

LORDS OF THE SKATE-IN NORTH

Written by

Kenneth Quinnell

Listen to Soundtrack on Spotify  
[shorturl.at/acfP4](https://shorturl.at/acfP4)

334 19th St. NE  
Washington, D.C. 20002  
850-339-4600

quinnelk@gmail.com

(Listen to Soundtrack playlist: [shorturl.at/acfp4](http://shorturl.at/acfp4))

**FADE IN.**

**EXT. SKATE-IN NORTH - NIGHT**

SUPER: The Girls

*NOTE: No music plays outside of the roller rink at any point in the movie, only inside.*

The Skate-In North is a modest roller rink set in an industrial neighborhood. No homes or open stores are anywhere near the rink, which sits in a warehouse.

The parking lot is empty except for an older hatchback car parked in the farthest spot from the front door and a newer station wagon that is parked in the closest spot to the building.

Standing on the sidewalk in front of the building's lone entrance is a Black family of three. The mother, DONNA, and father, SYLVESTER, are in their early 30s, professional, average in every way. She wears a long coat over slacks and a blouse. He wears dress pants, a white shirt and conservative tie under a buttoned sweater.

The daughter, JADA, 13, wears shorts and a T-shirt for the band Wicked Wisdom. She has a not insignificant afro. Her parents wait patiently. Jada is nervous. She stares down as she tries to rub a spot of dirt off the pavement.

Holding the lone door to the building open is the roller rink's manager, MIKE. He looks like Mike Birbiglia so much you should just go ahead and cast Mike Birbiglia. He wears a T-shirt from a Kenny G tour.

Mike checks his watch. Very impatient. He cranes his head to maybe get Sylvester's attention, but the family ignores him. He huffs in frustration.

A white Ford 150 pulls into the parking lot and slowly makes its way towards the front door. Mike sighs in relief. Then his phone rings.

MIKE

Yeah?

He sounds irritated. He ALWAYS sounds irritated.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Not yet. Waiting for the last arrival.

Beat.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
No, they're here. Finally.

Beat.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
No, it's just me. Barry is...

He listens as the truck pulls up to the curb. The back door opens and out steps KIMMY. Kimmy is 13 as well. She has long blonde hair. She wears denim shorts, Keds and a NKOTB T-shirt.

She shuts her door as the front window rolls down. Sitting in the passenger seat is Kimmy's mom, REBA, 20s, who also has long blonde hair. PERFECT hair. And perfect nails. And perfect make-up.

REBA  
(condescending)  
Donna.

DONNA  
(dripping with distaste)  
Reba.

The driver leans forward. It's Kimmy's father, GARTH, 30s. He's wearing a big white cowboy hat. He nods towards Sylvester with a smirk.

GARTH  
Sylvester.

Sylvester looks at him with disdain. It takes him some effort to even say the man's name.

SYLVESTER  
G-Garth. How's the--?

GARTH  
No one cares.

Reba laughs as she rolls up her window. Garth speeds away.

MIKE  
Hey!

Mike puts the phone back to his ear. Donna hugs Jada. Donna and Sylvester walk to the station wagon and get in.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
No, just some yahoo showing off...

Jada and Kimmy don't acknowledge each other. They refuse to make eye contact. Donna drives the station wagon out of the parking lot. As they leave, it's clear that the only people ANYWHERE nearby are at the roller rink. It's very isolated.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, girls!

He waves them toward the door then goes back to the phone.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
He's NEVER coming back. He basically quit.

The girls look at each other and neither moves first.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
It's just me. I'm the only adult.  
So I really NEED to get inside...

He waves at the girls more urgently.

Kimmy bows and waves her arm towards the door.

KIMMY  
After you, Madam President.

Jada rolls her eyes and walks inside in a huff. Kimmy crosses her arms and follows.

MIKE  
I'm locking everybody in now.

He motions for the person he's talking to, indicating they should hurry up. He pulls the door shut and locks it from the inside.

#### **INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Up, Up and Away," by the 5th Dimension.

SUPER: The Boys

Mike crosses the lobby towards the ticket booth and steps inside. Waiting for him are two boys. BARATUNDE, BM, 12, wears a Digable Planets T-shirt and a square canvas backpack that clearly holds vinyl records. He wears top-of-the-line Beats headphones around his neck.

The other boy is RODNEY, WM, 15. He wears board shorts and a Travis Barker T-shirt. He carries a set of rollerblades over his shoulder. He's over 6', muscular and clearly the strongest guy in the rink.

MIKE

\$20?

Baratunde hands him a crumpled \$20 bill.

BARATUNDE

You the boss man around here?

Mike grins.

MIKE

I'm the owner.

JADA

I thought you were the co-owner?

Rodney and Baratunde laugh. Rodney tosses a \$20 on the counter. It appears to be wet.

MIKE

Well, yeah, but it's kinda the same thing...

JADA

That's not what my dad said.

The boys laugh again. Kimmy joins them. Jada wasn't trying to be funny, so she doesn't get it.

MIKE

(humorless)

Yeah, who's your dad?

Kimmy suppresses a grin. Mike hands Baratunde and Rodney Sharpies and "My Name Is..." stickers to fill out.

JADA

Sylvester Grundelplith.

The color drains from Mike's face.

MIKE

Of the law firm of Grundelplith,  
Lewith & Jilliamz?

JADA

I think so.

Mike drops his head. He takes a deep breath and looks up again.

MIKE

\$20?.

Kimmy bows and waves Jada forward again. Jada ignores her and hands him a \$100. Mike's eyes go wide.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Don't you have anything smaller?

Jada shakes her head.

JADA  
This is for Kimmy, too.

Kimmy blushes. Rodney elbows Baratunde.

RODNEY  
Check out Ms. Moneybags over here.

Baratunde is impressed. He and Jada make eye contact, before both look away, embarrassed.

MIKE  
You two. Phones.

He points towards the boys.

BARATUNDE  
We can't keep our phones?

Mike shakes his head.

RODNEY  
Bogus.

Baratunde looks at him like he's crazy.

BARATUNDE  
Bogus? Who talks like that?

They put on their nametags and head for the door to the roller rink.

RODNEY  
All the surfers talk like that.

Baratunde laughs.

BARATUNDE  
So you're a surfer now?

He bumps into Jada.

BARATUNDE & JADA  
(simultaneously)  
Sorry!

They both look away.

BARATUNDE

I... uh... see you inside?

She smiles and nods.

RODNEY

Dude, I told you I went surfing  
when I visited my dad in--

They walk through the door and are cut off.

MIKE

Okay, let's go. Name tags, phones,  
let's get this party started!

He hands Jada her change and claps his hands. Then he does an embarrassing little dance. Jada looks at him like he's crazy as Kimmy reaches for a Sharpie.

**INT. SKATE-IN NORTH - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Disco Duck," by Rick Dees and His Cast of Idiots.

SUPER: The Skate-In North

Mike locks the door as the girls head to get skates. He heads towards the DJ booth.

The space is dominated by a massive roller rink that stretches out to the right of the entrance. Along the wall to the left of the entrance are, in order: the door to the manager's office, the DJ booth, the skate rental window, doors to the girls and boys bathrooms and a small restaurant with a dozen small tables with two chairs each.

Dozens of kids fill the room. They range from 6th grade to seniors in high school. Nobody is skating yet. Most kids have their skates and they sit in various cliques in the seats that line the long sides of the rink.

Once inside the DJ booth, Mike turns on the microphone. There is loud feedback that startles everyone in the building, but he quickly fixes it. Notably he DOESN'T apologize for the error.

MIKE

I think I know most of you...



He looks around the room. He smiles at some random kid, ALICE, 14, WF, wearing a Hot Topic shirt. Not a shirt from Hot Topic, one with the Hot Topic logo on it.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Hey Alice, tell your mom...  
 Jenny... I said hi.

Embarrassed, Alice runs into the bathroom.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 But it's still my job to give you not only the standard Skate-In North rules and regulations, but also the extra special regulations for our lock-ins. I am Mike, I am in charge tonight. Joining me tonight are Michelle in the skate booth and Joey in the Nacho Shack.

None of the kids is paying attention, they're all engrossed in their own conversations. He reads the same list posted on the wall next to the D.J. booth.

MIKE/SIGN  
 (drones on in the background)

1. No hats or bandanas!
2. No bare midriffs or spaghetti straps!
3. No chewing or bubble gum!
4. No non-prescription drugs!
5. No alcohol!
6. No smoking!
7. No weapons!
8. No food outside the designated area!
9. No fighting or play fighting!
10. No foul language!
11. No bumping other skaters!
12. Speed skating only during designated times!
13. If you see something, say something.
14. Be safe!
15. Have fun!

As Mike drones on, Kimmy and Jada join Baratunde and Rodney at the skate window. Standing with them is STACEY, WF, 15, Fountains of Wayne T-shirt. Working the booth is MICHELLE, 18, BF. She wears a Skate-In North apron over jeans and a Lizzo T-shirt.

STACEY  
Hello Baratunde! Hello Rodney!  
Hello Kimmy! Hello Jada!

The group is kinda overwhelmed by Stacey's energy, as she bounces up and down with excitement. Baratunde waves meekly.

RODNEY  
'Sup, teacher's pet?

Stacey scrunches her nose at him. He chuckles. Baratunde punches him the shoulder.

STACEY  
You guys getting skates?

RODNEY  
Got mine already.

STACEY  
Obviously.

Michelle hands Stacey her skates and she storms away, getting as far away from Rodney as she can.

RODNEY  
She wouldn't look that bad if she ditched the glasses.

Now Jada punches him in the shoulder.

RODNEY (CONT'D)  
What? It was a compliment.

Kimmy rolls her eyes. Michelle hands Baratunde his skates and the boys move away. Jada watches them go. Kimmy notices. She raises an eyebrow.

MICHELLE  
Give me your shoes. Tell me your size.

Jada already has her shoes off and hands them to Michelle. Kimmy takes her shoes off.

JADA  
Size 8.

Michelle takes the shoes and walks away. She comes right back with skates. Jada takes them.

KIMMY

Michelle takes the shoes.

**INT. NORTHSIDE NACHOS AND NUGGETS - CONTINUOUS**

A bunch of the kids have gathered near the snack bar for announcements. Kimmy and Jada sit at separate tables, each lacing up their skates.

The snack bar is a small counter with a grill, sink and fridge behind the cash register. The sign over it reads "Northside Nachos and Nuggets" and shows anthropomorphic nachos, chicken nuggets and tater tots dancing around the name. A door leads to a kitchen in the back.

The sole employee is JOEY, 18, WM. He also wears a Skate-In North apron over his clothes. He wears jeans and a Ramones T-shirt. He waves at everyone while Mike reads the menu that is posted on the wall next to the bar.

MIKE

Among our many Lock-In Specials,  
chili, cheese and onions will be  
free as an addition, instead of the  
usual \$1.

Along the back wall of the restaurant are vending machines. They definitely have the Big Texas Cinnamon Roll. Candy in the machines comes from Hershey, Pearson's, Annabelle Candy and See's Candies. Other snacks include Cheeze-It, Chips Ahoy, Cracker Jack, Doritos, Entenmann's chocolate chip cookies, Fritos, Nilla Wafers and Quaker Granola Bars. They have Coke and Sprite products.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(drones on in the  
background)

For \$1 each, tonight Northside  
Nachos and Nuggets has the  
pepperoni slice, cheese slice, hot  
dog, corn dog, chili dog, chili  
cheese dog, pretzel, cinnamon  
pretzel, popcorn, cotton candy,  
spicy pickles, golden crispy French  
fries and mozzarella sticks.

Kimmy skates over to Jada, but Jada skates away.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Our special \$2 Lock-In tier includes boneless buffalo bites, nachos with peppers, loaded potato wedges, a cheese quesadilla and our extra special double grilled cheese!

By now, nearly everyone is bored by Mike's announcements, including Mike. Conversations are louder and horseplay is more physical.

At the far end of the restaurant area, away from the snack bar is a row of games: Galaga, Ms. Pac-Man, Defender and two pinball machines, one for the band Journey, one for the Simpsons. A big sign over the games proclaims NO REFUNDS loudly.

Jada waits near the edge of the skating rink. Kimmy skates up to her.

KIMMY

Are you going to ignore me all night?

Jada shrugs.

JADA

I don't have anything else to say.

KIMMY

I--

She doesn't know what to say, either.

JADA

That's what I thought.

Jada skates away.

MIKE

Okay, now that we paid the bills, it's time to skate!

Scattered cheers. Kids start standing up and getting ready.

MIKE (CONT'D)

We'll have our first games in about an hour or so. Starting at 8:30. But NOW it's time to start up the music!

More kids get excited and ready to skate.

RANDOM KID  
Play some Skynyrd!

MIKE  
Who said that?

He actually looks around, but nobody says anything.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Well we're not going to play that kind of music tonight, but we ARE gonna start it off with a jam. A SPACE jam! Woo! Woo!

MUSIC PLAYS: Quad City DJ's, "Space Jam."

Mike starts jammin'. His enthusiasm and song choice actually slows down the start of skating. People were more excited BEFORE he started pumping them up.

But the skating has begun.

#### **INT. THE RINK - CONTINUOUS**

SUPER: The Skate-Around

MUSIC CONTINUES: Quad City DJ's, "Space Jam."

Jada pulls onto the skating rink floor and immediately speeds away, weaving in and out of the kids just getting their legs under them. Kimmy moves much more awkwardly and slowly. She clearly hasn't skated much.

Jada speeds around the rink. She passes various groups of students, cliques separated by pretty significant distance around the room. Everyone is sticking with their friends for now.

Kimmy joins Stacey and a group of NERDS wearing T-shirts that include: NKOTB, Fountains of Wayne, Donovan, Rubik's Cube, X-men and Spider-Man. Jada pays them no mind as she speeds past.

Next she approaches a group of GOTHS wearing T-shirts that include: Type O Negative, Dead Kennedys, Shadowrun, and Siouxsie & the Banshees. Jada ignores these kids, too.

As she passes the next group, Jada throws a look of shade. These are the MEAN GIRLS, wearing T-shirts that include: Britney Spears, Paris Hilton, The Real World, and Dan + Shay.

As Jada passes the JOCKS, she casually checks out the Black players, ignoring the white guys.

The Jocks wear T-shirts including: Hank Williams Jr., Five Finger Death Punch, Bad Brains, Maroon 5, Alabama (the band), and Alabama (the football team). Most of them wear their high school letter jackets.

Next are the STONERS, wearing T-shirts like: Death Grips, Tyler the Creator, Kid Rock, Sheryl Crow, the Beastie Boys "License to Ill," and Anthrax (the band). Jada fans away the smell of weed as she speeds by.

Baratunde and Rodney have joined the HIPSTERS. Jada and Baratunde exchange a wave as she skates by. He watches her for a long time after she goes. The Hipsters wear T-shirts such as: Santana, Fugazi, Wilco, Alice's Restaurant, Ms. Lauryn Hill, Radiohead, and the Rock Steady Crew.

Jada passes Kimmy again, but still doesn't acknowledge her. Kimmy stares after Jada.

#### **INT. DJ BOOTH - CONTINUOUS**

Mike boogies. He smiles out at the kids, but everyone ignores him. He shrugs and keeps dancing. His elbow bumps the arm on the record player, loudly ending the song with a scratch. The kids in the rink recoil in pain, scream in fear, and cover their ears.

Mike quickly pulls the arm off the record. He puts away the "Space Jam" album and takes out KC and the Sunshine Band's Greatest Hits while he speaks into the microphone. He has trouble doing both at the same time and almost drops the record.

MIKE

Hey, folks! Technical difficulties.  
For the next half hour, take 1% off  
all purchases at Northside Nachos!

Mild applause.

RANDOM KID

What about the nuggets?

MIKE

Any purchase. Anything on the menu,  
which I can read ag--

THE CROWD

NO!

Mike is a little wounded.

MIKE

Okay, well 1% off any purchase, any way. That's why everyone thinks I'm so filled with generosity--

RANDOM KID

No one thinks that!

Mike's head snaps in the direction of the voice, but he tries to pretend he didn't hear it.

MIKE

I... uh... Now it's time for our Disco Double Header!

He grins as he drops the needle.

MUSIC PLAYS: "That's the Way (I Like It)," by KC and the Sunshine Band.

Some kids start skating. Others never stopped. But nobody's inspired much by the musical selection.

Jada speeds by again and the CAMERA follows her until it stops on:

**INT. THE RINK, THE NERD SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

SUPER: The Nerds

Kimmy and Stacey sit with TRACY, BF, 15, T-shirt: Donovan. Sitting near them are other NERDS who are introverts who don't talk (they wear the Rubik's Cube, X-Men, and Spider-Man T-shirts seen earlier).

STACEY

(to Kimmy)

What's up with Jada?

KIMMY

She's mad.

STACEY

Obviously. What did you do?

Kimmy takes offense.

KIMMY

What makes you think I did something?

They stare at each other awkwardly for a moment.

TRACY

If you two are done fighting, can you help me pass out the nametags?

She looks around and can't find them.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Where are they?

STACEY

What?

TRACY

The nametags!

Tracy skates off in a huff. She gets distracted and she stops in front of the:

**INT. THE RINK, THE GOTH SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Get Down Tonight," by KC and the Sunshine Band.

SUPER: The Goth Kids

Alice is sitting with this group. Next to her are NICOLAS, WM, 15, T-shirt: Type O Negative, and LOLLY, WF, 17, T-shirt: Dead Kennedys.

NICOLAS

This music depresses me.

Tracy stops and stares at them. She grins.

TRACY

What are you guys, Goth kids?

Lolly glares at her for a moment.

LOLLY

Yeah.

Tracy skates away, laughing.

ALICE

It's making a comeback!

NICOLAS

I'm not a Goth, I'm a Vampire. It's not even--

LOLLY

You're a nerd.



Nicolas' frown gets frownier. He points at her T-shirt.

NICOLAS

Do you really know Dead Kennedys?  
Or d'you get that shirt at Hot  
Topic?

She laughs at him. Alice frowns.

LOLLY

No, I just like the shirt.  
(in a squeaky voice)  
Uh-huh, just like a little Barbie  
girl. In a Barbie world.

She flips him a bird and turns her back to him.

ALICE

Was that real? Or bullshit?

Lolly smiles. She likes Alice. Kinda.

Lolly pulls the fingerless glove from her hand. She looks towards the corner of the rink, where RAZER, BF, 15, T-shirt: Shadowrun, dances by herself, using laser light pens like they were glow sticks.

LOLLY

Razer?

RAZER

Sup?

LOLLY

Gimme some light.

Lolly holds up her hand. Razer comes closer and shines her lights on the space between Lolly's thumb and index finger. A crudely done home tattoo of the letters "DK," the logo for the Dead Kennedys, is illuminated by the red light.

LOLLY (CONT'D)

Did that myself. In the parking  
lot. On a dare.

Razer chuckles and goes back to dancing.

ALICE

Sweet.

Alice smiles and they stare into each others eyes.

Nicolas is bored. He skates away. He passes:

**INT. THE RINK, THE MEAN GIRLS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Venus (Disco Version)," by Frankie Avalon.

SUPER: The Mean Girls

Nicolas glances at the four beautiful teens, but they don't even notice him. The CAMERA stays with them as he keeps skating. The first is TAYLOR, WF, 16, T-shirt: Dan + Shay.

TAYLOR  
Why are we here?

Next to her is LINDSEY, BF, 16, T-shirt: Paris Hilton.

LINDSEY  
London LOVES skating!

In the center of the group sits LONDON, WF, 16, T-shirt: Britney Spears.

LONDON  
I LOVE skating!

She puts on make-up in a contact. Next to her is RACHEL, Asian American female, 16, T-shirt: The Real World.

RACHEL  
I have NEVER skated before.

London looks at her in shock. Rachel looks away, shamed. London goes back to putting her make-up on.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
(softly)  
But it looks fun.

London smiles.

After a few seconds, Rachel gets up and awkwardly walks her skates down the carpeted sideline and she comes upon:

**INT. THE RINK, THE JOCK SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Lovin' You," by Minnie Riperton.

SUPER: The Jocks

Standing at the center of the Jocks is DONNIE, WM, 15, T-shirt: Hank Williams Jr. Most of the Jocks wear their high school letterman's jacket. Red and white, with a lion on the left breast and their first name on the right.

DONNIE

What the hell is this music?

Rachel skates towards them, but the boys block her way. At first they don't see her. Directly in her way is LOUIE, WM, 12, T-shirt: Five Finger Death Punch. He wears big pants. VERY big pants.

RACHEL

Excuse me...

Louie doesn't hear her. Behind him is JAMES, Asian American male, 13, T-shirt: Bad Brains. He is tall and more filled-out than most of the kids.

JAMES

Dude, get the fuck out of the way!

James yanks Louie to the side. Louie's skate rolls over his really big pants, he trips and falls.

LOUIE

What the he--?

He looks up and sees Rachel. He blushes.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Sorry. Dorko over there tripped me.

RACHEL

No worries.

She squeezes her way past Louie and James. Only to find KEVIN, WM, 14, T-shirt: Maroon 5.

She looks away, but he ducks to keep his face in her field of vision.

KEVIN

Hey, hey, hey beautiful--

She sighs.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I'm beautiful. You're beautiful.  
Why don't we get beautiful togeth--

Rachel checks him like a hockey player, knocking him into the wall. He bounces off the bench and lands on his ass on the floor.

She skates away while the other Jocks laugh. Kevin glares at her as she goes.

LOUIE  
Check these out!

He holds out his hands to Kevin and James.

KEVIN  
Get that stupid shit outta my face!

He pushes Louie's hand away and struggles to get to his feet. James takes a closer look at Louie's hands. On one hand is a temporary tattoo of a skull and crossbones. The other tattoo says I Heart Mom.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Where'd you get those?

Louie nods towards the Stoners.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Sweet.

Kevin skates towards them.

**INT. THE RINK, THE STONERS' CORNER - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Muskrat Love," by the Captain and Tennille.

SUPER: The Stoners

Kevin skates toward SETH, BM, 13, T-shirt: Death Grips.

KEVIN  
I hear you got the temporary  
tattoos?

SETH  
If you've got the naked flesh, I've  
got something you can stick on it!

The other STONERS laugh. Kevin looks disgusted.

KEVIN  
What the hell?

Seth holds up the temporary tattoos. Kevin relaxes.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
How much?

GEORGE, WM, 15, T-shirt: Tyler the Creator, responds.

GEORGE  
How much you got?

Kevin frowns. George laughs.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
Don't be so serious, man. \$5.

Kevin nods and hands him a \$5. He skates away with his new tattoos.

On the bench, JUSTIN, WM, 16, T-shirt: Kid Rock, and HAILEY, WF, 16, T-shirt: Sheryl Crow, make out. They ALWAYS make out.

George swats Seth on the chest as he watches the happy couple.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
See, I want a girl like that.

Seth laughs.

SETH  
Man, you ain't ever been close to none of that.

George scrunches his face at Seth, who laughs more. The others join him.

GEORGE  
(fakes being broken up)  
Ass. I know. That's why I said it.

TONY  
Dude, you wouldn't know what to do with that if it fucked you.

TONY, HM, 15, T-shirt: License to Ill, sits next to SHAUN, BM, 14, T-shirt: Anthrax. They both wear roller blades.

SHAUN  
Why don't you guys go smoke some more of that nasty ditch weed?

He and Tony laugh.

SETH  
Why? What do you guys got?

They laugh harder. They get up and skate around the circle.

SHAUN  
I feel the need...

TONY  
...the need for speed!

They do, in fact, speed away.

GEORGE  
Don't come back. Douchebags.

SETH  
I hate those guys.

Everyone nods.

**INT. THE RINK, THE HIPSTERS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Escape (The Pina Colada Song)," by Rupert Holmes.

SUPER: The Hipsters

Tony and Shaun shoot past the Hipsters, but the CAMERA stays with Baratunde. Shaun almost knocks him down as he goes by.

BARATUNDE  
Watch out, you fruit bats!

JASPER, HM, 15, T-shirt: Santana, raises his hand, asking permission.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)  
You don't have to raise your hand,  
new kid.

Jasper puts his hand in his lap, chastised.

JASPER  
I'm new.

BARATUNDE  
We know.

FREDDIE, WM, 15, T-shirt: Fugazi, and PIERRE, BM, 13, T-shirt: Wilco, laugh. Freddie is MUCH bigger than Pierre.

JASPER  
I'm Jasper Rosales. My dad's in  
California.

He shakes hands with Rodney, then Baratunde, then Freddie, then Pierre.

RODNEY  
Rodney. My dad's a plumber.

Justin and Hailey skate by, hand in hand. Justin points at Rodney and laughs. Rodney frowns at them and they skate away.

FREDDIE

Freddie. My dad's a motherfu--

Baratunde punches him in the shoulder.

BARATUNDE

Not in front of the new kids.

They laugh.

PIERRE

Who's this dude?

BILLY PEACHES, Apache male, 13, T-shirt: Apache Spirit.

BILLY

My name is Billy. Billy Peaches.

PIERRE

They call me Pierre.

FREDDY

Dude, we call you Peter. Because  
your name is Peter.

Everyone laughs. MEL, WM, 15, T-shirt: Alice's Restaurant,  
claps Pierre on the shoulder.

MEL

Why in the heck would you want a  
French name?

Mel keeps laughing, but everyone else stops. AYOFEMI, BF, 16,  
T-shirt: Ms. Lauryn Hill, frowns at Mel.

AYOFEMI

That's not funny.

INDY, Black Hispanic female, 12, bald head, T-shirt:  
Radiohead, nods in agreement.

INDY

Seriously. Move along.

She motions for him to skate away.

MEL

Are you named after Indiana Jones?

Ayofemi sighs.

INDY

No loser, I'm from Indiana. Now  
make like a leaf and get the hell  
out of here.

Everyone laughs. Mel doesn't care, he moves on. TIFFANY,  
white trans female, 15, T-shirt: Rock Steady Crew, bumps  
elbows with Indy.

TIFFANY

Let's skate.

INDY

It's about that time.

The two are fast. Faster than anyone else on the floor.

Two small KIDS are skating slowly in front of them. Tiffany  
weaves to the inside. Indy cuts between them.

INDY (CONT'D)

Noobs on the inside!

Tiffany swings back towards the outer part of the rink as she  
rounds the corner. She leaps from the floor stomps her skates  
three times on the carpeted floor and then jumps back onto  
the rink and speeds away.

INDY (CONT'D)

Nice!

TIFFANY

What you got?

Indy does a grapevine as Tiffany cheers her on. They speed  
past the bathroom doors and back down the long side of the  
rink.

The camera stays focused on the bathroom doors as the girls  
skate away. The men's room door opens on:

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Play That Funky Music," by Vanilla Ice.

SUPER: The Brothers Dim

Three boys emerge from the bathroom. They're the biggest and  
oldest teens in the entire skating rink. They are BLAINE, BM,  
17, T-shirt: Andrew Dice Clay; BIFF, WM, 17, T-shirt: the  
Rolling Stones; and TED, HM, 18, T-shirt: Toby Keith.



As they emerge from the bathroom, a cloud of smoke follows them. Mike walks by at that moment and catches a whiff.

MIKE  
(as authoritative as he  
can be)  
Guys? Fellas?

They turn and glare at him. He moves in closer and talks where only they can hear him.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Sorry guys, I don't mean to  
embarrass you, but you smell a  
little... funky.

The boys exchange a look. Mike waves his hand in front of his face to indicate "stinky."

MIKE (CONT'D)  
It's a totally natural thing. And  
you can deal with it naturally.  
Personally, I get the same way. So  
I use Tom's. All you have to do is  
get your parents to buy you  
some.... You know what? I think I  
have a coupon...

He rushes away. The teens look at each other and laugh. They skate a short distance towards a small stage that sits in the corner of the rink nearest the front door. Three chairs sit on the stage.

A BLONDE KID, no older than 10, awkwardly skates near Ted. Ted pushes back with his hip, knocking the Blonde Kid to the floor.

TED  
Stay the fuck out of the way.

BLAINE  
(to the Blonde Kid)  
What are you even thinking?

The Blonde Kid struggles to get up. As he gets halfway, he's still on his hands and knees. Biff kicks him in the ass and he falls again.

Blaine, Biff and Ted laugh as they skate over and sit in the chairs. The Vanilla Ice song continues and they sit in slow motion, like a coronation. Everyone watches them.

TED  
Why the hell they let little kids  
into this thing?

BLAINE  
It's a high school/middle school  
lock-in.

TED  
Yeah, I know that. What I'm saying  
is WHY are they doing high  
school/middle school lock-ins? It's  
dumb.

BLAINE  
Them fuckers can't skate.

BIFF  
They do it for the money.

TED  
The little kids?

Biff looks at him like an idiot. Blaine laughs.

BIFF  
The fucking owners!

Ted shrugs.

BLAINE  
Of the skating rink?

Ted finally gets it. Blaine starts pointing at kids around  
the room.

BIFF  
Every one of those little bastards  
has rich parents. This thing cost  
\$20 and \$20 and \$20 and \$20...

He points at different kids around the room. Blaine and Ted  
see the dollar signs.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
They're ripping us off. ALL of us.

Blaine stops nodding, it's serious. Ted keeps nodding along.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
That's why we gotta do this.

Ted stops. Both he and Blaine frown.

BLAINE

I don't know man. They're just kids?

He's distressed.

TED

I ain't hurting no LITTLE kids. I'll mess up some of the bigger ones--

BIFF

Find yourself the biggest, most bad ass kid in the room.

Ted and Blaine start looking around, sizing up the various high school-age kids.

BIFF (CONT'D)

When the time comes, fuck him up. He's the only dude you gotta hurt.

They both nod.

BIFF (CONT'D)

I'll take care of the rest.

When he's sure Ted and Blaine aren't looking, Biff lets his confidence slip.

**INT. THE RINK, THE NERD SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Get Dancin'," by Disco Tex and the Sex-O-Lettes.

Jada has joined the Nerds, but she sits as far away from Kimmy as she can. Kimmy is preoccupied with the Brothers Dim, staring at them and shaking her head.

KIMMY

I hate those guys.

TRACY

Who?

Kimmy nods towards the stage.

JADA

The Brothers Dim.

Stacey frowns. No one notices, but she pulls out a little notepad and scribbles "The Brothers Dim?"

TRACY

Like, why are they even here?

KIMMY

They're like old enough to buy beer.

STACEY

Really?

Kimmy laughs.

KIMMY

Just about.

TRACY

They're like the only seniors here.

JADA

I heard that all the other seniors are having a party. And these three didn't get invited.

KIMMY

Losers.

Jada looks over at Kimmy and they make eye contact. She quickly looks back down at her skates. She starts fiddling with the laces.

TRACY

We've GOTTA do these nametags.

Tracy actually has the nametags this time. She turns and looks at Jada.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Can you help me with these? Please?

JADA

Okay, let's go.

STACEY

Yeah, we wouldn't want to make the manager mad at you.

Laughter.

KIMMY

He might kick you out.

More laughter. They skate away as a group.

**INT. THE RINK - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Afternoon Delight," by the Starland Vocal Band.

Jasper and Billy skate around the rink, carrying sharpies and nametags. Further ahead of them Stacey and Jada carry the same. Further behind Kimmy and Tracy carry them as well.

Each duo makes their way to a different group of kids along the side of the rink. All six of them now wear nametags with their first names on them.

**INT. THE RINK, THE GOTH SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

Jasper and Billy skate up to the Goth kids: Alice, Nicolas, Lolly and Razer.

JASPER  
Hey guys, what's up?

They lazily wave or grunt in response. Razer frowns at "guys"?

BILLY  
Guys and gals.

Jasper gets it and nods.

JASPER  
We're supposed to give you guys  
nametags.

He holds out the nametags and Sharpies. Razer immediately grabs one and starts writing her name.

NICOLAS  
Vampires don't wear name tags.

ALICE  
Yeah, screw that. I have to wear a  
name tag at work, I'm not doing it  
here, too.

Lolly looks at the two of them like they're weirdos. She grabs a nametag and a Sharpie.

Nicolas and Alice skate to the bench and sit down.

NICOLAS  
You must be a Vampire, not a Goth?

He nods towards the others.

NICOLAS (CONT'D)  
The Goth kids are wearing nametags.  
But not the noble Vampires.

She laughs at him.

ALICE  
Does this work?

She waves her hand at his whole getup, which includes black pants with lots of pockets, a chain wallet and lots of jewelry. Skull rings and shit like that. His nails are painted black.

NICOLAS  
More often than you might think.

She considers it and isn't grossed out.

Razer hands the Sharpie back to Billy.

RAZER  
What kinda name is Billy Peaches?

BILLY  
Apache. What kind of name is Razer?

RAZER  
Cyber-goth. You really Apache?

He laughs.

BILLY  
You really Black?

She laughs.

RAZER  
Yes I am. Which means yes you are.

BILLY  
Yes I am.

RAZER  
Cool.

BILLY  
It *is* cool.

They smile at each other with a 'to be continued' very much implied by both.

**INT. THE RINK, THE MEAN GIRLS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

Stacey and Jada skate up to the Mean Girls. Jada doesn't want to be there. Stacey does, she's bouncy and excited, like they're celebrities.

STACEY

Hi guys. I mean gals.

Nobody is amused.

STACEY (CONT'D)

We're supposed to give everybody nametags. Like mine.

She gestures towards the nametag on her chest. Rachel reaches out and takes a nametag and Sharpie.

LONDON

A nametag definitely doesn't go with my outfit.

JADA

Your T-shirt is too good for a nametag?

London ignores her.

STACEY

Please? The boss man said we had to.

Stacey gestures towards Mike. Lindsey and Taylor wait to see what London does. Rachel hands the Sharpie back to Stacey and puts her nametag on.

London sighs. She reaches out for a nametag. Lindsey and Taylor follow. They all write their names and hand the Sharpies back. They do NOT put the nametags on.

LONDON

Happy?

Stacey IS happy. Jada couldn't care less. She skates away. Stacey follows. She waves at the Mean Girls, who don't wave back.

The second Stacey stops looking at them, London balls her nametag up and throws it on the bench. Lindsey and Taylor both exhale, their stress relieved. They toss their nametags, too. Rachel secures her nametag to her shirt more strongly.

**INT. THE RINK, THE JOCK SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

Kimmy and Tracy skate up to the Jocks. Kimmy isn't into them, but Tracy is.

TRACY

Hey guys!

The guys are excited to see her.

DONNIE

'Sup, Tracy.

KIMMY

We're supposed to give you guys name tags.

Louie and James laugh.

LOUIE

I think we're exempt.

KIMMY

Why?

They laugh again. Nobody says anything, though. James simply points at his name. Which is sewn into his letterman jacket. That he and the other guys are wearing.

DONNIE

Besides, these guys can't spell their own names.

Louie tries to grab Donnie by the head and give him a noogie, but Louie somewhat violently pushes him off.

LOUIE

No way, asshole.

Kimmy frowns.

KIMMY

Why are you wearing those jackets?  
It's warm outside.

LOUIE

We're trying to look sexy.

Tracy smiles. Louie points at her.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

See, she likes it.



JAMES

Ignore these idiots, we're representing our fucking school spirit.

KIMMY

At the skating rink?

DONNIE

Everywhere, baby!

Kimmy scrunches her nose in disgust.

LOUIE

24-7!

Louie and Donnie high five. Kimmy turns to Kevin, who is NOT wearing a letterman's jacket.

KIMMY

What about you?

KEVIN

A nametag? Nah, screw that.

TRACY

That's rude.

KEVIN

You love it.

He moves to hug Tracy. She pulls out a keychain with mace on it and points it at him. He backs off. The other Jocks laugh at him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Screw all of you guys. It's my constitutional right--

Jada skates by at exactly that moment.

JADA

I assure you it's not.

She doesn't even slow down. Everyone except Kevin bursts into laughter. Kevin STOMPS away from them, going AGAINST the flow on the skating rink. He instantly bumps into the same Blonde Kid the Brothers Dim knocked over earlier. The Blonde Kid falls to the ground, but isn't hurt.

**INT. THE RINK, THE STONERS' CORNER - CONTINUOUS**

Jasper and Billy skate up to the Stoners. The Stoners are welcoming. They're high.

SETH

What's up, new kids?

George nods a greeting. Justin and Hailey stop making out to say hi. Tony and Shaun ignore them, they have snacks from the vending machines.

JASPER

We're supposed to give everybody nametags. Mike's orders.

The Stoners all grab nametags and Sharpies and start writing their names in various creative ways. Some add flowers, patterns, an infinity symbol, hearts.

Justin and Hailey go back to making out. Jasper looks away, embarrassed. He tries to hand a nametag to Tony.

Tony harshly swats the nametag out of Jasper's hand. Jasper starts to yell in pain. He cuts off the cry and grabs his hand. Jasper rubs it as he skates away.

BILLY

What's wrong with you?

Shaun jumps up and grabs ahold of Billy's shirt.

SHAUN

What did you say?

Tony moves in close, too. Seth, George and Justin all jump up and surround Tony and Shaun. Jasper's scared, but he moves in, too.

TONY

You're lucky there's little kids in here, Commander.

BILLY

Or what?

TONY

Or I'd fuck you up, kid.

Billy averts his eyes.

GEORGE

Get the hell out of here.

Tony and Shaun laugh at him and skate away.

TONY  
That's what I thought.

SHAUN  
Why'd you call him Commander?

TONY  
Cuz of the Washington Commanders.

Shaun doesn't get it.

TONY (CONT'D)  
What did they change their name  
from?

It takes Shaun a few seconds. He laughs.

Billy doesn't. Justin puts a hand on his shoulder.

JUSTIN  
Man, fuck those guys.

GEORGE  
Yeah, forget them. Check this out.

He holds up a Tupperware container filled with brownies.

JASPER  
What's that?

JUSTIN  
Not for you, new kid.

Everyone laughs except Billy and Jasper.

GEORGE  
What about you, Billy?

He offers Billy a brownie. Billy shakes his head.

GEORGE (CONT'D)  
What, you scared?

BILLY  
No, I'm 13.

Everyone laughs. George shrugs and passes the brownies around to everyone except Billy and Jasper.

**INT. THE RINK, THE HIPSTERS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

Stacey and Jada skate up to the Hipsters. Jada is actually happy to be talking to this group.

JADA  
Hi, everyone!

Various levels of enthusiastic responses.

STACEY  
We've got nametags!

Everyone laughs.

JADA  
But seriously, we do. Mike wants everyone to wear them.

She starts handing them out. Everybody takes one except for Freddie and Mel.

FREDDIE  
I don't wa--

He changes his mind.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
Yeah, give me one.

Stacey hands him a nametag. Pierre, Ayofemi, Indy and Tiffany write their names and hand the Sharpies back. Freddie giggles while he writes "My name's really Peter and I'm a dork." He hides it so no one can see him.

JADA  
You?

Mel scowls at her.

MEL  
Get that shit away from me.

JADA  
You'd better watch who you're talking to like that.

Mel stands up, but his head barely reaches her chin. He sits back down, crossing his arms.

Freddie pats Pierre on the back.

FREDDIE  
You ready to skate?

Pierre shrugs. He doesn't notice the nametag Freddie put on his back. Nobody else does, either. Freddie snickers. He, Pierre and Ayofemi skate away.

Mel scoots down the bench, closer to Indy and Tiffany. He kinda giggles to himself.

MEL

I heard a rumor about you.

He motions towards Tiffany.

TIFFANY

Don't.

MEL

Lots of people are saying it...

He acts like he's just doing a public service. Indy eyes him warily.

MEL (CONT'D)

They say that you're--

INDY

Did you know I have alopecia?

Tiffany looks to Indy with gratitude. The subject has been changed.

MEL

What?

He laughs.

INDY

It's true.

MEL

That why you're a chrome--

INDY

My lack of hair makes me more aerodynamic.

Mel is puzzled.

INDY (CONT'D)

It makes me faster when I punch assholes in the face.

She fakes a punch at him and he falls backward off the bench onto the carpeted floor. Everyone near them laughs.

Indy and Tiffany skate away.

INDY (CONT'D)  
Are you out?

Tiffany shrugs.

TIFFANY  
I don't have much of a choice.

INDY  
It's gotta suck to live here.

TIFFANY  
You're a half Black, half Mexican  
girl with alopecia, you tell me?

They both laugh.

INDY  
Fuck that guy.

TIFFANY  
Fuck ALL those guys.

And they skate faster and smoother than anyone else on the floor.

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Kimmy and Tracy skate up to the stage, both quiet and scared. The Brothers Dim are deep in a discussion about girls they want to sleep with in their class.

BLAINE  
Yeah, I'd definitely hi--

He looks up and sees Kimmy and Tracy.

BIFF  
What do you twerps want?

KIMMY  
Nope.

Kimmy turns around and skates away. Tracy gulps dryly.

TRACY  
I... we're supposed to give  
everyone nametags.

BLAINE  
Screw that.

TED

No way.

BIFF

Only squares wear nametags.

Tracy blushes. They all look at her nametag and laugh. She's wounded.

TRACY

Well there are a LOT of squares in here.

She motions towards the rest of the roller rink. Ted and Blaine are amused. Biff's not.

BIFF

Go away, shrimp.

Laughter. She skates towards the edge of the rink, hoping to go somewhere where the Brothers Dim can't see her.

BIFF (CONT'D)

It's almost time to start hurting people.

BLAINE

Yeah?

Stacey hears them and her eyes go wide. She doesn't slow down or let them know she heard.

TED

Who do we start with?

**INT. DJ BOOTH - CONTINUOUS**

As the scene begins, no music is playing. Mike stands in the booth. He cranes his neck towards the restaurant as if he's looking for someone. Baratunde skates up to a water fountain, mounted outside the booth.

MIKE

Hey, Baratunde...?

Mike's not sure he remembers the name correctly.

BARATUNDE

Yeah

Mike smiles and nods. Happy he was right.

MIKE  
You know how to DJ?

Baratunde grins.

BARATUNDE  
Yeah, of course.

MIKE  
Good. You have been deputized as my  
new DJ. Keep the kids skating.  
Don't play anything crazy.

Mike points at him. Very serious. Baratunde's smile fades.  
Mike breaks from serious face into laughter.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Dude, just kidding. If it's in the  
building, you can play it.

BARATUNDE  
In the building?

Mike nods. Jada skates up. Mike sees her and grins.

MIKE  
Hi... Jada?

He almost forgets. She nods.

JADA  
Mike, you sure have a lot of Kenny  
G. Tour shirts

MIKE  
He's been on a lot of tours. Walk  
with me.

She does. She waves goodbye to Baratunde. He waves back. They  
smile.

JADA  
Have you been to all of them?

MIKE  
Yes, yes I have. The first one was  
in...

Baratunde steps inside and checks out the DJ booth, he  
couldn't be more excited. He flips through the house vinyl  
collection and pulls out a few. The collection is old and  
worn, Mike clearly doesn't spend much money on records.



Baratunde checks out the record player and sound board and it's all primitive, dirty and in bad shape.

It doesn't matter, Baratunde is home.

He puts a record on and hits play. The house speakers crackle to life with the sounds of:

MUSIC PLAYS: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Across the room, Mike cocks his ear to listen to the music. He nods in approval.

**INT. THE RINK - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "The Cha-Cha Slide," by DJ Casper.

Mike leads everybody in the Cha-Cha Slide. Well, not everybody. Mostly just the younger kids. And Kevin.

**INT. THE RINK, THE NERD SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Blaine skates over to the Nerd Spot. Instantly, Kimmy and Jada get up and skate away, leaving Stacey and Tracy awkwardly alone with the older teen.

BLAINE

Ladies, ladies, ladies. My FAVORITE ladies.

They both take the compliment. Neither of them is used to getting compliments, certainly not from popular older boys. They both giggle.

BLAINE (CONT'D)

Do the two of you believe in freedom?

Stacey and Tracy exchange a look of bafflement.

BLAINE (CONT'D)

Truth, justice and the American Way?

Both girls start nodding eagerly at the word "American," an almost Pavlovian response.

BLAINE (CONT'D)

Then I need your help.

They grin and lean in to conspire.

**INT. THE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "The Hokey Pokey," any generic version

Mike leads the kids in Hokey Pokey, but it's really just the youngest kids. Even the older middle school kids think it's corny.

**INT. THE RINK, THE GOTH SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Biff skates over to the Goth Spot. He stops in front of them and clears his throat to get their attention. Alice, Nicolas and Lolly look up, but Razer skates a bit further away so she can dance. Alone.

NICOLAS

What do you want?

BIFF

You guys are anarchists, right?

They all act offended and answer simultaneously.

LOLLY

Yes.

ALICE

No.

NICOLAS

To answer that question would be the opposite of anarchy.

RAZER

Fuck off.

Biff ignores Razer.

BIFF

You guys wanna be famous?

They're speechless. But Nicolas and Alice are VERY into it. Lolly is skeptical, but listening. Razer skates away.

**INT. THE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Limbo Rock," any generic version

Mike stands at the limbo bar as a line of kids readies to go under it. Donnie tries to go under the bar, but he's way too big to be playing this game.

**INT. THE RINK, THE MEAN GIRLS SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Ted skates over to the Mean Girls spot. He knows them well and vice versa.

TED  
What's up, lovely ladies?

LINDSEY  
Hi, Ted.

London looks over at Taylor and raises an eyebrow.

LONDON  
To what do we owe the pleasure?

TED  
What?

LONDON  
Why are you here?

He nods eagerly and sits down next to Taylor. She gets up and skates to the other side of London. Lindsey doesn't mine and she exchanges a flirty look with Ted.

TED  
Yeah... so remember when you used to date Blaine?

London rolls her eyes. Lindsey gasps. Taylor almost snarls at him.

RACHEL  
What the hell, dude?

He shrugs.

TED  
Like it happened... I'm not making it up.

LONDON  
Get on with it.

TED  
Yeah, so y'all came here like how many times a week?

RACHEL  
Too many.

TAYLOR  
A lot.

LINDSEY  
Like 10? Ten nights a week?

London ignores them. She motions for Ted to hurry up.

TED  
Well, you heard they were closing this place, right?

None of them had. Lindsey and Taylor are performatively shocked. Rachel couldn't care less. London is actually upset. A tear.

TED (CONT'D)  
You want to do something about it?

London nods vigorously as she wipes the tear away. The other girls, even Rachel, are eager to hear what Ted has to say.

**INT. THE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Pop Goes the Weasel," generic kids instrumental

Mike stands at the edge of the skating rink, a pair of cones mark the finish line of the race that is about to begin. More than a dozen kids are lined up to do the Backwards Race.

Mike blows a whistle and the kids start the race. Most of them are awkward, but Indy and Tiffany, who are among the older kids on the floor, shoot out to a massive lead. They finish before most kids are past the halfway point. They are close enough that both claim victory.

INDY  
Mine.

TIFFANY  
Nah, that was ALL me.

They laugh and skate away. Mike is genuinely flummoxed.

**INT. THE RINK, THE JOCK SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Blaine skates up to the Jock Spot. They're all familiar with each other, if not friends.

BLAINE  
What's up, fellas?

DONNIE  
How's it hangin'?

BLAINE  
Like Beyoncé.

Obviously, none of the Jocks gets the reference.

BLAINE (CONT'D)  
To the left, to the left...

They laugh. Donnie still doesn't get it, but he's not going to be left out.

BLAINE (CONT'D)  
Anyway, that thing we talked about?

Louie and James frown, but they otherwise don't react. Donnie starts tapping his leg. Kevin grins. An unhealthy grin.

DONNIE  
I guess I'm in?

Blaine smiles and claps him on the back.

BLAINE  
That's what we like to hear. A good patriot.

Louie doesn't like that word and shifts in his seat. He clears his throat.

BLAINE (CONT'D)  
What?

LOUIE  
I ain't hurtin' anybody?

Blaine acts offended.

BLAINE  
Dude, who said anything about hurting anybody?

JAMES

It's pretty fucking heavily implied.

BLAINE

What does that mean?

James gives a single contemptuous laugh.

BLAINE (CONT'D)

Quit talking bullshit. We're setting people free. Why would we hurt them?

DONNIE

Yeah, I'm not interested much in fightin'.

Blain frowns at him.

DONNIE (CONT'D)

Maybe a little.

Donnie lightens up. Louie and James don't.

KEVIN

You guys are a bunch of wimps. I can't believe you.

Blaine claps him on the back.

BLAINE

Now THAT'S what I'm talking about!

**INT. THE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "The Wheels on the Bus," generic kids instrumental

Most of the younger kids skate around the floor willy nilly, ostensibly playing freeze tag on skates. But no one is even trying to follow the rules and Mike endlessly blows his whistle amidst the chaos.

**INT. THE RINK, THE STONERS' CORNER - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Biff skates over to the Stoners' Corner. Tony and Shaun nod to him and he returns the greeting. Seth and George eye him warily. Justin and Hailey keep making out and ignore him.

BIFF  
Let me holler at you guys for a  
second.

Seth shakes his head.

                  SETH  
Nah.

                  BIFF  
Like you guys support local  
businesses, right?

                  GEORGE  
I supported your mom--

Hailey swats him on the arm. Biff glares at him.

                  BIFF  
This is fucking serious.

They all pretend to straighten up and give him their full  
attention.

                  JUSTIN  
Yes sir, Mr. President, sir.

Laughter.

                  BIFF  
I guess you guys don't care about  
the survival of important, mom-and-  
pop--

They start throwing things at him. Empty cups, balled up  
paper, whatever they can find.

                  BIFF (CONT'D)  
Fuck you guys! Have a happy life  
sitting on your couch eating  
Cheetos.

He skates off in a huff. They all laugh at him.

                  GEORGE  
Dude, I love some Cheetos. They got  
any in the machines?

George skates towards Northside Nachos. Tony and Shaun skate  
after Biff.

                  TONY  
Yo, Biff, let's chat?

Biff nods as they catch up.

**INT. THE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Conga," by Gloria Estefan & Miami Sound Machine

Mike leads the kids in a Conga line around the rink. The younger kids come next. A few of the big kids horse around at the end of the line. A few of them are kinda into it.

**INT. THE RINK, THE HIPSTERS' SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "September," by Earth, Wind & Fire.

Ted skates over to the Hipsters' Spot. Mel sits alone, separate from Freddie, Pierre, Ayofemi, Indy and Tiffany. Mel waves at Ted. Ted nods in acknowledgement. The others stare at Ted, almost openly hostile.

TED

C'mon guys, Chuck E. Cheese?

FREDDIE

Sure, screw Chuck E. Cheese...

AYOFEMI

Yeah, the E stands for "Everybody Gets COVID."

Laughter.

PIERRE

I thought it was "Eats."

TIFFANY

You thought his name was Chuck Eats Cheese?

MASSIVE laughter.

MEL

It's actually Entertainment.

AYOFEMI

What?

MEL

Charles Entertainment Cheese.  
That's his full name.

INDY

Get the fuck outta here.



MEL  
No, I'm se-

INDY  
No, I'm serious. Get the fuck outta  
here.

Laughter. But she's not kidding. She points towards the  
opposite end of the rink.

Mel stares at her for a few seconds and then skates away.

INDY (CONT'D)  
Alright, so we're doing what to who  
now?

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

SUPER: The Takeover

MUSIC PLAYS: "The Chicken Dance."

Blaine, Biff and Ted push their way through the chicken  
dancers. They don't knock anybody over, but they come close.  
The Blonde Kid skates away, barely dodging Ted. Mike eyes the  
Brothers Dim nervously, but he chooses not to say anything.

Biff sits in the center chair on the stage.

BIFF  
How we looking?

BLAINE  
Meh.

TED  
Like most kids aren't gonna do  
anything. But they aren't gonna do  
anything to stop us.

BLAINE  
Definitely a few to worry about.

BIFF  
Who? Point 'em out.

Ted points at Freddie. Blaine points at James. Then Rodney.

Biff's phone audibly buzzes. He pulls it out and checks his  
texts. One from "Jerry" simply says "NOW!"

BIFF (CONT'D)  
Y'all ready?

Ted and Blaine nod. Biff is the more attractive of the three, he skates towards the skate rental booth and Michelle. Ted heads for Northside Nachos. Blaine spots Mike putting equipment back into the storage room.

**INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER**

Mike stands in the lobby next to Michelle and Joey. Blaine, Biff and Ted stand between them and the door back into the rink.

MIKE

What's going on. You said--

Biff steps up and punches Mike in the face. Blood flows from his nose and he screams in pain. Ted fakes a punch at Joey. Joey flinches and Ted and Blaine laugh at him.

BIFF

Where's your phone, Mike?

MIKE

It's in my office. Charging. What's this--

BLAINE

What about you?

He motions towards Joey.

JOEY

Same place. We're not allowed to have phones during wo--

MIKE

Never mind that.

Blaine nods and he herds Joey and Michelle towards the front door.

BIFF

Outside!

MICHELLE

What?

BLAINE

We're in charge now.

TED

You're fired!

Biff pushes them towards the doorway and shoves them outside. Blaine picks up a chain sitting near the front door and runs it through the door handles. He closes a padlock and the adults are locked outside.

Ted pulls down the shades on the lobby windows. There's no way to see into the building from outside now.

**INT. SKATE-IN NORTH - CONTINUOUS**

Biff leads Blaine and Ted back inside. He locks the door to the lobby. He quickly walks across to the bathrooms.

BIFF  
Keep an eye out.

Biff dips into the girls room and Blaine and Ted guard the door.

**INT. GIRLS RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The CAMERA shoots from above the room. Biff walks in, but Kimmy sits in the last stall. When she hears Biff slam the door open, she lifts her feet off the ground to stay unseen.

Biff walks into the first stall and pulls the key to the chain on the front door from his pocket. He tosses it in the toilet and flushes.

But the key stays at the bottom of the bowl. Biff reaches his hand in and pulls it out, dripping wet.

BIFF  
Gross.

He walks out of the stall and looks around the room. He sees a drain in the floor near the back corner. He walks over and kneels down.

Kimmy leans below the bottom of the stall wall to see what Biff is doing. It's awkward, but she can see as he drops the key into the drain.

It falls through a broken part of the drain and into the pipe below. The broken part is small enough that the key will fit through, but not even a single finger would fit.

**EXT. SKATE-IN NORTH - MOMENTS LATER**

It is dark out now. Mike, Joey and Michelle sit on the curb.

JOEY  
What are we gonna do?

MIKE  
Why are you asking me?

MICHELLE  
Aren't you an adult? THE adult?

Mike frowns.

MIKE  
You're both 18.

JOEY  
For two whole months.

MICHELLE  
Four.

Mike crosses his arms in a huff.

MIKE  
Dammit.

Mike walks around, craning his head to see if there are any people anywhere nearby. But the entire area is empty at this time of night. It's an industrial zone, so there are no stores or shops or anything else still open.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
If only I had my phone.

Joey and Michelle laugh, incredulous.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
A lot of the time I don't even get  
a signal down here.

He waves towards the rest of the industrial park, which is at a higher elevation. The skating rink is downhill from the other buildings, which aren't close.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
It sure is a long walk.

Joey and Michelle exchange a look, sharing their mutual hatred of adults in general and Mike in particular.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
I think we should wait it out.

Mike sits back down on the curb, a little too close to Michelle. She scoots away from him, closer towards Joey.

**INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK**

Jerry's apartment is nice. Not a rich person's home, but it's filled with every kind of tech and gadget possible. Lots of video game consoles and games. Sports equipment and memorabilia. Pinball machines. A big vinyl collection. Lots of cash purchases.

On this day, Jerry's T-shirt is American Ninja Warrior. Biff's is Eric Clapton.

BIFF

We're busy that night.

JERRY

Don't tell me you have some kinda little girly date or something?

Biff scoffs.

BIFF

Dude, it's the night of the big senior party!

Jerry laughs.

JERRY

The one you weren't invited to?

Biff waves him off.

BIFF

Dude, I'm a party crasher. Like Wedding Crashers.

JERRY

That's a good way to get yourself shot.

Jerry nods to emphasize his seriousness.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Besides, you've got work to do that night.

BIFF

Paid work?

JERRY

If you don't fuck it up.

BIFF

Dude, I can handle anything.

JERRY  
Let's start with that skating rink?

Biff wasn't expecting that.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
The one on the north side?

Biff concentrates for a moment.

BIFF  
I think I remember going there when  
I was little.

JERRY  
Yeah, mom used to drop us off there  
on Saturdays. You were, what? Like  
five or six?

Biff shrugs.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
They're turning it into a Chuck E.  
Cheese.

BIFF  
So?

JERRY  
Some corporation bought it out and  
they're going to do one last all-  
night lock in.

BIFF  
And?

He signals for Jerry to speed it up.

JERRY  
You and your little idiot friends  
are gonna be there.

Biff frowns.

BIFF  
What? Why?

JERRY  
We gotta kill somebody.

Biff is shocked into silence.

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

SUPER: Today

SUPER: General Anarchy

Baratunde walks from the DJ booth towards the stage and hands a microphone on a 6-foot cord. It barely reaches the stage at full extension. He hands the mic to Ted.

Ted takes it and tries to pull it closer towards the center of the stage, but the cord pulls taught and it starts to pull on the sound board. He moves back towards Baratunde.

TED  
Bring it closer.

BARATUNDE  
Can't.

Ted frowns.

TED  
Can't? Or won't?

He balls his hands into fists.

BARATUNDE  
Can't. You know how cheap these  
guys are...

He nods his head towards the front door. Ted scowls at him, but he accepts the facts. He turns towards Blaine and Biff.

TED  
This is the best they can do.

He raises a fist to punch Baratunde, but he just fakes it. Baratunde flinches. Blaine, Biff and Ted laugh. No one else does. Baratunde makes his way back to the DJ booth.

Biff moves to the side of the stage and takes the mic.

BIFF  
Hey, y'all shut up.

Nobody really listens. He does a really over-the-top roaring, growling heavy metal voice.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
SHUUUUUUUUUT UUUUUUUUP!!!!

That gets everybody's attention.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
Alright. Good. Now. Time for the  
morning announcements.

RANDOM KID  
Nice dad joke.

Biff scans the room quickly.

BIFF  
Who said that?

Nobody answers.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
Those assholes... the adults...

A few random boos.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
They're gone. Now we're in charge.

Cheers.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
The new rules are...

Beat.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
There ain't no rules!

Bigger cheers.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
Anything is allowed. The kids are  
now running the show. And  
everything's free!

Hesitant applause.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
The food in the restaurant. The  
video games. Whatever they got in  
that storage room. Whatever you  
find. It's free. It's yours.

Cheers and anarchy. He drops the mic. It breaks. Biff skates  
back to center stage.

Baratunde takes one look at the mic and knows it's thrashed.  
He picks it up and tosses it into the trash can. He goes back  
into the DJ booth and starts playing the next song.



MUSIC PLAYS: "Double Dutch Bus," by Frankie Smith.

When he hears the opening notes, Blaine's face lights up.

BLAINE  
(to no one)  
Hey, that's my favorite song?!

**INT. THE RINK, THE NERD SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Double Dutch Bus," by Frankie Smith.

The Nerd Spot is quiet. Tracy and Jada sit at one end while Stacey and Kimmy sit at the other.

Kimmy peeks at Jada, but quickly looks away when Jada moves.

Stacey peeks at Tracy and turns away after Tracy ignores her for several moments.

Kimmy whispers to Stacey.

KIMMY  
I saw where he threw it.

STACEY  
(too loud)  
What?  
(whispered)  
Threw what?

KIMMY  
The key. To the front door.

STACEY  
Why are you telling me?

KIMMY  
I can't be the only one who knows.

Stacey stares at her. They're both afraid.

**INT. THE RINK, THE GOTH SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Double Dutch Bus," by Frankie Smith.

The Goth Spot is equally divided. On one side, Alice paints Nicolas' fingernails black. Again. It's a reapplication.

At the other end, Lolly and Razer dance to the Frankie Smith song. They're on skates, but are dancing in place, not going anywhere. And ignoring Alice and Nicolas.

**INT. THE RINK, THE MEAN GIRLS SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Double Dutch Bus," by Frankie Smith.

London frowns.

LONDON  
What the hell is this music?

Lindsey shrugs and dances along.

LINDSEY  
I don't know, I like it.

Rachel and Taylor exchange a glance. It is apparently on.

LONDON  
You WOULD like it.

Lindsey frowns.

LINDSEY  
What does that mean?

LONDON  
Like you don't know.

LINDSEY  
I have no idea what you're talking about. Why don't you illuminate me?

Rachel stifles a laugh. She thinks it's hilarious that Lindsey said "illuminate."

LONDON  
That's like... Blaine's favorite song ever.

LINDSEY  
What are you accusing me of?

Lindsey stands up and moves closer to London. Rachel gets up and tries to back away, but she's very awkward once she steps onto the rink floor.

LONDON  
I'm not accusing you of anything. I'm outright calling you a terrible fucking friend.

LINDSEY  
Well, screw you!

Lindsey reaches up and grabs London by the shirt. London struggles to free herself. She does, but they bump into Rachel and she falls. London reaches to catch her and only manages to grab her shirt. Rachel's nametag rips, half of it in London's hand, the other half still on her chest.

Rachel puts her hand out to stop her fall. As she does, her hand lands awkwardly on the rink floor and she injures her wrist. She screams.

LONDON  
Oh my god! I'm so sorry!

LINDSEY  
She shouldn't have been in the way.

London glares at Lindsey. She helps Rachel to her feet and they skate slowly towards the DJ booth.

**INT. DJ BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER**

Baratunde gets a record ready to play while London finishes wrapping a bandage around Rachel's wrist.

LONDON  
Does it still hurt? I'm so sorry.

RACHEL  
Yeah, but I will survive.

LONDON  
You sure you don't--

Taylor skates up to them.

TAYLOR  
No go. Biff says we're on lockdown.

LONDON  
Lockdown?

TAYLOR  
No one can leave and phones are still off limits.

In the background, Baratunde pulls the headphones from his ears so he can hear them clearly.

LONDON  
You've got to be kidding me?

London finishes fastening the bandage to Rachel's wrist. Rachel lets out a squeak of pain.

RACHEL  
It hurts.

LONDON  
Somebody here has to have  
painkillers.

Taylor holds up her purse.

TAYLOR  
I do.

London lets out a sigh of relief.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
But you'll have to pay for them.

Rachel looks down, defeated.

LONDON  
What?

RACHEL  
Bill my insurance.

TAYLOR  
I'm serious. These things aren't  
free. And I only have so--

LONDON  
I'll pay it. It was my fault.

RACHEL  
You can't.

LONDON  
Honey, it's prescription  
medication. I can afford it.

Taylor pulls the pills out of her bag and hands them to Rachel, who smiles with relief.

TAYLOR  
Just Venmo me.

Taylor skates away. They stare after her.

**INT. THE RINK, THE JOCK SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Double Dutch Bus," by Frankie Smith.

Blaine, Biff and Ted stand at the Jock Spot. Donnie, Louie, James and Kevin pay close attention. This is serious business.

BIFF

Of course, I totally understand.  
This isn't about hurting anyone,  
it's about giving people more  
freedom.

Louie, in particular, is skeptical. But nobody else seems to be buying it. Except Kevin.

LOUIE

We're not hurting anybody.

Kevin scoffs.

BIFF

What, you WANT to hurt someone?

Kevin considers it. But he doesn't say no.

BIFF (CONT'D)

If anybody gets hurt in here, it's  
because they were careless. Skating  
rinks are dangerous. That's why  
they've got insurance.

JAMES

What's that mean?

BLAINE

He means if anybody gets hurt, they  
had an accident.

JAMES

Like an "accident"?

He rolls his eyes.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Sounds like bullshit.

BIFF

Have I ever lied to you? Have we  
ever lied to you?

JAMES

Yeah. You...

He points towards Blaine.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
You told me your father was Billy  
Dee Williams.

Blaine laughs.

BLAINE  
What if he was?

JAMES  
You ALSO told me your father was,  
and these are just the ones I can  
remember, James Earl Jones, Denzel  
Washington, Donald Glover, Emmanuel  
Lewis, John Elway, and Madeleine  
Albright.

BIFF  
(laughing)  
How?

Blaine shrugs.

JAMES  
And you...

He points towards Biff.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
You told me it almost never lasts  
more than four hours.

Blaine shrugs. Ted and Biff laugh. James points at Ted.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
And this fucking guy...

He points towards Ted.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
You told me you were selling me  
tickets to see LeBron.

Ted laughs.

TED  
They WERE tickets to see LeBron  
James.

JAMES  
They were tickets to see LeBron  
James starring in Space Jam 2.

Everyone laughs.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And that's just the lies you guys  
told me this fucking week!

Blaine, Biff and Ted find all this hilarious.

BIFF

So? So what?

JAMES

So we're saying we'll kick anyone's  
ass who starts any fighting in  
here.

The other Jocks seem to agree.

LOUIE

Keep it clean.

BIFF

Or what?

LOUIE

Or else.

Louie glares at Biff, too. He glares a lot.

**INT. THE RINK, THE STONERS' CORNER - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Superstition," by Stevie Wonder.

By now the edibles have kicked in for Seth, George, Justin and Hailey. They are currently engaged in a four-way tickle fight.

Tony and Shaun approach them along the side of the rink. The boys are going fast and horsing around, pushing each other.

They knock over the Blonde Kid and then crash into each other. They both fall over and slide until they smash into George who is standing on the rink floor. He falls forward into Justin and Hailey, who were making out.

George is the first to get up.

GEORGE

What the hell is wrong with you  
guys?

Tony pushes off of George, trying to get up. George pushes back. Tony swings at George, but he leans back and Tony's fist only glances off George's shoulder.

The Jocks quickly jump in and pull the two sides apart. It isn't easy. Tony and Shaun are high and want to fight. But the Jocks are stronger and calm is re-established.

**INT. THE RINK, THE HIPSTERS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Superstition," by Stevie Wonder.

Billy Peaches is talking to Jasper, the other Hipsters nearby.

BILLY

What kind of name is Jasper?

JASPER

Uh... family? It was like my...  
uh... uncle's name.

Billy nods.

JASPER (CONT'D)

My dad's the only one who calls me that. My mom calls me all kinds of gross names like baby and sweetie and her little tax rebate.

Billy laughs.

JASPER (CONT'D)

What do your parents call you? Just Billy?

BILLY

They call me many names. My favorite is 'Baku Ishteh'.

JASPER

Bakoo Ishtar?

BILLY

Baku Ishteh.

Jasper practices it a few times under his breath as he listens.

JASPER

What's it mean?



BILLY  
The easiest meaning to understand  
is 'dancing bear'.

Jasper nods.

JASPER  
That's pretty--

BILLY  
But it's more like 'Black Bear Does  
a Victory Dance.'

JASPER  
Even cooler.

He's into it. His eyes light up.

BILLY  
The Apache language has very  
specific nouns. We don't have a  
word for 'bear,' we have words for  
black bear, for brown bear, for  
grizzly bear.

JASPER  
Sounds like you have to memorize a  
LOT of words.

BILLY  
You know how many English words I  
had to memorize? How none of your  
rules make any sense? Like... I  
before E except after C and in  
words...

Jasper nods. He's thought the same thing before.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
It's the same with dances. We have  
names for each of the different  
dances we do, just not a generic  
name for 'dance.'

JASPER  
My family dances, too. My dad's  
always trying to teach me how to do  
the Twist.

Billy laughs.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
He always said that you put your  
arms out like you were holding a  
towel behind your back...

Jasper holds his arms out so.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
You move back and forth, like  
you're drying your butt off...

He starts moving.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Then you add "flavor," that's what  
he called it, by rocking in and out  
and twisting the toe of your foot  
like you were putting out a  
cigarette.

BILLY  
Gross.

JASPER  
Not a real one. Just watch.

Jasper does the full thing. It is an accurate Twist. Billy  
joins in, although he's a little unsteady trying to Twist on  
skates.

Taylor and Lindsey skate past them and see them dancing.

TAYLOR  
Nerds.

The girls laugh as they skate away. The boys ignore them.

JASPER  
Do all Apache have so many names?

BILLY  
Not everyone is so stingy with  
names. Different names are given  
for different reasons.

JASPER  
Yeah, I guess you're right. My lita  
has like five names. I couldn't  
remember all of them until last  
year. Memorization's not my strong  
point.

BILLY  
What is?

JASPER  
Dude, I LOVE baseball.

BILLY  
You don't go for Cleveland or  
Atlanta do you?

JASPER  
Hell no.

They both laugh.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Giants all the way.

BILLY  
I don't hate the Giants.

More laughter.

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Jam On It," by Newcleus.

Now that the adults are gone, Blaine, Biff and Ted cut loose.

BLAINE  
I worked here my freshman year. I  
know where they keep everything.

A series of shots:

--Biff tries to open Mike's office, but the door is locked.  
He breaks it in with his shoulder as those around him cheer.

--Biff hands Razer the keys to the video games. She sets them  
all to "free play."

--Blaine goes to Mike's desk and opens a filing cabinet  
drawer that is LOADED with partially emptied liquor bottles  
from the most recent staff party.

--Blaine handing flasks of alcohol to Biff and Ted. He has  
his own and they toast their new situation.

--The Blonde Kid skates over and tries to take one of the  
bottles of alcohol, but Ted pushes him and he falls softly on  
the carpeted floor.

--Ted and a group of other kids raid the kitchen of Northside  
Nachos.

--Someone grabs the keys and opens all the vending machines.

--Biff unlocks the storage room that has various decorations and skating and sports supplies. Cones, big wearable bubbles for bumping into people, mats, chairs, big puffy padded pugil sticks, a few bicycles. A lot of the stuff is dusty and has been stored here long a time. Biff and the other kids bring ALL of it out.

--Obstacles such as cones and other items from the storage room dot the floor, providing obstacles to the good skaters and hazards for the poor. Several crash and fall.

--Blaine, Biff and Ted sit in Mike's office drinking and sharing a joint. Biff sees a hammer. He grabs it and smashes Mike, Joey and Michelle's phones to bits while the other two laugh.

Blaine, Biff and Ted exit Mike's office, still laughing. Standing before them are Freddie and Pierre. Freddie is laughing, Pierre is annoyed.

FREDDIE

C'mon, just tell me and I'll leave you alone.

PIERRE

Go away.

FREDDIE

Tell me, tell me, tell me.

He flicks at Pierre's ear, but misses. The Brothers Dim skate up and stop between the two.

BIFF

What do we have here?

BLAINE

Tell him what?

Freddie is intimidated. He stutters a bit.

FREDDIE

H-his n-name. He says it's Pierre.  
But he's not even French.

Blaine and Biff laugh. Maybe with Freddie, maybe at him. Ted stays serious.

TED

That true, PEE-AIR.

Blaine and Biff laugh. Pierre tries to skate away, but Biff stops him, almost knocking him to the ground.

PIERRE  
Leave me alone.

More laughter.

BIFF  
Well now, that's the LAST thing  
we're going to do. What's this?

Biff peels the fake nametag off Pierre's back.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
Peter. No wonder this guy changed  
his name. What a dork.

Pierre shoves Biff hard. Biff wobbles a little bit, but steadies himself.

He punches Pierre in the face. Pierre's right eye begins to swell.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
You want another one?

Pierre shakes his head.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
Then go get yourself a new nametag.  
And it BETTER say "Peter."

Pierre nods vigorously. Biff lets him go and gives him a little shove. Rodney is skating by just then and he catches Pierre and helps him straighten up and skate away. Then he turns and glares at Biff.

RODNEY  
Why don't you pick on ME?

Nobody says anything.

RODNEY (CONT'D)  
That's what I thought.

Rodney skates away.

TED  
That guy's going to be a problem,  
isn't he?

BIFF  
Not for long.

They watch him skate away, their meanest bully faces front and center.

**INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK**

This time, Jerry's T-shirt says Tough Mudder. Biff's is Aerosmith. Standing in front of them, pacing back and forth, is their uncle, PEPPY, WM, 50s, T-shirt: Rush (the band).

JERRY

How'd you hear about this gig?

PEPPY

A friend of mine from when I was inside. I owe him a favor. Several favors.

JERRY

A paid favor?

Peppy nods his head and laughs.

PEPPY

Would your favorite uncle do you wrong? This one is pretty big, so there's a sizable payday upon completion.

Jerry turns to Biff.

JERRY

You hear that?

Biff nods.

PEPPY

Now, I know your dad always said you kids shouldn't be mixed up in all this stuff...

Jerry and Peppy both glare at Biff.

PEPPY (CONT'D)

But if I had any choice, I wouldn't be here.

JERRY

We've gotta stick up for each other. Ain't no one else gonna do it.

PEPPY

I know that's right.

They stare at him for a second. Biff looks from one to the other, then nods his head. He's in.

JERRY

We've already worked everything out. All you gotta do is follow the plan.

Biff nods. He trusts his brother.

PEPPY

Okay, first thing first. You can't start any earlier than 11:30.

BIFF

Why?

PEPPY

Isolation. The Skate-In North is in an industrial park. It's the perfect place because NOBODY works anywhere in the whole park after 11. It's like a ghost town.

JERRY

And because of the lower elevation, no one can see it from any of the nearby roads.

BIFF

Is that why it floods down there?

JERRY

Yep.

BIFF

So what are we doing after 11:30?

Jerry laughs.

JERRY

Well, you're going to conquer the skating rink.

Biff stares at him in disbelief.

PEPPY

You'll kick out the staff, lock the doors and the kids will rule. And don't worry about the manager, he's an idiot.

BIFF

What about the other kids? Won't they stop us?

JERRY

Those twerps? You're huge compared to any kid that goes to lock-ins.

Makes sense to Biff.

PEPPY

You just gotta come up with a convincing cover. Appeal to their needs and wants. Sell them a story.

BIFF

Like what?

PEPPY

Tell everyone they're declaring their independence from the corrupt and absentee parents of the world.

Peppy and Jerry laugh. Biff thinks deeply.

PEPPY (CONT'D)

Kids LOVE anarchy.

JERRY

SAFE anarchy.

More laughter.

**INT. NORTHSIDE NACHOS AND NUGGETS - PRESENT**

MUSIC PLAYS: "The Bird," by the Time.

SUPER: Today

Stacey and Tracy are making the biggest basket of nachos and toppings possible, including multiple scoops of chili AND cheese. They're having fun.

STACEY

This is just for me. What are you gonna have?

Laughter.

TRACY

Maybe I'll steal them from you.

Tracy holds a big kitchen knife, brandishing it like a killer.

Blaine, Biff and Ted skate into the restaurant area, loud and obnoxious. Stacey and Tracy immediately quiet down.



BIFF  
What are you little girls doing  
playing with that big bad knife?

TED  
(does an Australian  
accent)  
Now THAT'S a knife.

Tracy and Stacey are embarrassed. Tracy tosses the knife on a nearby table. Ted picks it up and admires it. He keeps it.

STACEY  
We knew you'd want that.

Tracy is baffled.

STACEY (CONT'D)  
We've been collecting information.

Blaine laughs.

BLAINE  
What?

Biff plays along.

BIFF  
Gathering intel?

TED  
(keeps up the accent)  
You a spy now?

Stacey is wounded.

STACEY  
(trailing off)  
Never mind, I was just trying to...

Blaine chuckles. Then he reaches out and puts a hand on Stacey's shoulder. She looks down at the hand. She can barely control her excitement.

BIFF  
What is it?

She looks up and makes eye contact. He winks.

STACEY  
Those Nerd girls call you guys 'The  
Brothers Dim'.

She shows Biff where she wrote it down in her notebook.

BIFF  
Thank you, Stacey.

He looks her in the eye again, gives her a sexy smile. It works. She blushes.

TED  
I don't get it.

BLAINE  
You say it like it's a bad thing?

BIFF  
Dim... like a lightbulb...

Ted and Blaine don't get it.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
The Nerds are saying we're dumbasses.

Ted thinks about it for a second. He gets angry. He points the knife at Stacey.

TED  
Thanks Punky Brewster, come back when you grow a pair.

Stacey looks down at her underdeveloped chest. She's shocked and embarrassed by Ted and starts to tear up. Ted blows a raspberry at her. She skates away, determined not to cry.

**INT. THE RINK, THE NERD SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Bizarre Love Triangle," by New Order.

SUPER: The Fight

Stacey and Tracy skate away, leaving Jada and Kimmy alone. They both remain uncomfortable around each other.

KIMMY  
Can we finally talk?

Jada shrugs.

JADA  
Seems like you aren't going to let it go.

KIMMY  
I'm not.

They sit in silence for a moment.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
What did I do?

JADA  
It's what you didn't do. What you  
WON'T do.

KIMMY  
I'm not like you. Not like that.

JADA  
What's wrong with being me?

KIMMY  
Nothing. But I'm me. We're  
different.

JADA  
That's no excuse.

KIMMY  
Why do I need an excuse? Why can't  
I just be me.

JADA  
You can't. Real life won't let you.

KIMMY  
YOU! YOU won't let me!

Jada is speechless. Kimmy skates away, crying.

**INT. THE RINK, THE HIPSTERS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Bizarre Love Triangle," by New Order.

Kimmy sits with Rodney near the Hipsters' Spot, but far  
enough down the bench to have privacy.

RODNEY  
Tell me. What's going on?

KIMMY  
Ugh... it's Jada.

RODNEY  
That much is obvious.

KIMMY  
She just... She won't let up.

Rodney casually bumps into her. On purpose. She smiles at him.

RODNEY  
What does she want?

KIMMY  
She wants me to be president or something.

They laugh.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
It's just that she's this full-on coffee achiever...

Rodney is puzzled.

RODNEY  
What?

She waves it off.

KIMMY  
Something my mom always says. Used to be a commercial. For coffee. She showed me on YouTube. It was weird, but it stuck.

Rodney nods.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
If she was an All-American at something? It would be at TRYING.

Rodney doesn't fully get it.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
Like she just goes and goes. Even if she's bad at something, she won't stop. She's like Wolverine. Just unstoppable.

RODNEY  
That sounds like a good thing.

KIMMY  
It is. For her. Me? I'm more of a flower smeller. I LIKE Crocs.

Rodney recoils in fake horror.

RODNEY  
You tell her all this?

KIMMY

I mean... Not in so many words...  
But she understands.

RODNEY

You sure? Even about the Crocs?

Kimmy frowns.

KIMMY

You sound like my mother.

Rodney feigns shock, then he laughs.

RODNEY

I'm just asking you the questions  
you told me to ask you.

He holds up a piece of paper with the questions written on  
it.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

See, I wrote them down.

She grabs the list, balls it up and throws it at his face. He  
bats the paper with his forehead and it flies back at Kimmy.  
She tries to catch it, but it bounces off her hand, then her  
head, and lands on the floor.

She laughs. Then she leans in and gives him a quick closed-  
mouth kiss on the lips.

KIMMY

Oh? Was that okay?

He grins.

**EXT. SKATE-IN NORTH - NIGHT**

Michelle and Joey sit on the curb, making out. Mike is  
watching, it's kinda creepy.

JOEY

Dude?

He and Michelle both give Mike a dirty look.

JOEY (CONT'D)

Some privacy please?

Mike awkwardly scoots down the curb and turns himself to face  
away from them.

MIKE  
Good enough?

JOEY  
Whatever, man.

Joey and Michelle go back to making out. Joey does his best to block Mike's view. Mike crosses his arms in a huff.

Suddenly he leaps up, very excited. Joey and Michelle are startled.

JOEY (CONT'D)  
What the hell, dude?

MIKE  
The Hide-A-Key!

He's happy and laughing as he runs towards the building. He goes around the corner behind the lobby.

Joey and Michelle don't wait for him. They start making out again.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Dammit!

He slowly comes back around the edge of the building holding a fake rock whose Hide-A-Key chamber lies empty.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
What the hell?

**INT. DJ BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER**

Jada stands outside the booth, talking to Baratunde.

BARATUNDE  
Hold on a sec...

He looks around outside the booth until he sees Billy.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)  
Hey, Billy Peaches!

Billy skates over. Jada waves hello to him. He returns it.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)  
You know how to use a record player?

BILLY  
Sure.

BARATUNDE

Cool.

Baratunde leans in and whispers something to Billy. Billy nods and grins. Jada watches with nervous anticipation.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)

Follow me.

He takes her by the hand and they skate towards the floor. Billy jumps into the DJ booth and drops the needle on the record.

MUSIC PLAYS: "Girl, I'm Gonna Miss You," by Milli Vanilli.

JADA

This song?

Baratunde nods and grins. They keep holding hands and smiling at each other.

BILLY

(over the P.A.)

Alright, everybody... this is a couple's skate. And it's dedicated to our very own DJ, Baratunde!

Scattered applause.

JADA

You know they didn't sing this, right?

BARATUNDE

That's right. I did.

He sings along with the song. He's a better DJ than singer.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)

I know what you're going through.

JADA

Do you?

BARATUNDE

Well, I'm no great storyteller or anything, but when we were freshmen...

JADA

Way back then?

They both laugh.

BARATUNDE

So me and Rodney were over at his house singing karaoke. He was doing some song, can't remember, maybe Kendrick. He's actually pretty good.

Jada is skeptical.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)

I was watching the screen and, well, the N word came up.

JADA

Nachos?

They both laugh.

BARATUNDE

It SAID it on the screen and I thought I heard Rodney say it. So I confronted him.

JADA

You should've.

BARATUNDE

Sure, if he actually said it. But he didn't. He was recording the performance to use in some skate video or something and he VERY clearly said HITTA.

Jada is puzzled.

JADA

Your brain lied to you?

BARATUNDE

I knew him. I should've known he wouldn't say that. I should've given him the benefit of the doubt.

Jada considers the story.

BARATUNDE (CONT'D)

I apologized. And we're friends to this day.

JADA

He ever say it after that?

Baratunde shakes his head.



BARATUNDE

Not once.

Jada nods.

**INT. DJ BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER**

The song ends. Billy plugs his phone into an aux cord. He hits play. He grins.

MUSIC PLAYS: "El Mosquito," by Apache Spirit

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "El Mosquito," by Apache Spirit

Biff motions for Blaine and Ted to lean in. He whispers.

TED

What the hell is this music?

BIFF

We gotta start taking a few of the pieces off the chess board.

Neither of the other guys understands the reference.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Too many of these kids aren't going along with you guys' BRILLIANT salesmanship.

BLAINE

Dude, I told you--

BIFF

Don't worry about it. We're past that now.

TED

What do you mean?

Biff claps a hand on Ted's shoulder.

BIFF

It's time.

TED

You mean?

Biff nods. Ted reluctantly skates away. He motions across the room and makes eye contact with Shaun. Shaun nods.

He smacks Tony on the chest and they skate towards Ted, who grabs a table in Northside Nachos and waits for them.

**INT. NORTHSIDE NACHOS AND NUGGETS - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Another One Bites the Dust," by Queen.

Shaun and Tony sit across the table from Ted. No one else sits near them.

Ted slides a small plastic baggie with four pills in it. Adderall or something like it.

Shaun grabs the bag and tears it open. He hands two pills to Tony and they both wash the pills down with Rockstar Energy Drinks.

TONY  
Which kid?

TED  
You know Rodney?

SHAUN  
That skateboarding fuck?

Ted nods.

TONY  
Sure, I've BEEN wanting to kick his  
ass.

SHAUN  
Fucking poser thinks he's better  
than everybody else.

TONY  
I'll bet he can't even ollie.

Tony and Shaun laugh. Ted doesn't get it.

TED  
You got it?

TONY  
When?

TED  
Now.

SHAUN  
Yeah, give us five minutes to get  
our game faces on.

Ted is puzzled.

Shaun slips a flask of Jim Beam from his backpack. It's already half empty. Ted grins as he takes the flask and downs a slug.

**INT. THE RINK, CONTINUOUS**

SUPER: The Phone

The music ends and Baratunde rushes back to put on the next song. The room is pretty quiet until he gets it going.

Ted plays with the knife. He might be a little psychotic.

BIFF

Put that thing away. We're not using that.

TED

Maybe later.

It's not a question. Biff stares at him like he's crazy, but he doesn't say anything.

Ted stashes the knife under his chair. From across the room Ayofemi watches him closely.

**INT. NORTHSIDE NACHOS AND NUGGETS - MOMENTS LATER**

All this time, a pay phone sat on the wall next to the video games. No one paid any attention to it and it never rang.

Until now.

Several people hear it and stare in the direction of the ring, not quite understanding what it is. Seth gets up and skates towards the phone.

On stage, Ted sees Seth heading towards the phone. Ted slaps Biff on the arm.

TED

Dude?

BIFF

Is that a phone?

TED

This dipshit's trying to answer our phone.

Biff slaps Blaine on the arm.

                                BIFF  
                    Your turn.

Blaine stares at him.

                                BLAINE  
                    For real.

                                BIFF  
                    Yep.

Blaine reluctantly gets up and skates towards the phone.

                                BIFF (CONT'D)  
                    Ted, you get the phone. Tell  
                    whoever it is to fuck off.

Ted gets excited.

                                BIFF (CONT'D)  
                    Say it nicer than that.

                                TED  
                    Got it.

Seth is getting close to the phone and he doesn't see Blaine and Ted headed his way. Blaine is going full speed, he's going to cut Seth off.

Seth reaches up to grab the phone.

Blaine smashes into him, pushing his arm directly onto the corner near the end of the row of video games. His arm snaps audibly. Seth screams.

The music is loud enough only a few people even see it happen or hear the scream. Those who do observe the assault look away, afraid to be seen by the Brothers Dim.

Seth collapses to the floor and holds his arm, crying in pain and fear. Blaine stands over him, taunting him.

Ted answers the phone.

                                CALLER (O.S.)  
                    What caller am I? Did I win?

Ted slams the phone onto the latch multiple times, breaking it into numerous pieces.

                                TED  
                    Wrong number.

Blaine and Ted skate away. Seth has calmed down some. Luckily he's still quite high from the edible. The pain is still enough that he won't get up, even when Justin and Hailey come over and console him.

After a few moments, they gently help him get up and skate towards the bench.

**INT. THE RINK - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "I Will Survive," by Gloria Gaynor.

SUPER: The Breaks

Shaun and Tony skate around the rink, following Rodney, but not in an obvious way.

SHAUN  
How we gonna do this?

TONY  
Double slide tackle?

SHAUN  
Dude, what the fuck is that?

TONY  
Just what the fuck it sounds like.  
You go low, I go high.

SHAUN  
Fuck it.

TONY  
Nah, fuck him.

They both laugh. Then they speed in Rodney's direction. Rodney is going moderately fast and they easily catch up.

Shaun skates up on Rodney's left side. Rodney sees him and scowls. Tony sneaks up on Rodney's right side, but Rodney doesn't see him.

Tony falls to the floor and rolls into Rodney's legs, grabbing them as he lands.

Shaun cuts in front of Rodney and pushes him hard. He trips over Tony and that forces his leg in an awkward direction, snapping it audibly.

No one else really sees what happens. They just kinda see a three-way collision.

Most weren't even looking until after they heard the crash, which takes down another half dozen skaters.

But only one has a broken leg. Rodney screams. Kimmy and Jada skate over to him. Baratunde yanks the arm off the record player with a scratch and runs to help.

Tony and Shaun get up and dust themselves off. Maybe bruised, but not broken. A few kids nearby boo them, but not harshly enough to draw any attention to themselves.

Louie and James skate up to the Brothers Dim.

LOUIE

What the hell was that?

BIFF

Looked like an accident.

TED

Several people hurt.

BIFF

Tragedy.

JAMES

Right, like you had nothing to do with that.

Biff gets up in his face.

BIFF

You accusing me of something?

JAMES

Not fucking yet.

Biff smirks. Quietly, Jada skates towards Mike's office, making sure not to be seen.

BIFF

We'll be right here.

JAMES

I'll be watching.

KIMMY

Somebody call a doctor. This break is pretty bad.

Biff gets up and waves everyone off.

BIFF

The phones aren't working. I checked. None of them are getting a signal.

JADA

(under her breath)  
You checked them all?

BIFF

It's just a broken bone. He'll be okay.

James glares at him, but Biff looks away.

Jada skates back into the room. She holds the pieces of various broken phones.

JADA

They don't get a signal because you broke them all.

BIFF

What the hell?

He turns towards her and she throws pieces from dozens of broken phones onto the floor. More and more kids are getting angry and riled up.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Who did this?

JADA

Oh, come on?!

RANDOM KID

You lie!

Biff looks around the room, but he can't figure out who said it.

BIFF

Let us sit over here and figure this out. We got everyone into this and we'll get you out. Until then, we're in charge. Calm down and SIT down.

He skates over to the stage and pulls out the hammer. Waving it around so everyone can see.

Ted reaches to grab the knife, but it's not there. He looks around but he can't find it.

Everyone disperses as ordered. On their way to the Nerd Spot, the girls whisper to each other.

KIMMY

How are we gonna get him outta here?

JADA

We aren't.

Kimmy frowns at her.

JADA (CONT'D)

Unless we do something about those assholes.

She motions towards the Brothers Dim.

**INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK**

Blaine and Ted sit on the couch at Jerry's apartment, drinking beers. Jerry isn't there, but Biff is. He walks back and forth in front of them, sipping from his own beer.

Biff's T-shirt is Jeff Beck, Blaine's is Jeff Dunham. Ted wears the SAME damned Toby Keith T-shirt.

BLAINE

If we take it over, won't they just starve us out?

TED

How long can we last?

BIFF

That's just it. They won't not feed us, we're kids.

Blaine and Ted nod, it makes sense.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Besides, we don't need to last that long. And if it's short, we won't get any real punishment. They can't punish us ALL. It's not like we're gonna be hurting anybody. Not really.

Blaine and Ted are skeptical, but they don't say anything.

BIFF (CONT'D)

Everything's been scoped out in advance. There's a clear process.

(MORE)



BIFF (CONT'D)

We gotta get Mike's keys, we gotta get phones from all the staff...

TED

That sounds like a lot.

BIFF

There's only three of them. And one's an 18-year-old and another one's a chick. We won't even have to hit these people, they'll leave if we ask them.

BLAINE

What if they say no?

BIFF

Remember Reservoir Dogs?

BLAINE

You're gonna cut off his ear?

Biff laughs.

BIFF

No, what Keitel said in the car... you take the butt of your gun and smash him in the nose. It's not dangerous. He just bleeds a lot and scares everybody else into calming down.

TED

You said we weren't gonna have to hurt anybody?

BIFF

We aren't. That's just the "in case."

BLAINE

"In case" what?

BIFF

That's it, it's an "in case." it doesn't matter what it is. It isn't gonna happen. I told you, they planned the whole thing already. Like they went over this place so thoroughly they found a hide-a-key.

They're puzzled.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 Idiots. It's like a fake rock you  
 put your spare key in.

Blaine has no idea, but Ted's seen one. He nods.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 We stole the spare key.

Blaine shrugs.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 We canceled the security service.  
 Mike doesn't even know his alarm  
 doesn't work. We told them it was  
 because of the whole Chuck E Cheese  
 thing.

TED  
 Sounds like they thought of  
 everything. Who'd you say this gig  
 is for?

BIFF  
 I didn't. It's my uncle. He learned  
 about it from a guy.

BLAINE  
 A guy?

BIFF  
 A guy who knows things. C'mon, you  
 in? Or do I gotta go hire those  
 crankheads to do it.

Blaine shrugs.

TED  
 Ain't got nothing better to do.

**INT. THE RINK, THE NERD SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "You Should Be Dancing," by the Bee Gees.

SUPER: Today

Rodney sits with the Nerds. Kimmy cradles him while his  
 broken leg is elevated on a stack of pillows and blankets.  
 Jada sits nearby.

Stacey skates over to Tracy.

STACEY  
Can I talk to you?

TRACY  
Talk.

STACEY  
Privately.

Tracy gets up and they move down the bench where they can't be heard by anyone else.

TRACY  
What's wrong?

STACEY  
They hate me.

TRACY  
Who?

STACEY  
The Broth... BlaineBiffTed.

TRACY  
Why do you care?

STACEY  
I...

She doesn't have any answer.

TRACY  
Those guys are just using you. They aren't your real friends.

STACEY  
I know.

She doesn't. Tracy gives her a hug.

**INT. THE RINK, THE GOTH SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Pump Up the Jam," by Technotronic.

Lolly and Razer stand apart from Alice and Nicolas, talking among themselves.

NICOLAS  
(an interrupting cow)  
What's up with you two?

RAZER  
What are you talking about?

ALICE  
We see you. Over there telling  
secrets.

LOLLY  
We were just talk--

RAZER  
Don't. We don't owe them anything.

Razer skates off.

NICOLAS  
What's wrong with her?

LOLLY  
I don't know. I think she's got a  
new boyfriend or something.

Razer glides around the rink peacefully, grabbing snatches of various conversations as she speeds by. She pulls a picture from her pocket and looks at it while she continues skating.

The picture is an Asian-American teen girl with pink hair. Razer smiles. Making sure that no one is looking, she gently kisses the picture and sticks it back in her pocket.

**INT. THE RINK, THE MEAN GIRLS SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Pump Up the Jam," by Technotronic.

Razer skates past the Mean Girls, paying them no attention.

London packs up her things, getting ready to move somewhere else in the rink.

LONDON  
I'm done. Have a happy life with  
Blaine.

LINDSEY  
Don't worry, I will.

They glare at each other for a moment. London turns and skates away. Rachel skates after her. Taylor stays with Lindsey.

LINDSEY (CONT'D)  
Can you believe her?

Taylor shrugs.

Rachel puts her hand on London's shoulder. London whips around aggressively.

LONDON  
What!

She sees that it's Rachel and softens.

LONDON (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

RACHEL  
Can I come with you?

London is surprised. And speechless.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
I never liked Blaine.

London smiles.

LONDON  
Okay, you can come.

They skate away. Lindsey blows a silent raspberry at London's back side and she and Taylor laugh.

**INT. THE RINK, NEAR THE NERD SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

Rachel sits on the bench, by herself. She's close to the Nerd Spot. She looks lonely, but she's high from the pain meds, so she's not worrying about anything.

London skates over and sits next to her. London smiles. A big, warm smile.

LONDON  
I got you a new nametag.

Rachel is touched. She starts to tear up. Again, she's high.

RACHEL  
Thank you, so much!

Rachel leans in and hugs London. They hug for a while.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
You're my BFF, London.

Once the hug breaks, London pulls out her own nametag and puts it on.

**INT. THE RINK, THE JOCK SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Pump Up the Jam," by Technotronic.

Razer zips past the Jocks as well. If possible, she pays less attention to them than the last group.

Donnie, Louie and James sit on the bench. Kevin approaches them. Donnie turns and looks away and starts to whistle. James fiddles with his thumbs. Louie stares at Kevin, his face a scowl.

LOUIE

Why don't you go sit with your new buddies?

KEVIN

They're your buddies, too?

Louie laughs, but there's no humor in it.

LOUIE

I like them better than I like you.

He and Kevin glare at each other. Kevin flinches first. He gets up and skates away.

KEVIN

Screw you guys.

**INT. THE RINK, THE STONERS' CORNER - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Pump Up the Jam," by Technotronic.

Razer zips past, having more fun ignoring everyone than participating in any of the conversations.

Seth rests. George sleeps. Justin and Hailey make out. Tony and Shaun skate. Recklessly.

Stacey and Tracy skate over and sit on the bench somewhat near Justin and Hailey. They ignore the couple.

TRACY

I'm so tired.

STACEY

I wanna go home.

TRACY

Can't we just leave.

STACEY

No, Kimmy said Biff threw the key  
down the drain.

TRACY

Drain? What drain?

Justin and Hailey look up. They're interested in the  
conversation.

STACEY

The one in the girls' bathroom.

TRACY

There's a drain in the girls'  
bathroom?

Stacey shrugs.

Justin twists his face in thought for a second. Then he goes  
back to making out with Hailey.

**INT. THE RINK, THE HIPSTERS' SPOT - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "Pump Up the Jam," by Technotronic.

Freddie uses a Sharpie to write a new nametag. He tosses the  
Sharpie onto the bench and skates over to Pierre.

PIERRE

Here to get in a few more kicks and  
punches?

FREDDIE

Hey, I didn't--

Pierre shoots him a sharp look. The bruises on his face are  
clear. Freddie flinches.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Sorry. I didn't mean...

He trails off. Pierre just stares at him.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Here... Pierre.

Pierre looks up, that's the first time Freddie has used his  
chosen name.

Freddie hands him a nametag that says "Pierre." Freddie pulls  
the "Peter" nametag off Pierre's chest and balls it up and  
tosses it on the bench.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)  
I... uh... sorry.

Pierre smiles at him. Pure gratitude.

PIERRE  
Merci, beaucoup.

Freddie gets nervous. French wasn't his class.

FREDDIE  
Yeah, mercy buckets to you, too.

They both laugh.

**INT. THE STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "A Roller Skating Jam Called Saturdays," by De La Soul.

Blaine, Biff and Ted sit on stage, looking like kings on thrones.

A series of shots of them eating all kinds of food from Northside Nachos, sipping from the flasks they found earlier, smoking a joint, flirting with girls who skate by.

Biff eyes James and Freddie.

BIFF  
It's about that time.

BLAINE  
Time?

BIFF  
Time to escalate.

Blaine goes to ask a question, but he sees that Biff is nervously bouncing his leg. Blaine has never seen Biff act nervous.

He exchanges a look with Ted. Ted sees it, too.

**INT. THE RINK - LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "A Roller Skating Jam Called Saturdays," by De La Soul.

The needle is ripped off the album and the music goes silent. Several people protest.



SUPER: The Games

Blaine stands next to the DJ booth, speaking into the microphone.

BIFF  
 Alright. That's enough!

Nobody knows what he's talking about.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 The general anarchy is over. Things are getting out of hand.

RANDOM KID  
 Time for specific anarchy?

The crowd lets out much needed laughter. Even Biff laughs.

BIFF  
 I get it. You're all bored.

They quiet down and listen.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 I'll give you something to do. It's time for the Gladiator Games. Gladiatorial Games.

He has no idea which one is correct.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 Let's fight!

**INT. THE STAGE - LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Chariots of Fire," by Vangelis

Blaine, Biff and Ted sit on the stage. They look bored. Two kids skate into the foreground, wearing padded headgear, knee and elbow pads, holding pugil sticks. Still on skates.

A series of shots of kids on skates knocking each other down with the pugil sticks. The headgear and pads prevent them from getting beaten completely senseless, but it's brutal. A number of kids get injuries, though. None of the named characters.

BIFF  
 This is boring.

He looks around and points to Freddie and James.

BIFF (CONT'D)  
 You two, you're up!

He looks from Ted to Blaine.

                                BIFF (CONT'D)  
                                 (quietly)  
 You two. Go mess with these kids.  
 We gotta see if they can fight.

                                TED  
 You want us to take them out?

                                BIFF  
 If I do, I'll give you a signal.

He holds up two fingers, in a V sign.

                                BLAINE  
 What's that mean?

                                BIFF  
 Victory.

He grins.

A series of shots:

--Blaine and Freddie face off. Freddie is pretty good and lands a few body shots and a nice head shot before Blaine lands anything.

--Blaine looks over to Biff, who holds up the V sign.

--Blaine goes low with his next shot, sweeping Freddie's legs. Freddie falls to the ground and hits his head hard on the rink floor. No way he didn't get a concussion.

--Freddie's friends help him off the floor and lay him down on the bench, pillows under his head.

--Ted faces off against James. Biff gives the V sign. Ted isn't very good. James knocks Ted to the ground once. Twice. A third time. Ted skates off the rink a loser. Biff laughs at him and snatches the pugil stick from his hand.

                                BIFF (CONT'D)  
 Let me show you how to do it.

--Biff faces off against James. James isn't intimidated. Biff smiles.

He lunges forward with a series of alternating blows to either side of James' head. He's disoriented and spins a little in Biff's direction.

Biff kicks his roller blade forward and James goes into a split. Biff picks up his foot and smashes it down on James' ankle. It cracks. James screams.

The room is shocked into silence. Biff skates over and sits on his throne, surveying his kingdom and all whom he rules over.

**INT. THE NERD SPOT - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Need You Tonight," by INXS.

The group sits close together, as close as they can without drawing attention from the stage. Kimmy and Jada exchange a look.

KIMMY

Can we?

JADA

Of course.

They hug.

HAILEY

That's it?

JADA

Yeah, I don't care what she did.  
These guys are a violent menace.

Murmurs of agreement.

KIMMY

So what do we do?

JADA

We gotta get out of this place.

KIMMY

But how?

Justin looks up at them.

JUSTIN

Are you kidding?

Kimmy shrugs.

JADA

What?

Justin points at Kimmy.

JUSTIN

Your new broken-legged boyfriend's  
father is a plumber...

KIMMY

And?

Hailey laughs.

HAILEY

And YOU know that the key to open  
the door is stuck in the plumbing  
in the girls room.

Jada and Kimmy exchange a look of surprise. Justin and Hailey  
go back to making out.

JADA

So we just have to get Rodney to  
the bathroom to get that key out of  
the drain.

KIMMY

Yes. But how?

**CUT TO:**

Baratunde walks over to them and shows them his latest  
invention. He has taken one of the chairs from the  
restaurant, broken the legs off, and strapped the seat to one  
of those big yellow mop buckets on wheels using flag football  
flag belts.

BARATUNDE

Will that work?

RODNEY

No doubt.

Tracy pushes Stacey in the shoulder.

TRACY

Go on. Tell them.

Stacey looks embarrassed.

STACEY

I kinda told the Brothers Dim that you guys call them that. They've got an eye out for you guys.

RODNEY

You did what?

STACEY

It was before I knew you guys. And THOSE guys.

TRACY

Let's talk it out later. We need to get out of here.

Biff, Blaine and Ted arrive, clearly overhearing her.

BIFF

I'm disappointed in you Stacey. I was going to ask you to prom.

She gets excited.

STACEY

Really? You were going to ask ME?

BIFF

No.

The boys laugh.

BIFF (CONT'D)

What the hell do y'all think you're doing?

**EXT. SKATE-IN NORTH - NIGHT**

SUPER: The Brother

Mike, Michelle and Joey sit on the curb in front of the skating rink. Michelle and Joey sit quite a bit away from Mike.

A grey Dodge Charger pulls into the parking lot without slowing down. He pulls up and parks in the disability parking spot closest to the front door.

Mike immediately stands up, indignant. He has to establish his authority with SOMEONE!!!

MIKE

You can't park there.

Jerry hops out of the car and slams the door. He's wearing a Spartan Race T-shirt. He ignores Mike and the teens.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey! I said you can't park there!

Jerry reaches for the front door handle. Mike catches up and pushes the door shut just as Jerry starts to open it.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Who do you--

Jerry pulls a Glock from the front of his pants and smashes the butt into Mike's nose and forehead. Mike is instantly knocked to the ground, unconscious and bleeding from the nose.

MICHELLE

Oh shit!

JOEY

Run!

She follows him, running towards the side of the building, where they are quickly out of Jerry's line of sight.

Jerry fires a shot after them, but it's only a warning.

JERRY

Go away! Or else!

**INT. FLANNERY O'CONNER HIGH SCHOOL - FLASHBACK**

SUPER: Earlier This Year

Blaine and Baratunde sit at desks in the hallway, taking a make-up test.

Baratunde looks up and he sees Blaine pull a scrap of paper out of his pocket. He reads an answer from the cheat sheet and writes it on the exam.

A few seconds later, Baratunde sees him do it again. Blaine panics, he can't find the answer he's looking for.

He looks up and sees Baratunde watching him. Baratunde tries to quickly look away, but Blaine sees him.

BLAINE

Yo, man... what's the answer to number 37?

Baratunde looks away.

BLAINE (CONT'D)  
C'mon man. I know you're a nerd.

BARATUNDE  
Dude, we're not supposed to talk.  
It's cheating.

Blaine eyes him for a moment.

BLAINE  
What, you want to trade? I got the  
other answers here.

He holds out the cheat sheet. Baratunde shakes his head.

The classroom door opens and the TEACHER comes out to check on them. Blaine quickly hides the cheat sheet, but not quickly enough. The Teacher sees something, but they're not sure what.

TEACHER  
What was that?

BLAINE  
Nothing.

The Teacher raises an eyebrow. They don't trust Blaine. They turn to Baratunde.

TEACHER  
Did you see Blaine doing anything  
against the rules? Talking, cheat  
sheet, leaving his desk?

Baratunde shakes his head. Blaine stares at him, curious.

TEACHER (CONT'D)  
Whatever. Your time is up.

She snatches up the tests.

**EXT. FLANNERY O'CONNOR HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER**

Baratunde exits the school and starts walking down the steps. Blaine rushes up and gets in his face.

BLAINE  
You didn't say anything. Why not?

BARATUNDE  
My parents already gave me the  
talk. I'm not ratting out one of  
us. Not to them.

Blaine nods with respect. He pulls out his phone.

BLAINE  
Check this out. It's my favorite  
song.

Blaine grins as he hits play. Baratunde is uncomfortable, but he plays along.

MUSIC PLAYS: "Double Dutch Bus," by Frankie Smith.

BLAINE (CONT'D)  
See? That's hilarious, right?

Baratunde nods along, to Blaine and to the song.

**INT. THE RINK - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC PLAYS: "You Dropped a Bomb On Me," by the Gap Band.

SUPER: Shit, Meet Fan

The Brothers Dim stand before the No-Nametaggers, blocking the way towards the bathroom. Standing with Biff are Blaine, Ted, Alice, Nicolas, Lindsey, Taylor, Kevin, Mel.

JADA  
Get out of our way.

Biff and his friends laugh.

The people with nametags outnumber them, but they're smaller, younger and less violent-looking. Standing with Jada are Kimmy, Baratunde, Tracy, Stacey, Lolly, Razer, George, Justin, Hailey, Jasper, Billy, Pierre, Ayofemi, London, Indy, and Tiffany.

KIMMY  
They can't stop us all.

JADA  
They're gonna try.

Injured and sitting the fight out are Freddie, Rodney, James, Seth, Rachel.

The remaining Jocks, Donnie and Louie, have their jackets on, names clearly visible. They walk over and joins Jada's side.

KIMMY  
What's the plan?



JADA

We gotta take out the leaders. If you're strong, take out somebody big.

KIMMY

Someone has to go for the key.

LOLLY

I can wheel Rodney over there. I'm not much of a fighter.

Biff yells at the top of his lungs and he and his group rush forward, hoping to scare and surprise the larger group. Full-on group conflict breaks out.

A series of shots:

--Various heroes outnumber and isolate individual villains. They don't try to hurt most of them, just keep them from hurting anyone else. Some of these are two- or three-on-one match-ups, but they don't have a lot of actual conflict, more like guarding each other in basketball or soccer.

--Mel is trying to punch Baratunde, but he keeps backing away from the smaller kid. Mel tries to herd Baratunde towards Blaine and Baratunde falls for it. Blaine has an open shot to hit Baratunde from behind and knock him out.

He doesn't take it.

Mel is baffled. Baratunde punches Mel twice and knocks him down.

BARATUNDE

Thanks.

Blaine nods and skates away. He leaves the fight and refuses to hurt anyone else.

--Kevin has the smaller Jasper in a sleeper hold and Jasper starts to lose consciousness. Jasper sees Billy and yells his name. Billy turns that way and sees his friend in distress.

BILLY

Baku Ishteh!

Billy runs at Kevin and he lets go of Jasper.

KEVIN

(laughing)

Fucking Commander!' I'm about to--

BILLY  
Baku Ishteh!

Billy punches him in the nose, breaking it. Kevin looks up and Billy is in a professionally-trained boxing stance. Billy punches him two more times and Kevin falls to the ground unconscious. Jasper puts a hand on Billy's shoulder.

--Indy and Tiffany stand back to back, ready to defend themselves. Ted rushes at Indy. The two girls lock arms and Indy leans forward and uses her momentum to help Tiffany flip over her back, bringing her skates down on Ted's face, knocking him the fuck out.

--Kimmy and Jada come face-to-face with Biff.

BIFF  
You can't win.

They all laugh at him.

KIMMY  
No? What the hell are you talking about?

Just then, Razer shines her laser lights in Biff's eyes, temporarily blinding him.

Kimmy and Jada rush at him and both shove him as hard as they can. Behind him is the Blonde Kid. Biff trips over the Blonde Kid and falls to the ground, smacking his head on the rink floor. He's out instantly.

The Blonde Kid looks up at Jada and Kimmy.

BLONDE KID  
Fuck that guy.

They laugh and help him up.

HARRY  
Hi, I'm Harry.

JADA  
Hi, Harry. Nice to meet you.

KIMMY  
Thanks.

HARRY  
Those guys have been asking for it.  
All night.

JADA

Right?

HARRY

And I'm the type of guy who can  
always go all night.

Frowns and boos. People skate away.

JADA

Gross. You're like... 10?

KIMMY

I retract my prior thanks.

A few seconds later, Lolly and Rodney come out of the  
bathroom holding the key.

**INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER**

MUSIC CONTINUES: "You Dropped a Bomb On Me," by the Gap Band.

Jada and Kimmy lead the Nametaggers kids towards the front  
door, triumphantly holding the key. Baratunde pushes Rodney  
along in his mop bucket wheelchair. As many students as can  
fit in the lobby have crowded into the lobby, but the line  
stretches inside the rink.

Jada sticks the key in the lock and opens it. She pulls the  
chain from the door and tosses it aside.

Jada yanks the door open. Only to be faced with Jerry.  
Pointing a gun at her.

JADA

Oh shit.

JERRY

Oh shit is right.

Jerry grins as he motions them back into the rink. Everyone  
moves back inside.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Where's my brother?

Jada and Kimmy exchange a worried look.

**INT. THE STAGE - LATER**

Jerry and Biff sit on the stage, alone.

JERRY  
How's it going buddy? A little rough.

BIFF  
Things got outta hand.

JERRY  
Seems that way. Where's the girl?

Biff shakes his head.

BIFF  
She's not here. She canceled.

Jerry stares at him for a moment, quite puzzled.

JERRY  
You sure you didn't get hit in the head too hard?

BIFF  
I'm fine.

JERRY  
Nah. You ain't fine. You know how I know?

Biff shakes his head. He immediately regrets it. Nearby, Blaine and Ted start to stir.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
You must have been hit in the head if you've started lying to me.

BIFF  
I'm not lying.

JERRY  
I know she's here. We confirmed it with her parents.

He waves his phone at Biff.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
But my phone died. So I don't have her picture.

BIFF  
Why her?

JERRY  
Her dad is an ambassador or some shit. What do I care?

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)  
Whoever hates him hates him bad and  
has a lot of money. Ergo, our  
little soiree here.

Biff stares at the floor.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
Hello? Ground control to Major  
Biff?

BIFF  
I'm not gonna do it.

Jerry finally takes him seriously.

JERRY  
Not gonna do what?

BIFF  
I'm not gonna kill anyone.  
Especially not a girl.

Jerry scoffs.

JERRY  
No shit. I wouldn't be here if YOU  
were gonna kill anyone.

Biff is wounded.

BIFF  
Well, I'm not gonna tell you who  
she is.

Jerry laughs at him. Blaine wanders over towards them.

BLAINE  
Who's this guy?

BIFF  
He's my brother.

Ted hears him and sits up.

TED  
What?

JERRY  
You don't know what a brother is?

Biff holds Blaine back, not letting him get closer to Jerry.

BLAINE  
 (whispered)  
 He been behind this the whole time?

BIFF  
 (whispered)  
 Shut up, he'll hear you. He has the ears of an Eagle.

Blaine raises an eyebrow. Jerry turns towards the crowd again, waving his gun at all of them.

JERRY  
 Hey. What's up, friends? I'm here to say hi to one of my very special friends. And she's right here among you.

He continues to wave the gun towards the kids.

**INT. THE STAGE - LATER**

MUSIC PLAYS: "Back Stabbers," by The O'Jays

Jerry points the gun at Biff. Then at Baratunde. Then Jada and Kimmy.

JERRY  
 Where is she?

BIFF  
 Nobody's gonna tell you.

JERRY  
 I know she's Black. So I could start questioning all the Black girls?

He starts pointing the gun at each of the Black girls in the crowd, one by one.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
 Is it you... or you... or you... or you...

He turns and Ayofemi is standing right next to him, too close to quickly turn and shoot her.

AYOFEMI  
 Look what I got.

She holds the knife above her head, ready to bring it down.

He tries to turn and shoot her.

She buries the knife in Jerry's arm. It goes through his forearm and sticks there. He starts bleeding profusely.

He drops the gun.

BIFF, of all people, kicks the gun away. Baratunde picks it up.

**INT. NORTHSIDE NACHOS AND NUGGETS - CONTINUOUS**

Waking from a shared cat nap, Shaun and Tony rise up from behind the counter. No one sees them.

SHAUN

What the hell is going on?

TONY

No idea.

They both laugh.

SHAUN

Wanna burn the whole thing down?

Shaun grabs a bag of nachos and starts eating them.

TONY

Hell yeah.

SHAUN

Hold on a second.

Shaun runs through the door into the kitchen. The CAMERA stays outside the door.

He comes back out with a can of lighter fluid, a box of matches and a devious grin.

MUSIC PLAYS: "The Flame," by Cheap Trick

Shaun tosses the matches to Tony. Then he starts spraying lighter fluid all over the kitchen. Then he runs outside and sprays the rest on the floor and walls in the seating area.

Tony lights a match and tosses it into the restaurant. Both boys head for the front door as the kitchen ignites, quickly becoming a bonfire.

A series of shots:

--Tony and Shaun drink, smoke and laugh at the fire. From a safe spot.

--Kids that are conscious and mobile start running for the door.

--The Nametaggers help injured or unconscious people out the door. They even help the Brothers Dim.

--Joey and Michelle arrive in one of several cars in a line of police and emergency vehicles.

--Police arrest the Brothers Dim and Jerry.

--Tony and Shaun are no longer at their safe spot. It's empty because they're long gone.

--Paramedics and EMTs help the many wounded.

--Michelle and Joey make out. Next to them Justin and Hailey make out.

--Jada and Kimmy hug.

**INT. JADA'S BEDROOM - DAY**

SUPER: The End

*Note: The credits should begin during this scene and the girls continue talking through the end.*

Jada and Kimmy sit at opposite ends of her bed, a tripod set up across the room holds a camera that records them.

JADA  
...and so that's what happened.

KIMMY  
How WE saved the day and saved our friend.

JADA  
She's my friend. You don't even know her.

KIMMY  
Hello, I met her. I saved her.

JADA  
WE saved her.

KIMMY  
We ALL did.



JADA  
Speaking of ALL, this is my  
favorite part of the show.

KIMMY  
What we're going to do now, dear  
viewers, is tell you what happened  
to everybody AFTER the Skate-In  
North Incident.

JADA  
Is that what we're calling it?

KIMMY  
I LOVE the word INCIDENT.

JADA  
Nerd.

KIMMY  
Speaking of nerds, let's START with  
the Nerds.

As they mention each kid from the roller rink, they hold up a  
yearbook-style headshot for that kid.

JADA  
Stacey, the teacher's pet.

KIMMY  
That's a little... I don't know...

JADA  
What? I'm not lying.

Kimmy shrugs.

KIMMY  
That's why she graduated head of  
her class at Harvard.

JADA  
Oh yeah?

KIMMY  
Yeah, and now she's assistant to  
the deputy director who assists the  
Secretary of the Interior.

JADA  
Interior? I thought it was Health  
and Human Services?

KIMMY  
What ARE human services?

JADA  
Whatever they are, I'm sure Stacey  
is servicing them well. Anyway, our  
REAL best buddy Tracy?

KIMMY  
She was always the OVERachiever.

JADA  
Over? Rude.

KIMMY  
Wasn't meant that way. But it's  
true.

Jada shrugs.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
I mean who wins a Olympic Gold  
Medal in archery?

Kimmy laughs. Jada joins her.

JADA  
Are Goth Kids nerds?

KIMMY  
I don't know, I'm not a Goth Kid.

JADA  
Yeah, but that's some white people  
stuff and, well...

KIMMY  
Okay, I guess they seem kinda  
nerdy? It's like Addams Family  
cosplay or something.

Jada laughs.

JADA  
So where's Alice?

KIMMY  
She manages the Hot Topic at the  
mall.

JADA  
Naturally.

KIMMY  
What about Nicolas?

JADA  
He runs a vampire-themed dance club  
in Ibiza. Lolly helps him run the  
place.

Jada pronounces it with a hard z.

KIMMY  
Didn't Lolly do time for selling  
ecstasy or molly or whatever?

Jada shakes her head.

JADA  
Nah, that was that kid Razer.

KIMMY  
The "Cyber Goth"?

She uses air quotes.

JADA  
Where is she now?

KIMMY  
Last I heard she was backpacking  
through Europe, going from hostel  
to hostel.

JADA  
Sounds gross. I'll stick to hotel  
rooms. Who's next?

KIMMY  
The Mean Girls.

Jada tilts her head to the side in thought.

JADA  
Are we Mean Girls for doing this?

Kimmy laughs.

KIMMY  
Only if we post it. This is just  
for us. I'll put it in the cloud or  
whatever...

Jada grins.

JADA  
Speaking of clouds, what about  
London? The Attention Seeker.

KIMMY  
I totally don't mind if you're mean  
to her. Or Lindsey.

JADA  
The Backstabber.

KIMMY  
They deserve each other.

JADA  
Good for them, then, since I heard  
they were both working as  
professional cheerleaders.

Beat.

JADA (CONT'D)  
In the XFL.

They both laugh.

KIMMY  
Rachel, since she's the Know-It-  
All, won on Jeopardy.

JADA  
Maybe she DOES know it all?

KIMMY  
Well, she did end up getting a job  
with Alex Jones.

JADA  
Eww!

KIMMY  
Right? You don't even want to know  
what she does for him.

JADA  
Indeed I do not. Taylor on the  
other hand, has a much more boring  
life.

KIMMY  
Oh yeah?

JADA  
Yes, she married Donnie...

KIMMY

Eww!

JADA

They have four blonde kids and they live in a mini-mansion.

KIMMY

Donnie was a goofball, but he's definitely been the most successful of the Jocks.

They both frown like they have a sour taste in their mouths.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

What is a Bill?

JADA

I think it's a buffalo.

KIMMY

And they have those in New York?

Jada shakes her head.

JADA

Nah, it's named after the city.

Kimmy smacks her own head.

KIMMY

Duh? Well whatever it is, he sure plays a bunch of games on TV.

JADA

Just a big old hunk of beef. Big dumb stupid beef.

They both stare off into the distance, imagining Donnie. Kimmy's grossed out. Jada seems a little more open-minded.

KIMMY

Do we HAVE to talk about the Jocks?

Jada nods.

JADA

We have to be fair. But we could do rapid-fire?

Kimmy smiles.

KIMMY

Sweet. Let's do it.

She holds up Louie's picture.

JADA

Louie?

KIMMY

A roadie for Five Finger Death  
Punch.

Jada nods enthusiastically.

JADA

James?

KIMMY

He's a god damned dirty stand up  
comedian. Does a lot of spots on  
the Joe Rogen podcast. Kevin?

JADA

I picture him picking up drunk  
secretaries at airport hotel  
karaoke bars. His shirt open,  
showing a lot of chest hair,  
wearing a lot of gold chains.

KIMMY

As his job?

JADA

Oh yeah, no doubt.

Kimmy thinks about for a second and then nods.

KIMMY

You think ANY of the Stoners  
amounted to anything?

Jada nods enthusiastically.

JADA

Oh yeah, that's a common  
misconception. Most cannabis  
consumers are quite productive.

Kimmy grins.

JADA (CONT'D)

Wait, are you a Stoner now?  
Betraying Nerdkind?

Kimmy shakes her head.

KIMMY

Of course not. I am FAR too young to smoke marijuana. But maybe when I get older... If like my... boyfriend was a Stoner...

Jada is shocked.

JADA

Wait? Are you going on another date with George?

KIMMY

Off the record?

Jada nods. Kimmy blushes. They both laugh.

JADA

Are you two gonna get married?

KIMMY

Gross. No way. It's just a movie.

JADA

A romantic movie?

KIMMY

Anyway... George is going to be a successful Broadway performer.

JADA

Oh he is, is he?

They both laugh.

KIMMY

Seth, as you know, is the host of "The Class Clown," one of the most popular comedy podcasts on Spotify.

JADA

It's what inspired us to do THIS podcast.

KIMMY

What about THAT COUPLE, Justin and Hailey?

Jada gets excited and pulls out a piece of paper.

JADA

Ooh! Ooh! I got this. But we need to put all these up on the screen in post.

KIMMY

These what?

Jada waves her off.

JADA

Listen, listen...

The words and dates that Jada reads out appear on the screen as she says them.

JADA (CONT'D)

Justin and Hailey were:

*Married, 2023*

*First Child, 2024*

*Second Child, 2025*

*Third Child, 2026*

*First Divorce, 2027*

*Fourth Child, 2028*

*Second Marriage, 2029*

*Fifth Child, 2030*

*Second Divorce, 2031*

*Third Marriage, 2032*

*Sixth Child, On the Way*

Kimmy sits with her mouth agape. After a few seconds, she shakes it off with a laugh.

KIMMY

Well, YOU'LL have your brain blown by this one...

JADA

Gimme, gimme, Kimmy!

KIMMY

Tony and Shaun, you know the total hoodlums?

JADA

I believe they prefer the term "Crankheads." Those guys were always high AT SCHOOL.

KIMMY

Pure insanity. Even more insane? Both guys are completely sober and have been for years. Both happily married with kids in the suburbs. Doing typical suburban dad jobs.

JADA

Contractor and data analyst?



KIMMY

Yep. Definitely no Hipsters in that crowd. But what about the ACTUAL Hipsters?

JADA

Well the worst of them was Freddie.

KIMMY

Eww.

JADA

Yeah, he always acted like an incel, no surprise he became an OFFICIAL incel.

They both laugh, but the laughs are short and end with distaste.

KIMMY

Mel?

Jada frowns.

JADA

Gross.

KIMMY

You think he ever learned?

JADA

Nah, he's the same little ignorant racist ass he always was.

Kimmy nods.

KIMMY

What about Pierre?

JADA

You mean Peter?

KIMMY

Be nice. He's nice. He wants to go be Pierre, let him go be Pierre.

Jada considers it, then nods.

JADA

Pierre runs an art gallery. Not like a famous one, but like one downtown. In the arts district.

KIMMY

I heard that Jerry works as his assistant.

JADA

Tell you the truth, I barely remember Jerry.

More laughter.

JADA (CONT'D)

The rest of the Hipsters are like my favorites.

KIMMY

Even more than the Nerds?

Jada considers it for a second.

JADA

Yeah. Like Ayofemi. Like we helped save her life?

KIMMY

You think she'll invite us to her palace?

JADA

She's not a queen. She's the PRESIDENT.

KIMMY

Presidents don't have palaces?

JADA

Did you pay ANY attention in World History?

KIMMY

No. Did you?

Laughter.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

For real though, did you see Indy at the Olympics?

JADA

Like I was going to miss one of the heroes of the Skate-In North winning Olympic Bronze.

KIMMY

I think she got gy--

Jada frowns at her.

JADA  
You can't say that.

KIMMY  
Say what, gy--?

Jada puts her hand over Kimmy's mouth.

JADA  
You can't get canceled on your own  
podcast.

KIMMY  
What? I don't--

JADA  
It's appropriation.

Kimmy thinks about it for a second. Then she nods.

KIMMY  
I didn't know.

JADA  
Lucky you got me for a friend.

KIMMY  
True.

JADA  
And vice versa.

KIMMY  
I was surprised that Tiffany didn't  
join her.

JADA  
I don't think they have pairs  
rollerblading in the Olympics.

KIMMY  
Why not?

Jada shrugs.

KIMMY (CONT'D)  
Maybe I'll invent Olympic Pairs  
Rollerblading? I think I have free  
time on Monday.

JADA

I'm sure she's fine. It's not everybody who gets a gig as a backup dancer for Lizzo.

KIMMY

I wish I could be a backup dancer for Lizzo.

JADA

With your skinny butt?

KIMMY

Hey, I LIKE my skinny butt.

JADA

I didn't say skinny AND ugly.

KIMMY

It's a nice butt.

JADA

I know.

KIMMY

What about the new kids?

JADA

How long have we known them? The new kids?

Kimmy shrugs.

KIMMY

The NEWER kids.

JADA

Well Jasper went on to be mayor of San Carlos, California.

KIMMY

San Carlos? Where's that?

Jada shrugs.

JADA

Some place where they let cool people be mayor?

They both nod.

JADA (CONT'D)

As for Billy Peaches...

KIMMY  
I always liked that name. Very cool.

Jada sends her a little side-eye.

JADA  
Did you have a crush on him?

KIMMY  
Maybe. A little.

JADA  
You like those pro baseball players, huh?

KIMMY  
Not all of them. Just a few.

JADA  
Like Rodney?

Kimmy shrugs.

KIMMY  
What can I say? I have a type.

JADA  
Minor league baseball players?

KIMMY  
Nobody stays in the minor leagues forever. Not even DJs.

JADA  
Certainly not when DJs are as cool as Baratunde.

KIMMY  
(sing-songy)  
Jada's gonna get married--

JADA  
No I'm not.

Beat.

JADA (CONT'D)  
Well, maybe some day.

Laughter.

JADA (CONT'D)  
What about our villains?

KIMMY

Well I don't wanna name any names,  
but one of them was killed in a bar  
fight...

JADA

Cleesh.

KIMMY

The second one signed up to be a  
soldier for hire and was killed in  
the war in Santo Poco.

JADA

God bless the troops.

They both salute a non-existent flag.

KIMMY

And the last changed his name and  
recently was elected Speaker of the  
House on the 15th vote. And he  
wasn't even the only member of  
Congress to steal someone else's  
name.

They burst into laughter.

JADA

I guess that just leaves us. We  
have to end the story on what you  
and I, the PROTAGONISTS, did.

KIMMY

Lots of possibilities.

JADA

Many, many pathways before us.

Both girls look directly into the CAMERA.

JADA & KIMMY

What are we gonna do?

They smile.

**FADE OUT.**

**CREDITS.**

Special thanks to Raven Brooks and Stephen Benson.