

The Drag Race

Co-Written by CNCA Film Production

Revision 18

INT. CLASSROOM 142A - LATE MORNING.

JUAN is sitting calmly by himself leaning over the newspaper he is reading. It's a nascar article. He is wearing a track pants and an athletic shirt. Aviator sunglasses. He takes a drink of his coffee. Sits back slowly in his chair. Stretching. He snaps his fingers and three students come out of nowhere. STUDENT ONE cleans and refills his coffee cup, STUDENT TWO begins to fan him, while STUDENT THREE begins to gently karate-chop massage Juan's neck.

JUAN

This is it boys. The day we have
all been waiting for.

Juan begins to stand. All three students immediately stop what they were doing and lineup military style to the right of Juan.

Juan walks to peer out the window.

JUAN

(gently parting one of the
blinds to look out)
That ENRICO will never know what
hit him. After today, I will
finally be the undisputed drag race
champion.

Juan begins to walk over to his crew who are still standing nervously at full attention.

JUAN

We will finally be able to put the
Hernandez Road Race debacle behind
us.

Juan, now pacing back and forth in front of his crew, picks up his coffee, takes a sip, and slams it down on the table.

JUAN

(to his crew)
Do you understand what I am saying
to you!?

ALL STUDENTS

(in unison)
Sir! Yes Sir!

JUAN

At Ease Gentlemen.

The three students relax slightly. Still lined up.

JUAN

I have waited far too long to race Enrico Dominguez on my home track. And in about 5 minutes I will finally be able to take my rightful place as the Camino Nuevo Charter Academy Division 2A Para-regional district Champion. I will stop being notorious and start being the most famous racer that ever lived. Everyone will love me again.

Juan picks up white racing scarf from the table and puts in around his neck.

JUAN

Just be ready. Enrico Dominguez has been known to race dirty. Little does he know I'm invincible to his tactics. Is my racing bike ready?

STUDENT ONE

Sir! Yes Sir! I repainted it last night and shined and polished it early this morning.

JUAN

Good. Did we prep the media with a pre-release of my championship speech?

STUDENT TWO

Sir! Yes Sir! I was able to send it out this morning after you signed approval of the 16th and final draft.

JUAN

Good. I'm assuming that we also managed to get a hold of the special supplies I requested as well?

STUDENT THREE

(hesitant)

Sir?

Juan marches up to Student Three getting within inches of his face.

JUAN

(Shouting)

Did you or didn't you?!

STUDENT THREE

Um, yes sir. I got them. But are you sure you want to...

JUAN

Just give it to me and shut your mouth.

Student Three pulls something in a small opaque plastic bag from his pocket and nervously gives it to Juan.

Juan inspects it.

JUAN

Did anyone see you collect this?

STUDENT THREE

No.

Juan puts the small bag in his pocket.

JUAN

Alright boys. Let's do this.

Everyone springs into action as Juan calmly walks towards the door. Student One grabs a bunch of bicycle tubes, Student Two gathers a bunch of sports water bottles, and Student Three runs to hold the door open for Juan. Juan pauses at the door for a second. Takes a deep breath. And then signals to open the door.

EXT. Room 506 - Afternoon

Juan exits the room and begins to walk quickly to Loma Street. There is a small crowd of about 10 people gathered at the north gate.

Ext. Loma Street North Gate

The crowd begins to see Juan coming and they all start to quiet down immediately.

Juan is smiling in a large fake-looking way. The crowd parts slightly and Juan makes eye contact with Enrico Dominguez. He stops walking abruptly. Juan's crew stumbles to stop in time behind him.

ENRICO DOMINGUEZ

Ah! So here he is! Juan Carlos Benitez everyone!

No one claps or says anything.

ENRICO DOMINGUEZ

I am surprised that you would even show your face after the Hernandez Road Race Debacle. You know Hernandez is still in the hospital.

JUAN

What's your point Enrico?

ENRICO DOMINGUEZ

(now getting angry)

My point? He claims you threw sand in his eyes right before Dead Man's Curve.

JUAN

Not True. Hernandez was my best-friend.

ENRICO DOMINGUEZ

Never mind. Let's get on with this. I have a photo-shoot scheduled with my Championship Trophy in about 30 minutes.

Juan snaps his fingers and motions for his bike. Enrico does the same. Both Juan's Crew and Enrico's crew begin to roll in two yellow tricycles.

Juan and Enrico stare at each other angry and competitive.

They both sit down on their tricycles refusing to break eye contact with each other. The crowd backs away.

The referee jumps in front of the tricycles.

REF

Okay, This is a no-holds-barred race to the South Loma Gate. First trike there wins the Camino Nuevo Charter Academy Division 2A Para-regional district Championship trophy. The race starts on three. Are we ready?

Juan and Enrico both break eye contact with each other and grip their handlebars tightly. They stare forward.

REF

One...Two...Three

CUT TO BLACK: