YOUTH & CONSEQUENCES

Episode 101:
The Hanging Chadwick (Part 1)

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TEASER

EXT. STUDENT PARKING LOT - SEPTEMBER - TUESDAY MORNING

FARRAH Cutney pulls her shiny VW Eos into the very packed lot. She sings along to Little French Song by Carla Bruni.

The clock on her dash reads 9:02 AM. Yet the entire STUDENT BODY stands outside -- glued to their iPhones. Curious. Farrah blue-toothes a call to Sara HURLEY.

FARRAH
Why hasn’t today started?

HURLEY (BLUE TOOTH)
Where are you? They won’t let us in the school.

FARRAH
Be there in a minute.

The Band, The Stoners, The Skaterats all wave as she passes -- it would be a crime against popularity not to.

FARRAH (V.O.)
None of these people actually know me, yet they want to be around me.

FAT NERDS suck in their guts. The LEZZIES do too.

FARRAH (V.O.)
Being popular isn’t about besties anymore, it’s about amassing something more valuable. Followers.

The premiere spot in the lot has an orange cone in it. HURLEY, bordering on heavy-set, sits on the curb glued to her iPhone. By rote, Hurley removes the cone for Farrah.

FARRAH (V.O.)
That’s Sara Hurley. She was the only one of my “friends” who stood by me during the crappingen.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - FLASHBACK

-- A 13-year old Farrah stands up from a couch. There is a brownish streak running across the yellow couch.

-- A BOY points and yells. Everyone turns. LAUGHTER.
FARRAH (V.O.)
No, I didn’t crap my pants. It was my period on a mustard colored couch. Who buys a mustard couch?!

-- CUTAWAY of PARTY TEENS laughing. Slo-mos of boys joking.

FARRAH (V.O.)
The crappening pile-on lasted pretty much of of 8th grade. Even my close friends at the time were on the bandwagon.

INT. COMMERCIAL SHOOT - FLASHBACK

-- CUTAWAY of Farrah dancing in a Back-To-School commercial.

FARRAH
And then my Uncle puts me in an Old Navy commercial and suddenly I’m J Law to the sheep around here.

Farrah emerges from the car, wearing a skirt with knee-high boots. Her striped tube socks stick out a little at top.

FARRAH (V.O.)
Important take-away: things change in an instant. The mob mentality on the internet ensures this. High school is just one big social-media-fed-buzzsaw that grinds people up into little bite-sized pieces.
(opens her trunk)
If you can dodge the teeth here, your adult life should be a cake.

FARRAH
What’s up with the lock out?

HURLEY
(re: social media/cell)
The Crotch doesn’t even know.

Hurley circles Farrah to walk by her side.

FARRAH (V.O.)
The friendship with Hurley almost stalled out in 6th grade because of the Sara-and-Farrah annoyance. I am not an ampersand person. So I began to call her Hurley and it stuck.
Out of the corner of her eye, Farrah catches two NERDS cell-phone-zooming in to get an upskirt of The Janes atop a ledge. Her eyes narrow and makes a beeline for them. Hurley follows.

FARRAH (V.O.)
It’s only fair that I got to keep
my first name -- I was named after
Farrah Fawcett. She was just named
after her dead grandmother.

FARRAH
Let me see that.

The NERDS are startled; he hands over his cell phone.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
First of all use the HDR function,
it’ll improve your composition.
Second, I’m gonna wait while you
delete every shot you just took.

The apologetic NERDS delete the photos without a fight.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
Quality girls don’t like guys who
do pervy stuff. This is our
secret?

The Nerds nod apologetically. And then the girls continue on their way toward the Janes. Hurley quietly adds:

HURLEY
Hero.

Farrah smiles. Hurley goes back to being glued to her iPhone. We see a CLOSE UP of THE_CROTCH twitter page.

FARRAH (V.O.)
Nothing in school devours people
like The Crotch. It’s like this
entity that everyone fears, but
they also can’t turn away from.

Every student’s head is in her phone refreshing The Crotch.

FARRAH (V.O.)
The name itself, while crass, is at
least classic. Students have been
calling this school “The Crotch”
since the 1970’s; Central-C,
Rochester-Roch; hence C-crotch.
Farrah and Hurley get to the Janes. JAYNE WITH A Y has a chest guy’s can’t turn from, and she knows it. PLAIN JANE is, well, plainer... causing her inferiority complex.

PLAIN JANE
We have police action.

There is now a cop car and ESU van parked near the school.

HURLEY
I got nothing. Last thing posted is still the Stacey Moorehead story.

FARRAH
What, that her last name turned out to be a prophecy?

HURLEY
She got a nose job which earned her a “smoking” on the hot meter.

Farrah immediately scans the crowd for “hot” STACEY Moorehead.

HURLEY (CONT’D)
It says it was medical, she had a --

FARRAH AND THE JANES
-- deviated septum.

JAYNE
They all do.

A crowd hovers around Stacey. She wears a skirt and boots with her tube socks sticking out just like Farrah’s crew.

FARRAH
When did we birth the tube-sock-peek, has it even been a week? It’s out of control. We have to kill the baby.

The Girls stop to push their socks down into their boots.

PLAIN JANE
Call it.

FARRAH
Official time of death. 9:07 AM.

The Girls hear a crowd GASP. They turn to see a BODY BAG on a gurney roll out a side door and down the handicap ramp. The student body watches in shocked silence.
FARRAH (CONT’D)
Well, this day got interesting.

THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS. The doors open.

END TEASER
ACT ONE

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - LATER THAT MORNING

STUDENTS file down the aisles for the mandatory “tragedy workshop.” Many have their heads buried in their phones. Farrah, Hurley and the Janes walk down the crowded aisle.

JAYNE WITH A Y
Why are we here? Since when
doesn’t cadaver-in-school equal day
off?

Up ahead, Farrah sees Stacey Moorehead and her friends
approaching a mostly empty row. This is because Lynn aka
“POTATO” (17, very heavy), an outcast among outcasts, sits in
the aisle seat reading an old paperback Danielle Steel novel.

STACEY
You know, it’s a little selfish
taking this whole row. You really
should push into the middle.

Stacey’s friends smirk and move on. Farrah hears the
exchange.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - MINUTES LATER

Farrah, Hurley and the Janes sit in Lynn’s row. The girls
have their heads in their cells, but Farrah listens intently.

PRINCIPAL COWHER (42, F) stands at the podium. The SUPER-
INTENDENT of Schools (44, F) flanks her on one side and the
SCHOOL THERAPIST stands on her other side.

PRINCIPAL COHER
This was indeed a tragedy. Mr.
Chadwick was a valued member of our
staff as well as a very special
Guidance Counselor. He will be
missed at Central Rochester High.

The Principal’s speech fades into the background.

FARAH (V.O.)
Obviously becoming the it-
topic isn’t rocket surgery.
Chisel a bump off the beak or
drop a three-way tape, same
result really.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
If any of you want to talk
about how you are feeling,
our Superintendent has
arranged for a therapist to
be on campus all week.
FARRAH (V.O.)                 PRINCIPAL COWHER (CONT'D)
People talk about you. And His door will be open. Talk
perception is reality. to him if you need to.

FARRAH (V.O.)
The key is managing perception.

A cacophony of cell phone whistles, beeps and tones. Hurley
quickly checks her cell phone, as does the whole school.

HURLEY
Mr. Chadwick hung himself in his
office last night.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER THAT MORNING

Farrah and Hurley slowly walk down the traffic-snarled
hallway. The walls are covered in Class Election posters.
Two campaigns clearly spent $$$ on their campaigns.

1. VOTE FOR ILO posters use Ilo’s modeling headshot over a
Jasper John’s painting. The kid is JFK Jr. handsome.

2. Red and blue “HOPE” posters but instead of Obama, the
silhouette is that of a girl named Hope Wells.

FARRAH
Election season is endless.
I long for plain mint walls.

PRINCIPAL COWHER (O.S.)
Keep moving to your classes!

They pass ILO leaning into the computer lab, talking to
whoever is inside.

HURLEY
Ilo’s working Dipankar hard.

FARRAH
He should be, Dip’s got sway. The
kid controls the Indian block and
techs half the school’s laptops.

HURLEY
I heard Ilo secured the Dramas this
morning. And he sat with the
Gilbits at lunch yesterday.

FARRAH
What could he promise them?
HURLEY
Don’t know. The vote’s Thursday.
I think you should make a deal with
him before he runs away with it.

They approach the cause of the traffic. Chadwick’s office.
Rubbernecking students crane their necks to see inside.

A GIRL cries out in over-dramatic horror as she peers into
Chadwick’s office. Students rush over to comfort her
including HOPE -- who starts singing, I Will Remember You.

FARRAH
Hope’s not going anywhere. Miss
Theatrics has a big play coming,
trust me. The question is, why
haven’t we heard from her yet?

HURLEY
She sent me an email last night.
I’m sure I told you.

FARRAH
No, you didn’t.

HURLEY
Oh, I’m sorry. She wants to meet.

They finally reach Principal Cowher at the head of the jam.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
Let’s keep moving, people.
There is nothing to see.

Still, Farrah has to look when they pass the suicide office.
Inside, BIG AL (janitor) packs Chadwick’s laptop and desk
calendar into a large blue and orange colored crate. Another
JANITOR re-hangs a fern on a ceiling hook.

HURLEY
I just got chills. It’s just too
weird he killed himself in there.

Farrah isn’t paying attention --

FARRAH
Did you know Chadwick had a
bathroom in his office?

-- her wheels are turning.
INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - A MINUTE LATER

Farrah and Hurley get to Farrah’s locker. A Go Diego Go knapsack leans on it. Diego’s face has a drawn-in eye-patch and scars.

FARRAH
Can you move your knapsack?

It belongs to Colin COWHER. He’s the kid more impressed with being contrarian than popular. He obsesses over indie bands then calls them sellouts when they finally get recognized.

COWHER
It’s a rescue pack. It’s ironic.

She rips down a VOTE FOR ILO sign over her locker.

FARRAH
It will be in 20 years. Today it’s juvenile and asinine.

She nudges the bag away with her feet. He grabs it and goes.

HURLEY
You’re so mean to him.

FARRAH
You kidding? I did him a favor. Maybe someone’ll talk to him now.

Farrah digs through her locker, but glances up to catch Ilo passing them. He makes momentary eye contact with Hurley.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL COWHER’S OFFICE - LATER

Principal Cowher and the Superintendent chat. The BLUE & ORANGE CRATE of Chadwick’s stuff now sits on her desk.

SUPERINTENDENT
Obviously we have to handle this situation differently now.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
It’s been 15 years of this Crotch nonsense. How are we expected to govern this place without secrets?

The Superintendent pauses at the way off-color comment.
SUPEINTENDENT
Last year I spent $2500 of the
PTA’s money to hire an internet
detective to track the IP address.
The trail went through Singapore,
Greenland, The Netherlands and ten
other countries. And at the end of
this crazy convoluted maze you know
where it led? My laptop.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
That kid enjoys screwing with us.

SUPEINTENDENT
They all do.
The Superintendent sighs and heads for the door.

SUPEINTENDENT (CONT’D)
You know, I really hate it.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
Hate what?

SUPEINTENDENT
That they’re smarter than us.

She opens the office door to leave.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
I don’t mean to be callous but
Chadwick’s departure does offer a
silver lining. We really did have
one too many guidance counselors.

SUPEINTENDENT
I’ll make sure to mention that in
his eulogy.

She steps out of Cowher’s office and into the main office,
she nearly falls over OFFICE WORKER (M, 17) who is “filing
papers,” but really attempting to listen in.

The Superintendent gives the OFFICE WORKER a suspicious stare
before exiting the main office.

Principal Cowher thumbs through Chadwick’s crate for his desk
calendar. *MONDAY from 2:00 PM – 2:30 is JAYNE LEVINSON.*

PRINCIPAL COWHER
(to Office Worker)
Can you track down Jayne Levinson?
INT. HIGH SCHOOL - EMPTY HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER
Jayne With A Y exits a classroom. *Dead man walking.*

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - MAIN OFFICE
Jayne With A Y enters the office.

    JAYNE WITH A Y
    (to Office Volunteer)
    Why am I here?

    PRINCIPAL COWHER (O.C.)
    Is that Jayne? Come on in.

    JAYNE
    Am I in trouble?

The door shuts behind her. Office Worker pulls out his cell.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LUNCH TIME

Hope sits with six hipster girls who are knitting. In contrast, a LINE snakes around the cafeteria to get to ILO and his CAMPAIGN WORKERS, who are giving away VOTE 4 ILO VitAgua waters.

At a table for four sit Hurley, Farrah and Plain Jane. Each girl has lunch in a thermos. Farrah deals cards for FOUR.

    FARRAH (V.O.)
    Bridge is a ruthless game. It’s not just dumb luck. To win takes an acute ability to read people. Edgar Allan Poe once said, “Proficiency in bridge implies capacity for success in all these more important undertakings where mind struggles with mind.”

Jayne hurries in through the cafeteria door.

    JAYNE
    So guess who may have been the last person to see Chadwick alive?

Jayne unpacks her thermos and grabs her cards. While Farrah scans the cafeteria, noticing POTATO eating solo.

    PLAIN JANE
    How do you know that? Two heart.
JAYNE WITH A Y
I just left Cowher’s office.

HURLEY
Do we have a scandal? Pass.

JAYNE WITH A Y
Sure felt that way. Six heart.

Plain Jane looks over at Jayne. Farrah notices the exchange.

FARRAH (V.O.)
That split-second eye meant Jayne
With A Y stretched her bid too far.
She went for the overkill instead
of just the kill. Yet again.

FARRAH
Your contract. Let’s play some
Bridge bitches.

Jayne plays the first card. The girls play cards over:

FARRAH (V.O.)
The Y in her name makes her too
aggressive. She has this
completely unmerited superiority
complex over Plain J-A-N-E, which
turns out to be a weakness in both
of their personalities to exploit.

FARRAH
Hurley, stop staring at Y’s rack.
You’re like Sophia Loren in that
famous picture with -- who was it?

JAYNE WITH A Y
Jayne Mansfield. You know I was
named after her, she had the Y too.

Plain Jane’s jaw tightens. She throws down her next card. A
bad play. Farrah plays next and takes the stack just as --

-- four VOTE FOR ILO waters hit the table.

ILO
I figured the line was too long,
so I brought a few over.

FARRAH
We’re on a cleanse.

Ilo walks off, not happy that he got nowhere with Farrah.
Plain Jane grabs a water to drink.
HURLEY
That was nice of him.

FARRAH
Nice doesn’t win our vote. Vodka.

Plain Jane winces from the taste just as Farrah predicts it.

PLAIN JANE
How’d you know?

Farrah just knows things. She looks over at the table of
good-looking JOCKS. Their table is covered in empties.

JAYNE WITH A Y
It must’ve took five cases of vodka
to pull that off. Where’d he get
all that booze from?

FARRAH
Where do you think?

Farrah grabs her cell and walks toward the confident and
stylish hipster. Meet HOOK.

JAYNE WITH A Y
She obviously has a reason to care
about this election crap. But I
just can’t bring myself to care.

HURLEY
You know her. There’s always a
reason she does what she does.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL – OUTSIDE CAFETERIA – SECONDS LATER

Hook struts out to where Farrah waits in their meeting spot.

FARRAH (V.O.)
In case the Jay Z nerd-frames
didn’t give it away, this is the
school entrepreneur. The Hook can
get anything. It makes him a
pretty popular guy around here and
I’m sure someday he’ll be equally
popular in minimum security prison.

HOOK
Must be important to get the
outdoor treatment.
FARRAH
One would assume you’re responsible for the vodka thing. But what I don’t understand is...

Hook feigns innocence. Me?

FARRAH (CONT’D)
Come on, why are you backing Ilo? (off his crooked smile)
Of course -- you’re backing both.

HOOK
The Big Chief runs 11 to 13 school events a year. And I’d like some influence on those events.

FARRAH
Gotta respect the business model. Costs you some cheap Vodka up front and you buy yourself an in at all the Student-Council-run events. The whole deal offers someone like you a lot of ways to make some cash.

HOOK
Like me? We’re not that different.

FARRAH
So what did you offer Hope?

HOOK
The football team.

FARRAH
That dope agreed to that?! It’s unprovable. She has no way of knowing if you delivered or not.

HOOK
Maybe I happened to talk to her the exact second she saw Ilo talking privately with the Hipsters.

FARRAH

HOOK
It’s no slimier than waiting to back someone until the very end of the race to leverage the most last-minute desperation possible.
She waves off his accusation.

HOOK (CONT'D)
I wonder who Stacey Moorehead’s voting for. Her nose has a higher Q-rating than you right now.

Conversation over. She heads back to the cafeteria.

HOOK (CONT'D)
Just admit it, you want the president in your pocket too and you’re waiting for the best deal.

FARRAH
I think you’re confusing strategy with apathy.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

Farrah steps into the cafeteria and sees -- Stacey Moorehead in her seat. TOUCHING her Bridge hand. CHATTING UP her crew.

STACEY
I suck at cards. I lose at War.

Farrah’s eyes narrow at her nemesis. Stacey casually lowers her socks into her boots.

STACEY (CONT'D)
Guys at the camp I worked this summer tried to get me to play strip poker with them all the time.
(see Farrah approaching)
I’m sorry, I’m in your seat.

FARRAH
(saccharine sweet)
Did you lose weight? You look so different.

STACEY
I got my nose done. There was this stupid little Crotch blurb about it this morning. I was like, whatever.

Farrah stares at her nose, different angles, etc.

FARRAH
Cute as a little button. It’s so natural I’ve forgotten your old one. What was wrong with it again?
STACEY
I had kind of a bump here.

Farrah reaches over and touches Stacey’s nose. Stacey’s confidence wanes with every word from Farrah.

FARRAH
That’s right, it was right here on the bridge, now I remember... Wait, your nostrils were wider too?

STACEY
A little I think.

FARRAH
Good for you for having the guts to go through major surgery rather than just live the way you were.

Stacey smiles weakly -- unsure if that was a compliment.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CHADWICK’S OFFICE - 1:45 PM

The lights are out. Farrah paces the suicide scene. Really taking the time to get a feel of what may have happened. She looks at the fern hanging off of the ceiling hook.

Chadwick’s personal items are gone, but the school-related stuff, like the banners, mugs, pennants, etc. all remain.

She sizes up the bathroom, noticing a teddy bear wearing the school’s blue and orange football jersey. She picks it up.

HOPE (O.C.)
It’s beyond morbid meeting here.

Farrah puts the bear down as Hope ducks under the yellow tape. She holds a hall pass, a large restaurant-type PAGER.

FARRAH
I saw Ilo teeing up Dipankar Gosh this morning. First the Dramas, now the Indians, and I’m hearing he’s moving on the Gilbits. You’re getting killed in the minority vote. Tell me you have a plan.

HOPE
I got the Knitters and Comicons.
(off Farrah’s dismissal)
I’ve been working other angles too.
FARRAH
Who, the Football Jocks? Ilo’s vodka stunt just won their drunk asses. Not to mention the Stoners. The way I see it -- you need me.

HOPE
Well, obviously I’m standing in the middle of the suicide office -- so.

FARRAH
I assume you read that the school isn’t replacing Chadwick.

HOPE
And?

FARRAH
And I want your speech to propose using last year’s budget surplus to “turn the scene of this horrible tragedy into something positive.”

HOPE
Like what?

FARRAH
A private handicapped bathroom.

HOPE
I get losing the Curry and Fag blocks are big, but why would I go for the retard and wheelie vote? That’s like two people. And not the most reliable ones at that.

FARRAH
Do you want my vote or not?

HOPE
I don’t get it. What’s your play here? I mean, what do you get out of a handicapped bathroom?

FARRAH
A place for handicapped people to go to the bathroom.

HOPE
Come on, what’s the real reason? (off Farrah’s firm stance)
Look I’d love to make a deal, but I already promised it to the band. (MORE)
HOPE (CONT'D)
There’s twenty-plus votes in the woodwinds alone. How could I say --

FARRAH
I get it, the Band’s the biggest block in school.

Hope’s PAGER goes off. Time to get back to class.

HOPE
There’s got to be something else that gets us in bed together?

FARRAH
Let me get back to you.

Hope exits. Farrah swipes her cell off the desk. Then she hits an app:

HOPE (RECORDED)
It’s beyond morbid meeting in here.

Got it. Farrah stops the recording and walks out.

FARRAH
Nighty-night, Hope.

END ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. FARRAH’S BED ROOM – NIGHT

Farrah lies in bed, laptop on her lap. Doing schoolwork. A text come in from “W”: Put on Discovery! Meerkat Mountain!

Farrah text: You clearly have a lot to do at college.
“W” text: Had to text cause ... Meerkats!!!!!!

Farrah text: I’m in my room. PS/FYI: Saw Woogie planting stuff with your mom yesterday. (She adds Green Thumb emojis.)

“W” text: (Eggplant emoji.)

She rolls her eyes. As she goes to type back, her phone chirps. An update from the CROTCH.

She reads it. Then jumps out of bed.

INT. FARRAH’S KITCHEN – SECONDS LATER

Farrah’s mother (KATE, 41) does a crossword. Worn down from years of Farrah, Kate has little fight left in her.

HURLEY’S VOICEMAIL
This is Sara. Leave a message an--

Annoyed, Farrah hangs up as she hurries thru the kitchen. She hits the FIND MY IPHONE app and types SaraHurley@-

KATE
What a tragedy about Mr. Chadwick.

FARRAH
I know, think of all of the students walking around unguided.

Farrah swipes her car keys off the counter to go.

KATE
Should I bother reminding you it’s a school night?

FARRAH
I need to grieve.

Farrah gets back to her typing as she heads out the door.
EXT. ILO’S VERY UPPER CLASS HOUSE - SAME TIME

Ilo opens the door leading to the garage and hits the button. We see that he is on the phone.

ILO
Hey... Yeah I saw it too. It’s a game changer... I’m just pissed I didn’t think of it first. Pull in.

The garage door rises. Headlights illuminate Ilo who unhappily takes another look at the post: “SAINT HOPE”

Under the headline is a pic of Hope with a halo drawn over her. The sub-headline: "Candidate Hope organizes candlelight vigil for beloved Guidance Counselor. Tomorrow night."


HURLEY
Why do I have to pull into the garage? You embarrassed somebody might see my car in your driveway?

ILO
It’s called chivalry. I didn’t want you to have to walk.

HURLEY
Do you realize there’s not one picture of us on your Instagram?

ILO
You want an on-line relationship or one in real life?
    (off her not giving in)
I probably just lost the election. Can this maybe not be about your feelings right now? Please?

She relents, walks over, and kisses him.

ILO (CONT’D)
I really need Farrah on my side.

HURLEY
And you’ll get her. Trust me.

He starts making out with her again.
EXT./INT. MIDDLE CLASS HOUSE / TEEN ROOM – INTERCUT – NIGHT

Farrah texts from inside her car. French music on her radio.

INSIDE A TEEN’S ROOM: A mysterious HAND works at a laptop.
SFX: Text alert. The hand checks the message.

TEXT FROM FARRAH (GFX): I’M OUTSIDE.

The hand types back on the cell phone with the neon yellow rubber case (The Crotch phone).

FARRAH’S CAR: SFX: Text whistle. TEXT GRFX: IN THE BACK.

EXT. COWHER’S POOL HOUSE – MINUTES LATER

Behind the main house is a small pool cabana. Basically a tiny lounge and a bathroom with shower. Still it is the coolest place ever for a teenager. FARRAH walks in.

FARRAH
Saint Hope?! Really?

COWHER
Is someone feeling irrelevant? Not enough chatter about you today.
(off her intense glare)
The Crotch is not backing Hope.

FARRAH
You drew a halo on her head. What did she promise you?

COWHER
She can’t make a deal with a ghost. You’re still the only one who knows about me.

FARRAH
Don’t act like that’s some gift you gave me, I found you out on my own.

COWHER
You want me to take Hope down a peg? I’ll plant a seed tomorrow and we can watch it germinate.

FARRAH
I’ll send you more than a seed if I get what I want from Ilo.

A voice calls from the main house --
FEMALE VOICE (O.C.)
Colin? Whose car is out front?

FARRAH
It’s me Mrs. Cowher. Sorry I
didn’t come in and say hi.

We see Cowher’s mother -- it’s the Principal.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
Oh hi Farrah, how’s your mom doing?

FARRAH
Hanging in there.

PRINCIPAL COWHER
Give her my love. Okay?

Farrah waves and dips back inside.

COWHER
Are you ever gonna tell me how you
figured out I was the Crotch? What
if I share with you something that
will blow the doors off the school?

FARRAH
Why would I agree to that deal when
you’re dying to tell me anyway?

He pauses. She has his number so good.

COWHER
It’s BIG.

FARRAH
How big?

COWHER
Chamber big.

She knows what this means. We don’t.

FARRAH
Last time you said that it was --

COWHER
This one is worth it.

INT. COWHER’S POOL HOUSE – CABANA SHOWER – A MINUTE LATER

The SHOWER runs. Cowher’s clothes lay in a pile on the floor
near the toilet. He is already in the shower --
-- while Farrah reaches under the terry-cloth robe she wears and starts to demurely undress.

FARRAH (V.O.)
When we first started our unholy alliance neither of us trusted that the other wasn’t taping our chats, so Cowher came up with this chamber of trust solution. He says he read it in some book, which may or may not be true. But what the hell, I’ll throw him a bone. So to say.

Cowher peeks out as she starts a pile with her t-shirt.

FARRAH (V.O.)
Truth is we have so much on each other that we don’t need to go through with this chamber nonsense.

She shimmies out of your yoga pants.

FARRAH (V.O.)
But I feel bad for Cowher. Kid’s got no game. I see our set-up as a mutually-beneficial charity case.

She adds her yoga pants to her pile and catches him leering.

FARRAH
Hurley is at Ilo’s. It’s so cute when they think they have secrets.

COWHER
How’d you bust her?

FARRAH
Find-My-Phone App.

COWHER
Of course you know her password.

FARRAH
I know things.

COWHER
That’s exactly why my password auto-changes twice a day.

FARRAH
I know that too.
COWHER
So, are you mad at Hurl? I mean, she thinks she’s manipulating you.

FARRAH
I don’t blame her. Imagine if every guy you liked uses you to get close to your friends. That’s gotta suck. Let her have her quasi-secrets.

Farrah takes off her boy-shorts and adds them to the pile.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
Open up.

He can’t help but look as she steps in.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
Hey, you bought my conditioner.

COWHER
Of course. Friends don’t let friends get split-ends.

She sees him staring and turns him around so he faces away.

FARRAH
So to you this is what friends do? Stand naked in a shower together.

COWHER
I’m just saying, we are friends.

FARRAH
So, what did you unearth that’ll blow the doors off the school?

COWHER
Guess what Mr. Chadwick was doing?

She slides the shower door closed.

INT. FARRAH’S HOUSE - FOYER - LATE NIGHT

Farrah walks in, hair damp. Lined along the floor and into the living room are the boxes of her Dad’s stuff.

She opens one of the boxes and pulls out a dress shirt. She grabs a box-cutter from the junk draw and exposes the blade.
EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - MORNING

Farrah emerges from her car. She wears her dad’s dress shirt but the sleeves are cut off. The sides sliced to the armpits and tied at the bottom. The sides of her bra are exposed.

FARRAH (V.O.)
The heads turning right now are precisely the ones who will vote with me come Election Day.

Hurley, who waits for Farrah, circles her and slo-mo walks next to her. Hurley wears a re-purposed dress shirt as well.

FARRAH (V.O.)
These are the people who watch the doors at parties and visit the Crotch as often as they do TMZ.

Cowher turns. Farrah passes him as if she never met him. The Janes join, each wearing sexed-up dress shirts.

FARRAH (V.O.)
I feel bad for these kids. They’re never in a moment because they’re always too busy trying to be a part of the next one.

A regular-looking GIRL whispers something catty to another.

FARRAH (V.O.)
I fully expect the attention to manifest itself in jealousy, I get why. It doesn’t bother me, it just means they’re still looking. And more important still following.

Farrah smiles at the catty Girls. Both catty Girls wear knee-socks that were “in” yesterday.

FARRAH (V.O.)
Hey, I’m not going to apologize for being self-aware.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - OUTSIDE COWHER’S OFFICE - MORNING

Farrah, Hurley, and the Janes pass Ilo and Hope pleading their cases to a cornered Principal Cowher.

HOPE
I organized the vigil!
HOPE (CONT'D)
I should get to decide who speaks
and who does not!

ILO
It’s technically a school event if
it’s held on public school grounds!
I demand equal speaking time.

Farrah gives Principal Cowher an eye roll as she walks by.

PLAIN JANE
Is there gonna be praying at this
thing? Cause if so, I’m a no-show.

JAYNE WITH A Y
I was the last to see him alive so
I have to go. I feel like I have a
responsibility to the family.

PLAIN JANE
Are you serious? Is she serious?

They stop at an intersection of halls.

HURLEY
I’m just gonna throw this out there
but are we sure that going tonight
won’t look like we’re backing Hope?

FARRAH
Which we might be.

Farrah looks at Hurley -- tempting her to respond. Hurley
gives nothing away. Go Hurley.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
Social decorum insists we attend.
We’re not animals.

The girls branch off down different halls.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - ENGLISH CLASS - LATE MORNING

Ilo sits behind Stacey Moorehead. He holds his cell against
her back and makes it vibrate. She eats up his attention.

ENGLISH TEACHER
The fault, dear Brutus, is not in
our stars. But in ourselves, that
we are underlings.

A few seats over, Plain Jane gets a text. She sneaks a peek.
ENGLISH TEACHER (O.C) (CONT’D)
Some people think Shakespeare means that fate doesn’t drive men. It’s something else. It’s the what? ...
... It’s the human condition.

TEXT FROM “FARRAH”: CAN YOU GET TO ILO? -- Plain Jane types.

ENGLISH TEACHER (O.C) (CONT’D)
Still others think he means that people are subordinates because of a weakness inside of them.

INCOMING TEXT GRFX: TELL HIM TO MEET ME IN CHADWICK’S OFFICE.
Plain Jane quietly rips a corner of paper and grabs a pen.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CHADWICK’S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Farrah sits at his desk like she owns the place. She dumps a school mug and out drops school-colored Chinese Jacks.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALL - CONTINUOUS

Ilo passes a fallen Vote 4 Ilo poster. Stops to rehang it.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CHADWICK’S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ilo ducks under the yellow tape. Finds Farrah playing jacks.

ILO
This is creepy.

FARRAH
So, did you negotiate yourself into speaking tonight?

ILO
Two minutes. Wedged between the string band and Saint Hope.

FARRAH
You have to give it to her, clever play dropping the sympathy card. If you were on that first, you could’ve stomped on her neck.

ILO
You don’t have to lay it out for me, we both know why I’m here.
FARRAH
You realize that even with me this
is gonna be a tough in for you now.

ILO
Yet here we are talking terms.
So what is it you want from me?

FARRAH
You’re standing in it.

He looks around, unsure what she means.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
I want you to spend the treasury
surplus on turning this into a
private handicapped bathroom.

ILO
And I imagine you’ll want a key for
this handicapped bathroom? Perhaps
copies for Hurley and the Janes?

FARRAH
If that what you think it’s for.

ILO
That seems too easy. Why didn’t
Hope make that deal with you?

FARRAH
She promised the space to the band.

ILO
She got the band too?! I’ve been
working those schmucks all week!

He extends his hand to shake on the deal. She looks at his
hand just long enough. He retracts it.

FARRAH
We’ll talk on Election Day.

He exits. She looks to her new bathroom, “You’re mine.”

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - OPEN LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

COWHER puts away his books. His yellow-cased Crotch phone
buzzes -- as Farrah strolls up to her locker.

**NOTE: COWHER AND FARRAH DO NOT TALK TO EACH OTHER.**
FARRAH
That’s the email that takes Saint
Hope down. Just wait til after the
vigil. Give Mr. Chadwick his
night.

COWHER
I take it you cut a deal with Ilo?
Hurley’ll be happy. You’re a good
friend when you want to be.

She grabs her lunch, gives him a side-look and heads off.
He counts five seconds, shuts his locker, and walks off too.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

Parked in a corner is Ilo’s car. Nobody else is around.
Inside, Ilo and Hurley spy the candlelights in a distance.

ILO
Look at this turnout. I’m dead.
I get two minutes and she can
yammer on all night. It’s crap.

HURLEY
You have Farrah.
(kisses him)
Meet after your speech?

ILO
Yeah, sure. You want to head out
first or should I?

HURLEY
You can.

He opens the door and exits. She watches him walk off.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - COMMON FIELD

MRS. CHADWICK and her KIDS stand among the candle holding
crowd. Hope is right next to the crying Mrs. Chadwick,
holding her hand while Ilo delivers his two-minute eulogy.

Farrah and Hurley watch the vigil. The Janes’ heads are in
their cells.

PLAIN JANE
You see the post from this morning?
It had a picture of us walking in --
FARRAH
Put that away. Show some respect.

Plain Jane lowers her phone.

ILO
... And you will forever be in our hearts, Mr. Chadwick. We know you’re up there still guiding us.

Farrah peeks over at Hurley who looks so proud of Ilo as he hands the mic to Hope and walks off the stage.

HURLEY
My mom just called, I have to go.

FARRAH
Is everything okay?

HURLEY
I’m sure it’s nothing.

Hurley hurries off. Farrah knows exactly where too.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - COMMON FIELD

CLOSE ON: Hope takes Mrs. Chadwick’s hand. Hope lifts it and the candle in it into the air. It reads so staged.

HOPE
My candle burns at both ends
It will not last the night;
But ah, my foes, and oh my friends,
It gives a lovely light.

Hope then grabs hands with the STUDENT next to her. His hand over her candle. And so on. And so on. Forming a chain of hands and candles. Hope seems pleased with herself.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - ANOTHER PART OF THE FIELD

Hurley wanders around the field looking for Ilo. She thinks she sees him -- but it is some other Prepster.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - COMMON FIELD - CANDLELIGHT VIGIL

Farrah sneaks away, but is close enough to see Hope bring the school a cappella group on stage. She joins them as they start singing a depressing song. Something like See You Again or Tha Crossroads.
Hope’s self-unawareness knows no bounds.

Farrah grabs her phone and texts: *WE NEED TO END THIS ASAP.*

EXT. VIGIL VANTAGE POINT /INT. FARRAH’S CAR – MINUTES LATER

Cowher hurries to where Farrah’s car is parked. It’s a quiet street with a view of the vigil. He can see the crowd sway. Farrah hurries to her car from the opposite direction.

    FARRAH
    Get in.

    COWHER
    Before I post this, are you sure we should do this? It’s not just gonna lose Hope the election.

    FARRAH
    She has her *a cappella* group singing *Tha Crossroads*.

He hits ENTER. They watch the UPLOAD bar crawl toward 100% --

    FARRAH (CONT’D)
    You really think Stacey Moorehead looks smoking hot?

    COWHER
    What is with you and her?

    FARRAH
    I just want to know objectively if you-Cowher, not you-The-Crotch, think she looks smoking hot.

    COWHER
    I think she’s nowhere near as beautiful as you.

    FARRAH
    It’s never gonna happen.

The BAR hits 100%.

    COWHER
    Congratulations, you just won yourself a bathroom.

    END ACT TWO
ACT THREE

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - COMMON FIELD - CANDLELIGHT VIGIL

IN THE WAY BACK of the crowd -- a small commotion. Two people lean in to listen to their cell. Then another. Another. The post is viral. The Janes lean into Plain Jane’s phone --

            JAYNE WITH A Y
                Oh. My. God.

Whispers travel down the line from person to person. We can hear faint cell phones playing her racist statements.

ELSEWHERE ON THE FIELD:

Hurley listens to the post on her cell. A smile appears.

NEAR THE CENTER OF THE VIGIL:

A NEARBY KID whispers to an a cappella singer to stop. Slowly each member of the group quiets. The Student holding Hope’s hand hears the news as well, he drops Hope’s hand.

Hope has no idea what’s going on. The place falls silent.

INT./EXT. FARRAH’S CAR

            FARRAH
                Isn’t power a rush?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - TEACHER’S LOT - SAME TIME

Only one car is parked in the Teacher’s Lot. Inside, an excited Stacey Moorehead sits in the passenger seat.

            STACEY
                I need to hear it again!

We see the driver. It’s ILO. He hits play on his phone.

            MP4 AUDIO (HOPE)
                I get losing the Curry and Fag
                blocks are big, but the retard and
                wheelie vote? That’s like two
                people. And not the most reliable --

            ILO
                Holy crap, I just won the election.
She puts her hand in his lap. He smiles lasciviously.

INT. FARRAH’S CAR – SAME TIME

Farrah and Cowher watch the stunned crowd dissipate.

FARRAH
I feel bad for the Chadwicks. You know, knowing what we know.

COWHER
Everyone has their secrets.

FARRAH
I’m sure if she was paying close attention, there would have been a clue what he was up to. Something.

COWHER
Never know. He could’ve kept it all totally separate. Pursue any weird-ness at the office, far from where he tucks his kids in at night.

A beat. This makes her think of something.

FARRAH
You got a key to the school on you?

COWHER
Of course. How do you think I get half my information?

She grabs his keys and gets out of the car. Runs toward the school. He sighs -- knowing he has no choice but to follow.

EXT./INT. HIGH SCHOOL – TEACHER’S LOT / ILO’S CAR – SAME TIME

Both seats are reclined as Stacey Moorehead and Ilo go at it. On the center console, his phone buzzes and lights up. Another TEXT from Hurley -- WHERE ARE YOU?!?!?!?!!?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAYS

The halls are empty. They hurry toward Chadwick’s office.

COWHER
I’m feeling very skin-crawly about this. Forty-eight hours ago a man hung himself in this room.
She flings the office door open and makes a beeline for the bathroom. She grabs the teddy bear off the shelf --

-- and flips it over. She lifts the little football jersey and sure enough -- amid the fur, there is a VELCRO SEAM.

Inside the seam is a NANNY-CAM. COWHER’s jaw hits the floor. She grabs the bear and takes off.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – HALL/PRINCIPAL COWHER’S OFFICE

Cowher chases Farrah as she rushes to the Principal’s Office.

COWHER
What are you doing?

She finds Chadwick’s crate on a desk. She throws Cowher the bear and grabs the laptop from inside the crate.

FARRAH
We’re gonna find out what Chadwick was recording.

COWHER
We can’t take that. This is my mother’s office!

FARRAH
We’ll bring it back later.

She runs out the door. Cowher has no choice but to follow.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY

Farrah & Cowher run down the hall and turn into a stairwell.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – STAIRWELL – CONTINUOUS

Farrah and Cowher hurry down the steps at breakneck speed. As they hit the landing, Farrah stops short. Cowher nearly runs her over. She stares out the window into the lot --

COWHER
What?

-- where only two cars are parked. (One is Ilo’s car.)

FARRAH
I screwed up.
Ilo & Stacey Moorehead say good night with a passionate kiss. Cowher immediately pulls out his iPhone to snap photos of it.

FARRAH (CONT’D)
I knew that prick was using Hurley.

COWHER
We already killed Hope, you can’t flop back to her side.

Farrah just stares at the two in the lot.

COWHER (CONT’D)
At least with Ilo you’re still getting your bathroom.

FARRAH
Not like this I’m not.

She takes off back UP the stairs.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

As Farrah hurries through the winding halls, she murmurs to herself like the rain man -- she is actually running all the permutations of her next move in her mind. Scary smart.

COWHER
Remind me to never screw with you.

Farrah scours the walls, knowing she is close. Searching for something amid all the Hope and Ilo flyers covering the wall.

COWHER (CONT’D)
I can help you. What exactly are you looking for?

FARRAH STOPS SHORT. Hidden among the Ilo and Hope election propaganda is one small flyer --

FARRAH
Our next president.

CLOSE ON a “Vote For Grace Ho” flyer. Grace holds a tray of food. She is a mousy girl with a flat Dutch-boy haircut.

END EPISODE