amy, Mike, Miles, Kevin, and Lana all lunge at it.

A foot kicks the phone, it skitters across the floor. Miles, Kevin, and Amy dive for it, but it eludes them all.

Lana fights her way through the crowd, dodging a stray hot dog. She runs for her phone; another foot kicks it farther away.

Miles runs for it but runs into a JOCK. The jock looks down at Miles, grabs him and tosses him. Miles goes flying and lands on the far side of a table.

Lana points.

LANA  
Lana's phone!

A jock runs towards the phone. Kevin grabs a handful of mashed potatoes from a nearby tray and throws them in the jock's path. He slips on the potatoes and slides into a table.

Another senior runs for the phone. Amy grabs a large turkey leg and throws it. The leg hits the student in the head, knocking him into another student, they both fall.

Several legs kick the phone around.

Kevin dives for it but is hit in the eyes by green Jell-O. He clutches his eyes.

KEVIN  
My eyes!

The phone is kicked again and skitters to the center of the floor. Amy and Lana stand on opposite ends of the floor; both spot it.

The both head for it. Amy is nearly at it when she is grabbed by Jenna and Monica. They pull her towards the door.

Amy struggles to get out of their grip.

Lana makes it to her phone and takes it. She looks at Amy and smiles and waves.

Jenna and Monica drag Amy out of the cafeteria into the

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

They look her up and down, checking her clothes and hair.

MONICA  
Thank God you didn't get hit.

JENNA  
Outfits like these don't grow on trees.

She brushes Amy off.

MONICA  
You are, like, so lucky to have us.

JENNA  
So lucky.

Amy just clenches and unclenches her fists as Jenna and Monica clean her off.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The hallway is empty. Lana opens her locker and places the cell phone inside.

Amy, Mike, Miles, and Kevin watch Lana from around the corner.

Lana shuts the locker and walks away.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Amy, Mike, Miles, and Kevin surround the locker.

AMY

We have to get inside.

They all nod.

MIKE

I can do it. I have tools.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Mike and Amy stand at Lana's locker. Amy looks up and down the empty corridor.

Mike places a computerized keypad with a small screen over the combination knob.

AMY

Where do you get stuff like this?

MIKE

If I told you, I'd have to kill you. Go keep watch.

He punches some numbers in the keypad. Amy walks to the end of the hall and peers around the corner.

INT. OTHER HALLWAY - SAME TIME

PRINCIPAL SIMPSON, 53, tall, intimidating, walks with three uptight school board members.

SIMPSON

I assure you, the incident in the cafeteria today was a highly unusual one. We have the strictest disciplinary measures at this school.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Amy turns back towards Mike. He is far down the hall, fiddling with Lana's locker.

AMY

(Whispering)

Mike!

Mike doesn't hear.

INT. OTHER HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Amy walks into the hall and approaches Simpson and the school board. She puts on her best smile.

AMY (CONT'D)

Well, good afternoon, Principal Simpson!

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Mike's head shoots up, his eyes grow wide.

INT. OTHER HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Amy stands in front of Simpson and the school board.

SIMPSON

Hello Amy. Amy I would like you to meet several members of the school board-

AMY

Wow! These are actual members of the school board?

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Mike tries pulling the keypad off of Lana's locker. It won't budge. The keys light up, and it makes a BEEPING NOISE.

MIKE  
C'mon...C'mon...

INT. OTHER HALLWAY - SAME TIME

A school board member tries walking past Amy, she quickly steps in front of him and shakes his hand.

AMY  
It's such an honor, sir to meet an  
actual member of the school board.  
Wow!

SIMPSON  
(To the school board  
members)  
Amy is our best student.

One of the school board members taps his watch. Simpson nods.

SIMPSON (CONT'D)  
(To Amy)  
Well, it was nice speaking with  
you, Amy but we really must-

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Mike jams his fingers behind the keypad, pulling and twisting. It loosens a little but doesn't give.

AMY (O.S.)  
Oh, right! You really have to get  
going now. Okay, well, bye now!

Mike pulls his fingers away and turns to run.

He flips head-first directly into a large trash can on wheels being pushed by an old janitor.

Simpson and the school board turn the corner to see Mike's flailing legs emerging from the trash can. The confused janitor peers in.

Suddenly, sparks begin flying out from the keypad. BOOM. It flies off of Lana's locker, hitting the opposite wall and shattering. The combination knob on the locker falls to the floor, revealing a small, black, smoldering hole.

Amy stands behind the school board members. She chews her bottom lip nervously.

INT. SIMPSON'S OFFICE - LATER

The walls and furniture of the office are oak. Mike sits up straight in an oak chair that is too big for him.

Simpson walks around slowly, smoking a cigar. His head shrouded in smoke. He walks directly behind Mike.

SIMPSON

The school board wants me to expel you.

Mike gulps.

SIMPSON (CONT'D)

Can you give me a reason not to?

He shrinks farther down in his chair.

MIKE

I-I didn't do anything.

SIMPSON

So that small explosive on Lana Demarco's locker wasn't yours?

MIKE

N-no..

SIMPSON

The janitor watched the entire thing. And, while he sometimes believes that he is George Washington, I'm sure we can get an accurate statement from him.

A KNOCK at the door.

SIMPSON (CONT'D)

Just a moment!

Simpson rushes over to his desk and puts out the cigar. He throws it out the window and fans the air for a moment.

SIMPSON (CONT'D)

Come in.

The door opens, Amy walks in. She lets out a quick cough.

SIMPSON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Miss Noble, but this is not the best time.

AMY  
 Actually sir, this is about the  
 locker incident.

Simpson thinks for a moment.

SIMPSON  
 Close the door. Have a seat.

Amy closes the door and sits down in a chair next to Mike.  
 Simpson sits at his desk.

SIMPSON (CONT'D)  
 Go ahead.

AMY  
 This kid..

Motioning to Mike.

MIKE  
 Mike. My name's Mike.

AMY  
 Mike. He was only doing what he  
 thought was right. You see, I  
 overheard him talking to some other  
 kids about something in Lana  
 Demarco's locker.

Simpson leans forward, interested.

SIMPSON  
 Like what?

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Two Police Offices with a German Shepard on a leash walk down  
 the hall. Simpson, Amy, and Mike follow. Students peek out of  
 classrooms.

Mike turns to Amy.

MIKE  
 (Whispering)  
 Drugs? Drugs? That's the best you  
 could come up with?

AMY  
 (Whispering)  
 I panicked. It just came out. Look,  
 I'll figure something out, alright?

The group stops outside Lana's locker, now bolted shut. Lana stands there, mortified. A small group of students gathers nearby.

The officers open the locker, the inside door is plastered with pictures of Lana. The officers rummage through it. They pull out several cans of hair spray, a hair brush and the cell phone.

Lana stares at Amy, her nostrils flaring.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - LATER

Lana paces back and forth, Amy stands there.

AMY

Well, at least they didn't find any drugs, and Simpson was willing to let the whole thing go.

Lana stops and turns to Amy.

LANA

Lana's going to the Inquisitor with the pictures.

AMY

No, Lana's not.

LANA

Go ahead, try and stop Lana.

AMY

We're in an interesting predicament here. You have something on me, and I just might happen to have something on you.

LANA

Like what?

AMY

I know for a fact that Austin would never date a girl with a serious drug problem.

Lana takes a step towards Amy.

LANA

It's not true, and you have no proof.

Amy takes a step towards Lana.

AMY

Since when did Amy Noble need proof?

LANA

Don't get ahead of yourself, Amy, Lana has more friends than you think. You'll need more than just words. We'll make a deal. Lana will erase the pictures, but you must drop everything.

AMY

What do you mean?

LANA

The rumors and every school activity you're in. Cheer leading, prom committee, Drama club, everything.

AMY

And why should I do all of that?

LANA

Because Lana knows you won't actually say anything about any drugs. You're far too good for that.

Amy is silent for a moment.

AMY

And you'll destroy the photos?

Lana pulls out her phone, and waves it in front of Amy.

LANA

You can watch Lana do it.

She puts her phone away.

AMY

What about Austin?

LANA

We'll let him decide for himself which woman he'd rather have.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy sits on her bed, her yearbook opened in front of her. She looks at a group photo.

In the photo she stands in the center of several students. A caption above the photo reads: Senior Prom Committee.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The desks in the classroom are arranged in a circle, at the head sits Wendy Arthur, fidgeting excitedly in her chair, holding a notebook.

The rest of the desks are inhabited by a group of bored students. One girl reads a newspaper and chews gum.

The newspaper headline reads: "Austin Finds New Love!"

The door opens, Amy rushes in. She plops herself into the seat. Students whisper amongst themselves and watch her.

Wendy looks at her watch.

WENDY

Amy, are you aware that the Senior Prom committee meeting began three minutes ago?

AMY

Yeah, I'm sorry I'm late.

WENDY

Okay, but just remember, being late is just not great.

The students roll their eyes.

AMY

Sure.

WENDY

Okay, so the prom is just a few weeks away now and we-

AMY

Actually, Wendy, can I see you outside for a minute?

The students look at each other.

WENDY

But...we're in the middle of a meeting.

AMY

I know, but it can't wait.

WENDY

Sure.

They get up and exit.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The hallway is empty. Lonely lockers cover the walls.

Amy paces back and forth.

AMY

Okay, I'm really sorry to do this,  
and I know this is really bad  
timing but I have to quit the prom  
committee.

Wendy stands there, staring in shock.

AMY (CONT'D)

I know I should have told you after  
the meeting, and...well I would  
have but I really couldn't -

WENDY

You're in love with me aren't you.

AMY

-So I just-

Amy stops dead in her tracks. She turns to Wendy.

AMY (CONT'D)

Huh?

WENDY

I suspected it for some time, the  
way you scratched your neck during  
the meetings, and looked at me.

AMY

I had an itch, and you yelled at me  
whenever I looked away. I'm not in  
love with you, Wendy.

Once again, Wendy looks shocked.

WENDY

Well, why not? Is it me? It's me,  
isn't it?

AMY

No, no it's not you. You're great,  
it's just-

WENDY

I mean I'm not even a lesbian but  
to have someone like Amy Noble be  
in love with you would make anyone  
want to convert.

She touches Amy's face and hair. Amy backs away.

AMY

Great Wendy, I'll just...I  
gotta...go.

She walks away quickly. Wendy follows.

WENDY

But, no, we need you Amy!

AMY

I'm sorry, good luck with the prom  
and everything.

Amy turns the corner quickly.

WENDY (O.S.)

Amy!

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy sits on her bed again looking at her yearbook. She takes  
a pen and puts an x through the Senior Prom Committee photo.  
She turns the page revealing a photo of her at the head of a  
squad of cheerleaders.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

The doors of the gym fly open, Amy stumbles out, dragging  
behind her MRS. ENGLEBERT, a middle-aged woman. The woman's  
hands are wrapped around Amy's ankle.

MRS. ENGLEBERT

Don't go! Don't go!

AMY

I'm really sorry Mrs. Englebert,  
it's just something I have to do.

MRS. ENGLEBERT

No!

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Once again Amy sits on her bed with her yearbook. She takes a pen and puts an x through the Cheerleading photo.

INT. STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICE - DAY

Amy talks to a group of students dressed in suits, some are crying.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy puts an x through the Student Council photo.

INT. THEATER - DAY

Amy talks to a group of students dressed in renaissance clothing. One student cries and throws himself at her feet.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy puts an x through the Drama Club photo.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A FRESHMAN GIRL walks with another GIRL.

FRESHMAN GIRL

My sister's boyfriend's brother's  
cousin's sister heard that Amy is  
addicted to heroine.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Two SOPHOMORE GUYS rummage through their lockers.

GUY 1

I heard that she has schizophrenia,  
and voices told her to drop out of  
everything.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy puts an x through the Yearbook photo.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Four OVERWEIGHT KIDS huddle close together, chewing their sandwiches.

OVERWEIGHT KID 1

I heard Amy's a NARC. That's how she got the cops to go through Lana Demarco's locker.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy puts an x through the Events Club photo.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

Several GIRLS play basketball. One girl shoots, then turns to the others.

GIRL 1

Shana Demurs told me that she heard from Tim Wilkins that he heard that Amy was related to the royal family.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

Two STONERS slowly dissect a frog.

STONER 1

Man, I heard that Amy knows who killed JFK, and if she doesn't leave school the CIA will kill her, or something.

STONER 2

Whoa...

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy puts an x through the Debate Club photo.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - DAY

Lana stands in the empty bathroom admiring herself in the mirror. Amy walks in; she looks around, checking under the stalls.

LANA

Don't worry, there's no one in here.

Amy walks over to her.

AMY

Let's get this over with. Give me the phone.

Lana smiles and hands her the phone. Amy takes it and deletes the pictures

LANA

It was a pleasure doing business with you.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

A freshman girl sits at the lunchroom table reading the paper. Several other students crowd around her.

Amy walks into the cafeteria with Monica and Jenna. Students close to her stare in amazement and whisper amongst themselves.

AMY

(To Monica)

What's going on?

MONICA

Okay, we, like, didn't want to show you this before but...

She hands Amy a copy of the Inquisitor; Amy takes it and quickly reads the front page. "Amy Noble Leaves Austin to Join Cult!"

AMY

A CULT? I JOINED A CULT?

JENNA

Well, like, you have been acting really weird lately.

MONICA

Yeah, I mean, you dropped out of everything, you broke up with Austin, and-

Fuming, Amy storms out of the cafeteria.

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - DAY

Amy, Kevin, Miles, and Mike sit around the game table. The table is littered with the usual bags of chips, bottles of soda, role playing books, and dice.

AMY

I have to go to see the school counselor once a week. And Lisa Winkowski even asked me if she and her poodle could join my cult so we could become blood sisters for eternity!

MILES

What did you tell her?

Amy gets up and begins pacing.

AMY

What do you think I told her?

She sits back down.

AMY (CONT'D)

I said I'd get back to her.

MIKE

What are you going to do now?

AMY

I don't know. Everyone seems so supportive of it, like it's suddenly cool to join a cult.

KEVIN

You're a trend setter.

Amy manages a half smile.

AMY

Thanks.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amy sits up in bed frantically writing in her notebook. The clock on the night stand reads: 2:15 AM.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE - DAY

Amy sits in a chair too small for her body. The walls behind her are covered with photos of circus clowns.

AMY

I really don't know where to begin,  
Mr. Sternberg. First of all, I'm  
not in a cult. I'm really not.

MR. STERNBERG, 52, thick glasses, stoic, bored, sits at his desk staring back at Amy, taking notes without even looking at the pad. He wears a phony flower on his jacket.

MR. STERNBERG

Well, Ms. Noble, that's exactly  
what cult members typically say to  
others.

Aggravated, Amy leans forward.

AMY

Okay, I'm going to say this really,  
really slowly. No cult.

MR. STERNBERG

If your cult leader asks you to  
drink poison, do you think you  
would do it?

Amy gets up and paces around.

AMY

If it'll get me out of this  
meeting, I'll drink anything he  
gives me.

Mr. Sternberg jots down some notes.

MR. STERNBERG

If you're not, in fact, in a cult,  
Amy then why have you separated  
from your friends and activities?

Amy sits back down.

AMY

That's a really long story.

MR. STERNBERG

I'm here to listen.

Amy hesitates for a moment, then stands back up.

AMY

And I would love to tell you, but  
unfortunately I really have to go  
and do something...somewhere...

MR. STERNBERG

Our session doesn't end for another  
fifty minutes.

Amy gathers her things, preparing to leave.

AMY

I know, and I'm really sorry. I'll  
see you next week.

She quickly leaves. Mr. Sternberg jots down some more notes.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Austin rummages through his locker. Amy walks by and notices him, she hesitates for a moment. Austin turns and notices her. Amy quickly looks away and continues walking.

PICTURE IN PAPER

The entire cheer leading squad poses in the gym; Lana stands in the middle smirking for the camera.

THE HEADLINE

Lana Demarco New Head Cheerleader!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway is packed with students pushing their way by each other. Suddenly, they all part for Lana as she walks through in her cheer leading uniform. A slight breeze blows her hair back.

All students stand, gaping at her. Cameron follows her, taking pictures. One male student in the crowd faints.

Amy walks down the corridor coming from the opposite direction; a slight breeze blows her hair as well.

The two walk by each other, giving each other a passing, irritated glance, they keep walking.

INT. MR. GRENNIG'S CLASS - DAY

A red pen glides over a history test on the Civil War.

Mr. Grennig keeps his head bowed, immersed in his work. Suddenly, he looks up and sees

Lana, in her cheer leading uniform, sitting on his desk. Mr. Grennig jumps back slightly.

MR. GRENNIG

Lana, hi, I didn't hear you come in.

LANA

Well hello, Roberto.

MR. GRENNIG

My name is Bob, Robert-Mr. Grennig.

Lana slowly leans into him, seductively tracing circles with her finger on the globe on Mr. Grennig's desk.

MR. GRENNIG (CONT'D)

What can I do for you?

LANA

Lana would like to speak with you about a little issue she is concerned with.

MR. GRENNIG

Okay, sure.

Lana gets off the desk and saunters back and forth as she speaks.

LANA

Lana has a little problem with this school.

MR. GRENNIG

If you have a problem with the school I'd suggest you discuss it-

Lana turns to Mr. Grennig, dramatically.

LANA

No, Lana wants to speak with you. After all, you are the senior class advisor and what Lana has to say concerns the senior prom.

MR. GRENNIG

What are you talking about, Lana?

Lana slithers back onto the desk, practically laying on it this time.

LANA

Lana heard all of those terrible stories about Amy Noble's cult. Why Lana even heard that, during Amy's culty rituals, she has to do strange things, like pour blood on herself and even eat fried chicken.

Mr. Grennig looks at Lana in confusion.

Lana sensuously fiddles with Mr. Grennig's tie.

LANA (CONT'D)

Anyway, you, Mr. Grennig, may want to think twice about having such a controversial figure being elected as prom queen. Such a story like that could even go beyond the Inquisitor, possibly into the local papers.

MR. GRENNIG

What are you getting at?

LANA

The role of prom queen is a very influential one in this school. Prom queens are the role models for the freshmen, and Lana thinks we can both agree that they need a strong role model.

MR. GRENNIG

Like you, Lana?

LANA

How wonderful of you to consider Lana.

Mr. Grennig removes Lana's hand from his tie.

MR. GRENNIG

Lana, it's well known that you and Amy have had your differences for at least two years. And now you want to take her place in the running for prom queen. Who are you really doing this for?

Lana is silent for a moment. She pouts, gets up, and begins strutting away.

MR. GRENNIG

But, you do have a point about the controversy. I'll take it into consideration.

Smiling, Lana walks out.

INT. AMY'S KITCHEN - DAY

At the counter, Amy's mother juices an orange. Three glasses sit next to the juicer. Amy comes walking in, exhausted.

AMY

Hey.

AMY'S MOTHER

Hello, darling

Amy looks confused.

AMY

Why are you so bubbly?

AMY'S MOTHER

We have a guest here today.

AMY

Oh, good for us.

AMY'S MOTHER

That's right, hon, Jim Arnolds is here.

Amy looks confused again.

AMY'S MOTHER

You're father's boss.

AMY

Oh no...

AMY'S MOTHER

Did you forget? You look terrible.

AMY

No. No, of course I didn't forget. I'll...just have to run upstairs for a few minutes and freshen up. I'll be right back.

Amy runs out of the room. Her mother looks after her, confused.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Amy enters the living room. Amy's father sits there with JIM ARNOLDS, 57, big, sleazy. They turn and look at her. Amy freezes.

AMY'S FATHER

Well, here she is. Amy, I'd like you to meet my boss, Jim Arnolds.

JIM

Well, well, well, so this is the future employee of Hearthside Realty. Put 'er there!

He grabs her hand and shakes it roughly. Amy forces a smile.

AMY'S FATHER

Amy, why don't you have a seat?

Amy sits tentatively on the edge of a chair.

AMY'S FATHER

Well, Jim, Amy is close to graduation and I think we can all agree that she is just dying to get into the office and start learning from the master.

JIM

I can tell.

AMY

Can't wait.

JIM

I'll bet you can't. Whaddya say we get you in the Monday after you graduate. You'll be makin' commission in no time at all.

Jim lets out a wheezy chuckle, Amy winces.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Amy sits in her chair, picking at her food and staring forward, she's in her own world. Amy's mother, father, Kevin, and Jim Arnolds all sit at the table eating dinner.

JIM ARNOLDS

...So then I said that's not an alligator, it's a dog!

Amy's mother and father burst out laughing. Kevin manages a weak chuckle.

JIM ARNOLDS (CONT'D)

But seriously, we're all really looking forward to seeing Amy in the office every day. She's just gonna love the staff, we only have the best, don't we?

AMY'S FATHER

We sure do.

AMY'S MOTHER

We were just so proud of our little girl. I mean, she's not like other girls, who don't even know what they want until it's too late...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOOKSTORE - AMY'S FANTASY - DAY

Amy sits at a table piled high with hardcover novels. Before the table is a long line of PEOPLE. The line extends out of the bookstore into the mall beyond; each person is holding a copy of a book.

A sign next to the table reads: "Amy Noble book signing."

Amy signs a book for a CUSTOMER in line.

AMY

And who do I make this out to?

CUSTOMER

Jeannie McGray

Amy looks up, surprised

AMY

Ms. McGray? You were my lunch lady in high school.

MS. MCGRAY

I know, it's so nice to see one of our own doing so well for herself. I hear you just sold the movie rights.

AMY

Yes, thank you, and I just won the Pulitzer too.

MS. MCGRAY

Oh, I'm so happy for you.

Amy signs the book, Ms. McGray goes. Another woman steps up. Amy looks up and sees

Lana Demarco. Her hair is a mess and she is clearly pregnant. She is dressed in sweat pants and a dirty T-shirt. She holds a copy of Amy's novel.

AMY

Lana?

LANA

You were right, Lana was wrong.  
Lana loved the book. Please sign it quickly.

Amy smiles and signs it very slowly; when she's done Lana snatches it up and leaves quickly.

The next customer is Austin.

AUSTIN

Hey, Amy. I loved the book.

AMY

Th-thanks Austin.

She signs the book.

AUSTIN

Amy, I want you back. I-I know you broke up with me, but these years without you have been horrible.

Amy stands.

AMY

I want you too Austin!

They kiss. Everyone in the bookstore cheers. Amy's mother pokes her head out from behind Austin.

AMY'S MOTHER

Amy, honey, could you pass the peas?

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Amy snaps out of her daydream.

Amy's mother, father, Kevin, and Jim Arnolds all stare at her.

AMY'S MOTHER  
The peas, dear?

AMY  
Oh, sure.

She gives them to her mother.

Once again, Amy sits there, picking at her food.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Amy sits on her bed, her notebook entitled "manuscript" lies closed on her lap.

She takes a deep breath and opens the notebook. The pages are all blank, with only a few doodlings and crossed-out sentences.

Amy picks up her pen and starts writing. After a few words, she crosses it out and throws the pen down on the bed. She puts her head in her hands.

Kevin peeks in through Amy's partially open door. He watches her for a moment and walks on.

Amy continues to sit there with her head in her hands.

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - DAY

Amy sits at the table with her head in her hands. The guys sit at the table, busy playing with dice. Mike looks up from his notes.

MIKE  
Okay, everyone, roll to see who goes first in the fight.

Miles and Kevin roll. Amy doesn't notice.

MIKE  
Amy? Did you roll?

Amy picks her head up.

AMY  
Huh?

They all stare at her in confusion.

MILES

You okay?

AMY

Fine. What are we rolling for?

MIKE

The battle with Maledorn.

AMY

Oh.

She rolls a die.

AMY (CONT'D)

I got a 6.

Mike brings his hands up like a composer.

MIKE

Okay, Maledorn strikes first. Amy, he comes for you. He flies right over you takes in a deep breath and breaths all of his fire right on you. Make a defense roll.

Uninterested, Amy makes her roll.

AMY

I only got a 17.

MIKE

You take the brunt of the fire and take..

Mike rolls several dice.

MIKE (CONT'D)

damage points! Whoa!

MILES

What?

Amy stares down at her sheet for a moment.

AMY

I'm dead. You killed Larissa.

MIKE

Well, Maledorn's a tough dragon.

AMY

You killed Larissa.

MIKE

Sorry, that's the game.

Amy stands, collecting her things.

AMY

I'm outta here. Have a nice life.

KEVIN

Amy...

Amy turns back to the group.

AMY

You know what really gets me. My favorite character just died and I don't even care. Maybe they've been right all along; this is just a game for a bunch of geeks who need to get a life.

Amy walks out. The guys sit quietly.

INT. DEN - EVENING

Amy's Father sits in his chair hidden behind his paper. Amy quietly opens the door and knocks on the door jam. He puts the paper down and smiles.

AMY'S FATHER

Hi princess.

AMY

Hi daddy.

Amy comes in and sits down on the chair next to his.

AMY

Um, can I talk to you about something?

AMY'S FATHER

Of course, what's bothering you?

AMY

Um...well...I've decided that I want to start work at the firm early.

Amy's Father brightens up.

AMY'S FATHER

Really! When?

AMY

How's next week? I'm not doing anything on Saturdays.

AMY'S FATHER

It's perfect. I'll let Jim know tomorrow.

AMY

Thanks daddy.

Amy's father gives her a big hug.

AMY'S FATHER

I love you.

AMY

I love you too.

INT. AUSTIN'S CAR - NIGHT

Austin and Lana make out in the front seat. They're all over each other. They slow down and break it off. Austin leans back in his seat. Lana cuddles with him. They look out into the sky.

The sky is filled with stars. A shooting star crosses the sky.

Austin points to it, his hand following it.

AUSTIN

Hey, cool. Where do you think it's

going?

LANA

Where what's going, darling?

AUSTIN

The shooting star.

LANA

Why would Lana care about some distant star when she has her star right here.

She snuggles with him. Austin doesn't snuggle back. He looks up to the sky.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Amy, Jenna, and Monica sit and pick at their food. Jenna bites into a pork chop and quickly pulls it out of her mouth.

JENNA

I think I just found a bone in my chicken.

MONICA

That's a pork chop.

Jenna throws the pork chop down.

JENNA

Ewww!

Amy rolls her eyes. She turns and sees Austin and Lana making out.

Lana breaks off the kiss and turns toward Amy, she smiles fangs at her.

Amy turns her head away; then back. Lana is still laughing with Austin.

Suddenly, Brad appears, sitting down next to Amy.

BRAD

Hey, Amy.

Amy forces a grin.

AMY

Hi Brad.

Cameron runs over and snaps a quick picture. Amy shoos him away.

CAMERON

Sorry.

He runs off.

BRAD

So, did you hear about the party?

AMY

What party?

BRAD

Lisa Winkowski's parents are out of town for the weekend. She invited the whole school over.

AMY

Oh, yeah, I think I did hear something about that.

Jenna and Monica look at each other, eyes wide; jaws dropping. Brad fidgets nervously.

BRAD

So, you wanna go?

AMY

I don't know...

Amy glances over at Austin and Lana. They're still kissing. Amy quickly turns back to Brad.

AMY

I'd love to go. Pick me up at eight.

Brad smiles broadly.

BRAD

Sure.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE - DAY

Amy lays down on the couch, Mr. Sternberg sits in a chair next to her. He still wears a fake flower on his jacket.

MR. STERNBERG

Amy, let me tell you a little story about myself. Ever since I was five years old I wanted to be a circus clown.

AMY

Really...

MR. STERNBERG

Oh yes. I'll never forget my hero Mr. Pookey, he was so majestic, clad in his red, yellow, and blue jumpsuit with bright green shoes ten sizes too big.

AMY

So why didn't you just go to clown...university?

MR. STERNBERG

Oh, I wanted to but my parents wouldn't hear it.

They wanted me to go into education. So one day I just walked up to my father and said "dad, I'm joining the circus to be a clown."

Amy sits up, now interested.

AMY

And what did he say?

MR. STERNBERG

He said "no son of mine is going to be a goddamn circus clown." Then he splashed his beer in my face.

AMY

So you listened to him?

MR. STERNBERG

And I regretted it ever since.

Mr. Sternberg stares blankly for a moment, blinking several times. Suddenly, he reaches over to the fake flower on his jacket and squeezes it, a thin stream of water comes gushing forth, spraying Amy in the face.

Amy tries to block the stream of water; it's no use, her face is soaked.

AMY

What the hell-?

She stands up, Sternberg stops.

AMY (CONT'D)

You're insane.

MR. STERNBERG

Do you know why I just did that?

AMY

Is it some sick way of seeing through girls' shirts?

MR. STERNBERG

No. Sit down please.

Reluctantly, Amy sits. Mr. Sternberg hands Amy a tissue. She takes it and dries her face.

MR. STERNBERG

I did that to make a point.

AMY

What point could a water-squirting flower possibly make?

MR. STERNBERG

That you should always carry a bit of your dream with you every day.

AMY

What are you talking about? My dreams are with me all the-

He squirts her again.

AMY (CONT'D)

Stop that! I'll call the Principal!

MR. STERNBERG

Amy, I have an assignment for you.

He plucks the flower off of his jacket and walks over to Amy.

MR. STERNBERG (CONT'D)

Whenever you are having trouble remembering who you are, just point this at your face and give yourself a little squirt.

He puts the flower in Amy's hand.

EXT. LISA WINKOWSKI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It's a wild party. The lawn is crowded with groups of teenagers, talking. More kids hang out of windows. Someone SCREAMS in the distance and a loud SPLASH of water is heard.

Suddenly, a guy wearing a nothing but a trench coat runs up to a group of girls and flashes them. They SCREAM and throw beer cans at him; he runs away, laughing.

Austin's Camaro speeds up to the house and SCREECHES to a halt in front. Austin gets out, runs around to the other side and lets out Lana.

A dozen guys run over to her; some fall to their knees, pretending to worship her. Lana smirks, eating up the attention.

Suddenly, a red Corvette speeds up and parks in front of Austin's car. Brad and Amy get out.

Now the attention is on Amy, all of the guys get up and run over to her, falling to their knees and resuming their worship. Amy nods and smiles politely, walking faster through the crowd.

Lana sees Amy and frowns, she pulls Austin along.

LANA  
Come on darling, Lana wishes to go  
inside.

Lana struts away. Austin follows, stealing a glance at Amy.

Amy steals a glance at Austin.

INT. HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

The place is packed with teens of all types and cliques. Several jocks slam into each other, spilling their beers, then resorting to wrestling.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is filled with couples making out on couches, chairs, and tables, stopping only occasionally to take sips from their beer cups.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The front door opens; in walks Lana and Austin. Immediately, cameras FLASH from various students in the crowded entry way.

Jake and Ryan push their way to Austin.

JAKE  
Austin!

RYAN  
Austin!

Ryan gives Austin a bear hug. Jake punches a short kid passing by.

Lana pushes her way past them, Ryan's eyes follow her body

RYAN  
Well, well, well, Lana Demarco is  
looking pretty hot tonight.

LANA  
 (Without looking back)  
 She knows.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Four kegs and numerous other JOCKS dominate the center of the room. The jocks cheer on a scantily dressed girl doing a keg stand. They put her back onto her feet; she stands for a moment; then falls over. The guys let out a cry of victory.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens again; Amy and Brad walk in. Cameras FLASH again. Amy flashes a big smile and walks in. Brad puts his arm around Amy and kisses her on the cheek. His eyes are on the cameras; they FLASH again.

Monica and Jenna suddenly appear from the living room standing in front of Amy.

	MONICA		JENNA
Amy!		Amy!	

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

The room crowded with the GEEKS, all watching Star Wars on a big screen television. Miles, Mike, and Kevin sit in the middle of the crowd.

GEEK  
 Shhh, I love this scene; I've  
 memorized this line.

He says something in the Wookie language, going along with the film.

MILES  
 That's awesome.

Miles gives the geek a high five.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Monica pulls Amy into the living room. They all go to the couch, it is taken by two couples making out.

Jenna clears her throat. The people on the couch all look up, smile politely and give up the couch. Amy and the girls sit down, they flank Amy.

MONICA  
We, like, have to talk to you.

AMY  
Okay.

MONICA  
People have been talking, y'know,  
about dropping all your activities  
and stuff.

JENNA  
So we're going to just come out and  
say this.

Amy tries to get up. The girls pull her back down.

MONICA  
Are you on drugs?

AMY  
No!

Amy tries getting up again. They pull her back down.

JENNA  
You have to stay here. We're having  
one of those...intermissions.

Amy rolls her eyes.

AMY  
You mean interventions, Jenna. No  
I'm not on drugs, but I am getting  
a beer. You girls want one?

Amy gets up.

MONICA  
We are so coming with you! We're  
here to help you, Amy!

Amy quickly walks away, trying to blend into the crowd,  
looking back to see if the girls are following her; they are.  
Amy walks faster.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The kitchen is still crowded with kids of all kinds. Austin  
and Lana stand by one of the kegs, talking to several  
football players.

Amy walks in and goes to the nearest keg, right next to Austin. Several people turn and look at Amy, whispering amongst themselves. JIM, a tall guy in a muscle shirt pours drinks from the keg.

JIM

Hey Amy.

Austin looks over his shoulder at Amy.

Amy quickly glances back at Austin, then back at the keg.

AMY

Hey, Jim, I'll take one.

Jim pours Amy's drink; she waits impatiently for it, stealing another glance back at Austin.

This time, he's not looking back.

JIM

Here y'go.

He hands her the cup; Amy takes it and walks away quickly.

AMY

Thanks, Jim.

She blends back into the crowd.

Lana watches Amy go; she turns to Austin.

LANA

Lana has to powder her nose, she'll be back.

She kisses Austin deeply and struts away into the crowd, they part for her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Several teenagers gather in a crowd.

GUY 1

I swear I saw Amy Noble here.

GIRL 1

No way, I heard she's, like, pregnant or something.

Amy walks into the room. Everyone turns and crowds around her.

GUY 1  
Amy, I've been to drug rehab, if  
you need someone to talk to-

GIRL 1  
There's a sale on diapers-

GIRL 2  
Can you introduce me to Prince  
William?

Amy fights her way through the crowd. She edges her way  
towards a door. The crowd gets closer.

GUY 2  
What do the voices say?

GIRL 3  
Can I join your cult?

GUY 3  
Can I?

Amy makes it to the door, opens it and slips into the...

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

and closes the door behind her. She leans against the door  
and sighs, then she notices that the entire room is filled  
with nerds and geeks, all staring at her. Mike, Miles, and  
Kevin sit on the couch, glaring back at her. The other boys  
stare at Amy lovingly.

AMY  
Hi. Gotta go.

She opens the door slips back into the...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

And back into the crowd.

GUY 4  
Who killed JFK?

GIRL 4  
Are you a NARC?

AMY  
Everyone! I'll be happy to explain  
everything some other time. For  
now, let's all have some fun! Okay?

The crowd stops and looks at each other disappointed.

GIRL 4

Okay...

GUY 1

Fine, I guess...

They shuffle away slowly. Amy leans her head back against the door and sighs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Teenagers are still making out. Empty beer cups are scattered throughout the room. Several kids all sleep on top of each other.

INT. BEDROOM

The room is dark. Suddenly the door opens; two people stumble inside, laughing.

AUSTIN

Turn on the light.

The light goes on. They're drunk, Lana stumbles. She shuts the door behind her.

Austin flops down on the bed. Lana lays down next to him. They gaze at each other for a moment, then burst out laughing.

Lana leans over and kisses Austin deeply, she breaks it off quickly.

AUSTIN

What?

LANA

Lana brought something tonight.

AUSTIN

So did Austin.

Lana gets up, sways a little and balances herself in a feeble attempt to act sexy.

LANA

Lana will be right back.

She walks towards the bathroom and hits her head on the door jam. She stumbles back, nearly falls again but regains her balance.

LANA (CONT'D)  
Lana's fine. Worry not.

She enters the bathroom, turns on the light, looks back at Austin and gives him a wink before closing the door.

Austin winks, then lays his head down on the bed and closes his eyes.

INT. DEN - LATER

The geeks watch reruns of Star Trek.

Miles looks out the window and sees several couples making out by the pool. One guy throws a girl in a skimpy bikini into the pool, she laughs.

Miles turns to the rest of the group.

MILES  
Guys, I'm going out there.

GEEKS  
What?

MILES  
C'mon, we're actually at a party,  
and we're just hiding in the den.

KEVIN  
The only reason we're here is  
because we paid Lisa Winkowski  
fifty bucks to invite us. No one  
even knows we're here.

MIKE  
Stay here, Miles, where it's safe.

Miles gets up, taking a deep breath.

MILES  
Guys, I'm going to the kitchen and  
I'm getting a beer.

The geeks look at each other in utter shock.

KEVIN  
My God, he's gone insane.

A geek grabs him on the shoulders and shakes him.

GEEK

Miles, there are football players  
out there, you'll never make it.  
Think, man, think!

MILES

I'm sorry. It's just something I  
have to do.

Taking another deep breath, he opens the door, steps out and  
closes the door behind him.

Mike puts his hand on Kevin's shoulder. Kevin hangs his head.

MIKE

He was a good friend; a good man.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Rowdy football players all clad in their varsity jackets,  
holler loudly at each other. Others grope and kiss their  
girlfriends.

Miles slowly walks into the room, looking around in fear and  
amazement. He is unnoticed. Then CHIP, a large football  
player turns and sees him.

CHIP

What the hell? Who invited you?

Miles is quiet for a moment, quivering. Then he raises his  
chin, puffs out his chest and says:

MILES

Amy Noble invited me.

CHIP

I knew she was acting weird lately,  
but I didn't think she would stoop  
to this level.

He turns to the crowd.

CHIP (CONT'D)

Hey guys! Look who we have here.

THE CROWD

Ooooh.

CHIP  
So, Nancy, that's your name, right?  
Miles puffs out his chest.

MILES  
My name's Miles.

CHIP  
Yeah, sure, Nance. You ever done a  
keg stand?

Miles' chest deflates.

MILES  
No.

Two large football players flank Miles.

CHIP  
First time for everything, right?

He nods to the other two. They grab Miles and carry him over to the keg.

CHIP  
You'll get cocked in no time. Flip  
him, boys.

They flip Miles upside down and shove the nozzle into his mouth. Rivulets of beer and foam flow out the sides and spill onto the floor.

INT. DEN - LATER

The geeks quietly sit.

KEVIN  
I wonder if he made it.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Miles is put back onto his feet, wide-eyed.

MILES  
Whoa...

MILES' POV

The crowd shifts into and out of focus.

REVERSE POV

Miles stands in the center of a crowd.

CHIP

Now for the fun part.

He lunges at Miles. Miles dodges feebly but is grabbed by several jocks.

Chip yanks Miles' pants down around his ankles, revealing Pac Man boxer shorts. The jocks let him go and the crowd parts to let Miles pass.

Miles attempts to run but quickly stumbles and falls.

Miles manages to pick up his pants and scamper along. The jocks follow. Everyone laughs.

Suddenly, Amy is there with a cup half filled with beer. She steps past Miles, and casually pours the beer onto the floor.

Chip doesn't notice this and slips on the puddle. He falls to the floor; two other jocks fall on top of him.

Miles gets away, he runs upstairs.

The jocks get off chip, Amy helps him up.

AMY

Oh, I am so sorry Chip.

CHIP

It's okay. Did you see where he went?

AMY

No, but I'll make it up to you.  
I'll let you get me another beer.

CHIP

Sure.

He runs off obediently.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Austin lies on the bed, drifting in and out of sleep.

The bedroom door opens, it's Miles. He comes in and closes the door behind him, putting his back to the door.

Austin doesn't look up.

AUSTIN  
I didn't even hear you leave.

Miles freezes. His head slowly turns and sees Austin, clad in his varsity jacket, lying on the bed. Miles' eyes grow wide.

LANA (O.S.)  
Lana's coming out now, darling.

Miles dives for cover inside the closet just as the bathroom door opens. Lana stands in the door way dressed in her cheer leading uniform.

LANA  
Oh, Austin...

AUSTIN'S POV

A blurry cheerleader stands in the bathroom door.

REVERSE POV

AUSTIN  
Whoa...

Lana attempts to saunter over to Austin. When she gets near the bed, she trips and falls to the floor.

Austin gets up and helps her up.

LANA  
Lana's fine.

The two of them get up. Suddenly, Lana tackles Austin onto the bed.

INT. THE CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Miles watches this, wide-eyed.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Austin and Lana roll around on the bed, passionately kissing and groping each other. Austin reaches out and turns off the light.

LANA  
Lana has wanted this all her life.

They continue kissing. Things are getting hot. Austin takes off his jacket.

Lana's hands slide under his shirt.

LANA  
Austin...

AUSTIN  
Hmmm..

LANA  
Tell Lana you love her..

AUSTIN  
I love you, Amy.

Lana stops. Her eyes open wide.

INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Miles peers out the closet door, wide-eyed.

MILES  
(Whispering)  
Uh oh...

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lana jerks her body up, away from Austin

LANA  
What did you just say?

Austin snaps out of it, awake now.

AUSTIN  
I said I love-oh no!

LANA  
You said her name!

AUSTIN  
Sorry, I'm a little drunk.

She gets off the bed; it's too fast and she stumbles over. She just lies there angrily flailing her arms.

LANA  
Get out. Get out! Get out!

Austin gets off the bed, grabbing his jacket.

Austin hesitates for a moment.

AUSTIN  
Look, I-uh, just...Forget it.

He leaves, slamming the door behind him.

Lana gets up and lies down on the bed, cuddling with a pillow.

LANA  
Lana hates men.

INT. DEN - MOMENTS LATER

The geeks sit quietly, watching TV. Kevin stands.

KEVIN  
Guys, I'm going out there for him.

The geeks look at each other in amazement.

GEEK  
You're just as crazy as Miles!

Mike gets up and stands by Kevin.

MIKE  
(To the geek)  
Look, if Frodo can survive Mordor,  
then we can survive the kitchen.

He turns to Kevin. He kneels.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
You have my sword.

Kevin smiles. They turn to the door and take deep breaths.  
Kevin opens the door and they step into the

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Couples sit on couches, chairs, and the floor making out.  
Kevin and Mike look around in amazement.

KEVIN  
It's not so bad.

A sleeping guy next to them falls off a chair and lands at  
their feet, unconscious. They jump away from him.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lana lies on the bed, still only visible by the light of the moon.

The closet door slowly opens. Miles slips out.

LANA  
Who's there?

Miles stops, petrified.

LANA (CONT'D)  
Come, lie down with Lana. She's lonely.

Smiling broadly, Miles slips onto the bed.

LANA  
Turn on the light, Lana wants to see what you look like.

MILES  
(Faking a deep voice)  
Uh, I'd rather not.

LANA  
Are you shy? Lana likes shy men.

MILES  
(Faking a deep voice)  
Yes, I'm very shy.

LANA  
Do you know what it's like to be rejected by the one you love?

MILES  
(Faking a deep voice)  
Yes, I do.

LANA  
So does Lana. In fact, Lana wants to make him very, very jealous. Would you like to help Lana do that?

MILES  
(Faking a deep voice)  
Oh yeah...uh, I mean, sure.

Lana leans over and kisses Miles deeply. Within moments, the two are locked in a passionate embrace.

EXT. BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

Austin sits on a stone wall looking out at the people and sipping beer. He turns and looks at the living room window.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lana and Miles lay on the bed making out.

LANA

You're an amazing kisser. Better than Austin McAllister, even.

MILES

(Faking a deep voice)  
Why thank you.

LANA

What is your name?

MILES

(Faking a deep voice)  
Uh...Um...Kent. Clark...Kent.

LANA

That name sounds familiar. Are you in Lana's gym class?

MILES

Y-yes, I think I am.

LANA

Well, Lana will definitely see you there.

MILES

(Faking a deep voice)  
Uh, sure. Good night my...sweet little Ewok.

LANA

You're sweet to make up words just for Lana. Find Lana on Monday, she'll give you her phone number then. Good night, Clark.

Miles slides off of the bed and slips out the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A guy and girl stand against the stereo, heavily making out. They shift their bodies and accidentally press a button on the stereo. The music suddenly changes to Nat King Cole's "It's a Wonderful World."

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

As the music plays, Miles slowly walks down the stairs. He smiles dreamily, his face smeared in lipstick and his pants still unbuttoned and unzipped from earlier.

Miles reaches the bottom of the stairs and finds Kevin and Mike.

MIKE

Miles? Oh my God, what did they do to you?

KEVIN

Quick, let's get him into the den.

They each take an arm and guide him through the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Couples are still making out all over the room.

Amy and Brad are lightly kissing on the love seat.

AMY

Brad, I think we need to slow it down a little, okay?

BRAD

Sure, sure, yeah, no problem.

He backs off. They sit quietly.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Screw that.

He is on her, groping her and kissing her deeply. Amy pushes him away.

AMY

C'mon Brad, I said stop it.

BRAD

What? We've been making out for a half hour and now you want to stop?

AMY

Yes.

Austin stands in the doorway, looking in he sees Brad kiss Amy.

Amy tries pushing Brad away; he kisses her again.

AUSTIN (O.S.)

Hey!

Brad looks up and sees Austin. Brad stands, meeting him face to face.

BRAD

Yeah, Austin?

AUSTIN

She wants you to leave her alone.

Amy stands, getting between them.

AMY

Okay, whoa. Why don't the two of you lower the testosterone and calm down.

They stare at each other for another moment. Austin walks away. Amy breathes a sigh of relief and steps away.

Austin stops; he turns, takes a step toward Brad and punches him hard in the face. Brad drops on to the couch unconscious.

Several people clap. Austin walks away.

Amy follows him into the...

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Austin walks out the front door, Amy follows.

AMY

What was that?

AUSTIN

Nothing. Just forget it.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Lana comes down the stairs. Looking around.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

AMY

No, I'm pretty sure that was something.

Austin stops and turns.

AUSTIN

Brad? The guy has more girlfriends than he has teeth!

AMY

Well, you're not exactly dating Saint Lana!

AUSTIN

She may be a bitch, but at least she says what's on her mind.

He begins walking away, then stops and reluctantly turns back.

AUSTIN

I'm sorry. I didn't mean it like that.

AMY

Look, I'm sorry about the break up, okay? It wasn't supposed to be like this.

AUSTIN

Like what?

Amy hesitates.

AMY

You were supposed to tell me that you couldn't live without me, and that you'd accept me for who I was no matter what.

AUSTIN

I did accept you. You were the one that broke up with me, remember?

AMY

Well, it's not like I had a choice...

AUSTIN

What choice? You always have a choice!

AMY  
Just forget it, you wouldn't  
understand.

Amy turns and starts walking back towards the house. Austin  
gets in front of her.

AUSTIN  
Did something make you break up  
with me?

AMY  
Why don't you ask your new love.

Amy steps around Austin, she sees Lana standing in the  
doorway.

LANA  
You're treading on thin ice, Amy  
Noble.

Amy steps toward Lana.

AMY  
This is between Austin and me, you  
stay away from us.

AUSTIN  
Lana, what the hell is going on?

LANA  
(Cheerfully to Austin)  
Nothing, darling.

She turns back to Amy.

LANA (CONT'D)  
You're putting everything at risk.

Amy gets closer now, in Lana's face.

AMY  
I dare you.

Lana takes a half step away from Amy.

AMY (CONT'D)  
By the way, you're standing in  
vomit.

Lana looks down and jumps away. Amy walks back inside.

LANA  
Ugh!

Lana takes off her shoes.

LANA  
Austin, take Lana home!

Austin doesn't move.

LANA (CONT'D)  
Well it's the least you can do  
after what you said!

Austin walks to his car.

AUSTIN  
Come on.

Lana follows.

LANA  
Do you know Clark Kent? Huh? Do  
you? Well, he's a really good  
kisser!

Austin looks back in confusion.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Amy stands in front of her full-length mirror holding a beautiful pink dress in front of herself. Something catches her eye. She turns and sees

The figure knight figure on her bureau.

Amy stares at it for a long moment.

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - DAY

Mike, Miles, and Kevin are sitting around the table. Mike pulls out a book, opens it and flips several pages.

MIKE  
Okay, everyone ready?

KEVIN  
Sure.

Amy approaches the table with trepidation. No one looks at her.

AMY  
Hey, can I sit down?

No one says anything.

Amy sits.

KEVIN

Okay, Mike, let's get started.

AMY

Can I just say something first?

Long pause.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Mike, Miles, and Kevin.  
I wasn't mad at any of you... I  
should just go.

Amy gets up.

Mike, Miles, and Kevin all look at each other, fidgeting,  
playing with their dice. Mike tries hiding a smile.

MIKE

You know, magic is a wonderful  
thing.

AMY

What do you mean?

Mike pulls out a sheet of paper, smiling.

MIKE

The other characters had your  
character brought back from the  
dead. Welcome back.

With a huge smile, Amy sits back down and gets ready to play.

AMY

Okay, where are we?

MILES

Maledorn escaped.

AMY

You didn't kill him?

KEVIN

No, but we know where he is, he has  
another lair in the mountains of  
Dread.

AMY

Oh I hate that place.

MILES

We managed to find it and we're going to stage another attack on him tonight.

AMY

Count me in.

INT. INQUISITOR OFFICE - DAY

The office is small and cramped. File cabinets and computers crowd the place. Cameron sits at his desk, typing away at his computer. He stops for a moment, looks up and sees Lana sitting on the desk, he jumps.

CAMERON

Hey, Lana. You scared me.

LANA

Hello, Cameron.

CAMERON

What can I do for you?

Lana reaches into her purse and pulls out a CD, she smiles.

LANA

Lana has something that you might be interested in.

PHOTO of Amy sitting at the gaming table with the Mike, Miles, and Kevin. She is frozen in mid laughter.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE:

SHOCKER! AMY NOBLE A GEEK!

Photo of Amy standing up at the table holding a pencil like a sword; her body in mid-swing.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE:

THE SECRET LIFE OF AMY!

Photo of Amy giving Miles a "high five."

NEWSPAPER HEADLINE:

AMY CAUGHT IN THE ACT!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The corridor is crowded with students of all types. Nearly all of them have a copy of *The Inquisitor*. Those who don't are reading over the shoulders of others.

Some students stare at the papers in disbelief, eyes wide. Others shake their heads; others stand there, their jaws hanging low.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

The room is crowded and the students are louder than usual.

The door opens, Amy walks in, trying not to look at anyone.

Everyone stops talking and stare at her.

Amy walks over to sit with Jenna and Monica. They glare at her. Monica slams her books on Amy's chair. Amy stands there for a moment, soaking it all in.

She turns to a table of cheerleaders; they laugh at her. She turns to a table of jocks, they shake their heads.

Amy notices Lana sitting with her friends. She smiles evilly at Amy.

Finally, Amy spots Mike, Miles, and Kevin sitting at a small table in the back.

She heads for it. She crashes into Austin, sending his lunch tray to the floor. She kneels down with him cleaning up the mess.

AMY

I'm so sorry...

Austin glares at her.

AUSTIN

I don't need your help, Amy. Go sit with your friends.

Amy gets up and goes to the geeks' table.

Kevin pulls out a chair for her, Amy looks at it for a moment and walks out.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Amy and Kevin clear the table. Amy occasionally glances at Kevin, he ignores her.

AMY

Hey, Kev. Did you watch Letterman last night? Did you see the top 10 list?

Kevin continues to ignore her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Are you mad about what happened today? C'mon, if I sat with you guys, I'd never hear the end of it. If I'm going to salvage my reputation-

KEVIN

You know, I always thought you were just having fun with the whole secret life thing until today. Why did you even bother hanging out with us if you were going to be so embarrassed by it?

AMY

Kev...it's complicated...

KEVIN

It's actually a lot simpler than you think. If you had a spine, you'd stick up for yourself and for us, and you'd tell those snobs you call friends where to go.

He puts the dishes back down on the table, and walks out.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You clear the table.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Amy walks through the crowd, most people ignore her but some stop and glare at her for a moment.

She approaches her locker and sees it is covered with newspapers and the words "Geek," and "Liar" are painted in black letters all over it.

AMY

I wish I could die right about now.

Suddenly, Brad is there, he has a black eye, Amy jumps.

AMY (CONT'D)

Hey, Brad.

BRAD

Hey Amy. Look I just wanted to apologize for the other night, I know things got a little out of hand.

AMY

No problem. I'm sorry about that.

She points to his eye.

AMY (CONT'D)

I had no idea Austin was going to do that.

BRAD

It's okay, I was seeing double for awhile, but I'm pretty much back to normal.

AMY

Oh, good.

BRAD

So...are we still on for the prom on Friday?

Amy smiles, warming up to Brad.

AMY

Of course, I've got my dress and everything.

BRAD

Yeah, well, I was kinda hoping you weren't able to go to the prom..

AMY

What? Why?

BRAD

Well, you're kind of a controversial figure right now, and I don't think I want that kind of bad publicity following me around, you understand, right?

AMY

Well, actually-

BRAD

Good, 'cause Lisa Winkowski asked me to the prom and I already said yes. Thanks for understanding, I'll see you around.

He gives her a quick pat on the shoulder and runs off. Amy stands there in utter disbelief.

AMY

I'm not going to my senior prom..

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

Amy sits alone, munching on a carrot, still staring in disbelief.

AMY

I'm not going to my senior prom..

EXT. SIDEWALK - LATER

Amy slowly walks home from school, in a trance.

AMY

I'm not going to my senior prom..

INT. DEN - EVENING

Amy sits on the sofa between her father and mother. Amy sobs in her mother's arms.

AMY

I'm not going to my senior prom..

She continues to sob.

AMY'S MOTHER

There there honey. I'm sure someone will ask you.

Amy looks her mother in the face.

AMY

No one wants to be seen with a dork!

She settles herself back into her mother's arms. Amy's mother gives Amy to her father.

AMY'S MOTHER  
(To Amy's Father)  
Okay, your turn.

Amy's father takes his daughter. Amy's mother gets up and leaves.

AMY'S FATHER  
It's okay princess.

AMY  
Daddy, what kind of world is this?

Amy's father looks her in the face.

AMY'S FATHER  
It's a world full of real estate opportunities, sweetie, and you are going to take advantage of them all. Ten years from now, you'll be successful in the firm and forget all about the silly prom.

Amy gets up and begins pacing around.

AMY'S FATHER  
What is it?

AMY  
Oh, screw it! Daddy, I don't want to join the firm.

AMY'S FATHER  
What?

AMY  
I never wanted to join it. I never liked real estate, or offices, or selling things. There, I said it.

AMY'S FATHER  
But sweetie, you've always wanted to follow in my footsteps. You said it on career day in the first grade.

Amy sits back down.

AMY  
I also said I wanted to be a unicorn, but you don't see me with a horn on my forehead do you?

AMY'S FATHER  
Then what do you want?

AMY  
I want to write books.

Amy's father rolls his eyes.

AMY'S FATHER  
Amy, this is no time for jokes-

AMY  
I'm serious, daddy, I want to write stories and be a best selling author someday, it's what I've always wanted. I have a really good imagination, I don't want it to go to waste in some office somewhere.

Amy's father is silent, brooding.

AMY'S FATHER  
I knew you were going to be a strong-willed girl when you did try to glue that horn onto your forehead.

Amy smiles, relieved.

AMY  
It took days to get that stuff off.

AMY'S FATHER  
You're sure about this?

AMY  
Yes.

AMY'S FATHER  
Then you better get writing.

Amy hugs her father. He isn't smiling.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Amy sits on her bed, staring at the notebook. She sighs.  
She turns and sees a Dungeons and Dragons book on her bed.  
Amy's eyes grow wide, she has an idea.  
She opens the notebook and begins writing.

EXT. HOTEL - EVENING

The place is crowded with teenagers all dressed in tuxedos and gowns. They slowly make their way inside.

A limo pulls up to the front door. The driver gets out and lets Austin and Lana out. Lana wears a skin-tight crimson dress while Austin wears a stylish new tuxedo.

Immediately, a flock of students crowd around the couple. Lana smiles with satisfaction. Cameras FLASH all around them. Lana and Austin slowly make their way through the crowd.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Amy writes frantically. The pages are full of text.

Amy stops and stares at the notebook for a moment. She closes it and gets up. She goes to her desk and opens a drawer, taking out a copy of the Inquisitor.

It has a picture of Amy holding a pencil like a sword, in mid swing, Mike, Miles, and Kevin sit at the table, frozen in laughter.

The headline reads: "Amy Noble is a Geek!"

She looks at the headline and smiles.

AMY

Yes, I am.

Amy pins the paper to her wall, then she picks up the phone and dials it.

AMY (CONT'D)

Hello, Mike? No, don't hang up. I know everyone hates me, but I need you to get the guys together and tell them to get dressed up. I need your help with something.

INT. PROM - HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway is a narrow side passage. MUFFLED MUSIC can be heard. Amy, Kevin, Miles, and Mike creep down the hall, looking around cautiously.

Amy is dressed in her pink prom dress, Kevin and Mike wear suits and Miles wears an old-fashioned, sky-blue tuxedo.

They approach a door, Amy opens it and peers in. She turns back to the guys.

AMY

It's in there over on a table. You have the envelope, Kev?

Kevin pulls a small, white envelope out of his jacket.

KEVIN

Right here.

Amy steps out of the way.

AMY

Make me proud.

Kevin slips through the door.

INT. PROM - MAIN DINING ROOM - LATER

The place is full of students dancing. A live band plays on stage.

Austin and Lana dance together. Lana loves it; Austin seems distracted.

Against the far walls, geeks of various types stand watching everyone dance.

Cameron drifts through the crowds, taking pictures of everything.

The music stops and the band steps back. Wendy appears on stage, bubbly as usual.

WENDY

Okay you guys, it's the moment we've all been waiting for!

Cheers from the crowd.

WENDY (CONT'D)

But before I announce this year's prom king and queen, I'd first like to individually thank everyone on the prom committee-

A corsage flies out from the audience and hits Wendy in the face.

VOICE FROM THE CROWD (O.S.)

Get on with it!

WENDY

I know you didn't mean to do that,  
Dennis Hackman! Okay, fine, they'll  
be the unsung heroes. Give me the  
damn envelope!

A student hands her the envelope; she rips it open.

WENDY (CONT'D)

This year's prom queen and prom  
king are...Lana Demarco and...Miles  
Ranslow?

Dead silence. A spotlight shines on a horrified Lana. Miles  
struts out of the crowd, wearing a huge, satisfied smile.

Miles takes Lana's hand and kneels before her. She jerks her  
hand away, horrified.

Austin covers his mouth, trying not to laugh.

LANA

What is this? You weren't even  
nominated!

MILES

Write in votes, baby.

Austin bursts out laughing. Suddenly, Amy comes out of the  
crowd; Austin stops.

LANA

(To Amy)

You did this! You-you ruined my  
night...I mean...Lana's night! You  
ruin everything!

Lana runs through the crowd. Amy slowly follows.

EXT. COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Amy walks outside and looks around. She sees Lana looking  
away.

AMY

Do you remember when we used to be  
friends, Lana?

Lana says nothing.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'll refresh your memory. It was  
only two years ago.

We were in the tenth grade and I couldn't have passed Biology without you. I never said thanks for that.

Lana turns around, tears in her eyes.

LANA

Don't patronize me, Amy! You came here to gloat!

AMY

No, I came here to tell you that I'm not afraid of you anymore.

LANA

You don't know what it's like, do you? To always be second best. I walk into that school every day knowing that nobody's really going to care what I say or do because Amy Noble is so much better!

AMY

You think I have it easy? Do you have any idea how hard it is to live two lives just so you can be accepted?

Lana is silent.

AMY (CONT'D)

You didn't need to make my life miserable, Lana, it was already that way! But it's over now. You can hate me if you want, but I don't hate you, not anymore. I feel sorry for you. You're one of the most beautiful girls in school and you can't even see it 'cause you're so hung up on being someone else. And I think I know a little something about that.

LANA

Amy, you're not going to punch me are you?

AMY

I'm done fighting you, Lana, and I'm done being afraid of you... And I don't want to break a nail.

But I am going to go inside and do something I should have done a long time ago.

Amy walks inside.

INT. PROM - MOMENTS LATER

The band is playing again. Students are half-heartedly dancing.

Suddenly, Amy walks on stage. The band stops and moves out of the way.

The geeks on the back wall stare in amazement.

MIKE

Oh no, what's she doing now?

Amy stands on stage. Everyone stares back at her.

AMY

Uh...hello everybody. It's me, Amy.

Dead silence from the crowd.

AMY (CONT'D)

Yeah, well, I just wanted to say h-hello. H-how're you all doing?

Dead silence.

Amy reaches into her purse and pulls out the water-squirting flower. She looks at it for a moment, then back at the crowd.

AMY (CONT'D)

There've been a lot of rumors about me. I guess the truth didn't turn out to be very glamorous.

Austin watches from the crowd.

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

Truth is I don't blame you all for hating me. I'm a liar.

People nod angrily. Lana watches Amy as she rejoins the crowd.

AMY (O.S.)

I lied to everyone so I could be the popular girl in school.

But now I can be proud of what I'm about to say to you guys and I don't care anymore if it makes me unpopular.

Monica and Jenna watch in anticipation.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm a geek.

They faint.

AMY (CONT'D)

I am a total geek. I read comic books, I play Dungeons and Dragons every weekend, I can speak the Klingon language almost fluently and I have every line from every Star Wars and Conan movie memorized, and, you know, I am damn proud of it!

Kevin, Mike, Miles, and several SENIOR GEEKS on the back wall cheer. The crowd looks back at them, perplexed.

Cameron stares up at the stage.

CAMERON

(To himself)

This is the story of the century...

AMY

It's time I gave credit to my best friends in the whole world, Miles Ranslow, Mike Dexter and my brother Kevin Noble! They're freshmen, they're geeks and they're not gonna be against the back walls anymore! Come on out here guys!

The spotlight shines on Kevin and Mike, they reluctantly meander towards the center of the crowd.

AMY (CONT'D)

I was on this prom committee and I say let them dance with everyone else! Wendy Arthur, can you have one dance with my brother?

Wendy reluctantly approaches a very nervous Kevin.

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

Jenna, can you have one dance with Mike?

A partially conscious Jenna gets up.

JENNA

What? Sure, I guess...

AMY (CONT'D)

And I believe Miles and Lana still owe each other a dance.

Miles struts over to Lana, she lifts an eyebrow.

AMY (CONT'D)

Everyone, get off those walls and have some fun! You're just as cool as anyone else here!

She raises her arm in victory.

AMY (CONT'D)

Geeks unite!

The geeks run energetically into the crowd. The crowd doesn't move. Amy stands there, looking around, her arm still raised. Mr. Sternberg steps onto the stage and approaches the microphone.

MR. STERNBERG

I believe Ms. Noble just asked you to dance.

The crowd, geeks and cool kids turn to each other.

Amy turns to the band.

AMY (CONT'D)

Hit it!

The band starts up again, Amy jumps down.

One by one, couples start forming, popular with unpopular.

Jake punches a geek, the kid goes down. Suddenly, Jake is tackled by four geeks; they beat on him.

Amy walks through the crowd, satisfied.

A beautiful girl shows a skinny nerd how to dance.

A geek gives another girl a flower, she smiles.

Austin grabs Amy and spins her around. He looks at her for a moment.

AMY

Hi...okay I should have had more  
faith in you, but...I'm sorry-

AUSTIN

You wanna dance?

Amy smiles. They start dancing. Amy takes the promise ring out of her purse and puts it back on.

She then takes the water-squirting flower out and squirts Austin in the face; they both laugh hysterically. He takes the flower and squirts her. She kisses him.

People near them see this and cheer. Cameron takes a picture.

Jenna and Mike dance.

Kevin and Wendy dance together.

Miles and Lana dance together awkwardly.

MILES

(Faking a deep voice)  
Whaddya say you and I go back to my  
place and pick up where we left  
off?

A look of horror crosses Lana's face. Miles lays his head on her bosom. They continue dancing. Lana stares, still horrified.

The prom is livelier than ever as everyone dances the night away.

FADE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING - AMY'S FANTASY

The landscape is desolate, sharp stones jut out from the ground in various places. Amy, Kevin, and Miles stand on a wide ledge overlooking the mountains.

Amy has her sword drawn, Kevin has his bow ready, and Miles has his staff raised as they peer up into the sky. A huge SHADOW from above washes over them.

MIKE (O.S.)

Maledorn bears down at you, getting  
ready to breathe his fire!

AMY

This is it, guys!

A ROAR can be heard from the sky above. Suddenly, Austin, dressed in knight's armor rides up on a white stallion. He carries a sword and shield.

AMY  
(To Austin)  
Sir Erranheart, you've come to help us!

AUSTIN  
I have, my lady.

He dismounts and joins the group.

KEVIN  
Look out!

Fire rains down from the sky. Austin brandishes his shield and leaps in front of Amy, protecting both of them from the flame.

Kevin fires an arrow. Miles throws a bolt of lightning from his hand.

AMY  
He's coming back! Mad!

An even louder ROAR can be heard. Austin steps forward, sword ready.

AUSTIN  
I got him!

He swings upwards. Maledorn ROARS again. Everyone looks down over the edge of the cliff. The ROAR becomes more and more distant.

KEVIN  
You did it! You killed Maledorn!

INT. GAMER'S NIRVANA - DAY

Miles and Kevin pat a confused Austin on the back. Amy gives him a kiss.

AUSTIN  
I won the game?

KEVIN  
You won the battle, you can't win this kind of game.

AUSTIN  
Then what's the point to playing?

AMY  
Because of moments like this!

MIKE  
What are you guys doing now?

KEVIN  
I'm going to Disneyland!

AUSTIN  
I'm going to pick up Larissa..

Austin gets up, reaches over and picks up Amy.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)  
And ride off into the sunset on my  
white stallion!

Amy kisses Austin

AMY  
My hero.

MILES  
Maledorn's dead!

ALL  
Yeah!

Nadim comes in with two boxes of pizza. He puts them down on the table.

NADIM  
Pizza's here.

Austin puts Amy down and they crowd around the table, diving into the pizza.

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON - SAME TIME

Outside of Gamer's Nirvana the mall is crowded. Teenagers of all types: popular girls, skaters, jocks, and nerds all roam back and forth in their cliques, joking around, goofing off and shopping.

FADE OUT.