

Bet on It
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FADE IN:

1

INT. ANDREW'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

1

A group of boys sit around playing Madden on their X-box.

JAMES COOPER, 18, is the cockiest freshman this school has ever seen, and with good reason. He's tall, handsome and his charming smile can win over any girl. James is always dressed well and wears a nice watch for everyone to see.

James pauses the game.

ANDREW LINDLE, 18, is the lesser version of James. He's shorter, not as attractive and not nearly as charming. Without James in the picture, Andrew would be considered a stud.

ANDREW

James, come on. Let's play.

JAMES

One sec. I gotta respond to these girls.

James texts on his phone and then puts the phone down. James presses play and the boys continue playing.

DING! James' phone lights up. He pauses the game, again. Andrew looks annoyed.

ANDREW

Are you serious?

James doesn't look up.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

JAMES.

JAMES

Relax, Andrew. You know what it's like to have girls blowing up your phone...

Andrew rolls his eyes.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Oh, right. You don't.

James laughs to himself. Andrew shrugs it off and they continue playing X-box.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (CONT'D)

I gotta say though, I am so bored of these freshmen girls. We need to find older girls.

ANDREW

Yeah, but older girls don't want to get with freshman boys.

James just continues playing, ignoring Andrew.

James presses pause. Andrew throws his CONTROLLER at James and hits him.

JAMES

Ow. What the fuck, Drew?

ANDREW

Can you put your phone down for five seconds and just play.

JAMES

Maybe if you forgot about Allie or Amanda, or whatever her name was, you would know what it's like to---

Andrew, now pissed, interrupts before James can finish his sentence.

ANDREW

Phoebe.

(then)

Is her name. Which you should probably remember considering you tried getting with her when she came to visit.

JAMES

Past is in the past, Drew. Don't worry about it, she wasn't that hot anyway.

James presses play. Andrew is visibly in a bad mood.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And that's game. What's the score now? Like five to zero? You really gotta catch up with the big kids.

Andrew sits there with his arms crossed, pissed.

After a few moments of Andrew sulking and James texting, Andrew slowly begins to smile as if he came up with something genius. Who knows, maybe he did.

(CONTINUED)

He looks at his phone and types. He puts down his phone and looks at James.

ANDREW

You know, Tau Lambda Chi's date night is tomorrow night and Sofia Smith just dumped her boyfriend.

JAMES

So?

ANDREW

So, one of us should take her.
(then)
Make it a bet?

James begins to laugh uncontrollably.

JAMES

You want to make a bet? With me?
Over the hottest senior girl?

Andrew nods his head.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And what are we betting on?

ANDREW

How about that new bong we've been looking at? The loser has to buy it.

JAMES

You may as well it buy it for me now. Sofia is far too good looking for you.

Andrew extends his arm out and James shakes Andrew's hand.

ANDREW

Good. I'm gonna go do work. I'll catch up with you later.

Andrew sits at his desk and James leaves the room.

2

INT. JAMES' DORM ROOM - NIGHT

2

Alone in his room, James paces back and forth.

James then sits at his desk and opens up Facebook to Sofia Smith's page. He hardcore stalks her.

(CONTINUED)

He opens a new tab to CampusCrush.com. The website has hearts and success stories and pictures of people all over the website. On the top, there is a line that reads "Cuffing season is near, sign up for Campus Crush here."

James clicks on the "here" and sets up an account for himself. He goes through a number of pictures before picking the one he looks best in as his profile picture for the website.

The website has him put his grade in, James puts Senior. James smiles to himself.

He searches for Sofia on CampusCrush. He finds her and begins confidently typing. We see it as he types.

JAMES

"JAMES: Hey, Sofia. I was wondering if you wanted to hang out soon?"

James sits at his computer and waits for a response. While he waits, he pulls out a broken PICTURE FRAME from a drawer.

The picture is of James in his High School football uniform next to a pretty girl. He flips it to the back where it says, "James-- Forever and Always. Love you most. XOXO, Samantha". James touches the writing.

At first, he looks sad and compassionate but his facial expression then turns to sad and angry. He throws the picture back in his desk, breaking the glass more.

Just then, his computer DINGS! James shakes off whatever he was feeling and looks at his computer.

SOFIA

"SOFIA: Hey! I usually don't do this but it's senior year so going for it! Come to my date night tomorrow night at Last Call at 9:30. Don't be late ;)"

The App reads: Sofia Smith has left the conversation.

James sits back and smiles. He takes out his phone and snaps a picture of his conversation. He sends it to Andrew.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. LAST CALL - NIGHT

3

TOM, late 40's, is a big guy that you would definitely not want to be in a fight with. He has an earring and a sleeve of tattoos.

Tom is working the door at Last Call and loves the power his job gives him and the fear he brings to underaged kids trying to get in.

There is one girl in front of James and the line behind him keeps getting longer.

James looks good. He is in a blue button down, which brings out his eyes, with a sports coat and khakis. Sofia will love it, he knows it.

James continuously looks up and down from his fake ID as he tries to memorize the address.

Tom stares at the girl's ID and then back at her.

TOM

So... what is your sign?

LOOKS LIKE A 12-YEAR OLD GIRL poses as a 21 year old. She tries to act older, as she purses her lips and wears heels taller than she is.

LOOKS LIKE A 12-YEAR-OLD GIRL

Ummm. Capricorn?

TOM

Nice try. Go home. NEXT!

Looks like a 12-year-old girl runs away crying.

James now looks nervous. He slowly approaches Tom.

TOM

Isn't it passed your bedtime,
little one?

James hands Tom his ID.

JAMES

Uh. What? I'm 21. My birthday is
January 21, 1996. I live on 121
West Bloom St, Chicago, Illinois
60601.

James flashes his charming smile for a very long time, hoping to win over Tom.

(CONTINUED)

Tom looks down at the ID and then back at James.

TOM
I can see the sticker peeling off.
NEXT!

James snatches his ID from Tom before Tom can throw it in the pile of other confiscated IDs next to him.

JAMES
No, no, no. You don't understand.
I'm actually 21.

James goes for the sly handshake with Tom while also trying to hand Tom a FIFTY DOLLAR BILL.

Tom looks at the bill and puts the money in his pocket.

TOM
Thanks! I'll put this towards my
rent.
(then)
Now get out of my line.

The kid behind James starts moving forward. James puts his arm out and the kid stops moving.

JAMES
Tommy! My man.

Tom is unamused.

TOM
No.

JAMES
Alright, Tom. Listen to me, I am
SURE we could work something out.
What will it take for you to let me
in?

TOM
You being 21.

JAMES
Ha! Good one, Tom. I'm talking
money.

Tom looks at James' WATCH and points to it.

JAMES (CON'T)
Really? My watch. That's what you
want?

(CONTINUED)

Tom sticks out his hand. James takes off his watch and reluctantly hands it to Tom.

James starts to walk in.

TOM
Wait. And your shoes. I think
you're my nephew's size.

James laughs until he realizes Tom is not joking.

James takes off his shoes and hands them to Tom. James begins to walk in.

TOM(CONT'D)
Nope. You're still underage.

JAMES
Are you kidding? I just gave you my
watch and my shoes.

James' phone makes a DING! He reaches in his pocket and checks his phone.

There's a message from Sofia on CampusCrush. We see it as James sees it.

SOFIA
"SOFIA: Better be there by 9:30. I
don't wait."

James looks at his phone's clock, it's 9:26.

James responds back to Sofia. We see it as James types.

JAMES
"JAMES: Would never make you wait"

TOM
MOVE, KID.

JAMES
Please. I need to get in there.

TOM
And you will. In three years.

Tom bursts out laughing to himself.

TOM(CONT'D)
Now actually. Get out of my line.

4 EXT. SIDEWALK ACROSS FROM LAST CALL - NIGHT 4

James sits on the sidewalk, shoeless and watchless. He looks like a sad puppy.

James hears a DING and takes out his phone to see a text from Andrew.

ANDREW

"ANDREW: Hope your night is better than mine."

Andrew sent a picture of him online, shopping for bongs.

JAMES

"JAMES: My night's not much better..."

James doesn't send the text and puts his phone away. He can't lose the bet. James stands up and begins walking back to the bar.

5 EXT. LAST CALL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 5

James walks passed the entire line with his head held high. He's the same old James Cooper.

JAMES

Listen, Tom. I gotta get in there.
I've given you my shoes and my
watch. Time for me to go in.

James starts walking in and trying to pass Tom. Tom sticks his arm out and with his other hand, motions someone over.

In comes a POLICE OFFICER, 22, but looks much older than his actual age. The police officer is tall and buff and pretty scary looking. He looks like he could be a professional football player.

James gulps and begins to look nervous.

POLICE OFFICER

Tom, are we having an issue here?

JAMES

No, Sir, no issue here, Sir. Thank you, Sir, for your concern though, Sir.

POLICE OFFICER

I believe I was talking to Tom.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

Yeah we do have an issue here,
Officer. This kid is trying to tell
me he needs to go in but he is
clearly underaged.

The police officer looks James up and down.

POLICE OFFICER

Is this true, kid?

James looks around like he is about to cry. He starts
getting very shaky.

JAMES

Um. You see, Officer, Sir, I was
just trying to meet this girl and
win a bet.

POLICE OFFICER

I'm going to have to take you to
the station.

The Police Officer takes out his HANDCUFFS and begins to
handcuff James.

Just then, Sofia and Andrew appear out of the long line that
was behind James watching this whole situation.

SOFIA SMITH, 22, is naturally beautiful. Sofia has blonde
wavy hair, is petite and is standing there in a very put
together, trendy outfit.

Both Sofia and Andrew have phones on their hands,
videotaping it all.

JAMES

(confused)

Wait. Sofia.. Andrew.. What is
going on?

ANDREW

Shit, James. Did I forget to tell
you my cousin is Sofia's best
friend?

Sofia waves at James.

SOFIA

It's true. And the "Police Officer"
behind you is our good friend on
the football team.

(CONTINUED)

The "police officer" begins to take the handcuffs off of James. He laughs.

JAMES

Drew, what the fuck? I thought we were friends.

ANDREW

And we are. But you are the one who told me to "catch up with the big kids." So I did.

James stands there speechless.

SOFIA

Come on, Andrew. Let's go inside. Tom?

TOM

Anything for you Miss. Sofia.

Tom lets Sofia and Andrew walk right in.

Before Andrew is completely out of sight, he looks back at James.

ANDREW

I'll expect the bong in a week?

Andrew walks in to Last Call.

James stands there alone, still speechless.

James turns around and walks alone, barefoot, back to his dorm.

FADE OUT.

THE END.