

Back to School

Revision 1

By

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INT. COLLEGE DORM - DAY

1

PAT, your average 46 year old father in a collared shirt and dad jeans, navigates a chaotic hallway full of students and their parents while carrying a large box. He turns into the room to his left, showing LISA, a 45 year old mother with her blonde hair pulled into a very tight bun and a Tommy Hilfiger sweater.

She is making the bed while the young AVERY, an 18 year old in a tight tank top and skinny jeans, hangs her posters on the wall.

PAT

Well, this is the last box.

LISA

Avery, did you leave the 12 Inspirational Women who Changed the Second Half of the 19th Century calender we gave you for graduation at home?

AVERY

No.

LISA

Well I don't see it here...

AVERY

Hm. It was stolen, I guess. They always go for the historical female calender, I heard.

LISA

Avery Lynn! We got that so you could write down your homework assignments!

AVERY

I don't need it. I have memory like a fox.

PAT

Says the girl who forgot to order a graduation robe and had to receive her diploma in her great aunt's black bath robe.

Lisa is sorting through the last box.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Well, we should head out soon.

LISA

Especially if we want to be on time to dinner with the Clarks.

PAT

True, the pork chop special ends at 5:30. And Antiques Roadshow comes on at 7.

LISA

It's a special tonight, too. The Ten Best Walnut Armoires from 1805 to...

AVERY

Okay, well, bye then.

PAT

I can't believe our little Avery is starting her first year at college.

Lisa pulls an entire POTTED PLANT out of the box. *

LISA

What the- Avery! Is this a Marijuana plant?

She butchers the pronunciation.

AVERY

What? Mom, it has spikes. It's a mini cactus.

PAT

Well, that seems odd to smoke.

AVERY

I would think so. It's a cactus!

Lisa takes a wrapped object out of the box and unwraps it to reveal a WINE GLASS. *

Avery grabs it from her hands.

PAT

Remember how much money we're paying for you to be here. It's not so that you can go out and get drunk with the "homies".

(CONTINUED)

EVERY

I got it, I got it. I can handle it.

PAT

Can you? Because after graduation you ruined your great aunt's bath robe because you "accidentally" fell into a jello pit.

EVERY

I spilled a jello shot on it, Dad. Let's not be over dramatic.

LISA

What about when you were brought home by the cops in the middle of the night?

EVERY

Mom, he drove me and Jeremy home because my car's battery died in the park!

LISA

Right, but I'm still confused as to what you and Jeremy were doing in your car in the park at 2 a.m.

Avery doesn't have an answer to that.

Lisa pulls the last item out of the box- a shot glass labeled MIAMI SPRING BREAK 2012. *

LISA

Spring Break 2012? Isn't that when you and your friends went skiing in Colorado? *

Avery grabs the shot glass out of her mother's hand.

PAT

I told you not to believe that story she told us about getting her tan from the reflectivity of the snow.

EVERY

Listen, I'm sorry that I don't spend my weekends watching The Best of Old, Dusty Furniture Pieces. I can have a balance between having some sort of fun and studying.

(CONTINUED)

They do not look convinced.

PAT

I hope so. Let's go so we don't hit any rush hour traffic. We have a 20 minute drive ahead of us.

LISA

Be safe, dear. Call us every morning and night.

PAT

And afternoon.

Avery nods, but they again are not convinced. They each hug her and exit the dorm, but not before Lisa snaps one last picture of Avery. *

LISA *

For the Facebook! *

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

2

Lisa and Pat walk away from Avery's dorm hesitantly. As they walk down the street, bustling with people, they see FRAT GUYS in collared shirts, khakis, and boat shoes, hanging out on the lawn of an old house.

LISA

Now look at how sharp those boys look. I wonder if that's an honors club? Should we introduce Avery to them?

FRAT GUY, sitting in a lawn chair, exposes the beer can in his hand.

HUNGOVER GIRL comes out of the house behind him, clad in only an oversized sweatshirt and carrying her heels. She looks humiliated.

She walks past him without making eye contact.

He acknowledges her with the wave of a hand.

FRAT GUY

See ya, Stace...Sar..Sexy. *

He throws his empty beer can onto the grass. He looks at Lisa and winks. *

(CONTINUED)

FRAT GUY

Want a drink, baby?

LISA

Oh my.

She grabs her cardigan and holds it closer together.

PAT

Well, at least Avery will have this quiet place right next door to study.

He laughs nervously.

They now walk though the quad, where booths have been set up by the school.

QUIDDITCH BOY 1 runs past wearing an all gold bodysuit, being chased by QUIDDITCH BOY 2 on a broom, playing Quidditch, although Lisa and Pat don't seem to realize this and stare in horror. *

QUIDDITCH BOY 2 *

Accio, snitch! Oh, bloody hell. *

LISA

Do you think they're...tripping?

PAT

Should we go back and tell Avery to stay away from those frat boys? Just in case.

LISA

I didn't even get to tell her the only 100% effective birth control is abstinence. I think I brought the pamphlet with me from the pediatrician's office... *

PAT

Are we being over dramatic? Maybe she can handle college life.

LISA

This is Avery we're talking about. She had to take the SATs twice because the first time she was so hungover she filled out the score sheet upside down. This place is too wild for her!

(CONTINUED)

PAT

If only we could go back to school
with her.

WOMAN at the booth behind them, in a fancy blazer, holds out
a flyer.

WOMAN

Actually, many adults are going
back to college to take classes
nowadays. Education has no age
limit!

Pat chuckles, but Lisa grabs the flyer.

LISA

Pat, we could take this
Anthropology 101 class. I know
Avery's in it.

He doesn't look convinced.

LISA

It only meets for an hour in the
morning three times a week. Think
about it. We could keep an eye on
her.

PAT

I don't know, Lisa. That may
be...overstepping a bit, don't you
think?

*
*
*

LISA

Oh, it's only one tiny class. Just
to make sure she's adjusting. She
won't even know we're there!

*
*
*

PAT

Well, I guess...

*

LISA

Where do we sign up?

Woman hands them a pen and paper.

WOMAN

You're going to have the time of
your lives.

FADE TO:

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

3

Avery walks through the doors of a large lecture hall with MIA, her red-headed roommate in leggings and a bright shirt, at her side. She does not notice her parents sitting across the room, but we do. *

Lisa is organizing her multitude of pens, highlighters, erasers, notebooks, and calculators on her desk, while Pat peers around the room.

PAT

Now that brings me back.

He points to the boy in the row ahead of them, obviously hungover.

Lisa continues to pull school supplies out of her Vera Bradley tote bag.

LISA

You would think that this generation would take their education somewhat seriously.

Avery is about to pass her parents, but still has not seen them.

EVERY

(to Mia)

So then, he challenges me to go shot for shot with him, and I don't want to brag, but I was victorious. *

PAT

I'm so proud. *

Avery stops dead in her tracks and stares at her parents in horror.

EVERY

What the hell are you guys doing here? Are you lost? You're about a month early for Parents' Weekend.

Lisa looks up calmly.

LISA

Don't curse, Avery.

Avery looks humiliated in front of Mia. *

(CONTINUED)

PAT

We're students here. We enrolled in this class.

AVERY

Hey, Mia, want to go get us a seat? *

Mia walks away hesitantly. *

AVERY

Are you guys on crack?!

LISA

Avery Lynn!

AVERY

I don't understand, why would you enroll in a college Anthropology 101 class? Is this some sort of mid-life crisis?

PAT

No...

AVERY

Yeah, I guess you guys are already way past mid-life...

PAT

We are not...Avery, we're taking a class here so we can keep an eye on you. *

Avery rolls her eyes.

AVERY

Are you kidding me? You guys are psycho...

LISA

We don't trust you to be able to handle college life on your own. We're just going to make sure that you're acclimating.

AVERY

You guys are unbelievable. And by the way, Mom, I don't know how much mathematics you're going to be doing in Anthropology.

She points to the calculator on Lisa's desk.

(CONTINUED)

AVERY

I'll be in the back pretending that
I've never met you in my entire
life.

She goes to walk away only to see that Mia has chosen the seats two rows back. Angry, she takes the steps up and sits down behind her parents. *

PROFESSOR TURNER, a lanky man with gray hair and crooked glasses, takes his spot at the podium.

PROFESSOR TURNER

I know that you all are sitting here thinking, "Oo, this is just a 101 class. It's going to be such a piece of cake." Wrong. I hate cake. This is going to be your toughest class you take here, because there's nothing, *nothing*, more important than learning about Anthropology.

PAT

What a quack.

He turns around to Avery.

PAT

Why did you sign up for this guy's class, Ave?

Avery is trying to ignore him completely.

PROFESSOR TURNER

Anthropology is everywhere. Like I could see that this guy is Indian-

NOT INDIAN GUY looks at him blankly.

NOT INDIAN GUY

I'm not Indian...

PROFESSOR TURNER

But aren't we really all Indian?

NOT INDIAN GUY

Nope. Not me. Because I'm not Indian.

Lisa turns around to look at Avery.

(CONTINUED)

LISA

Hey Avery, have you been eating healthy? Remember you tend to bloat when you eat too many carbs...

*

Avery, still silent, is fuming.

PAT

That she does. Who's your friend, Avery?

Mia looks at him awkwardly and waves.

*

MIA

(whispered)

I'm her roommate, Mia.

*

*

PAT

(not whispered)

Nice to meet you!

He leans back over the row of students behind him to shake her hand.

This is it for Avery.

AVERY

Dad!

Professor Turner stops whatever he is doodling on the board.

PROFESSOR TURNER

Is there a problem back there, miss? Can you be mature, please?

Lisa shakes her head.

LISA

No, she can't.

Avery slams her head against her desk with a THUD, which turns into...

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

4

...the THUD of a door slamming behind her as she walks through the hallway with Mia two days later.

*

AVERY

37 texts in the last two days. "See you in Anthro, classmate!" "Don't forget to brush your teeth!"

(CONTINUED)

MIA

Thank God I go to school three
hours from home.

AVERY

I already started my transfer
application to Alaska State. Who am
I kidding. They'd hop glaciers if
it meant an opportunity to ruin my
life a little bit.

They open the door into the school cafeteria revealing...

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

5

...A cafeteria full of students.

Avery and Mia get in line for food, grabbing a tray.

AVERY

What are you going to get?

MIA

I don't know, the chicken?

AVERY

Ugh. Not me. The chicken here looks
like it's been eaten and thrown up
at least twice. Then they mix some
stale bread crumbs in and call it
chicken nuggets.

MIA

Thanks for the imagery. What the
hell is taking so long?

The line has not moved. Avery peers over.

Lisa and Pat are examining the menu, much to the dismay of
CAFETERIA WORKER, an elderly, chubby woman in an apron.

CAFETERIA WOMAN

No, we don't sell eggs benedict
here.

LISA

Eggs florentine?

CAFETERIA WOMAN

I can give you this slab of frozen
egg patty to throw into the
microwave over there and a packet
of ketchup.

(CONTINUED)

PAT
We'll have two hamburgers.
(to Lisa)
Play it cool, Lisa.

Lisa shrugs as two wrapped burgers are thrown on their trays. They spin around and see Avery in line.

AVERY
Oh, god.

They walk over, waving brightly.

AVERY
What are you guys doing here? We don't even have Anthropology today.

LISA
Just grabbing a quick lunch before we hit the lib.

PAT
Did you know that stands for library? We just found out.

LISA
Except lib sounds more cool, is what they said.

AVERY
I don't know if there's a cool way to say hitting the lib.

LISA
Wanna join us? We can make color coded flash cards!

A BOY, handsome, walks past them.

BOY
Hey Avery, see you at the bar tonight?

She nods.

AVERY
Ok, well this has been torturous. Bye.

She walks away towards the food counter, and Lisa and Pat look at each other.

(CONTINUED)

LISA

The bar? On a Tuesday night?! How responsible.

PAT

I have an idea, but we may miss the Iron Chef special.

LISA

That's okay. I'll call the IT boy from work to come over and figure out how to work the DVR.

EXT. OUTSIDE DORM - NIGHT

6

Lisa and Pat are crouching in the darkness amidst the bushes outside of Avery's dorm building.

LISA

I can't believe we're really going to follow her. This is wild, Pat.

PAT

I can't believe you wore your highlighter yellow sweater for a stakeout.

LISA

With a black blazer! You can't expect me to wear all black without a pop of color, Pat.

Avery walks out with Mia and two boys in a nice shirt and high heels. They don't notice the crouching Lisa and Pat. *

LISA

(whispered)

There she goes. She's going to trip in those skank heels.

PAT

Let her get a few feet ahead of us.

A SECURITY GUARD, who's looking at them with wide eyes, approaches and shines a flashlight on them.

SECURITY GUARD

Is there a reason you folks are hiding in the bushes outside a dorm?

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Oh no, no. It's not what you think.
We're following that girl.

Security guard raises his eyebrows even higher and reaches for his walkie talkie.

LISA

No, she's our daughter. We're
trying to make sure she's being
safe at school.

SECURITY GUARD

You do realize that's crazy, right?

PAT

We're just watching out for her.

SECURITY GUARD

Could you imagine if your parents
had followed you to college?

LISA

You don't know our daughter.

SECURITY GUARD

Well, you need to leave the area.
You're creeping students out.

Lisa and Pat hesitantly run down the sidewalk, but Avery is out of sight.

PAT

Who is that guy to judge us?

LISA

Ignore him. Let's get to the bar.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

7

Lisa and Pat open the door to a loud, crowded bar. Music is blasting and people are drinking all around them.

Lisa peers around uncomfortably.

LISA

I don't see her.

PAT

Should we get a drink? To fit in?

(CONTINUED)

LISA
Oh. Um. I guess.

The two reach the bar with difficulty due to the crowd. Lisa tries to catch the attention of BARTENDER.

LISA
Um, excuse me! Pardon me! Over here, sir!

Young people yell over her, and her waving arm goes unseen.

Pat pushes through.

PAT
One beer. What do you want, honey?

LISA
I'll take a club soda.

BARTENDER
We're out. Why don't you try something alcoholic?

*

She looks uncomfortable.

LISA
A glass of champagne.

BARTENDER
Lady, this is a college bar.

LISA
Fine. A rum and coke.

He throws their drinks at them, spilling them as he does.

Lisa grabs it and sips awkwardly.

LISA
This brings me back in time.

Pat looks around at where he is and chugs his beer.

LISA
Slow down! We're here to check on Avery.

PAT
Right, but she's not here, and we're two 40 year olds hanging out at a college bar.

(CONTINUED)

LISA

Touche.

She sips her drink fiercely, but still out of a straw.

Across the room, we see a window open violently. Mia climbs through it, laughing. *

MIA

Nobody's looking. Hoist her up. *

Avery's head comes into view and she throws her arms over the window sill, pulling herself up.

She stops halfway through the window.

AVERY

Oh my god.

From her point of view, we see her parents awkwardly drinking against the wall. *

That's enough for her. She goes right back out the way she came.

Pat and Lisa look around. *

LISA

I still don't see Avery.

PAT

Maybe she decided not to come. *

BAR KID, a college-aged boy in a university tee shirt leans back and spills his beer on Lisa's shoe. *

BAR KID

Oh, man, I'm so sorry lady. *

He leans down and rubs it further into the suede. He eyes Pat's university sweatshirt. *

BAR KID

What are you, an alum? *

PAT

Heck yeah. Fighting Pigeons for life, man. Class of '88. *

BAR KID

Woah, let me get us another round of beers for the class of '88. *

He flags down the bartender.

(CONTINUED)

BAR KID

Beers over here! Chris, come meet
this dude, he went here like 50
years ago!

*
*
*
*

Pat grabs his beer from the bartender and chugs it at this
statement. Lisa follows.

*
*

Pat looks at her.

*

PAT

This is the first time we've been
to a bar in...

LISA

6 years.

*

Bar Kid overhears this.

*

BAR KID

Bartender! Keep those drinks
coming! We've got 6 years of
alcohol to catch up on.

*

Lisa pulls at Pat's sleeve.

LISA

What about-about Avery?

PAT

She's not even here. Let a little
loose, babe. Take the blazer off.

Bar Kid hands them three more glasses, and they come
together with a CLINK.

*

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

8

Avery is entering the hall with BOY.

BOY

Why didn't you come to the bar last
night? It was crazy!

*

AVERY

Um. Somebody I didn't want to see
showed up.

BOY

Ex boyfriend?

(CONTINUED)

AVERY

Sure.

BOY

It was wild. Look at this picture
of this old lady doing a keg stand.

He holds up his PHONE which shows a picture of Pat holding
Lisa up for a keg stand.

Avery drops her books in shock.

The entire class looks at her, and Pat and Lisa, a few rows
away, notice her and wave her over.

PAT

Hey, Ave!

Avery grabs her things and storms over.

AVERY

So what'd you do last night?

Lisa hides a smile as she clutches her coffee.

LISA

No-nothing. Watched Antiques
Roadshow.

AVERY

Antiques Roadshow is on on Fridays.

PAT

What are you insinuating? That we
woke up this morning on a bench in
the middle of the quad with a tour
group staring at us?

Lisa lets out a giggle, and Pat winks at her.

Avery walks away, floored.

PAT

Look at this picture I just found
on my phone from last night.

*
*

He shows her a picture of Pat on top of the bar with
Bartender trying to pull him down.

*

LISA

Oh my goodness. Email that to me.

*

(CONTINUED)

PAT

I can't believe how much fun we had. What a night!

*

LISA

Heck yes. Maybe we should go back tonight! You know, just in case Avery shows up.

*

PROFESSOR TURNER

Let's open up to Chapter 5, and then forget everything that you read, because it's all conservative bull shit. Instead, here's the quiz. You have ten minutes.

*

Professor Turner begins passing back papers. Lisa and Pat look at each other.

LISA

I don't even have a pencil.

Pat pulls a ketchup packet out of his pocket and attempts to write his name.

*

*

They both laugh loudly. The people next to them SHH them.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

9

A HAND pounds on the edge of the bar. Bartender looks at Pat tiredly.

PAT

The regular.

BARTENDER

This is the second time I've ever met you. You're going to have to be more specific.

PAT

A beer. No, you know what? A shot for me and the lady.

Lisa is leaning against the bar in her preppy polo.

LISA

I bet you Avery ditches her homework and shows up here. And goes shot for shot with some dude.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Good idea. Let's go shot for shot.

LISA

No, I meant- You're on, bitch.

Shots are lined up along the bar. They look at each other and each grab the first one.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

10

Avery is looking over her notecards as she enters the room. She looks up to see Lisa and Pat slumped over in their seats. Lisa is wearing sunglasses and sitting with her chin in her hands, her hair a mess. Pat is wearing his sweatshirt backwards and inside out, the hood over his head. They are obviously hungover. *

Avery rolls her eyes and tries to walk past them.

PAT

Hey Avery!

Avery stops and glares at them.

AVERY

Could you guys be any more embarrassing? You look like hungover messes!

LISA

No-

AVERY

You're literally hanging out at a college bar and doing keg stands! That's so sad!

PAT

Hey, we're only here because you can't be trusted!

AVERY

Me? Have you looked at yourselves? I don't think I'm the one being irresponsible. Yesterday Mom threw up in the bathroom with the Dean of the school in the next stall...and she held her hair back for her.

(CONTINUED)

LISA

We're going to lunch on Saturday...

AVERY

I can't believe you are still blaming me. You haven't even given me a chance to be immature...you two are doing enough of that for the whole family.

Avery storms away.

PROFESSOR TURNER

So, today we'll keep going with our group presentations. Let's see who's first.

He runs his finger down a list, fixing his crooked glasses with his other hand.

PROFESSOR TURNER

Lisa and Pat Greenwood, presenting "The History and Culture of the Eskimo People".

Pat looks at Lisa, his eyes wide.

LISA

Oops.

PROFESSOR TURNER

Are you ready?

PAT

Oh yeah. Right Lisa?

They stand up with difficulty, feeling the hangover. Lisa doesn't remove her sunglasses. They make their way down to the front of the lecture hall, all eyes on them.

PROFESSOR TURNER

Do you have a powerpoint?

PAT

Um, sure. Yeah.

He walks over to the computer and the entire class watches on the screen as he searches Eskimo into Google. He spells it wrong. A small cartoon image of a small guy in a coat comes up, and he clicks it.

(CONTINUED)

PAT
Eskimos.

LISA
Alaska.

PAT
Snow.

LISA
Ice.

Pat starts making whistling noises and moving to mimic the wind.

LISA
Cold.

PAT
Brr.

LISA
Bring your jacket.

PAT
Igloo.

LISA
Would you sleep in an ice house?

PAT
Ice Cube.

LISA
Ice loves Cocoa.

PAT
Ice Ice Baby.

Lisa starts beat boxing behind him.

PAT
Ice, Ice Baby. Eskimos la la la la.

Lisa fizzles out.

PAT
Thank you.

The class is shocked. One LONE KID claps somewhere in the back.

*

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR TURNER

Um. That was...Wow.

Lisa and Pat high five and return to their seats, all eyes on them.

PROFESSOR TURNER

Continuing in alphabetical order,
Miss Avery Greenwood and Mia
Tylers. Try to beat
that...performance.

*

Avery shoots a dirty look as she walks past her parents. Mia sets up a powerpoint as Avery gets her notecards ready.

*

AVERY

So, our presentation is about
female representation in the
American culture.

LISA

(whispered)

Do you think she wrote this in the
bathroom before she got here?

A picture of a girl in a short dress partying comes on screen.

PAT

Here we go.

AVERY

This is how females are represented
on social media, television,
movies, and more. The generic term
for a female like this is a "slut".
Meanwhile, if we bring up a picture
of a male in the same way...

A picture of a guy in the exact same mini dress pops up, and the whole class laughs, including Professor Turner.

*

AVERY

Or at least in the same
situation...

The picture changes to a guy shirtless while partying.

AVERY

He is not considered a slut.
American culture has faced gender
discourse for a significant amount
of time, and while the amount of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AVERY (cont'd)
female rights have been increased,
has the actual representation of
them changed at all? They are still
seen as sex symbols, their bodies
are used to sell merchandise, and
when they do the same thing that
males do, they are put down.

Lisa and Pat look at each other as Mia begins to speak. *

PAT
I've never seen her so...

LISA
Focused? Responsible? Mature?
Everything we told her she wasn't?

PAT
Look at our baby.

Avery is pointing to a chart on a slide.

LISA
She's right, Pat. Look at how
professional she is. And look at
us.

They look like messes.

PAT
All we did was follow in Avery's
suit and have a little fun.

LISA
Remember that thing she was telling
us about having a balance? She *may*
have been right.

Avery clicks to her last slide.

PROFESSOR TURNER
Thanks girls. Alright, see you all
next week.

The class begins to leave as Pat and Lisa head towards
Avery.

Professor Turner blocks them, unsmiling.

PROFESSOR TURNER
Can I talk to you two for a second?

They look at each other and raise their eyebrows. *

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR TURNER

I don't know what you two are doing in this class, but you're certainly not trying to pass it. You're failing. Miserably. There's no recovering from your grades and its only been two weeks.

Pat shrugs.

PAT

You can take our names off the roster for the class. We don't need to take it after all. *

PROFESSOR TURNER

I'd say you'd be missed, but I have to go talk to a young Eskimo girl who's threatening to sue the school after your...whatever that was called.

He walks away. Avery passes as she slings her backpack over her shoulder.

LISA

Avery.

Avery turns around, rolling her eyes.

PAT

Ave, I'm sorry. We're sorry.

Avery doesn't look convinced, but she's listening.

LISA

We should have trusted you.

PAT

You sounded so...smart up there.

AVERY

Your surprise is so comforting.

LISA

Seriously, honey. What we did was...

AVERY

Crazy?

(CONTINUED)

LISA
Enthusiastic.

AVERY
Psychotic?

PAT
A little too much. We should have known that you can take care of yourself.

LISA
That you could balance your social and school life.

PAT
We're dropping the class.

AVERY
More like failed out. But thanks.

PAT
We're going to get in our car, drive home, and see you for Parents' Weekend.

AVERY
For real?

LISA
For real. We love you, hun. Call you every day.

AVERY
Mom.

PAT
Okay. Every week. Don't take any punch from strangers!

AVERY
Okay, okay. Bye.

They hug, and she walks out the doors, letting them swing closed behind her.

Lisa and Pat look at each other. Pat laughs.

PAT
You look ridiculous, Lisa.

(CONTINUED)

LISA

Oh, shh. My head still hurts.

PAT

So what do we do with our free time
now? Catch up on Iron Chef?

LISA

I think I have an idea.

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

11

Lisa and Pat are sitting in a room surrounded by stiff
adults sipping wine out of glasses.

An OLD TEACHER mumbles on about aerating the wine properly.

They are sitting up straight, mixing their wine gently. Lisa
winks at Pat. He takes the wine bottle in front of them and
slips it into his jacket.

He winks at Lisa. She takes the bottle to the right and as
she is slipping it down her shirt, the old teacher looks up.

OLD TEACHER

What are you two doing?

They look at each other with a laugh. Lisa pops open the
cork and takes a swig out of the bottle, as Pat yells

PAT

Go, go, go honey!

They run out in a craze...

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING - NIGHT

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...as they exit into the darkness, arms flailing, wine
flying, and smiles on their faces.

FADE OUT.