

## **What's My Age Again**

written by

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What's My Age Again - Episode One: 16 Just Held Such Better  
Days

SUPER: HIGH SCHOOL - SOPHOMORE YEAR - 2004

EXT. CURVY ROAD - NIGHT

A car rapidly speeds along a curvy road at night. The guard rails are the only thing separating the road from the cliff. The car crosses the yellow line, recovers, then crosses again.

BEEEEEEEP. An oncoming vehicle honks.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - ADAM'S BEDROOM - DAY

The year is 2005 and ADAM (16) shoots up in his bed. He's covered in sweat.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Adam sits at a cafeteria table slowly pushing his food around with no intention of eating it.

BEN (16), who is muscular for his age, tilts back in his chair, scouting girls around the lunch room.

CHRIS (16), stylishly dressed, glances at Adam. Then at Ben. Then at Adam. Then at Ben.

CHRIS  
Yo? Is everything alright?

Ben leans forward so his chair flat again. He leans in towards Chris and Adam.

BEN  
You think I could land a senior?

CHRIS  
My grandma thinks you're cute.

Chris aggressively grabs Ben's cheeks.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(imitating an old lady)  
Oh Benny! You're so handsome! I  
wish you were my grandson, Benny!

Ben shoves Chris's arm away.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(imitating an old lady)  
Oh and look at these arms! Look how  
BIG they are! I just want to hold  
you.

Chris now squeezes Ben's arm.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(in normal voice)  
Touch you.

Chris now caresses Ben's arm.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
(exaggerated deep voice)  
Feel you.

Ben pushes Chris's arm away again.

BEN  
Have some respect.

Chris smirks.

CHRIS  
Always.

Ben looks at Adam, concerned.

BEN  
(whispers to Chris)  
What's his deal?

Chris darts his eyes at a piece of paper next to Adam's tray.  
Ben doesn't get the hint.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Huh?

Chris stares at the paper next to Adam again. Ben notices  
this time.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Yeah - it's a piece of paper.

CHRIS  
(whispering)  
Look. Look at the paper.

Next to Adam is a test result with a 41/100 written at the  
top.

Adam grabs the paper and puts it into his backpack.

BEN  
(to Adam)  
At least we know you're not a nerd.

Chris CHUCKLES.

CHRIS  
So... uh... what time we heading to  
the concert tomorrow?

Adam continues to blankly stare at his food.

Ben distractedly stares off in the distance at a girl.

JOSIE (16), with green eyes and long blond hair, walks alone through the cafeteria with a tray.

Chris watches Ben watch Josie.

Chris SNAPS his fingers.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Hello? Ben? Adam?

Adam continues to stare at his food, slowly poking it with a fork.

Ben's mouth is agape as he watches Josie search for a spot to sit.

BEN  
Who the hell is that?

CHRIS  
Josie. New girl. Relocated from  
California.

Ben mouths "wow". Josie finds a spot at the end of a table alone.

BEN  
Ayyo Adam? You seeing this?

Ben slowly pulls Adam's tray away from his stare.

Adam's blank gaze doesn't change and he stares at the now empty table in front of him.

ADAM  
Yeah.

BEN  
Chris. Hit me with that in-depth  
scouting report.

CHRIS

(sighs)

Josie, new to town, father just bought a farm here, 26 acres of land, no idea about her mother, father has 2 felonies on his record, Josie has no siblings, I didn't realize farmers moved, Josie is objectively attractive despite her father being a criminal farmer, I'm putting her at about 5 foot 4 or maybe 5 foot 5, she's one of the best soccer players in the state, historically performs top of the cla-.

BEN

Stop, stop, stop, stop.

CHRIS

What?

BEN

Boyfriend?

CHRIS

Negative.

BEN

That's all you had to say man.

Ben looks over at Josie again.

BEN (CONT'D)

Dibs.

Chris CHUCKLES.

CHRIS

By all means.

BEN

Adam?

Adam nestles his head down on the table into his arms.

ADAM

(muffled)

It's implied.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

A football practice squad in dark yellow lines up against a football practice squad in light yellow.

Ben is the quarterback. Ben looks to his right. Chris is awkwardly lined up as a tight end. Adam is the defensive player lined up against him.

CHRIS  
(mouthing to Ben)  
Do NOT throw to me.

Ben nods.

BEN  
Down! Set!

Ben steps back to yell.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Motion! Motion!

No one moves.

Ben glares at Chris.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Chris! Fucking motion!

Chris sexually dances in place. Ben shakes his head in disappointment.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Chris! Run this way!

Chris motions to other side of the field and now lines up as a Wide Receiver. Adam follows him.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Hike!

Ben gets the ball snapped to him. He drops back.

Chris runs straight ahead. Ben pump fakes to a player on the opposite side of the field as Chris.

Ben then looks towards Chris. Chris turns and stops running, holding out his hands. Adam is right next to Chris, defending him.

Chris is furiously waving his arms. No. No.

Ben unleashes a throw.

The ball lingers in the air in slow motion.

Adam throws his hands up and cuts in front of Chris. The ball is going directly towards Adam..

And it goes right through Adam's arms and hits Chris in the chest, knocking Chris backwards into the ground. The ball bounces off Chris's chest and hangs in the air and drops right on Chris for a catch.

Chris stands up, surprised, with the ball and runs with it smiling.

Then he sees 5 players running right at him, while Adam lay on the ground pouting in the background.

CHRIS

No, no, don't hit me, don't hit me!

Chris holds out his arm at a weak attempt to stiff arm, and gets pummeled by multiple players.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Ow!

(to self)

Why did I sign up for this.

On the sideline paces COACH BOOMER (40s), who has a blond mullet, mustache, yellow shirt, and short shorts.

COACH BOOMER

Adam! You gotta catch that! You gotta catch that ball!

Adam slowly rises.

ADAM

Sorry coach.

COACH BOOMER

Chris! Nice play! You ain't no tight end, son! You are a wide receiver now!

CHRIS

I'm aware Coach Boomer!

Coach Boomer walks over to the ASSISTANT COACH.

COACH BOOMER

(to Assistant Coach)

I didn't know that a tight end could be a wide receiver.

The Assistant Coach smirks.

COACH BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Let's run it again!

The players line up again. This time Chris lines up in the Wide Receiver slot. Adam stands opposite of Chris.

BEN  
Down! Set!

Ben steps back.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Motion! Motion!

Chris starts to motion..

BEN (CONT'D)  
No, not you Chris! The tight end motions!

Chris resets back to his original spot.

The new tight end motions.

ADAM  
(to Chris)  
Where do you think he's going this time?

CHRIS  
All the way.

BEN  
Blue! 42! Hike!

Ben drops back.

He looks towards Chris. Chris is waving his arms and mouthing "No, no, no".

Ben looks to the other side of the field. No one is open.

A defensive player rushes in, Ben dodges...

BEN (CONT'D)  
(to self)  
Get ready for action.

And Ben scrambles, dodging a couple more players in the backfield.

Ben sprints straight ahead down the field. He dodges one player, a second, a third, a fourth.

Ben's running down the sideline, Adam is close by and catching up.

Adam lunges towards Ben, but then trips and stumbles, faceplanting into the field.

Ben runs into the end zone and celebrates.

COACH BOOMER  
Touchdown boy!

ASSISTANT COACH  
There's no one like him in the world.

Coach Boomer CLAPS RAPIDLY.

COACH BOOMER  
Nice play Benny!

Coach Boomer whispers something to the Assistant Coach. The Assistant Coach nods in agreement.

COACH BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Adam! Ben! Bring it in! Rest of you all line it up again.

Adam slowly trots over to Coach Boomer and the Assistant Coach. Ben hustles full speed catching up to Adam from behind him.

BEN  
You almost had me there Adam!

COACH BOOMER  
(to Assistant Coach)  
So ya know, like I was saying man - I walk in there - and my brother's around - and I end up kissing my own brother.

Adam and Ben finally close in on the coaches, now in earshot of their conversation.

ASSISTANT COACH  
You know what they say.  
(beat)  
Like father like son.

COACH BOOMER  
You said it brother.

Coach Boomer smacks Ben on his behind.

COACH BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Nice hustle, kid. Keep it up. Now  
get back out there and run the  
silver trips set a few times.

Ben trots back to the team.

Coach Boomer turns to Adam.

COACH BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Adam, your head is not in it today.  
Hit the locker room kid.

Adam nods and turns to walk away, dejected.

COACH BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Wait.

Adam faces the coaches again, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.  
Coach Boomer hands Adam a piece of paper.

COACH BOOMER (CONT'D)  
Post this on the locker room door.

Adam looks at the piece of a paper. It's a roster cut sheet.  
Adam's name is on the cut list.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Adam enters his house, backpack on, looking depressed.

His dad, JACK (40s), and his mom, SALLY (40s) are in the  
kitchen arguing.

SALLY  
What do you mean you forgot!?

JACK  
I forgot! I'm sorry!

SALLY  
Jack - you can't just "forget" to  
pay the mortgage.

JACK  
It was --

SALLY  
Month after month after month!

JACK  
Then you pay it!

Adam walks over to the counter. He grabs the toaster from the counter.

Sally looks at him.

SALLY  
Oh, making some toast honey?

Adam doesn't respond. Back to arguing.

JACK  
Sally, I'm done with arguing here.

SALLY  
Giving up? Awesome. Rather than  
"fix" our problems, Jack, you never  
solve them. Garage door is still  
broken.

JACK  
I'm calling a guy!

SALLY  
Then call him already! How long  
does it take to "call a guy"!

Adam drops his backpack on the floor. His exam with a 41/100 score flutters into the air and drops on the kitchen floor.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Adam walks into the hallway. WAGGY, the family dog excitedly greets him.

ADAM  
Not now Waggy.

Waggy WHIMPERS.

Adam walks down the hallway with the toaster in hand.

As he turns to enter the bathroom, he knocks a cup of apple juice off an end table and it SMASHES on the floor. Jack and Sally don't notice as they continue to yell in the kitchen. Waggy SLURPS up the apple juice off the floor.

Adam's older sister, PEGGY SUE (17), enters the hallway. She is wearing her hair in pigtails as she normally does. Her boyfriend, GARY (17), enters the hallway as well. Gary has longer hair and is wearing a Slayer shirt.

Peggy Sue is munching on M&M's.

PEGGY SUE  
You okay, Adam?

He SIGHS and disappears into the bathroom. Waggy tries to enter with him, but Adam closes the door in Waggy's face.

Waggy WHIMPERS again and lays on the floor outside the bathroom.

PEGGY SUE (CONT'D)  
(to Gary)  
Something's off.

GARY  
Something's always off with your  
weirdo brother.

Peggy Sue glares at Gary.

PEGGY SUE  
Come on, Gary.

Gary ponders to himself.

GARY  
I got an idea.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam locks the bathroom door. He blocks the tub drain and turns the tub on. He stands next to the tub fully clothed with the toaster, staring intently at the water filling.

Adam hears Waggy PAWING and WHIMPERING at the door. The sound of the tub filling drowns out his parents arguing.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Waggy is CLAWING rapidly at the door now. She BARKS.

Peggy Sue walks over and starts BANGING on the door.

PEGGY SUE  
Adam!

No response. Waggy BARKS LOUDER.

PEGGY SUE (CONT'D)  
Adam! I'm going to come in!

She tries the door handle, but it doesn't open.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam puts the toaster on the bathroom sink. He plugs it in. The BARKING and the KNOCKING get louder.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peggy Sue starts throwing her body against the door to bust it open.

PEGGY SUE  
Gary! I need help!

Jack & Sally continue to argue in the other room, oblivious. Gary casually strolls back into the hallway, eating a banana.

GARY  
Here you go.

He holds out a second banana for Peggy Sue.

PEGGY SUE  
Open the door Gary!

Gary contemplates.

GARY  
I don't want to see your brother  
naked. Just you.  
(beat)  
And maybe your mother.

Peggy Sue KICKS open the door.

Waggy is first to burst into the bathroom.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam picks up the plugged in toaster and rolls backwards towards the tub. Just as he is about to hit the water, Waggy bursts in running into the cord, unplugging it from the wall.

Adam SPLASHES backwards into the tub. Waggy jumps into the tub with him.

PEGGY SUE  
Adam! Mom!

Gary stands by the bathroom door casually eating his banana. Peggy Sue rushes towards the tub and grabs Adam.

PEGGY SUE (CONT'D)  
Gary will you fucking help me!

Gary walks forward and holds out the second unpeeled banana. He drops it awkwardly on Adam's stomach. It rolls off Adam and PLOPS into the tub.

GARY  
Here's a banana for your toast.

Peggy Sue glares at Gary as she struggles to pull Adam out of the tub. Waggy is in the tub licking Adam's face.

Jack and Sally appear in the door.

SALLY  
What happened!?

Peggy Sue starts CRYING as she struggles to pull Adam out. Gary grabs the second banana out of the tub.

Sally and Jack rush over to help, pushing Peggy Sue out of the way. Gary continues to eat his banana in one hand, and holds out his other arm offering Adam a now wet banana that Adam clearly doesn't want.

Sally and Jack pull Adam out of the tub. Adam is unharmed but staring off blankly into space.

PEGGY SUE  
He tried to kill himself!

Sally starts CRYING with Peggy Sue.

SALLY  
I feel like this our fault. I'm  
sorry Adam, this is my fault.

Jack grabs a towel from the bathroom closet and drapes it around Adam.

Gary sticks the second banana closer to Adam's face.

GARY  
(mouthful of banana)  
Here. This will help.

Adam brushes everyone off and walks towards the bathroom door, pausing in front of Peggy Sue.

ADAM  
(whispering)  
Please tell mom this is not her  
fault.

PEGGY SUE  
Gary, how the fuck would a banana  
help.

SALLY  
Language!

Adam exits the bathroom.

Gary stares at the toaster.

GARY  
Oh! No wonder! It was never plugged  
in at all.

Gary walks over to plug the toaster in.

EVERYONE  
Gary, no!

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - ADAM'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Adam plops down onto his bed. He stares up at the ceiling.

Sally KNOCKS.

ADAM  
Go away.

Sally enters. She stands awkwardly in the doorway.

Then she fully enters and closes the door.

She joins Adam on the bed.

SALLY  
Is everything okay?

ADAM  
Yeah - I'm fine.

SALLY  
Adam, honey, you just tried to kill  
yourself. With a toaster!

Adam buries his face in a pillow.

ADAM  
(muffled)  
I wasn't going to actually do it.

Sally grabs Adam's shoulder and turns him towards her.

SALLY  
What happened?

Adam rubs his eyes.

ADAM  
I'm a failure.

SALLY  
Ohh... Adam, honey, you're not a failure.

ADAM  
I failed my math test. I got cut from the football team.

SALLY  
Don't let one exam get you down. You have excellent grades.

Adam sits up.

ADAM  
Not anymore.

SALLY  
Adam, look. You're a sophomore in High School.  
(whispering)  
Don't let your sister hear this, as I need her to work on her grades, but - none of this matters in 10 years.

She comfortingly grabs his arm.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
You'll be fine. Just keep working hard.  
(beat)  
And the football thing. Football is a dangerous sport.

ADAM  
But even Chris made the team.

SALLY  
Chris!?

Adam nods.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Wow, that's, well, that's surprising. But honestly, I'm kind of glad you aren't playing - I thought it was a dangerous idea. These kids running around - hitting each other! Too violent!

ADAM

But it's fun.

SALLY

Concussions aren't fun, honey. Just ask your father. He's had like 6 of them. I think that's why he's a little forgetful and crazy right now.

ADAM

I'm sorry.

SALLY

I'm just glad you're okay.

She stands up.

SALLY (CONT'D)

If you ever need to talk to me, I'm here for you.

Adam nods.

ADAM

Thanks mom.

She heads to the door.

SALLY

Oh are you still going to the Blink 41 concert?

ADAM

Blink-182

SALLY

Yeah that one.

ADAM

I'm not in the mood to go.

Sally walks back over to Adam and places her hand on his shoulder.

SALLY  
Trust me, you should go.

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER - DAY

Adam, Ben, and Chris walk around an outdoor amphitheater looking for their seats.

An opening band PLAYS on stage. The sun is struggling to stay up as we approach nightfall.

The boys approach their seats in back row of an uncovered outdoor seating area.

BEN  
You know what, I'm going to go find us some beer.

CHRIS  
With that crappy fake ID you have?

BEN  
No, no, that thing got confiscated already.

CHRIS  
No surprises there. Then how?

Ben flashes his teeth with a handsome smile.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Of course, you little snake charmer.

BEN  
Adam, let's go.

ADAM  
Fine.

CHRIS  
I guess I'll keep the seats warm.

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER - CONCESSION AREA - DAY

Adam and Ben walk around an outdoor concession area with tables scattered about.

Ben rubs Adam's shoulders.

BEN  
Alright, here's the plan.

ADAM

No, I don't want to get in trouble.

BEN

You won't get into trouble, man.  
We'll be fine. Just follow my lead.

Ben releases Adam's shoulders and looks over at a group of 4 people standing at a table. A beer sits in front of each person.

BEN (CONT'D)

It's go time.

Ben and Adam approach the table.

BEN (CONT'D)

(to Adam)

Stand by the table, and when  
they're not looking, walk away with  
the beers.

ADAM

No.

BEN

Don't run, walk.

Ben approaches the group. Adam nervously lingers in the background.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hey, do you guys mind taking a  
picture of me?

They look at each other.

GROUP GIRL #1

Uh, sure. I mean, what do you want  
in the background?

Ben looks around. There's nothing photo worth in the area.

BEN

Uh, uh this sign looks nice.

Ben points to a random sign as he takes out his flip phone.

He hands the girl the phone.

Ben walks a bit and poses in front of the sign. The girl follows him closer to the sign.

Ben flashes his smile as the girl takes a few pictures.

GROUP GIRL #1  
Beautiful! Looks good.

She hands the phone back to Ben.

BEN  
Thank you.

GROUP GIRL #1  
I took a few.

BEN  
Do you all want one?

The girl looks at the group.

GROUP GIRL #1  
Uh, I think we're all set.  
Appreciate it though!

BEN  
Are you sure?

The girl looks around at the unremarkable scenery.

GROUP GIRL #1  
I think we're all set. Thank you.

BEN  
Of course.

Ben turns to walk away, exaggerates a stumble, and crashes to the ground.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Ow, ow!

The girl turns back around and GASPS as Ben clutches his leg.

GROUP GIRL #1  
Are you okay?

She rushes over.

Ben rolls back and forth on the ground clutching his leg.

GROUP GIRL #1 (CONT'D)  
What happened?

BEN  
Ah shoot, my leg. My leg!

The 3 other members of the group walk over to Ben to assist.  
The four beers are now unguarded on the table.

Ben stares at Adam and mouths "now".

Adam hesitates. Ben attempts to stand and plops back down to the ground.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Ow my leg!

GROUP GIRL #1  
Help him up, guys!

The two guys from the group help Ben up.

BEN  
I think it's just a cramp, but holy hell it hurts.

Adam grabs the 4 beers. He puts 1 in his mouth and the other 3 are spread between his both his hands.

The two guys hold Ben, supporting him on both sides.

Ben investigates his bleeding knee.

Meanwhile, Adam waddles out of eyesight of the group with all 4 beers.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Do you know which direction first aid is in?

The girl points.

GROUP GIRL #1  
I think it's over that way.

BEN  
Thank you. Thank you guys.

Ben massages his leg.

BEN (CONT'D)  
I think it was just a cramp. I think I can walk on my own now.

They release Ben.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Thanks again.

He hobbles off in the direction of the first aid area.

INT. ADAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jack is watching sports on TV in his recliner.

Sally casually walks in. Ponders. And then sits on the couch across from Jack.

SALLY  
Jack, we need to talk.

JACK  
Mmhm.

SALLY  
About Adam.

JACK  
What about him.

SALLY  
Jack! He just tried to kill himself!

She jumps up off the couch.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
With a toaster!

Jack SIGHS and mutes the TV. He picks up a whiskey and holds it to his mouth.

JACK  
Yeah.

He takes a sip of his whiskey.

JACK (CONT'D)  
With a toaster. He was screwing around, as kids do.

SALLY  
You can't--

Jack raises his voice.

JACK  
With a toaster! If he really wanted to DO IT - he would have... I don't know... hung himself, or slit--

SALLY  
Stop!

Jack takes another sip.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
He needs therapy.

JACK  
He needs a mother.

Sally glares at Jack.

SALLY  
What did you say?

Jack stares back.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
A mother!? No Jack, what he needs  
is for you to stand up and be a  
man. You need to tell him he needs  
help. He needs to go to therapy.

Peggy Sue enters the living room. Gary right behind her.

PEGGY SUE  
What's going on?

JACK  
Nothing sweetie, everything is  
fine. You're mother is overreacting  
again.

Peggy Sue tosses an M&M in her mouth and MUNCHES a couple of  
times.

PEGGY SUE  
Everything is not fine.

Sally nods in approval.

SALLY  
See? See? I'm not the crazy one.

GARY  
Adam's the crazy one, mom.

PEGGY SUE  
Gary!

SALLY  
(muttering)  
Don't call me mom.

GARY  
What?

SALLY  
He needs a therapist, Jack.

JACK  
We can't afford it.

SALLY  
What?

JACK  
We can't afford it!

Gary turns to Peggy Sue.

GARY  
I thought your family was rich?

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER - SEATS - DAY

Adam approaches the seats carrying all 4 beers. 1 in his mouth and 3 still between his both his arms.

Chris fist pumps in celebration.

Ben is skipping over.

BEN  
Adam that was --

Ben bumps into a girl.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Whoa, sor--

The girl turns around. It's Josie. Her friend, ELYSE (16) stands by Josie's side.

BEN (CONT'D)  
New girl?

Josie smiles.

JOSIE  
Josie.

BEN  
I'm Ben. Nice to meet you! Welcome!

JOSIE  
Welcome to the concert?

BEN

Yeah, the concert, the town, the school... my life. Welcome! It's great here, uh, all of these places and things.

Josie CHUCKLES.

JOSIE

This is my friend, Elyse.

Ben waves Adam over. Adam waddles over with the 4 half-drunk beers. Still carrying one cup in his mouth.

BEN

This is the hero right now.

Ben grabs a couple beers from Adam's hands and gives them to Josie & Elyse.

BEN (CONT'D)

These half drank beers are courteous of our friend, Adam.

JOSIE

They say to never meet your heroes.

She holds out her hand.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

But I'm delighted.

Adam shifts the beer from his right hand to his left. He still has 1 beer hanging in his mouth.

Adam extends his right hand and shakes hands with Josie.

ADAM

(indistinguishable)  
Josie, that's such a lovely and unique name.

Josie leans closer.

JOSIE

Huh?

ADAM

(indistinguishable)  
I said, Josie, is such --

Josie GIGGLES.

JOSIE

What?

Ben snatches the cup from Adam's mouth.

ADAM

I don't know.

Ben slaps Adam on the back as Ben chugs his beer.

BEN

That's my guy!

Chris joins the group holding out his hand.

CHRIS

Hey, where's mine?

BEN

And here's Chris - he contributed nothing, but always wants a handout.

CHRIS

Hey! I kept the seats warm!

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER - SEATS - CONTINUOUS

The 2 girls join the 3 boys and squeeze into the 3 seats. There is a set change going on.

ADAM

Blink-182 is next.

Ben pumps his fist in excitement.

Chris stares at Adam's beer.

CHRIS

Adam, since you're not drinking, can I have your beer?

ADAM

I'm drinking it.

CHRIS

I honestly think it's just evaporating.

Adam chugs a little and chokes.

Chris grabs at the beer.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Give me that!

BEN  
Whoa, whoa. I got an idea.

CHRIS  
These never turn out well.

BEN  
Adam, fill your mouth with beer. If  
you can hold for 10 seconds, you  
keep the rest. If you choke again-

CHRIS  
Then it's mine! This will be easy.  
Hey, look at me, I'm Adam.

Chris pretends to CHOKE. Everyone but Adam LAUGHS.

ADAM  
Fine.

Adam fills his mouth with beer causing his cheeks to puff  
out.

BEN  
One.

Ben holds out his middle finger. Elyse CHUCKLES.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Two.

Ben holds out two fingers.

Adam encourages him to count faster by motioning his arms  
with a hurry up gesture.

BEN (CONT'D)  
(to Adam)  
Face Chris. Look into his shit  
brown eyes.

Chris widens his eyes, trying to flatter.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Three.

Ben quickly slaps both of Adam's cheeks with both hands,  
causing beer to spray out of Adam's mouth into Chris's face.

Everyone but Chris LAUGHS.

BEN (CONT'D)  
There's your beer Chris.

Elyse hands her cup to Chris.

ELYSE  
Here. I got you man.

Chris smiles.

CHRIS  
Thank you - I really apprec--

The cup is empty. He drops it on the ground.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Y'know...  
(he points to Ben)  
You to would be a good couple. An  
awful couple. But a good couple.

Elyse takes out a water bottle from her purse. She takes a swig and then hands it to Chris.

ELYSE  
Clearly - not empty this time.

Chris snags it and takes a swig.

CHRIS  
Alright, I'm coming around on you  
now.

ADAM  
Can I have a sip of water, too? I'm  
pretty thirsty.

Chris snatches the beer from Adam.

CHRIS  
Then I'm taking this.

Chris hands Adam the bottle.

JOSIE  
Drink up.

Josie smirks. Adam smiles back.

Adam takes a swig.

Turns away and sprays it out of his mouth, right into Chris's face again.

ADAM  
Ah, that wasn't water!

Chris licks around his mouth.

CHRIS  
Nope - definitely not water.

The girls LAUGH. Ben shakes his head in disappointment.

BEN  
(to the girls)  
I'm working on him.

Ben pats Adam on the back.

BEN (CONT'D)  
We'll get there. We'll get there  
bud.

Chris wipes his face with his shirt.

The music and lights change as the band prepares to go on stage.

From behind the group:

GROUP GUY #1  
Hey! That's them!

GROUP GIRL #1  
Yes - that's him!

Ben turns.

BEN  
Oh shit, we gotta go!

JOSIE  
Where?

BEN  
Follow me!

Ben takes off down the stairs, towards the front of the seating area.

ELYSE  
But we didn't do anything.

CHRIS  
Me neither.

A security guard and the group starting walking over.

GROUP GIRL #1  
And those are his friends!

CHRIS  
Acquaintances would be a better  
description, but that's my cue!

Chris takes off running.

JOSIE  
Shit!

ELYSE  
What do we do?

JOSIE  
We can stay --

Adam holds out his hand.

ADAM  
Let's go!

Josie takes Adam's hand and they run down the stairs. Elyse is now left standing alone at the original seats.

ELYSE  
Ugh, why Josie!

Elyse runs after the group. The security guard is closing in behind her, but stumbles to the ground.

Ben reaches the front of the seats. It's a short jump down into the pit.

Ben climbs over and casually drops down into the pit area.

Chris runs and jumps right into the pit area, awkwardly crashing to the ground below.

Adam and Josie run hand in hand to the front of the seating area. Elyse right behind.

ELYSE (CONT'D)  
Wait for me!

Ben waits at the bottom pit area waving erratically.

BEN  
Hurry up, jump!

Josie pauses. Chris picks himself up off the ground stands next to Ben.

JOSIE

I can't!

Elyse runs by and jumps right down into Chris and Ben's arms.

She gazes into Ben's eyes as the guys release her.

ELYSE

Thank you Ben!

Chris stands in the background.

CHRIS

A thank you to Ben and a fuck you  
to Chris, I guess.

BEN

Don't worry about him. He's a diva.

Elyse turns to Chris.

ELYSE

And a thank you to you as well.

And into the pit runs Elyse.

Adam and Josie still stand at the end of the seating area, as  
the security guard and the group rapidly approaches. Adam  
releases Josie's hand.

ADAM

I'm going down --

He climbs and hands over the edge.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'll catch you.

He drops down.

The security guard is steps behind Josie.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Jump!

She jumps, just before the security guard can grab her.

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER - PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Adam kind of catches her, but they fall over backwards to the  
ground, unharmed. Josie lays on top of Adam. They are face to  
face.

They look like they want to kiss.

Adam leans forward.

SECURITY GUARD  
Hey! They're over here!

The security guard waves to some other security guards who are down in the pit area.

Josie rolls off Adam, as his attempt to kiss misses her.

Elyse screams out from the crowd.

ELYSE  
This way Josie!

Josie runs towards Elyse.

JOSIE  
Nice to meet you all!

Chris and Ben pull Adam up. He stares off as Josie disappears into the crowd.

He awkwardly waves goodbye.

ADAM  
Bye...

CHRIS  
Let's go.

A couple of new security guards see the commotion and head over in Adam, Chris, and Ben's direction.

The trio descend into the crowd as the lights go down and Blink-182 preps to take the stage.

The three guys conglomerate into the middle.

ADAM  
We're fine here, right?

Ben notices the flashlights circling the pit, looking for them.

He sees sections of the crowd open up as security pushes through.

BEN  
No. We need to go.

ADAM

But, I want to find Josie again.

CHRIS

See all those flashlights and  
security guards. They're hunting  
for you, lover boy.

The boys push their way through the pit. As they are pushing  
through Ben grabs a beer from a random attendee.

Ben chugs the beer as they run away.

A bewildered fan, Coach Boomer, dressed in his same coaching  
outfit mouths "what the fuck" as he watches the backs off the  
boys run off.

Ben tosses the now empty cup over his shoulder and it bounces  
around on the ground.

The boys find an exit, and off they sprint towards the  
parking lot.

EXT. OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATER - PARKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

As they sprint away the crowd ROARS as Blink-182 takes the  
stage.

The boys appear to be in the clear. The pauses to catch their  
breath.

Chris spots a security guard running towards them.

CHRIS

Run!

They sprint through the parking lot.

The security guard has given up, but many security guards  
have posted up on the perimeter.

BEN

Damn. Looks like we aren't getting  
back in.

CHRIS

Fun night though.

Ben puts one arm around Chris and one around Adam.

ADAM

I'll never forget tonight.

The trio casually walk away from the concert, as pyrotechnics launch in the background.

The crowd ROARS.

**THE END**