

A Guy Like You

By

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BLACK.

Click. "Fantasy" by Breakbot steals the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

A slender DANCER, with a plaid shirt, connects to the down beat.

Opposite him, a clan of sunny, gorgeous girls relish his performance, none touching their lunches.

Bystanders behind the Dancer groove their heads to the rhythm before

BACKUP DANCERS join the DANCER from the crowd.

The girls giggle, surprised.

The DISC JOCKEY, wearing a beanie and shades, fades the volume of his boombox as

BRIAN, the Dancer, bends his knee before LIZZIE, a bubbly, brown-eyed blonde.

BRIAN

Lizzie, would you be my date to
prom?

LIZZIE

Of course, silly.

Forgetting his rose, she lunges at Brian with earned affection.

CUT TO BENJAMIN, a shy spectator behind his black-rimmed glasses, studying a glistening, DIVINE BEING at the crowded table of goddesses.

This BEING meaning FIONA, a brunette beauty.

VOICE (O.S.)

Benjamin, Benjamin.

Benjamin whips his head towards

KYLE, his messy-haired friend, a true brown-noser.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Who do you plan on asking to prom?

BENJAMIN

(glancing at Fiona)

That girl.

KYLE

Fiona Marcel? Well good luck with that. See that guy she's chatting up a storm with?

Benjamin notices DARRELL, a tall, dark and handsome creature who couldn't possibly be human.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Darrell Carter. Star of the ultimate frisbee team.

BENJAMIN

The guy who led them to nationals?

KYLE

Yup.

Benjamin glances back at Darrell, who cradles Fiona's chin in his hand.

KYLE (CONT'D)

You'll have to get through him if you want to ask Fiona.

The bell rings, capturing their attention.

KYLE (CONT'D)

(beat)

But since we're friends and all, I'm obligated to tell you that every once in a while, a shy guy like you can get a girl like her if you manage to sweep her off her feet.

BENJAMIN

And how do I do that?

KYLE

That's for you to figure out, and for me to warn you that you only get one shot at it. Just one. 'Cause a girl like her never gives another.

Kyle checks his watch.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE (CONT'D)

Well, I'm out. See you later.

He waves a couple fingers.

BENJAMIN

See you.

Benjamin grabs his tray and spins around.

SMACK! His soup drenches the belly of Fiona. His water, his shorts.

FIONA signals for a moment to...

Brandish a device from her purse. A translator.

FIONA

...I am "sorcery."

She has a noticeable Eastern European accent.

BENJAMIN

Huh?

FIONA

I am...sorcery?

Benjamin squints his eyes at her before

Fiona shows Benjamin the translator, which reads: I am so sorry.

BENJAMIN

You mean sorry?

FIONA

Oh, sorry.

Benjamin chuckles as Fiona grins, embarrassed.

BENJAMIN

Where you from?

Fiona types his words and looks back up.

FIONA

I'm from Kazlavia.

BENJAMIN

I don't know where that is, but cool. You should wash that up before it dries.

Fiona tilts her head in confusion, prompting Benjamin to use her translator.

FIONA
Oh yes, and...

She types a few words while Benjamin waves at a few of Fiona's friends passing by with raised eyebrows.

FIONA
...You should dry your wenis.

Benjamin rubs his elbow, but it's dry.

Fiona double-checks the translation.

FIONA
I think you should dry your penis?

BENJAMIN
(hysterically)
My what?

FIONA
Pen-iss?

BENJAMIN
What?

Fiona sighs.

FIONA
There.

She points between Benjamin's legs. He glances down, then brushes Fiona's hand away.

BENJAMIN
Ok, you can stop pointing now.

Fiona notices Brian and Lizzie, glued together, stroll to class.

FIONA
So are you going to prom with anyone?

BENJAMIN
No, how about you?

FIONA
No, not yet.

BENJAMIN
What about Darre--

DARRELL bursts their bubble.

FIONA
Darrell!

BENJAMIN
Darrell.

DARRELL
(to Fiona)
What happened to you?

Darrell notices the tray, then Benjamin.

DARRELL (CONT'D)
Oh. You should wash that up before
it dries.

FIONA
I will. Have you met...

She turns to Benjamin, not knowing his name.

BENJAMIN
(grinning)
Benjamin.

FIONA
Benjamin.

DARRELL
(unamused)
Darrell.

He turns back to Fiona.

DARRELL (CONT'D)
Seriously, you should wash up
before class starts.

FIONA
Ok, ok. Benjamin...

She types into her translator, showing Benjamin. It reads:
I'm curious to see who you'll ask to prom.

Benjamin looks up, and Fiona winks.

FIONA
See you later.

BENJAMIN
See you.

DARRELL
(to Fiona)
I'll see you in chemistry!

Fiona glances back and nods.

With her back turned, Darrell clutches Benjamin's shirt.

DARRELL
Ok, look here punk.

BENJAMIN
Look where?

DARRELL
At my eyes dimwit.

Darrell plucks his glasses, holding them out of reach.

DARRELL (CONT'D)
If you have any ideas about asking
Fiona to prom, forget about 'em
because I'm going to be taking her.

BENJAMIN
And how do you know she'll say yes?

DARRELL
She will, don't worry about it. So
back off buddy.

Squinting through the spectacles in his hand...

DARRELL (CONT'D)
How do you even see out of these?

He chucks the glasses at Benjamin's face before strutting
away.

Benjamin juggles his spectacles and, wearing them again, he
notices Fiona, radiant as usual, waving at him on her way to
lab.

CUT TO:

INT. FROZEN YOGURT STORE - AFTERNOON

It's an easy day with only a few customers, notably...

BENJAMIN who fiddles with his spoon.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - FLASHBACK

Kyle plucks his sucker from his mouth.

KYLE

...Every once in a while, a shy guy
like you can get a girl like her if
you manage to sweep her off her
feet.

CUT TO:

INT. FROZEN YOGURT STORE

BENJAMIN (V.O.)

Yeah, but how am I supposed to do
that?

WHAM. Frozen yogurt splashes his nose.

Opposite him, KIARA, his raucous yet incredibly mature,
seven year-old sister studies him, amused.

KIARA

What's wrong?

BENJAMIN

(cleaning his frames)
Oh nothing.

KIARA

Are you thinking about a girl?
You're always thinking about girls.

Benjamin shakes his head, but Kiara sees right through it.

KIARA

What's her name?

BENJAMIN

It's Fiona.

(CONTINUED)

KIARA

Are you taking her to prom?

BENJAMIN

Do you even know what prom is?

KIARA

Sure I do, it's like a date where you dress really nice, but it's with a whole bunch of people.

BENJAMIN

Well more or less.

KIARA

So are you taking Fiona to prom?

BENJAMIN

No.

KIARA

Why not?

BENJAMIN

'Cause there's this other guy who's asking her.

KIARA

So?

BENJAMIN

So what?

KIARA

That doesn't mean you can't ask her. I get asked out all the time, but I've never said yes once.

BENJAMIN

How come?

KIARA

Because the boy I'll ever say yes to never asks me.

She sighs.

KIARA (CONT'D)

And you could be the one boy that Fiona would ever say yes to.

(CONTINUED)

BENJAMIN

Ok, little Yoda. Let's say you're right. How am I supposed to ask her out?

KIARA

Easy. Sing to her.

BENJAMIN chokes on his dessert.

BENJAMIN

What?

KIARA

I'm serious.

BENJAMIN

I've never sang in front of people before. You know that right?

KIARA

So you're saying that Mom, Dad or me don't count as people?

BENJAMIN

When have I sang in front of all of you?

KIARA

In the shower.

BENJAMIN

You can hear me in the shower?

KIARA

All the time. What's that one song you were singing this morning?

BENJAMIN

Oh that was "Birthday Se..." That was "Can't Take My Eyes Off You."

KIARA

Sing that one, she'll probably like it. I did.

BENJAMIN

How old are you again?

KIARA

(grinning)

Seven.

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Benjamin checks his mailbox. Nothing.

Turning the corner, Fiona spots Benjamin and sneaks behind him, covering his eyes.

FIONA
Guess who.

BENJAMIN
Fiona?

FIONA
(coyly)
How did you know?

BENJAMIN
Oh you know.

FIONA
So have you asked someone to prom yet?

BENJAMIN
No, but I will.

FIONA
Anyone in particular?

BENJAMIN
That's for me to know, and for you to find out.

Fiona types into her translator.

FIONA
You know, "seekers" don't make friends.

BENJAMIN
Seekers?

Fiona checks the translation.

FIONA
(giggling)
Secrets don't make friends.

BENJAMIN
We're friends?

(CONTINUED)

FIONA
Of course we are.

She electrifies Benjamin with a dazzling smile.

BENJAMIN
(ecstaticly)
Alright.

VOICE (O.S.)
Ahem.

In Benjamin and Fiona's blind side, LUKE, dapperly dressed, holds a single rose in his hand.

He signals BENJAMIN to skedaddle before turning to Fiona.

LUKE
Roses are red. Violets are blue.
Honey is sweet, but not--

LOGAN, outfitted with a T-shirt showcasing Fiona's blown-up face below what reads "Prom?", bumps into Luke.

LOGAN
--As sweet as you.

Logan grabs Fiona's hand and kisses it.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Check it out.

He spins around to reveal an empty checkbox next to a "Yes," and another box with a crossed-out "No."

FIONA
That's really sweet of you, but...

DARRELL rests his hand on her shoulder.

DARRELL
She's already taken.

Logan and Luke turn to Fiona, who nods.

Defeated, the two leave the battlefield.

BENJAMIN
(to Fiona)
Did someone really ask you?

DARRELL

Oh someone *will*, but she's gotta go to practice 'cause we're late.

FIONA

I'm sorry Benjamin. I'll talk to you later.

Benjamin nods with acceptance until

Darrell shoves Benjamin's face as he leaves with Fiona.

FADE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY (LATER)

Benjamin shuts his locker to reveal Kyle, wearing a shako and plume.

KYLE

You ready?

BENJAMIN

What if she says no?

KYLE

She won't say no if you pull this off.

BENJAMIN

That's easy for you to say, you're not the one singing. I'm going to look like an idiot, not to mention Darrell is going to beat me up after this.

KYLE

Grow some "juevos" man. I'll take care of him. You just remember what I told you.

BENJAMIN

Never wear whighty-tighties on Wednesdays?

KYLE

No...are you?

BENJAMIN

No.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

Good. No, you only get one shot at this. Make it count.

BENJAMIN

You're not really helping me.

KYLE

She's going to say yes.

BENJAMIN

Come again?

KYLE

She's going to say yes.

CUT TO:

INT. FROZEN YOGURT STORE - FLASHBACK

KIARA

Because the boy I'll ever say yes to never asks me.

She sighs, and ANOTHER GIRL takes her place.

FIONA

And you could be the one boy I'd ever say yes to.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Kyle waves frantically at Benjamin's blank face before Benjamin snaps back to consciousness.

BENJAMIN

You're right, she will say yes.

KYLE

Of course I'm right.

Kyle grins at Benjamin, who does too, beaming confidence.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTERNOON

Fiona, a beautiful centerpiece, freezes with the rest of her dance team, marking the end of their routine.

COACH MILLER, outfitted with sweats, examines the girls' forms as they stare ahead towards

The frisbee team, half of them shirtless, sauntering off the field.

COACH MILLER

Alright girls, see you tomorrow.

The girls relax at last, and stroll towards their duffel bags.

Fiona stares into the stands until...

THUD. She bumps into the pecs of Darrell.

Darrell nods to the DISC JOCKEY, a few feet from him, who clicks his boombox.

"Freeze" by T-Pain steals the air, and Darrell shuffles into choreography, involving lots of thrusting.

Unnerved, Fiona scratches her head.

The rest of the frisbee team join Darrell, synchronizing their moves.

Fiona crosses her arms before...

THE VOLUME SUDDENLY FADES.

The Disc Jockey, bound up, lies next to Kyle, fully dressed in band uniform, who raises his whistle.

CHIRP, CHIRP, CHIRP.

The marching band storms the field, blasting the bridge of "Can't Take My Eyes Off You" by Frankie Valli, and

A glimmering, suited Benjamin struts through the center of the band straight towards a wide-eyed Fiona until

BENJAMIN TRIPS ON A FRISBEE. The dance team chuckles at his mishap, but Fiona purses her lips in empathy.

Benjamin rises back up, greeted by a tiny smile from Fiona.

(CONTINUED)

BENJAMIN

(raising his mic)

"I love you baby, and if it's quite alright, I need you baby to warm a lonely night. Oh pretty baby, trust in me when I say. Oh pretty baby, don't put me down I pray oh pretty baby. Now that I've found you stay and let me love you baby. Let me love you..."

He kneels before Fiona.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

Fiona, will you go to prom with me?

FIONA

I thought you'd never ask.

Fiona dashes in for their first kiss.

Kyle sneaks into Benjamin's side.

KYLE

Remember when I told you every once in a while a shy guy like you can get a girl like her?

BENJAMIN

I remember.

KYLE

I lied. You're not a shy guy, you just think you are.

Benjamin can't help but grin.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - FENCE

Kiara licks her ice cream cone and holds the hand of JOE, a cute face under his baseball cap, also licking his ice cream.

KIARA

Way to go Benjamin.

JOE

Is he your older brother?

(CONTINUED)

KIARA

Yes he is. So are you going to ask
me to prom someday?

JOE

(coily)

Maybe.

Kiara shoves Joe in return.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD

Kyle lays his hand on Darrell's shoulder.

KYLE

You never stood a chance.

Darrell stares at the ground.

KYLE

But as a friend, I'm obligated to
tell you that every once in a while
a tough guy like you can recover
from a disappointment like this...

FADE TO BLACK.