

The Dance

Co-Written by CNCA Film Production

Revision 17

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

JONATHAN is walking down the Camino Nuevo Charter Academy Hallway near the main office. The hallways are crowded because it is passing period. Jonathan stops at a bulletin board and quickly stares at a huge poster that reads "SCHOOL DANCE THIS FRIDAY! WHO ARE YOU GOING WITH?"

A few feet down the hallway there is a big commotion going on as an 8th Grade boy has just asked a girl to go the the dance with him using a megaphone. She says yes and they hug and walk off holding hands.

Jonathan looks depressed.

EXT. CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Jonathan is sitting with his best friend LEROY eating lunch. Jonathan looks miserable.

LEROY
(excitedly)
So, who are you going to ask to the dance?

JONATHAN
The same person you're going to ask; no one.

LEROY
We could go stag?

JONATHAN
Nah, I'm not going man.

LEROY
Yeah, you're probably right.
Dances are dumb anyway...

They both take miserable bites out of their peanut butter sandwiches.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Jonathan is walking dejectedly down the hallway to his next class. All around him couples are holding hands and asking each other to the dance. He has to dodge and weave around other students.

Jonathan's phone vibrates. He isn't supposed to have a cell phone on campus so he tries to conceal it as he pulls it out of his pocket.

He has received a text message from Vivian. He is surprised. It says "Will you go to the dance with me?"

Jonathan smiles as he reads it quietly out loud.

Just then a second text message follows. It says "If you want to go to the dance with me, you have 60 seconds to respond "yes" because Brian just asked me to go with him."

Jonathan smiles and starts to type "yes" in response but only gets Y and E typed before someone riding a skateboard down the hallway bumps him and knocks the phone from his hands.

The phone hits the floor with a crash and the screen goes dead. The skateboarder rides on unfazed.

Jonathan picks the phone up, but it won't turn back on. He is panicked. He knows nobody else is going to go to the dance with him.

He looks at his watch, the seconds are ticking by. He looks in every direction, trying to stop his panic.

JONATHAN

(stopping a random person
walking by)

Hey, do you know Vanessa Martinez?

STUDENT

Um, yeah. Who are you?

JONATHAN

Can you tell me where she is right
now?!

STUDENT

I just saw her walking into room
225 upstairs.

Jonathan starts to run.

He pushes through a group of students. MR RAMIREZ is moving dozens of large boxes. Jonathan has to crawl through them.

A kindergarten class is blocking the stairs.

A fifth grade teacher is having her students move tables around the hallway. Jonathan dodges and jumps over some of them.

A kid has spilled his books all over the hallway. Jonathan trips and loses his sweatshirt (it gets snagged in a doorway) and gets his shirt snagged/ripped, but keeps going.

A group of kids come piling out of a classroom and appear to be holding an impromptu SRLA pep rally. Jonathan is forced to backtrack about 20 feet as he gets caught up in the mayhem. His hair gets completely messed up.

Last stairway. Jonathan runs as fast as he can but loses his shoe as it tumbles over the edge. He peers over then keeps running on. He can see the door to room 225 now. He stops for just a moment to compose himself before opening the door.

Just then a little kid runs up and stomps on Jonathan's shoeless foot for no reason. Jonathan recoils in pain. MS. MCMANUS grabs the small child and apologizes to Jonathan. She walks away scolding the small boy.

Jonathan, now limping, panting out of breath, with only one shoe, a torn shirt, and seriously disheveled hair reaches for the door of room 225.

INT ROOM 225 - AFTERNOON

Jonathan walks into room 225 triumphantly. He makes eye contact with Vivian.

JONATHAN
(shouting with hands clenched
in fists above his head)
Vivian Martinez! YES! I will go to
the dance with you!

Vivian stares blankly back at Jonathan.

VIVIAN
Oh. Hey Jonathan. Um...

Just then Brian stands up next to Vivian. Jonathan looks at Brian. Brian looks back at him.

VIVIAN
I didn't hear back from you right
away, so I said yes to Brian.

Jonathan lowers his hands and just stares at Vivian.

VIVIAN
Maybe you should have just texted
me back or been faster getting
here?

Jonathan turns and exits the room. The door closes behind him.

Weird. VIVIAN

FADE TO BLACK.