

Academia Gazelle

written by Ty Holzwarth

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First draft

Made in Highland

FADE IN

EXT. GRASS PLANE - DAY

A box with a lock chained around it sits in the grass.

VOICE (O.S.)
For a time worth forgetting.

A young boy cries while looking at this, the sun shining on him. An older man stands in the shadows behind him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

A note book sits on a table with a key next to it.

A pair of hands pulls the notebook closer and starts writing.

SPENCER BECK (M/20s) writes showing strong determination.

SPENCER (V.O.)
Does going forward require going
backwards? A place unlocked only
through memories easier to
suppress?

He lifts his hands and examines the writing which is in neat cursive on the note book. He gives an exasperated look and takes the paper, crumples it and throws it in the trash.

SPENCER (V.O.)
An apple a day keeps the doctor
away?

Spencer sits with his hands running through his hair in frustration. He looks at the key next to the notebook.

He takes a breath before grabbing his key.

He pushes his roller chair towards the other end the room where the box with the chain around it sits on a coffee table.

With the key, he unlocks the box which contains a BOTTLE OF VODKA, he grabs it and chugs while rolling back to table.

He finishes chugging and slams the bottle on the table next to the notebook. Closes his eyes. Opens them. Then starts writing...

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INT. COUNSELOR OFFICE - DAY

A mustached man with short, unkept hair and a suit with a loose tie (M/30s) sits at a desk, filled with stacks of unorganized papers with a name tag at the front of his desk labeled: "STUDENT COUNSELOR, MR.THOMAS". Behind him, on a lazily constructed Ikea book shelf, there's floor hockey memorabilia.

A soft murmur of a sports game is heard from a phone on his lap with his neck bent down watching it. He pumps his fist in the air as a player scores.

SPENCER (M/20s) walks into the room, wearing an untucked white button down and jeans.

SPENCER

Am I late?

Mr.Thomas, takes a second to look up, confused, looks at the computer, shifts a few piles of paper out of the way of the screen, sees "APPOINTMENT" and nods in confirmation.

MR.THOMAS

Oh of course, sit down.

Mr.Thomas sits up straight and quickly shifts through files while Spencer sits down.

MR.THOMAS

Alrighty... I was totally expecting you Mr...

The game on his phone makes a sound, he quickly turns the volume down.

SPENCER

Are you watching-

MR.THOMAS

Mr. Bailey Anderson! It's a pleas-

SPENCER

That's not my name.

A flicker of confusion races across Thomas's face before he quickly continues flipping through the files, faster this time.

SPENCER

Do you not know who I am?

MR.THOMAS

Of course I do...

He stops flipping, pulls out a file and quickly scans the name.

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MR.THOMAS
Well well well, Riley Ferrel.

SPENCER
Spencer Beck.

MR.THOMAS
Ah yes, Spencer Beck.

He puts back Riley's file, flips through the files again then stops at Spencer's.

MR.THOMAS
My memory these days.

SPENCER
Memory problems? You don't seem old enough.

MR.THOMAS
Do I look old to you?

Both raise an eyebrow at each other and don't respond for a second before Mr.Thomas leans forward to his desk.

MR.THOMAS
So you have been scheduled for this meeting because...

Mr.Thomas types on his keyboard, slowly stopping while his attention is directed back towards the phone on his lap.

MR.THOMAS (under breath)
How did you miss that?

SPENCER
Are you watching a game?

MR.THOMAS
Sorry?

Mr.Thomas resumes typing, dodging the question. He stops to read the screen.

MR.THOMAS
Oh damn.

He looks at Spencer with cringe across his face. Spencer leans back in the chair, while Mr.Thomas goes back to the screen.

MR.THOMAS
Dude, that's crazy.

SPENCER
What.

Mr.Thomas slams his hands on the table and sits up straight.

MR.THOMAS
Alright so basically you're about
to be expelled.

SPENCER
Expelled?

MR.THOMAS
Yeah for...

He reads the computer

MR.THOMAS
For violating the student handbook
8 times on account for, possession
of alcohol on campus, possession
of marijuana on campus -

SPENCER
(interrupting)
Wait, I thought exploitation was
for 10 violations?

MR.THOMAS
Yes, until a week ago.

SPENCER
It just changed a week ago?

MR.THOMAS
Yeah from 10 violations to 8. And
you have 8, you should've gotten
an email.

SPENCER
Are you kidding me? Is this even
allowed?

Spencer takes this information in while Mr.Thomas's attention
is directed back towards the phone on his lap. Spencer snaps
his fingers regaining Thomas's attention.

MR.THOMAS
Well I'm technically not allowed
to tell you this but because of
the recent Chapel window fiasco.

Mr.Thomas slides over a newspaper article titled: HISTORIC
CHAPEL WINDOWS VANDALIZED. Spencer looks at it.

MR.THOMAS

Donors were angry and wanted something done quick, so someone from student congress came up with this genius idea to hopefully snuff out who did it. Assuming they would be the sort of person to have violations.

SPENCER

So I'm being punished for someone else's crime?

MR.THOMAS

You can tell me if you did it if you did...

Spencer stands up in anger.

SPENCER

I didn't do it.

MR.THOMAS

Well, luckily for you, there's a grace period because you already had 8 violations, so you have some options.

SPENCER

Which are...

MR.THOMAS

You can either conclude your time here at Hope College, or...

Mr.Thomas's neck slowly cranks back down toward the phone.

SPENCER

Stop watching your phone!

His neck snaps back up.

MR.THOMAS

Or, Complete 50 hours of volunteer work on campus before the end of the semester!

Spencer's face looks as if he was just shot.

SPENCER

That's... that's...

Mr.Thomas's neck cranks back down at his phone. Both of them Jump up from their seat at the same time.

SPENCER

Bullshit!

MR.THOMAS

I know! Wait, what are you talking about?

SPENCER

I can't believe you're making me do 50 hours of volunteer work!

MR.THOMAS

Hey hey, I'm not the one who came up with the rule, The Student Body President did. Gwen Howard I think her name is.

Spencer sits back down.

SPENCER

What can I do?

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Spencer, like a zombie, walks through a crowd of people standing behind tables.

MR.THOMAS (V.O.)

Well you can apply for a number of jobs at the job fair!

Spencer walks passed two people standing at table with a poster on it with "CAFETERIA" written sloppily with marker.

MR.THOMAS (V.O.)

You can join the cooking staff for Phelps Hall...

Spencer walks passed looking disgusted.

Another two people sit at another table with a poster saying "Mail Center".

MR.THOMAS (V.O.)

Sort through mail at the Mail Center.

Another two people slouch over a table with a poster saying "Custodial Team".

MR.THOMAS (V.O.)

You can be a Janitor...

SPENCER
Absolutely not...

In the distance he sees two people sitting smiling at a table with a poster under it saying "CAMPUS NEWS".

INT. COUNSELOR OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MR.THOMAS
The Campus News Paper team are hiring. That's what I used to do back in the day.

Spencer doesn't hesitate.

SPENCER
I'm a writer.

MR.THOMAS
Really? With you track record, I'd expect you-

Spencer stands up.

SPENCER
Check my grades.

Mr.Thomas looks back at this computer, scrolls down and sees all of his classes have A's next to them.

MR.THOMAS
Oh shit.

Mr.Thomas continues reading the file he stops at something shocking.

MR.THOMAS
You were kicked out of a fraternity earlier this semester? What in the hell did you do for that to happen?

The door slams. Mr.Thomas shrugs and looks back down at his phone.

MR.THOMAS
GOAAAALLLL.

EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

Spencer approaches the News table where SARAH (F/20s) wearing glasses and a sweater vest slouches down and pushes a pen

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behind her ear as Spencer approaches.

SARAH
Spencer Beck?

Spencer leans forward on the table. And pulls the sign up sheet that's in front of Sarah towards him.

SPENCER
I am looking for a job at your lovely establishment.

SARAH
Really? Aren't you always at that fraternity you're apart of?

Spencer reaches across the table and pulls the pen out from behind her ear.

SPENCER
Not anymore, I'm not. And besides, I'd rather work somewhere I can be with someone as pretty as you.

Sarah laughs and Spencer writes his name on the sign up paper.

SARAH
Well, we do have a position for head writer.

Spencer's face lights up as he realizes his fake flirting worked for his benefit.

SPENCER
Really?

In the distance an older looking lady wearing a suit walks towards the table.

LADY
Spencer!

Spencer dips his head in disappointment and stands up straight towards her.

SPENCER
Miss. Hutchins.

MISS HUTCHINS (F/50s) stands next to Spencer staring at him straight in the eye.

MISS HUTCHINS
Why are you bothering Miss Sarah here?

SARAH
He wasn't-

MISS HUTCHINS
Let him answer.

Spencer takes a breath and stands up straight.

SPENCER
I was inquiring about possible
Job openings.

MISS HUTCHINS
We are not hiring at the moment,
sorry Spencer.

Spencer lets the act drop while Miss Hutchins turns her back towards him and snatches the sign up paper.

SPENCER
This is literally the job fair.

Miss Hutchins turns back around.

MISS HUTCHINS
Do you know who sponsors us? Greek
life. which I know you just
recently got kicked out of, so I'm
not sure if this position would be
the best fit.

Miss Hutchins face twists into a fake smile and turns around on her heels to walk away. Spencer's face twists and Sarah gasps.

SARAH
What? How's that possible.

Spencer gives a worried look at Sarah and chases Miss Hutchins.

SPENCER
Please Miss Hutchins. I'm turning
over a new leaf.

He looks toward Sarah.

SPENCER
Right?

Sarah crosses her arms and turns the other way. Spencer turns back towards Miss Hutchins who's a distance away by now.

SPENCER
I promise, I just want to work in
an industry I'm passionate about.

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Miss Hutchins turns around and squints her eyes.

MISS HUTCHINS
What's your game?

SPENCER
Nothing I just want to write, I
promise.

Miss Hutchins gives the sign up paper to Spencer.

MISS HUTCHINS
Well you haven't given up yet. You
better not screw this up.

INT. NEWS PAPER SMALL OFFICE - LATER

Spencer sneaks a swig from a METAL FLASK and quickly puts it away before Sarah stiffly walks in the room and hands a photograph of a CHAPEL BUILDING with the stained glass window.

SARAH
I'm sure you heard. The Chapel's
windows finally got fixed from
whoever broke it earlier this
semester. Write a two page article
about it by noon.

Sarah walks out of the room as Spencer slams his face on his desk, he glances dreadfully at the picture.

He sits up, puts his fingers in typing position. He doesn't type. He takes a breathe out of defeat.

He takes out his metal flask and gives it a big chug before typing away.

INT. NEWS PAPER MISS HUTCHINS OFFICE - LATER

Spencer walks into a room with JEREMY (M/30s) and CARSON (M/30s) a duo who look like they live with each other. Mrs. Hutchins listening to the side.

JEREMY
Distribution numbers are dipping
more and more everyday.

Miss Hutchins notices Spencer.

MISS HUTCHINS
Are you done with your assignment?

SPENCER

Yeah.

MISS HUTCHINS

Alright well, our coffee orders are in the Facebook group chat, if you can run that over here as fast possible.

Spencer gives an annoyed look.

SPENCER

I'll be right back.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Spencer waits in line for coffee.

A GIRL (F/20s) walks into the shop with sun glasses, her outfit presents herself as someone who's put together but her bodily actions contradict that.

She stumbles over her steps and walks in line and bumps into Spencer. He turns around.

SPENCER

Woah, rough day?

The girl tilts her glasses down a bit, places her left hand on his shoulder to balance her self, while adjusting her shoe with her right hand.

GIRL

Am I being obvious?

SPENCER

It's the glasses.

She takes them off and puts it in her pocket and stands up straight.

GWEN

Forgot I had these on.

The waitress puts a coffee on the counter.

WAITRESS

Dirty Chai online order for Gwen Howard.

GWEN

Whoops wrong line.

She walks towards the counter as straight as possible but stumbles a bit and picks up the coffee.

WAITRESS
Anything for the Student Body
President!

Spencer gives a look of shock.

SPENCER (to himself)
Student Body President?

Gwen walks back toward Spencer who's processing.

GWEN
It wouldn't hurt to not tell
anybody about this, yeah?

She starts walking out the door, takes another look at Spencer with a genuine look of sincerity.

GWEN
Thank you. I'll buy you a drink
sometime.

She walks out and gets in a car and starts driving away.

Spencer watches concernedly.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Spencer stares into the void, deep in thought to what transpired.

He's alone at a table in the local bar, which is pretty empty besides a few locals playing pool.

JARED (M/20s) slams a shot on the table in front of Spencer.

JARED
Another one.

Spencer sloppily jumps out of his daze and immediately takes the shot.

REBECCA (M/20s) slams another shot on the table then puts her arm over Jared's shoulder.

REBECCA
Another one.

Spencer effortlessly takes a second shot, then slams his hands on the table.

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Rebecca leans forward and gets serious.

REBECCA
So the Student Body President is
responsible for making you do
community service?

Spencer slams his arms on the table in a drunk manor.

SPENCER
Yes! Her name is Gwen Howard.

Jared gets serious and leans forward.

JARED
She's hot.

Rebecca punches him in the arm.

REBECCA
You're a dumbass.

SPENCER
She likes Dirty Chai.

REBECCA
Why do you know her coffee order.

JARED
You should get dirty with her.

REBECCA
Next comment, your dumped.

SPENCER
She was also, pissed drunk!

Jared is shocked, Rebecca nods in understanding.

JARED
She was pissed drunk even though
she recently enforced a rule to
get rid of Alcohol?

SPENCER
I Know right? And she drove!

JARED
No she didn't!

REBECCA
Yeah I'm not sure about her.
Always gave me a weird vibe.

Jared directs his attention towards Rebecca.

JARED
You know her?

REBECCA
You want her number or something?

Spencer slams his hands on the table and stands up.

SPENCER
I need vengeance!

JARED
Vengeance!

Rebecca shakes her head.

REBECCA
What? No vengeance.

EXT. HOLLAND SIDEWALK - LATER

Spencer and Jared walk happily with their arms over each other on a sidewalk on the road perpendicular to downtown. Everyone wears a jacket, Rebecca holds both sides to keep herself warm.

SPENCER
Vengeance!

Rebecca follows pretty far in the distance.

REBECCA
Are you even going to remember
this tomorrow?

SPENCER
I don't care, I want to right now.
My best work is always done after
a nice refreshing drink.

REBECCA
What are you even doing?

JARED
It doesn't matter, we're
committing Vengeance!

SPENCER
You'll see Rebecca, you'll see.

Spencer removes Jared and walks towards the Campus News Paper Office.

Rebecca puts her head in her hands.

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REBECCA

Do you even know what you're doing?

SPENCER

I'll figure it out.

Rebecca shakes her head in disapproval.

INT. NEW'S PAPER OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Spencer peaks his head from under a desk and looks out to a large office space with the lights off. In the back of the room, a Janitor sweeps with a mop.

Spencer rolls from one desk to the one next to him.

He gets to the closed door to an office space, and slowly reaches to the door knob and starts to open it.

The creaking sound of the door opening echoes through the large office space. The janitor stops and looks over towards the door.

Spencer stops opening and dips his head. The Janitor looks for a second then goes back sweeping.

Spencer finishes opening the door and rolls into the room.

INT. NEWS PAPER MISS HUTCHINS OFFICE - NIGHT

Spencer slowly creeps towards the computer sitting on the desk. On the desk there's a picture of Miss Hutchins surrounded by a room full of cats. Spencer's eye brows twitch.

He gets around the desk and gets to the computer and starts furiously typing.

EXT. NEW'S PAPER OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Rebecca and Jared sit in the same spots on the sidewalk.

JARED

I don't see why you won't ever let me drive your car?

REBECCA

You can't even mow the lawn without hitting something.

JARED

That was like one time.

Spencer opens the building door and runs.

SPENCER
Go go go!

The janitor runs through the office door chasing Spencer.

REBECCA
Oh shit.

They all run off.

REBECCA
Did you do what you needed to do?

SPENCER
we'll see tomorrow morning when
the paper comes out.

They run away into the distance successfully.

The last night of Spencer's normal life.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Spencer walks around the same part of campus the job fair was in the other day. It's a bright sunny day with the flowers blooming, everyone on campus is focused on reading a news paper.

Sarah is sitting reading at a bench under a blossoming tree when she notices Spencer, she stomps over to him.

SPENCER
(Under breath)
Oh shit.

Sarah shoves the news paper on his chest.

SARAH
What is this?

Spencer looks at the paper. The title is : "STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT SEEN DRINKING AND DRIVING, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CHAPEL WINDOWS?". Spencer looks down and smiles.

SPENCER
It worked.

SARAH
This is not what I gave you to
copy down yesterday.

Miss Hutchins is seen in the distance giving Spencer the Death Stare.

INT. NEWS PAPER MISS HUTCHINS OFFICE - DAY

Miss Hutchins sits at the same desk with the Cat photo next to her and she slides the newspaper over the Spencer.

MISS HUTCHINS
I hope you're satisfied with
yourself.

Spencer smiles back at her.

SPENCER
I am satisfied.

Jeremy and Carson, from earlier pop their heads in the room. Spencer turns his neck towards them.

CARSON
News paper sales are through the
roof!

Spencer turns his neck back towards Miss Hutchins.

SPENCER
See?

MISS HUTCHINS
Well, you're fired, get out of
here.

Spencer takes a breath.

EXT. CAMPUS - SUNSET

Spencer walks through the campus, clouds roll into the sky and it slowly starts raining.

Spencer looks up and lets the rain hit him in the face.

SPENCER
Of course.

In the distance, Gwen walks out of a building. She sees Spencer and starts walking toward him in haste.

She stops walking in-front of him and breaths heavily.

GWEN
It was you right?
(MORE)

GWEN (CONT'D)

After you saw me at the coffee shop.

Spencer stands there and doesn't say anything.

GWEN

Are you aware that you just ruined my life?

SPENCER

Funny, you just ruined my life too.

GWEN

How could I have possibly ruined your life?

SPENCER

The new rule you implemented? Yeah, almost got me expelled and now I have to somehow squeeze in enough hours this semester to keep my position in this school, all because of that new rule you implemented.

Gwen turns her head and starts sarcastically laughing.

GWEN

I was just doing my job, it's not my fault there's a whole board of men who watch my every move, expecting me to make changes for the benefit of the school.

SPENCER

I was doing my job too.

GWEN

Which I just got fired from because of YOUR article.

SPENCER

That makes the two of us.

Gwen takes a deep breathe out of frustration.

GWEN

Genuinely, from the bottom of my heart. I will ruin you.

The two face off.

GWEN

Not today, maybe not tomorrow, but
I'll find a way to ruin you.

Gwen walks away in the rain leaving Spencer all alone.

She stops at a point and turns back around.

GWEN

It wasn't even well written!

She turns back around and keeps walking. She stops again and turns around a second time.

GWEN

And I take back what I said
earlier, I'm never buying you a
drink!

She finishes walking off.

Spencer looking defeated stands there and lets the rain soak.

SPENCER

Guess I'll just buy myself one.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Spencer sits all alone at a bar. A basketball game is on the T.V. FRANK, the bar tender slides a drink towards Spencer.

FRANK

This one's on the house.

Spencer nods his head.

SPENCER

Thanks.

He takes a shot, slams the glass on the table, pulls out his metal flaks, fills up the glass a second time and takes another shot.

The basketball game suddenly turns off for a second before turning back on to a Field Hockey game.

Spencer looks confused for a second before turning around to see Mr. Thomas slouching over at the back of the bar with a remote in his hand.

SPENCER

Mr. Thomas?

Mr. Thomas turns his head and notices Spencer.

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MR.THOMAS

Oh shit, I didn't see you there.

Spencer gets up and walks towards Mr.Thomas who has an empty glass in front of him.

SPENCER

You're looking empty.

Spencer plops down across from Mr.Thomas and pours from his metal flask into the empty glass.

MR.THOMAS

Thanks, Paul.

SPENCER

Spencer.

He takes the shot.

MR.THOMAS

I saw what you did today, Spencer.

SPENCER

Yeah, probably not the best move.

MR.THOMAS

Yeah...a bit self destructive...

A silence falls between them.

MR.THOMAS

It's what makes you a great writer.

SPENCER

You think?

MR.THOMAS

Ya know, there's no rule on campus saying there can only to be one Newspaper distributor.

Spencer looks up with an idea sparking through his face. He slides the empty glass and pours another shot from his metal flask.

SPENCER

Are you saying...

Mr.Thomas's attention is yet again stolen by the Field Hockey game on the television.

MR.THOMAS

Oh common ref, that was a foul!

Spencer taps the table.

SPENCER
Hey hey, over here.

MR.THOMAS
Sorry. I'm telling you to start
your own Newspaper.

SPENCER
I need more stories.

MR.THOMAS
I like where you're thinking.

SPENCER
I already took down The Student
Body President, you think I'd be
able to take down the next worst
thing about this campus?

Spencer sits and thinks for a second. He takes the shot and
slams the glass.

MR.THOMAS
Ya know, I used to be just like
you once upon a time. But I never
had the balls to write something
people would actually be
interested in reading. You on the
other hand, could complete that
dream for me.

SPENCER
You think we could take down Greek
life?

MR.THOMAS
For sure.

Beat.

MR.THOMAS
I already have the name copy
written if you want to take it
over?

SPENCER
What is it?

MR.THOMAS
Academia Gazzette.

MUSIC QUE - "STAY AWAY" NIRVANA

FADE OUT

FADE IN>

INT. NEWSPAPER OFFICE - DAY

GWEN (F/20s) Storms into the office, head held high and wearing an outfit demonstrating her professional demeanor. All heads in the office look up to gawk at her presence in the room.

Jeremy and Carson both wearing suits, peak up from their desk.

JEREMY

It's the old Student Body
President.

CARSON

Why is she here?

JEREMY

I don't know, don't ask me.

CARSON

Okay I'll ask her?

Carson starts to get up, Jeremy stops him.

JEREMY

Idiot! Don't actually ask her.

END MUSIC QUE.

INT. NEWSPAPER MISS HUTCHINS OFFICE - DAY

Miss Hutchins talks to Sarah who's sitting across from her.

MISS HUTCHINS

We need a writer who can bring in
the same quality stories Spencer
brought in.

SARAH

Without the controversy?

MISS HUTCHINS

Exactly!

Gwen walks in and has her moment.

GWEN

Did I hear y'all need a writer?

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Sarah nods in agreement.

SARAH

Yes.

Gwen stands awkwardly for a second. Miss Hutchins stares intently at Gwen with her hands clasped over her mouth.

MISS HUTCHINS

I want to apologize for the article that came out.

GWEN

Don't apologize, I know exactly who did it.

Miss Hutchins nods in agreement.

MISS HUTCHINS

Ah yes. He you speak of...

An evil ray of light casts upon her.

MISS HUTCHINS

He ruined our reputation.

Fire is lit behind her.

MISS HUTCHINS

He must pay for his crimes.

Gwen slams her hands on Miss Hutchins' desk knocking over a picture frame of Miss Hutchins and her cats.

GWEN

Listen to me. I will make sure Spencer Beck never has a professional career again, but most importantly, I'm doing this for me. To speak MY voice and redeem MY reputation.

Miss Hutchins smiles.

MISS HUTCHINS

Alright Gwen, Former Student Body President.

She slides a classic job sign up sheet to Gwen.

MISS HUTCHINS

Sit down and sign in.

Sarah awkwardly sits still, not realizing she's in the only seat.

Miss Hutchins gives her the hard side eye but Sarah is gawking at Gwen.

MISS HUTCHINS
Sarah honey...

Sarah snaps out of it.

SARAH
Oh, so sorry.

She gets up and pulls out the chair and offers Gwen to sit down.

Gwen walks towards the seat and sits down. Once she does, a SILVER DAB PEN falls out which Sarah immediately notices.

SARAH
Oh let me pick up your pen for you!

Sarah picks up the pen and holds it noticing that it looks weird.

SARAH
This is a weird looking pen.

Gwen's eyes peak wide open as her heart skips 8 beats.

GWEN
It's uh...

She looks towards Miss Hutchins who is getting something out of her purse not noticing what's happening.

GWEN
Out of ink.

Sarah realizes what is it, and shockingly looks at Gwen.

SARAH (MOUTHING)
Is this a marijuana pen?

Gwen annoyingly nods and takes it out of her hand and puts it straight in her pocket.

Gwen calmly and politely turns towards Miss Hutchins.

GWEN
Can I borrow a pen please.

MISS HUTCHINS
Of course my dear.
(MORE)

MISS HUTCHINS (CONT'D)
I was just looking for my special
occasion hiring pen!

Miss Hutchins vibe immediately turns into grandma as she hands
Gwen a cat pen.

INT. NEWSPAPER BATHROOM - LATER

Gwen leans against the bathroom stall and takes a hit of her
pen.

Sarah walks in and quickly runs up to Gwen.

SARAH
Do you smoke the marijuana??

Gwen shakes her head no holding in the smoke.

SARAH
You don't? My uncle does...he has
the same pen... he's weird.

Gwen lets the smoke out which fills the air.

GWEN (coughing)
Yes.

Sarah goes into fight mode and starts whipping the smoke out of
the air.

SARAH (Whispering)
You can't do that here!!

Gwen nonchalantly puts her hand on Sarah's shoulder once she's
done getting the smoke out of the air.

GWEN
It wouldn't hurt to not tell
anybody about this, yeah?

Sarah stands there for a second before realizing the gravity of
the situation.

SARAH
You mean this is our secret?

Gwen realizes she can trust Sarah And sincerely nods and
smiles.

GWEN
It's our secret.

The two share a Nice moment

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

MR. THOMAS (M/30s) wearing casual khakis and short sleeved button up shirt walks through campus along with SPENCER (M/20s) who is wearing brown pants and white shirt and a light jacket.

MR. THOMAS

Alright, so I moved a thing or two around in the budget and found a great space to set our news headquarters.

Spencer looks at Mr. Thomas suspiciously while walking.

SPENCER

What do you mean move a thing or two around in the budget?

MR. THOMAS

I mean... I poked around a little bit in the school's bank account.

SPENCER

Are you aloud to do that?

Mr.Thomas shrugs his shoulder.

MR. THOMAS

I've been doing it for a while and no one's ever bothered me.

Spencer looks at Mr.Thomas very suspiciously.

MR. THOMAS

And besides, I'm Academia Gazettes' Faculty ambassador so I'm allowed to use the school's credit card.

The two stop and stare at what's in-front of them.

MR. THOMAS

It wasn't even that much.

A tarp with the words "ACADEMIA GEZZELLE" stands over two plastic tables with a laptop on one.

The two stand there, Mr.Thomas gets a notification on his phone and pulls it out.

MR. THOMAS

Dammit, my Brazilian Field Hockey team lost.

Spencer pulls out a metal flask and takes a swig.

Made in Highland

SPENCER

You spelled gazelle wrong.

The two stand, looking at the tarp.

EXT. CAMPUS HEADQUARTERS - LATER

Mr.Thomas stands in front of a white board set up with the words "Game Plan" written on it.

MR. THOMAS

Alright, so we gotta start developing our first story.

Spencer sits hunched over in a white plastic chair.

SPENCER

I agree. What do we need?

Mr.Thomas thinks with his hand on his chin. He comes up with an idea and starts drawing it on the white board.

MR. THOMAS

Alright, we need to go on a co-op mission into town, and find a story.

Mr.Thomas reveals what he drew and it's a few shapes like a football plan. Spencer shakes his head.

SPENCER

Too much work right now.

Spencer stands up.

SPENCER

What we need is a camera.

MR. THOMAS

Yes! We need a photographer.

Spencer stops and looks skeptical.

SPENCER

I can do it.

MR. THOMAS

No you're the writer - story maker. We need to degenerate Jobs.

SPENCER

Degenerate? You mean delegate?

Mr.Thomas points is finger and smirks.

MR. THOMAS
Delegate.

EXT. CAMPUS HEADQUARTERS - LATER

BEGIN MONTAGE

CODY REYNOLDS (M/20s) sits in a chair across from Mr.Thomas who's sitting up straight with his hands clasped excited, and Spencer leaning back still looking skeptical.

MR. THOMAS
Alright Mr.Reynolds, what are your advantages as a student worker?

CODY
How much would I be getting paid?

Spencer and Mr.Thomas look at each other.

SPENCER
Nothing.

MR. THOMAS
It's volunteer work.

EXT. CAMPUS HEADQUARTERS - LATER

BRANDON wearing weird outfit hunches over the table showing his camera.

BRANDON
Here's some pictures I took from the upper peninsula last summer.

Mr.Thomas looks enthusiastically at the photos. Spencer takes a peak.

MR. THOMAS
Oh these are great. I love the upper peninsula!

Brandon keeps scrolling.

BRANDON
Here's some of my dog.

Mr.Thomas affectionately nods at the dog and Brandon keeps scrolling, pictures of people from a distance start appearing.

BRANDON

Oh I forgot these were still in here. Ahaha...

Brandon tries to scroll away but more and more pictures of people through windows show up, clearly stalking them. Mr.Thomas starts looking confused, Spencer nods his head no.

SPENCER

Alright, we'll let you know...

Brandon sits there with a smile on his face.

EXT. CAMPUS HEADQUARTERS - LATER

BAILEY ANDERSON (M/20s) sits looking confused.

BAILEY ANDERSON

Hey, aren't you my counselor?

Mr.Thomas leans forward and squints his eyes.

MR. THOMAS

Are you?

BAILEY ANDERSON

Yeah, We met like 3 times the beginning of the semester to switch my major.

Mr.Thomas nods clearly not remembering.

MR. THOMAS

Yeah... that was for sure a thing that happened.

Bailey directs his attention towards Spencer.

BAILEY ANDERSON

And I think we had math class together last semester!

SPENCER

Math class...

BAILEY ANDERSON

Oh shit weren't you the one who showed up drunk a ton and the professor kicked you out?

Spencer laughs it off, clearly trying to suppress the memory.

SPENCER
Aaaah still got an A, alright
you're good to go Bailey.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Gwen and Sarah look at the tarp from a distance, there's a bunch of people standing around it for an interview.

GWEN
Academia Gazette?

SARAH
It's Spencer! Who's that other
guy? He looks weird.

Gwen starts walking away, Sarah lingers for a moment before following.

GWEN
I don't know, but I don't like the
look of it.

SARAH
Is that a new newspaper stand?

GWEN
Must be. Spencer still has a lot
of volunteer hours to achieve
before his student account is
officially resumed.

SARAH
How come?

GWEN
It was the last rule I enforced as
Student Body President before...

The two walk by a group of people who notice Gwen and start snickering at her.

GWEN
That article came out.

SARAH
Do you miss your old life as the
President?

Gwen thinks of a response, sadness creeps into her expression.

They stop walking in front of big campus building with a bunch of people gathering around outside. There's a huge tarp hung on the building saying, "REOPENING OF CHAPEL".

GWEN

Alright let's get a story. Yeah?

EXT. CAMPUS HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Spencer paces back and fourth with his fingers on his head as Mr.Thomas stares intently at his phone not paying attention.

SPENCER

This clearly is not working out.

Mr.Thomas pumps his arm reacting to something on his phone.

SPENCER

Pay attention!

Mr.Thomas looks up, takes one last peak at his phone before putting it away in his pocket.

MR. THOMAS

Sorry, just checking my fantasy team.

SPENCER

For field hockey?

MR. THOMAS

Yeah the Brazilian league..

Spencer gives a frustrated look. Just then in the distance, SAMANTHA (G/16), a nerdy young looking girl with glasses, jean shorts and a huge wolf shirt appears, inspecting the tarp.

Spencer notices and immediately nods no.

SPENCER

Hell no, go away Samantha.

Samantha quickly walks over.

SAMANTHA

I heard you guys need a photographer.

SPENCER

Did Rebecca tell you?

SAMANTHA

Yes...

SPENCER

Go away.

Mr.Thomas intervines.

MR. THOMAS

Who's Rebecca?

SPENCER

My roommate's girlfriend, Samatha
is her little sister.

Samantha walks up to Mr.Thomas.

SAMANTHA

Hello Mr. my name is Samantha!

She holds out her hand for a shake.

SAMANTHA

I go to high school here in town!

Mr. Thomas shakes her hand.

MR. THOMAS

Oh a local! I went to Holland
high!

Samantha takes her hand back.

SAMANTHA

Oh, I go to Holland Christian. But
I don't think that makes me
superior to you!

Mr.Thomas looks impressed.

MR. THOMAS

Finally some respect around here!

He looks at Spencer who's violently annoyed in the back, and
goes back to Samantha.

MR. THOMAS

Do you take photos?

Samantha quickly takes out a camera from her bag.

SAMANTHA

Oh yes! Would you like to see my
portfolio? I've been developing it
for quite some time.

Mr.Thomas looks back toward Spencer who's about to cry then
back towards Samantha.

MR. THOMAS
You're hired!

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

Gwen and Sarah walk into a large hall filled with people, booths of different organizations talk to people lined up in front of them.

CHAPEL WORKER walks towards the two with a pamphlet in her hands.

CHAPEL WORKER
Welcome to the stained glass
Chapel Fundraiser! Greek life
would love your support at the
back of the hall.

She hands Sarah and Gwen the pamphlet then walks away. Both of them look at each other.

SARAH
Doesn't she already know everyone
on campus assumes a fraternity
broke the window?

Gwen's eye's light up.

GWEN
Hey, there's a story. We can be
like detectives and investigate to
figure out who it is.

SARAH
Well fortunately, we're not
detectives, we're reporters. The
job we need to do is right in
front of us.

Gwen's loses the spark in her eye.

GWEN
Oh.

SARAH
Well, as it's your first day, it's
tradition I train you. So you
won't be doing much, just
observing what I do and the
standard procedures that go into
the process.

Gwen looks like she has to hold in her disappointment.

GWEN

Okay...

Sarah walks in front of Gwen and leads the way.

SARAH

Well, first, I'll start accessing the general mood of the room and what organizations are here.

GWEN

What's the goal of this report?

SARAH

Just a general recap of the event.

GWEN

And you think people actually read this?

SARAH

Well, we just need to fill space in the newspaper.

Gwen slows down as she loses interest in what she's doing.

INT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

Samantha walks into the building with Mr.Thomas and Spencer.

SAMANTHA

I'm telling you guys, whenever you need a story, this is where to go. I used to volunteer at events like this all the time in middle school.

MR. THOMAS

Great connection opportunity.

SPENCER

I don't doubt it.

Spencer spots a booth near the back titled: GREEK LIFE. His whole demeanor immediately shrinks.

SPENCER

Huh, maybe we should leave actually.

Mr.Thomas also spots the Greek life section in the back then turns towards Spencer.

MR. THOMAS
 Spencer, there's our story. We
 need to pop in there and get some
 good interviews.

Spencer groans.

SPENCER
 I'm not the interviewer, I write.

MR. THOMAS
 Yes, you write while I interview.

Samantha barges in.

SAMANTHA
 Spencer is nervous to talk to them
 because the fraternity hates him.

SPENCER
 You zip it.

MR. THOMAS
 Why even were you kicked out?

Just then a whole group of STUDENT PROTESTORS walks in through
 the doors at the other end of the room. The trio stop talking
 to observe the situation.

STUDENT PROTESTORS
 We want the truth!

SPENCER
 Protestors? I wouldn't mind
 interviewing some of them.

Spencer looks at the second floor story that overlooks the
 protest.

SPENCER
 Samantha, get some overhead shots
 upstairs? Thomas, you and I get
 some interviews.

Samantha solutes. Spencer snarks at her before him and
 Mr. Thomas nod at each other and go towards the protest.

INT. BOOTH IN CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is interviewing the booth lady while taking notes.

She looks behind her shoulder to make sure Gwen is paying attention. She's too busy observing the Protest.

SARAH
Hey, I'm training you.

GWEN
Look, that's our story.

Sarah takes notice. Turns back towards the booth lady.

SARAH
Okay thank you for your time.

Sarah grabs Gwen by the arm they walk.

SARAH
Protest AGAINST greek life?

GWEN
People would read about that.

SARAH
Gwen no, our newspaper is affiliated with Greek life. It's our Job to insure greek life has a positive reputation.

Gwen looks at Sarah in a shocked manor.

GWEN
Propaganda.

SARAH
Necessity.

Gwen spots Spencer and Mr.Thomas in the crowd.

GWEN
Well doesn't matter what people think, Spencer is going to get this story first if we don't stop him.

Sarah spots him.

SARAH
Alright lets go.

EXT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

Mr.Thomas and Spencer both interview KELLY WHITMAN (F/30s) who's holding a sign saying: "GREEK LIFE DID IT"

Made in Highland

KELLY WHITMAN
I think Greek life should
absolutely be a tradition
forgotten in the past.

Mr.Thomas is infatuated with this woman.

MR.THOMAS
Yes of course.

KELLY WHITMAN
I live in a house across campus,
and-

MR.THOMAS
(interrupting)
Me too!

KELLY WHITMAN
And I have a video of a group of
them huddled around the person who
threw THE rock into the window.

Mr.Thomas and Spencer look each other.

MR.THOMAS
You have evidence?

KELLY WHITMAN
Yes, I can give you the video.

MR.THOMAS
Maybe over some coffee?

A genuine connection is made between the two, Spencer rolls his eyes. He sees Gwen walks into the crowd with Sarah, people in the crowd immediately notice her.

LILY (F/20) notices her especially in the crowd.

LILY
Gwen Howard the former Student
body president?

Gwen turns towards lily and a huge group of people around her.

LILY
I think I can speak for everyone
here. We're all devastated you
were removed from your position.

Spencer listens to the interaction.

LILY

The rule you made about limiting the amount of violations it takes before exploitation, was a ploy to get rid of greek life correct?

Gwen looks at Sarah. Sarah warns Gwen not to say anything with the expression on her face.

GWEN

Yes it was. They clearly need boundaries set. They constantly disrupt the good of the campus by doing things like this.

Spencer and everyone in the crowd is taken back by this.

Sarah steps in front of Gwen.

SARAH

Alright everyone, Gwen is an important part of the Campus Newspaper Company who supports Greek Life!

Gwen looks at Sarah with devastated eyes and walks away, Spencer follows.

INT. CHAPEL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Gwen stands in the dark corner taking a hit out of her dab pen.

Spencer runs down the stairs and spots her.

At first she tries to hide the dab pen, but realizes its Spencer and blows out the smoke. She starts walking away.

GWEN

I'd rather talk to anyone else Spencer.

SPENCER

Gwen!

INT. CHAPEL BASEMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Gwen walks angrily down a dark hallway. Spencer turns the corner in pursuit of her.

SPENCER

I didn't know.

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GWEN

Oh you don't know something?
judging from the article you
released, I would think you would
know what I had for breakfast
today.

SPENCER

I didn't know the rule was against
greek life.

GWEN

Spencer Beck, I know you're in the
Emersonian Fraternity.

Gwen stops and turns around. Spencer stops in reaction.

GWEN

Your actions are an obvious
exhibition of the single brain
cell you all share.

Spencer shakes his head no.

SPENCER

I dropped in the beginning of the
semester.

GWEN

Then why did you release the
article?

SPENCER

You still fucked up my life. I was
angry I was being punished for
someone else's crimes.

GWEN

Spencer, everyone knows Greek life
was responsible, they just won't
tell who it was. I was forced into
a corner to figure out who it was
by stupid Hope College Donors.

SPENCER

I didn't know that.

Gwen gives a frustrated groan and walks away.

GWEN

The whole thing was because of
stupid money and unfortunately
greek life brings in a lot of it.

Gwen gets to the stair case at the end of the hallway, walks up a few stairs before turning around and speaks to Spencer who's below her.

SPENCER
Join Academia Gazelle.

GWEN
You're stupid.

SPENCER
We can work together to take down
Greek life.

Gwen takes a few steps down, Spencer stands his ground. Gwen now shorter, looks up towards Spencer. They both breathe heavily from the the activity.

SPENCER
I'm not saying I need you or
anything.

Gwen squints and accidentally looks at his lips. Spencer's eyes begs hers to agree with him.

SPENCER
But it might be nice... to have a
friend who also hates everyone.

GWEN
I do hate everyone.

An ANNOUNCER fills the speakers.

ANNOUNCER
Everyone calm down.

Gwen and Spencer notice how close they are together and back up. They awkwardly collect them selves.

ANNOUNCER
We have a solution.

Spencer and Gwen look at each other confusingly. They both run up the stairs.

INT. CHAPEL STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Spencer and Gwen sneak behind a plant and watch the back of PRESIDENT SCOGIN (M/50s) give a speech.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN
Wow guys.
(MORE)

PRESIDENT SCOGIN (CONT'D)
This really has gotten out of hand
has it?

Spencer and Gwen watch at the audience who look convicted and listen to the speaker.

Spencer looks up and notices Samantha look at Spencer and Gwen and give a suspicious smile. Spencer Squints.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN
Well it's clear something needs to
be done. So it has been decided by
the student congress, this time
with a little more clarity.

Gwen gives an offended gasp.

Spencer spots Mr.Thomas in the crowd still talking with Jess Whitman.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN
As a school, we will act in
authentic democracy fashion and
hold a vote by the students
whether or not Greek life should
stay on campus.

The whole room erupts.

Gwen spots Sarah in the crowd being eaten up.

She gets up to find her.

SPENCER
Hey wait.

Gwen is already gone. Spencer look sad, he takes a deep breathe.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN
Okay the chapel is closed now,
everyone vacate the premises.

Spencer watches Gwen walk off.

EXT. OUTSIDE CHAPEL - LATER

The crowd from inside disperses all around campus.

Spencer quickly walks away from the building. Samantha catches up.

SAMANTHA

What were you and Gwen talking about?

Spencer shakes his head.

SPENCER

Nothing.

Mr.Thomas joins them, he looks like he's walking on a cloud.

MR.THOMAS

I wasn't expecting to fall in love today.

SAMANTHA

I don't think Spencer was either.

SPENCER

Samantha I swear to God I could call up your parents to ground you right now.

The three of them walk towards the headquarters.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN

INT. GWEN'S ROOM - MORNING

Gwen's eyes slowly open in her apartment bed. She looks around her room where it's messy filled with clothes and lots of things strewn about.

Her bed is pretty low to the floor, she slowly pulls her body off the bed and grabs her phone.

It's 10:27, she sighs. Next to her phone is her dab pen. She leans her head over thinking about maybe grabbing it.

She decides to grab it, looks at it, the oil is running pretty low. She sighs.

EXT. GWEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Gwen walks out of the front door of her apartment, she looks to the left and right.

TWO PEOPLE walk in front of her, they both are reading a page of the newest addition to Academia Gazette.

Made in Highland

PERSON 1

Do you think the Emersonian Fraternity really broke the stained glass window?

PERSON 2

Yeah makes so much sense, I'm definitely voting for no more Greek Life.

PERSON 1

Yeah, makes the Campus Newspaper feel stupid by supporting them honestly.

Gwen sighs. She walks the other direction.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Gwen walks onto campus and sees the Academia Gazette headquarters, it looks like everyone there is working hard.

There's a huge line of students standing for their copy of the news paper. Mr.Thomas is handing them out.

She looks towards the campus head quarters, Miss Hutchins and Sarah stand in front of their stand filled with unsold newspapers. One student walks by, looks at the title, makes a face of disgust and walks away.

Gwen starts walking towards the stand, but stops with a conflicted face. She takes out her dap pen and looks at it.

She takes a moment to decide, but then eventually turns around and starts walking the other direction.

EXT. ACADEMIA GAZETTE HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Spencer is hard at work typing.

Mr.Thomas gives the last copy of the newspaper to a student.

MR.THOMAS

We're sold out folks!

SAMANTHA

I don't think anyone is reading the Campus Newspaper article about supporting greek life!

MR.THOMAS

Hear that Spencer?

(MORE)

Made in Highland

MR.THOMAS (CONT'D)
Looks like the campus really might
forget about greek life.

SAMANTHA
Oh well, I just saw Gwen stalking
us over the hill.

Spencer's head jolts up.

SAMANTHA
I think she's gone now but
hopefully she didn't steal any
information.

Spencer quickly gets up.

SPENCER
I need to talk to her.

He dashes out leaving Samantha and Mr.Thomas.

SAMANTHA
You've heard about field hockey?

Mr.Thomas slowly starts smiling.

EXT. CAMPUS SIDE WALK - CONTINUOUS

Gwen walks to the side walk at the crossing section.
A CAR filled with a bunch of guys pulls up next to her.
JASON KELLY (m/20s) rolls down the window.

JASON
Gwen?

Gwen looks up and rolls her eyes.

GWEN
Oh hey. Jason.

JASON
You see the article Spencer Beck
released?

GWEN
Yeah, and honestly I agree with
him. I wouldn't mind if Greek life
was a thing of the past.

JASON

Well that's a shame because it sounds like Spencer Beck ruined your life, and he's about to ruin ours as well. We have the same enemy.

Jason pulls out a RED DAB PEN and takes a hit, he blows out silky smooth smoke.

Gwen looks at the pen as if it's the first drop of water she's seen in days.

JASON

And I have the ammunition to have him expelled from this school forever.

Jason holds out the dab pen.

JASON

And maybe there's a few things you want from me.

Gwen looks at the pen then back at Jason.

EXT. DOWN THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Spencer gets to a point where he can see this interaction happening, he stops walking and dips his head.

SPENCER

Oh shit not these guys...

Spencer stands in fear. He backs up and walks the other way.

EXT. CAMPUS SIDE WALK - DAY

Gwen gets into the car, music starts playing and they roll off rather quickly.

INT. SPENCER'S HOUSE - DAY

Spencer quickly walks into the room with Rebecca and Jared both standing at the kitchen.

Rebecca takes a shot of alcohol. Jared shoots his hands up.

JARED

That's number 6!

Both of them notice Spencer.

Made in Highland

REBECCA
Spencer Beck!!

Spencer walks up to them with Jared pouring another shot.

JARED
Shot o'clock?

Spencer smiles and takes a shot.

SPENCER

JARED
Hell no.

SPENCER
Dammit.

Spencer walks to the other end of the room running his hand through his fingers.

SPENCER
What do you guys know about Jason
and his guys?

Rebecca laughs. Jared tilts his head.

REBECCA
Oh I know them.

JARED
Don't get her started.

SPENCER
They have Gwen! I just saw them
pick her up.

Rebecca takes the bottle from Spencer and starts pulling a shot.

REBECCA
They definitely hate you Spencer.

Rebecca over spills the shot glass, Jared takes it from her.

SPENCER
Do you think they still remember?

REBECCA
Oh yeah.

Jared starts rubbing his beard.

JARED

I would imagine, I mean they did kick you out of the frat which is hard to do.

Rebecca drops the shot glass.

REBECCA

What? I didn't know this.

Spencer punches Jared in the arm.

SPENCER

I thought we weren't saying that out loud.

REBECCA

I thought we told each other everything.

Spencer starts walking towards the door.

SPENCER

It's something I'd rather forget about. I need a ride there.

Spencer picks up keys.

JARED

The car is no bueno right now.

SPENCER

Why no bueno?

REBECCA

Because SOMEONE wanted to prove their selves as a driver and drove it into a pole.

Spencer throws his keys at Jared.

SPENCER

Dammit Jared.

REBECCA

It's okay, my sister...

Spencer gives her an eye.

REBECCA

Oh my god I forgot Samantha works with you now. How is that?

SPENCER

Does she have a car?

Made in Highland

EXT. SPENCER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Samantha pulls up her car which is a grey mini van.

She rolls down the windows, Spencer looks as if he's expecting some bullshit answer.

SAMANTHA

Well, look who's going to a college party now.

Spencer groans before heading into the car.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT.

Loud music bumps throughout the house as Gwen, Jason and the rest of the guys walk in.

JASON

Alright what you want to see about Spencer Beck is downstairs.

Gwen spots a couple guys hitting dab pens in the corner.

Jason inspects Gwen looking around.

JASON

Well we could hangout for a little bit before if you want?

Gwen makes a decision.

GWEN

Well I guess.

The music gets louder through out the house.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Samantha drives close to the wheel with both hands on it.

Spencer looks outside avoiding conversation.

SPENCER

You're not going in you know.

Samantha keeps her eyes on the road.

SAMANTHA

Oh I wasn't planning on it.

A silence befalls the car.

Samantha has a thought.

SAMANTHA
What are you doing?

Spencer doesn't know what to say.

SPENCER
I'm going to make sure Gwen
doesn't find out anything that
should be forgotten.

SAMANTHA
She does have a good reason.

SPENCER
Because she just needs a story.

SAMANTHA
I knew her ya know.

Spencer's head bobs at this revelation.

SAMANTHA
She was my tutor last year.

Spencer's eye brows go up.

SAMANTHA
Hope college's student body
president as my tutor... felt
pretty good to say.

Spencer doesn't respond.

SAMANTHA
She's a good person ya know. She
didn't deserve what you did.

Spencer looks at Samantha.

SAMANTHA
She struggles with the same things
you do, and I think you screwed
her over.

SPENCER
Then why are you helping me?

SAMANTHA
Loyalty. My sister told me you
were worth it.

(MORE)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

She told me you would do anything for your friends, and I guess your action of ruining Gwen's reputation for her new rule exhibits the principle, but you should know, she's didn't deserve it.

Spencer nods his head.

SPENCER

She's good at what she does, and I guess I'm jealous.

SAMANTHA

I think you know this already, which is why you want to help her at this party.

Spencer nods his head in understanding.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BEGIN MONTAGE

Gwen takes a hit off a dap pen with a bunch of people around her Jason stands in the middle of the group.

Gwen walks away toward a drink table, the world around her is shaky, Jason walks next to her.

She's seen dancing in the middle of the group with a red solo cup, she drinks the rest of it.

Jason takes the cup and hands her a new one. He drops something into it...

She drinks the red solo cup and the world around her gets more and more loopy.

Jason takes her hand and they go into the basement.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jason and Gwen walk into the basement which is dirty with holes punched into the walls.

Gwen stumbles and leans onto Jason.

Jason turns towards the walls with Gwen in his grasp.

Made in Highland

JASON
Here we have the art work of
Spencer Beck.

GWEN
He did this?

She looks at the various sized holes in the walls.

JASON
Well, he pledged , he got along
just fine with everyone in his
pledge class until... he betrayed
us all and went ape shit on the
basement dismantling everything we
built through out the years.

Gwen has increasing harder time standing still.

GWEN
What's your point.

JASON
It's clear he wants the people of
Hope college to forget about Greek
life because now he's actually
doing just that by actively
swaying public opinion to be
opposed to us.

Gwen's eyes start drooping.

JASON
Now since we have YOU in our
grasp. We want the campus to
forget about Spencer Beck.

Gwen starts standing up straight still with a struggle.

GWEN
What if Spencer is spreading the
truth about your sketchy
initiation practices?

Gwen trips over herself, Jason catches her.

JASON
Doesn't matter, I have the REAL
truth.

Jason pulls out his PHONE, types something in. Gwen's phone
buzzes.

JASON
Spencer did it. He was the one who
destroyed the Chapel's stain
glass.

Jason gets creepily close to Gwen and shows her the video.

JASON
Now that you're mine, I want you
to release this information in the
next campus news paper, which will
surely result in his expulsion.

Just as Jason gets as close as possible, Spencer runs into the
basement, he sees what's happening and intervenes.

Spencer pushes Jason off of Gwen.

SPENCER
You.

Jason balances himself.

JASON
What are you doing here?

SPENCER
Making things right.

Spencer punches Jason in the face. And grabs Gwen by the arm.
She looks at him endearingly.

GWEN
I think they gave me something.

SPENCER
Sounds like something they would
do.

They both run up the stairs.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They run through the crowd getting closer to the door.

Jason runs to the door of the basement behind them.

JASON
Don't let those two get out of
here!

A bunch of frat guys block the door from Spencer and Gwen.

Spencer looks behind him and sees a staircase going up the stairs, he quickly grabs Gwen and runs up the stairs.

INT. FRAT HOUSE UP STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

With the frat guys in pursuit, Spencer once at the top of the stairs, grabs a big surf board hung up on a wall and pushes it down the stairs, toppling over all of the frat guys.

Spencer and Gwen run through the tight hall way and get to the end.

They try to open all of the doors but they are locked.

At the end of the hallway, the door starts to open but a person passed out on the floor makes it only open a crack.

SPENCER

Fuck you.

Gwen looks behind her shoulder as she sees the frat guys coming up the stairs.

Gwen shoves passed Spencer and pushes with all of her might.

PASSED OUT PERSON

Ouch.

GWEN

Sorry.

Spencer and Gwen barely squeeze in the door before the frat guys all at once try to make it inside the door but they get blocked in the door way. They all try to fight to get in.

Spencer and Gwen get to a window by the shower and open it.

EXT. FRAT ROOF - CONTINUOUS

They crawl out on the roof.

Spencer looks at the drop.

Under them is a bunch of bushes.

SPENCER

Alright we're going to have to jump.

Gwen without hesitation jumps into the bushes. And hops to her feet like it was nothing.

The frat guys start getting into the bathroom.

SPENCER
Get out of the way.

Spencer hesitates to jump, but the frat guys make it in the bathroom so he jumps.

He does not land as gracefully as Gwen.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Gwen and Spencer both run to the shed in the back of the backyard.

Gwen instantly opens the door and enters with Spencer stopping in reaction to what she's doing.

SPENCER
What are you doing? We need to get out of here.

GWEN (O.S.)
Look at this.

INT. FRAT SHED - CONTINUOUS

Gwen slowly walks into the room with light peering from the ceilings, Spencer follows.

GWEN
You're not a big fan of this Fraternity right?

SPENCER
You could say that.

On the walls of the shed, there's a detailed plan with crazy computers.

Spencer and Gwen both take a second to inspect. Spencer reads something.

SPENCER
Hacking the election?

He's interrupted as he hears a sound.

The frat guys made it to the roof and are debating jumping down.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Gwen and Spencer both exit the shed.

3 frat guys on the roof see them.

FRAT GUY
Hey don't go!

Spencer and Gwen both make it over the fence.

MUSIC QUE - Heroes and Villains - Remastered

EXT. SIDE WALK - CONTINUOUS

Samantha pulls up the car while Spencer and Gwen run towards it.

GWEN
(yelling)
They're after us.

Spencer opens the back door, Gwen slides across the hood of the car like she's in an action movie but she messes up and gets stuck in the middle of the hood.

SAMANTHA
Is she drunk?

SPENCER
A little more than drunk at this point.

Gwen pulls her self the rest of the way across the hood.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Gwen struggles to get into the backseat. Just as a bunch of frat guys start climbing over the fence and turning the corners of the street.

Spencer taps Samantha on the shoulder.

SPENCER
Time to go.

SAMANTHA
Not all the passengers are in the vehicle.

Spencer looks over at Gwen who's somehow falling out the door. He quickly reaches over the backseat and pulls her in.

Made in Highland

He closes the door just in time as the frat guys get to the car and they drive off.

Samantha drives in between different clusters of fraternity guys.

Gwen rolls down the window, a frat guy almost jumps in but misses.

GWEN
(laughing)
This is so awesome.

The car gets out of the crowd who run after it still. Spencer starts laughing.

SPENCER
That was crazy.

Gwen sticks her head out of the window.

GWEN
WHOOOOOO!

Samantha, catches her breathe.

SAMANTHA
Holy shit I thought we were going
to die.

The car drives into the distance.

END MUSIC QUE.

INT. SAMANTHA'S CAR - LATER

Samantha parks the car, Spencer is in the passenger seat and Gwen is in the back barely awake.

SPENCER
Alright, you good to get Gwen
home?

Gwen wakes up and looks outside the window.

GWEN
Oh I am home.

Spencer looks outside confused, Samantha has a devious grin.

SPENCER
We're neighbors?

GWEN
I don't think I can walk.

SAMANTHA
I can't carry her.

Spencer looks at her with annoyance.

SAMANTHA
Cmon big strong man.

SPENCER
Shut up.

INT. GWEN'S ROOM - LATER

Spencer carries Gwen into the room with her in his arms.

He sets her on the bed and stand up straight, he looks around the room for a second.

SPENCER
We have the same room.

Spencer looks out her window which next to her bed.

SPENCER
My bedroom is literally right there.

Gwen gets comfy in bed.

GWEN
Thanks Spencer.

Spencer grins.

SPENCER
You could've handled yourself, I just didn't want you to get pressing information about me honestly.

Spencer starts to leave.

SPENCER
Alright I'm sure you can tuck yourself in.

Gwen raises her hand.

GWEN
Wait. I have business to tell you.

Spencer stops by the door and looks at her laying on the bed.

SPENCER
Business?

He might for the first time feel a little attracted to her.

GWEN
I did get pressing information
about you.

Spencer ducks his head in disappointment.

SPENCER
I was too late.

Gwen puts all of her energy into sitting up and looking at Spencer.

GWEN
I don't care though. I don't like
them either, I rushed and didn't
even get a bid.

Spencer nods.

SPENCER
I'm sorry about that.

GWEN
Why did you punch the holes.

Spencer turns towards her and starts slowly walking towards her.

SPENCER
Well, I wasn't going to rush at
first but when I had to break the
chapel window for initiation
process, that was the last straw
and I just snapped one night. I
guess I was trying to get kicked
out in a way.

GWEN
So you did break the window.

Gwen smiles.

GWEN
I probably would've done the same
thing.

Spencer smiles back, he's never been told that before.

Gwen starts frowning.

GWEN
You were so mean in the article
you released about me.

Spencer sits down.

SPENCER
I'm...

Spencer takes a moment to think about his words.

SPENCER
I'm sorry about that.

Gwen looks at him in the eyes.

SPENCER
I was so angry, I lashed out.

Spencer looks away, then back towards her who's still looking.

SPENCER
I didn't know how cool you were I
guess.

Spencer gives a little smile, she does too.

GWEN
It's okay I think.

She gives him a handshake.

GWEN
I needed to get out of there
anyways.

SPENCER
I guess you're welcome?

Gwen smiles.

GWEN
Not yet. But, we should work
together.

SPENCER
Greek life is on the verge of
being banned.

GWEN
I know, Sarah told me.

SPENCER
Is that right?

GWEN
We should release their hacking
plan to your newspaper, and write
how it was apart of their process
to break the window.

SPENCER
Greek life would be gone so fast.

GWEN
That's what I'm saying.

Spencer smiles.

SPENCER
Okay. Well, looking forward to it.

Spencer walks to the door.

SPENCER
See you soon?

GWEN
Tomorrow?

SPENCER
Yeah.

INT. SPENCER'S ROOM - DAY

Spencer gets out of bed and does a big stretch. He looks down
and sees his metal flask and pics it up.

While unscrewing it, he looks out his window towards Gwen's
across the street.

SONG QUE - "anything" BY: ADRIENNE LENKER.

To his surprise she's also in her room looking at him. She has
her dab pen to her lips.

They both cautiously look at her each other and take a hit of
their substances.

BEGIN MONTAGE.

EXT. BETWEEN HOUSES - DAY

Both of them meet outside between their houses with their pajamas on.

Their eyes ask each other for a trade.

Gwen holds out her pen and Spencer Hands her his flask.

They take a swig without saying a word or breaking eye contact.

When they finish, they're smiling at each other, slowly starting to laugh.

They break out into laughter, she falls into his arms. Both the Dab pen and Flask fall onto the ground.

Both of them freeze for a moment realizing they're touching.

They push each other away and stand awkwardly for a second.

Both of them walk off forgetting their devices on the floor.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Gwen walks through the office, going passed all of the desks, she's walking in a brighter color outfit than she usually does, and she wears a smile. Jeremy and Carson both watch her pass by from their desks, they look at each other.

Gwen sits down, and leans back.

JEREMY (O.S.)
She seems happy.

Gwen checks her phone which has a notification from: "SPENCER: STUPID".

She smiles looking at this.

EXT. HOLLAND STATE PARK - SUNSET

Spencer and Gwen walk together on a beach with the sun setting. There's a red lighthouse in the distance going into the water.

Gwen pushes Spencer in a playful way and runs away, Spencer raises his arms sarcastically.

Gwen spots people on the beach drinking out of brown paper bags.

She looks at them endearingly, Spencer, with his hands pulls her chin towards him.

They both smile at each-other.

INT. SPENCER'S ROOM - DAY

Spencer writes on his computer with Gwen watching, she playfully gets in the way of Keyboard.

The screen says, "Emersonian Fraternity plans on hacking the electionioandsfnadfiudf"

Spencer grabs the key on the table that unlocks the locked box and pretends to unlock her. She laughs.

EXT. CAPTAIN SUNDAE ICE CREAM SHOP- NIGHT

They both stand at the counter just ordered, the cashier turns around the iPad thing to pay. Spencer has his debit card ready to pay.

Right before he pays, Gwen shoves past him and uses her card.

She grins while Spencer looks annoyed in a conservative way because they're in public.

EXT. OFFICE - DAY

Gwen leaning back leans back forward and notices something on her desk.

It's a note from her boss saying: "MEETING IN MY OFFICE, NOON."

EXT. - HOLLAND NORTH PIER - DAY

Gwen and Spencer talk about something in an energetic manor while walking down the thin pier.

Coming towards them is a big group of college students.

Gwen and Spencer both notice them. They stiffen while continuing walking.

While passing the group of students give them both the stink eye.

Spencer and Gwen try not to make eye contact while walking by.

Once Spencer and Gwen are a little bit away, they give each other the side eye and secretly, quietly start snickering and trying to hold in laughter at who just passed.

EXT. PIRATES SHIP AT CAPTAIN SUNDAY - DAY

Spencer and Gwen both share an ice cream inside of the pirate ship playground.

A little kid comes in and stares them down, as if adults aren't supposed to eat in the pirate ship.

Gwen and Spencer look at each other.

Spencer flips the little boy the bird, Gwen instantly tries to cover it up.

The boy starts crying and leaves.

Gwen looks mad at Spencer for a second before starting to laugh with him.

END MONTAGE

END MUSIC QUE

EXT. IN-BETWEEN HOUSES - NIGHT

The flask and silver dab pen remain in the same spot as they did earlier in the day.

Spencer and Gwen stumble in with each other, they're laughing with each other.

They both notice their devices on the floor.

SPENCER

First time in a while I went without that.

GWEN

Same.

SPENCER

You're enough.

Gwen looks back at Spencer who's still looking at the things on the floor.

GWEN

I thought you hated me.

SPENCER

Maybe I needed to.

Spencer looks back at Gwen, deep in her eyes.

Made in Highland

SPENCER

So I'll know how good it is when I don't.

Gwen smiles, they get closer, finally kiss.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Gwen looks at the card on her desk and looks up. It's noon.

INT. NEWSPAPER MISS HUTCHINS OFFICE - DAY

Gwen walks into the office, Mrs. Hutchins looks at her with her hands clasped ominously in the shadows with Sarah next to her.

MRS. HUTCHINS

We must talk about him.

Gwen gives a look of shock.

FADE OUT

MUSIC QUE - LOVE YOU INSIDE OUT - BEE GEES.

FADE IN

EXT. HOLLAND DOWN TOWN - DAY

Spencer walks down the park on a bright sunny day.

Birds surround him and he walks along the beat of the song playing in his head phones.

Spencer looks at his phone, it has the album cover of "How Deep is Your Love" by The Bee Gees. He puts his phone in his pocket and continues walking along.

He walks by a liquor store without looking at it. There's people talking on the side of the road.

PEOPLE

I hate montages in movies.

PERSON 2

What about Rocky?

Spencers gives no notice to this conversation passing by. The store coming ahead is labeled: DIAMOND STORE.

A group of robbers run into a RED SUBURU and it quickly screeches away, emitting smoke from the tires. It does a smooth drift around the corner.

Made in Highland

Despite the madness Spencer gives no notice. He Looks at the clouds which make a heart.

He smiles.

INT. MR.THOMAS'S OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Thomas puts up a framed field hockey poster, it sits on the wall tilted, Mr.Thomas looks proud of his work.

Spencer waltzes into the room with headphones in and doing a little dance.

MR.THOMAS
Spencer? What are you doing here?

Spencer takes out an ear bud while keeping the pep in his step.

SPENCER
Huh?

Mr.Thomas hears the song coming out of the headphones and starts grooving himself.

MR.THOMAS
Are you listening to the BEGEES?

SPENCER
Yeah.

The framed poster falls off the wall. Mr.Thomas turns back around, he shrugs it off. They both sit down.

MR.THOMAS
We didn't schedule a meeting today?

SPENCER
Yeah, yeah, I know.

Spencer leans back and puts his arms behind his head.

SPENCER
I just wanted to see my friend, ya know.

MR.THOMAS
I'm your friend?

SPENCER
Of course. And I'm pretty sure I'm almost done with my hours though and wanna check.

MR.THOMAS

Well, luckily for you I did some work and calculated how many hours you've done.

Spencer takes out both headphones.

END MUSIC QUE.

SPENCER

You're lying. You actually did your job?

Mr.Thomas smiles. He turns around a picture frame of him and JESS WHITMAN hugging each other in an extremely affectionate way and there's a PIT-BULL DOG.

MR.THOMAS

I've been more motivated to do my Job lately.

SPENCER

Jess, who gave us the Frat information?

MR.THOMAS

Yeah, we actually hit it off extremely well, got drinks after... Things went pretty far.

SPENCER

Yeah I can tell.

MR.THOMAS

Yeah, we decided to make the commitment of sharing a dog.

SPENCER

Yeah I can tell, I mean, you did the whole photoshoot and everything.

Mr.Thomas looks at the picture Frame.

MR.THOMAS

Oh, the dog in the picture frame? That's AI generated. We haven't actually gotten the dog yet.

SPENCER

Oh shit. So you don't want Mr.worldwide?

Mr.Thomas looks at Spencer in confusion.

Made in Highland

SPENCER

That was a joke. I meant pit-bull,
you don't want a pit-bull?

MR.THOMAS

No, we want a golden retriever.

Mr.Thomas looks at Spencer suspiciously. There's an awkward
silence for a moment. Both of them stare at the wall. Mr.tHOMAS
Slowly leans towards Spencer.

MR.THOMAS

You don't think it's too soon?

SPENCER

So how many hours do I have left?

MR.THOMAS

Ah, well sir... You actually have
more than enough, you've done it!
Officially completed your
community service!

MUSIC QUE - "Sh-Boom" By: The Chords.

Spencer spins around in his chair, birds fly around him from
the open window on a sunny day with blue skies. The whole room
is brighter.

Mr.Thomas pulls out drinks from an iced cooler, he laughs with
the the wind blowing from the open window.

Suddenly the wind blows off Mr. Thomas's hair, revealing his
bald head. They both laugh.

Suddenly Spencer's phone lights up.

END MUSIC QUE.

The room looks completely normal, no wind, open window,
Mr.Thomas has hair who picks up the phone.

MR.THOMAS

Gwen's texting you?

Spencer slowly turns back around towards Mr.Thomas.

SPENCER

No...

MR.THOMAS

You guys just text?

Spencer picks up phone unlocking the message and reads what it
is.

Made in Highland

SPENCER

I gave her a ride home the other night from a party, and she was just... thanking me.

MR.THOMAS

Oh really?

SPENCER

Yeah, we aren't a thing or anything.

Spencer scratches his head on his phone which he's holding Gwen's text reads: "hey stupid, we still need to watch Star Wars together."

MR.THOMAS

Yeah okay...

Mr.Thomas shifts in his seat.

MR.THOMAS

Well. I've never met her but whenever I think of her and the whole situation I think...

Mr.Thomas sits there with his finger on his chin. Spencer nods forward trying to get an answer,

MR.THOMAS

I think... "I have a bad feeling about this"

Spencer sits back considering this.

SPENCER

Hm... "I have a bad feeling about this"

FADE OUT.

SPENCER (O.S.)

I have a bad feeling about this.

FADE IN

INT. MRS. HUTCHINS OFFICE - DAY.

Gwen sits down with Mrs.Hutchins across from her with Sarah standing next to them.

The moment is long and silent at first.

Made in Highland

Gwen can't take it any longer.

GWEN
I'm sorry, is there a reason for
this meeting?

MRS. HUTCHINS
Is there anything you want to tell
me?

Gwen gulps.

GWEN
I...

MRS. HUTCHINS
I've received some information I
couldn't help but find...

Gwen grips the chair.

MRS. HUTCHINS
Compelling.

GWEN
I would love to hear this
compelling information.

Mrs.Hutchins leans forward in her chair.

MRS. HUTCHINS
Again I will ask, is there
anything you would like to tell
me?

Gwen looks over at the wall with sweat dripping from her
forehead.

GWEN
No, ma'am.

MRS. HUTCHINS
You don't know anything about your
new friend Spencer?

GWEN
Oh Spencer? Honestly, we're just
got paired up as science partners.
Hah, Ironic, I know.

Mrs.Hutchins nods.

GWEN
We have just been passing
homework. It's casual.

Mrs. Hutchins stands up and starts walking towards the closet.

MISS HUTCHINS
You're a good liar Gwen.

She pulls out a BLACK FOLDER.

MISS HUTCHINS
But not enough for my
intelligence.

Sarah gives Gwen the side eye.

MISS HUTCHINS
Sources have said that you've been
seen spending much more time with
each other than just in class.

Gwen nudges towards Sarah.

GWEN
Sarah? Did you spy on us?

Sarah doesn't respond.

Mrs. Hutchins slams the black folder on the table in front Gwen.

MISS HUTCHINS
Open the folder.

Gwen opens the folder, it's firing documents.

GWEN
I'm fired?

MRS. HUTCHINS
Not if you give me some
information I want.

GWEN
I don't have any information.

MRS. HUTCHINS
Gwen, I can tell when you lie now.

Gwen looks down.

GWEN
I...

MRS. HUTCHINS
 Think about your reputation. Your
 career. Information is money
 around here.

Gwen looks towards the wall and knows what to do.

MRS. HUTCHINS
 Your reputation will never recover
 if they find out you were fired
 from The Campus News Paper
 Company.

GWEN
 Fine!

MRS. HUTCHINS
 Please.

GWEN
 Spencer Beck. Was the one who
 broke the Chapel Window...

MRS. HUTCHINS
 Yes.

GWEN
 And I have video evidence.

Mrs. Hutchins pulls the papers towards herself.

MRS. HUTCHINS
 You just saved all of Greek life.
 With Spencer's expulsion.

GWEN
 He'll be expelled?

MRS. HUTCHINS
 Yes He will be. You finally
 achieved your goal of getting
 revenge on Spencer Beck.

Gwen doesn't make much of a reaction.

GWEN
 I guess.

INT. SPENCER'S ROOM - MORNING

Spencer wakes up in his bed.

He stands up and looks out the window towards Gwen's room.
 She's not there. Spencer looks confused.

EXT. BETWEEN HOUSES - MORNING

Spencer goes to the Gwen's door and knocks on it.
He waits for a second but there's no response.
Spencer furrows his eyebrows and walks away.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Spencer walks to the center of Campus was but there's Academia Gazette isn't set up anymore.

SPENCER
What's going on?

Spencer walks the other direction. He spots some people reading the Campus Newspaper Company news papers.

They look up at Spencer and make a disgusting face.

Spencer keeps walking on the path.

Mr.Thomas spots him from down the path and run towards Spencer.

Once they get together Mr.Thomas shows Spencer the news paper he's holding.

It's titled "Spencer Beck: The madman behind the Broken Glass"

Spencer grabs the newspaper, inspects it closely, then drops the paper to the ground.

SPENCER
It got out.

MR.THOMAS
I'm sorry.

Spencer looks back at the Paper and at the bottom it reads:
"Written by Gwen Howard"

SPENCER
Her?

Spencer walks away in defeat.

INT. CAMPUS OFFICE - DAY

Gwen walks into the busy office. Immediately, everyone starts clapping for her.

Made in Highland

Jeremy and Carson stand out from the crowd.

CARSON

Great Article about Spencer Beck
Gwen.

JEREMY

Yes it was the best selling news
paper of the year!

GWEN

Oh, That's great to hear.

Mrs. Hutchins walks out of the Office with PRESIDENT SCOGIN (M/
50s) a semi bald, short man who kinda looks like a weasel.

Gwen immediately stands up straighter with the sight of the
man.

GWEN

Oh hi!

MRS.HUTCHINS

An old face wants to talk to you.

Gwen shakes President Scogin's hand.

GWEN

President Scorn. It's a pleasure.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN

As well. The article you released
eased lots of people's anxiety
with the school.

GWEN

Oh yes, I'm sure.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN

We'd like to issue an official
apology for how we treated you by
firing you from the position of
Student Body President. We'd also
like to offer the position back to
you today on campus.

GWEN

Oh my, that's too much.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN

Looking forward to it.

Gwen walks back to her seat, she doesn't look too confident.

MUSIC QUE - "Alone Again (Naturally)" - Gilbert O'Sullivan
BEGIN MONTAGE

EXT. OUTSIDE BUILDING - LATER

Spencer walks out of a building, and stands in the door way.

He looks down and in his hand, there's a red sheet in his hand that says "EXPELLED"

He puts it in his pocket and looks salty.

Two CAMPUS SECURITY GAURDS Walk behind him.

Spencer looks up at both of them and they walk off.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Spencer and the security guards walk passed a huge crowd of people standing in front of the stage.

On the stage, Gwen shakes president Scorn's hand and she accepts a framed photo of her hiring papers.

The crowd erupts in claps and flash photography.

Spencer smirks, as if he's happy for her, but it turns into a melancholy sort of sad frown.

Gwen smiles and waves at the crowd before making eye contact with Spencer. Her whole demeanor changes.

They both look at each other regretfully.

Spencer gives one last look before walking away with the security guards.

INT. HOLLAND AMTRAK STATION - NIGHT

Spencer looks out of the train window.

Jared, Jessica and Samantha stand outside the train.

Spencer gives a sad wave.

Jared gives a strong nod with a frown. Jessica gives a polite wave.

Samantha Salutes.

Spencer smiles and salutes back.

END MONTAGE.

END MUSIC QUE.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. MIDWEST SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

A silver Subaru pulls into the drive way of a cute two story brick house. SPENCER (M/20s) wearing Jeans and a jacket steps out out the car. His MOM (F/50s) as well steps out with shopping bags and walks around the car towards Spencer.

Spencer gives a look at the area, his mom puts her hand on his shoulder.

MOM

Let's not think about anything for
a while yeah?

Spencer smiles and puts his arm around her as well.

SPENCER

Sounds nice.

His mom continues walking towards the house. Spencer picks up the bag and shuts the door.

INT. SPENCER'S CHILD HOOD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Spencer walks into an attic bed room where the whole room is filled with different things he's collected through out his life.

He drops his suit case and walks towards his dresser.

On top, it's filled with all of the achievements he's won in the past. There's a picture of him holding an award saying, "The most potential"

He laughs in irony at this before looking at the door and opening it.

Bottles of empty alcohol clank out onto the floor from the closet. A full bottle falls amongst the pile. There's a STICKY NOTE on the bottle saying, "For a time needing forgetting".

Spencer picks up the bottle takes off the sticky note, reads it, then takes a swig out of the bottle before turning around.

Made in Highland

EXT. COPELAND MANOR PLAYGROUND - EVENING

The sunsets as Spencer stumbles towards an empty playground on top of a hill next to a school.

He takes a swig from the bottle before sitting on a swing set.

LUCIA (O.S.)
Holy shit, Spencer?

Spencer gives a subtle gasp before looking towards LUCIA (F/20s). She's wearing workout a fit, she's on the trail just next to the park.

SPENCER
Woah, hey.

She pulls out her earphones and walks towards the swing set.

LUCIA
Aren't you supposed to be in Holland for college?

SPENCER
I'm just taking a ... break.

Lucia looks down and notices the bottle of vodka in his hands.

LUCIA
Oh yeah, I get it.

SPENCER
I'm assuming you don't want a sip?

Lucia gives a comforting smile and sits down next to him.

LUCIA
No, I'm taking a break myself.

Spencer nods and takes another sip.

SPENCER
You look great.

LUCIA
I feel great. Look I was actually on the way to throw something away, but if you want it, it's all yours.

She pulls out a SHEET OF TABS. Spencer takes it.

LUCIA
You could learn something.

Spencer holds it and nods.

INT. SPENCER'S CHILD HOOD ROOM - NIGHT

Spencer walks into his room, takes out the sheet, looks at tab for a second, and takes it. He swallows.

INT. SPENCER'S BED - LATER

Spencer lays on his bed dazing into the ceiling. He has a soft smile on his face.

A small little sound is heard next to him. He tilts his neck towards the bedside table. It's the bottle of alcohol.

His neck goes back towards the ceiling.

Another sound his heard at the front of his room, which is empty.

Spencer looks back towards the bottle which is gone. He reacts in a confused manor.

He tries to sit up but is strongly pulled back towards the bed.

He looks forward and there's a shadow figure standing in the corner of his room.

Spencer gives a look of fear while struggling. The sounds of empty bottles clanking together fills the space.

The shadow figure walks towards the bed through a sea of empty bottles that spilled from the closet earlier.

Spencer struggles as hard as he has before hands emerge from the sea of bottles next to the bed and start pulling him down.

The shadow figure reaches the bed, Spencer stops struggling.

The bed becomes like quick sand, and Spencer falls through it.

INT. BLACK DIMENSION - CONTINUES

Spencer falls in an endless void of blackness.

He watches his bed room get smaller and smaller. He tries to grab hold of it, but he can't.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Spencer opens his eyes and looks around a busy cafeteria with a stage where the attention of everyone is directed towards.

There's a mix bag of excited elementary school aged kids and parents proud and supportive. The bright and warm sunlight shines through the windows making the whole room look like a fluorescent memory.

Still adjusting to the light he starts to walk forward. He sees a banner above which says, "SEE YA LATER CLASS OF 2014".

Spencer takes a breathe realizing where he is.

On the stage, the principle of the school, MR.YOUNG-MAN (M/40s) has a sheet of paper, which he reads off of.

MR.YOUNG-MAN

And now for the award for the student who has showcased excellent promise.

SPENCER

(To himself)

I don't want to see this.

MR.YOUNG-MAN

Spencer Beck!

The whole room erupts in cheer. Spencer looks toward where he remembers sitting.

A YOUNG SPENCER (M/11) excitedly runs to the stage, with an adorably excited face.

Mr. Young-man gives Spencer the paper, and they pose for a picture which erupts in a huge flash.

Spencer horrified, turns around and runs towards the back of the room. He bumps into a parent in the audience, but they don't react to any movement.

MR.YOUNG-MAN

Would your parents like to come up and take a photo?

Spencer looks towards the stage while laying down, listening to these words with an horrified expression.

The doors at the back of the room burst open.

Spencer snaps his neck towards the doors.

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SPENCER

STOP!

Spencer's MOM and DAD stumble through the doors, with their arms over each other, they both have sunglasses on.

The whole room turns around and looks at them.

SPENCER

Go away!

The Mom and Dad, as if they're at a party, take a second to get ahold of themselves.

MOM

That's not our son.

They both point to Spencer on the ground.

DAD

He's our son.

Everyone in the crowd looks directly at Spencer.

CROWD

All who you'll ever be. All who
you'll ever be. All who you'll
ever be.

Spencer puts his hands over his head.

SPENCER

No!

MR. YOUNG-MAN

Then what will you do with your
potential?

INT. SPENCER'S CHILD HOOD ROOM - NIGHT

Spencer stands in the corner of his room with the half drunk Liquor bottle with the sticky note in his hands. He looks at his hands, he is SHADOW SPENCER.

He looks towards the bed and sees his normal self on the bed, tries to walk forward but the sea of bottles on the floor prevents him from doing so.

All of a sudden the bottles on the floor start shaking with energy and start flowing together like a wave to form a MONSTER OF BOTTLES.

Spencer's glass in his hand is sucked from his grasp to take the place of the monster's heart.

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The monster stands over Spencer's body on the bed.

It winds up its arm aiming for Spencer on the bed.

Shadow Spencer, now free from the shackles of bottles on the ground, runs towards the monster to fight.

The monster hits him, throwing him back to the corner of the room. He lands on his face.

While struggling to stand up, he watches the monster stab Spencer's body on the bed.

At the same time, shadow's Spencer's breath is taken from him.

He looks at his hand which is slowly disappearing.

The room starts burning with fire. Burning bodies start crawling through the walls.

All of the bodies are multiple versions of himself on fire.

BURNING SPENCER

Join us.

One of the bodies grabs Spencer's chest.

BURNING SPENCER

Forever.

It starts pulling Spencer into the wall.

BURNING SPENCER

Forget everything here.

Shadow Spencer keeps disappearing as he continues into the wall.

The monster clomps towards shadow Spencer.

Once close enough, the bottle with the sticky note is presented towards Spencer.

MONSTER

Drink and forget forever.

Spencer with his last breath.

SPENCER

No.

With the power of the word, the whole room implodes. The Glass monster breaks into a thousand pieces of glass and all of the bodies burn away into dust.

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Spencer's shadow body regains its original image.

EXT. GRASS PLANE - DAY

Spencer awakes laying face forward in a beautiful biome of grass. It's a clear sunny day.

A few meters in front of Spencer, the young version of himself sits there on his knees.

Spencer gets up, and walks towards his younger self.

As he gets closer, he notices his younger self crying. Ripping up the award he received.

YOUNG SPENCER
Never. Never. I hate them.

Older Spencer frowns.

YOUNG SPENCER
I'll become the greatest writer in
the world.

Spencer looks at his hands with the sticky note saying, "For time worth forgetting"

VOICE (O.S.)
Remember. Remember. Remember.

INT. TRAIN STATION - MORNING

Spencer's hands are empty.

VOICE (O.S.)
Remember?

Spencer gains conscience and looks up, there's a TRAIN CONDUCTOR standing in front of him.

TRAIN CONDUCTOR
Remember where you are going sir?

Spencer confused at first, looks at his bag on the ground, then his surroundings, he's at a busy train station.

Spencer looks back towards the conductor with a confident face.

SPENCER
I'm going back to Holland.

The conductor gives Spencer a ticket.

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FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Mr.Thomas walks down the side walk. He walks towards the Chapel which there's a lot of people at.

He looks at it with sadness in his eyes.

SPENCER (O.S.)

Miss me?

Mr.Thomas whips his neck at Spencer who's leaning up against a tree.

MR.THOMAS

Spencer?

SPENCER

I guess I couldn't run away any longer.

MR.THOMAS

The day of the election?

SPENCER

Are we just going to except defeat and let the fraternity rig the election?

MR.THOMAS

I mean, your expelled, so there's not much we can do.

SPENCER

Doesn't mean we can write one last article, and just give it away for free.

Mr.Thomas looks at his watch.

MR.THOMAS

The election starts in three hours.

SPENCER

Perfect. Let's get the rest of the gang.

EXT. HOUSE - LATER

Mr.Thomas and Spencer stand outside a nice suburban Holland house.

MR.THOMAS
Something about this feels weird.

SPENCER
Yeah I know.

Samantha runs out her front door, her mom waves her good bye.

SPENCER
What's up twerp.

SAMANTHA
Shut up, I'm the one driving your
bum ass around.

SPENCER
Woah easy there.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Gwen walks down the side walk passed a bunch of people and they nod politely at her, she smiles. As soon as they're out of sight she frowns.

Samantha's car is heard down the street, Gwen notices far away and stop walking.

The car pulls up, Gwen sees who's inside.

Spencer rolls down the window, he gets out and they embrace each other in a hug they laugh.

Mr.Thomas leans towards Samantha.

MR.THOMAS
Are they dating?

SAMANTHA
Absolutely no clue.

Spencer takes a good look at Gwen.

GWEN
I thought you were gone forever.

SPENCER
You can't be another person I
forget.

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They smile at each other endearingly, they might kiss.

SAMANTHA
Alright, what's the plan.

Spencer looks towards the car.

SPENCER
Glad you asked.

BEGIN MONTAGE

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

The four of them walk into a room with a table in the center of it.

SPENCER (V.O.)
The plan is simple. It seems the only way possible from stopping the election from happening is if we prevent the election from happening.

They set up computers and start typing away.

SPENCER (V.O.)
We need to produce the best possible newspaper article to give to every single person who attends.

Gwen and Spencer grin at each other who are busy typing.

SPENCER (V.O.)
Which will be difficult given the amount of time we have.

Gwen passes Spencer a coffee who passes it to Mr. Thomas who passes it to Samantha who takes a sip. They all look at her.

MR. THOMAS
Are you old enough to drink coffee?

SAMANTHA
How old do you think I am?

END MONTAGE

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Gwen pulls Spencer aside from the car.

GWEN

I am so happy to see you Spencer I am, but how am I involved?

SPENCER

Oh you're the most important part. You're our inside source.

GWEN

I'll just...

SPENCER

You'll have to make sure everyone is in the building before they start to vote.

GWEN

How would I do that?

SPENCER

Give an incredibly long speech.

GWEN

I think I can give a speech.

INT. CHAPEL STAGE - LATER

Gwen stands on a stage with the whole place filling out with people. All of the high up school board people look at Gwen confused why she's giving such a long speech.

GWEN

And on my twentieth reason why democracy is good, is... free... water fountains.

Gwen looks up and she sees Samantha in the rafters looking down at Spencer who's by the door with disguised with sunglasses.

Mr. Thomas comes in through the door with the last bits of people from the crowd. The door shuts behind him and he nods at Samantha.

Gwen sees this and perks up.

GWEN

So, In conclusion. We gather here today for a special occasion.

Samantha reaches over an edge to reach what's she's trying to grab but misses and falls over the edge.

Last second she catches a handle and dangles over the whole room of people.

GWEN

Oh my.

Sarah stands besides Mr.Hutchins, she points up.

SARAH

Oh my God save that person.

The whole room erupts in a roar, Spencer angrily takes off his glasses.

Samantha hangs by a thread.

SAMANTHA

I got this, don't worry.

Jason and his frat brothers are right below her.

JASON

If you drop right here, we'll catch you.

Samantha rips one of the chords while hanging to drop all of the papers that were written.

The whole room is filled with papers flying everywhere and the room is erupting in screaming.

SAMANTHA

I can't hold on anymore.

She drops from the top roof of the Chapel building straight into Jason who wasn't paying attention.

A circle of people form around Samantha. Rebecca comes through the circle and sits next to her.

REBECCA

Are you okay?

SAMANTHA

I think my arm broke.

Everyone in the crowd starts reading the news paper and murmuring.

MRS. HUTCHINS
The emersonian's were going to
hack the election?

She walks over to Jason and picks him up by the ear.

JASON
Hey watch it.

MRS. HUTCHINS
Empty your pockets boy.

Jason empties his pockets out of pain. She lets him go.

A hard drive thing falls on the floor.

She picks it up and holds it for the whole room to see. And everyone gasps.

MRS. HUTCHINS
The article is true. Get all the
emersonian's out of the room.

Security guards come and take Jason and the other Frat guys away.

Mrs.Hutchins directs her attention toward Samantha

MRS. HUTCHINS
Now, you. What in the hell kind of
trouble are you getting yourself
into?

Spencer stands in front of her in defense.

MRS. HUTCHINS
Spencer Beck?

Gwen runs over an also stands in front.

MRS. HUTCHINS
Not you too...

SPENCER
Don't get her in any more trouble,
I roped her into this.

MRS. HUTCHINS
I know... come with me.

EXT. CAMPUS - LATER

Samantha gets pulled into an ambulance, Spencer stands next to it with Samantha.

SPENCER
Sorry Samantha

She solutes him.

He smiles and solutes back.

The ambulance doors close and it drives away with Spencer standing there, Gwen walks up to him and hugs him.

Mr.Thomas comes to both of them.

MR.THOMAS
Well, I'm not sure if that worked or not.

Mrs.Hutchins and President Scone walk up to the trio.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN
I'll be completely honest, you all should never step foot on this campus again for that move in there.

President scone's cool guy demeanor has torn away.

MISS HUTCHINS
Especially you Carl.

Spencer looks at Mr.Thomas in shock.

SPENCER
Carl?

MRS. HUTCHINS
But our people took a look into the voting machines, and it was clear that they were all hacked into, so the voting is off for today. So you guys are actually off Scott free.

PRESIDENT SCOGIN
Spencer, we won't be able to bring you back into the school but we'd gladly bring you into our career services.

SPENCER
Thank you but I'd have to decline.

They gasp.

SPENCER
I'm going to New York.

Spencer starts to walk away.

MRS. HUTCHINS
You won't forget this.

SPENCER
Trust me I won't, but it's a
decision I made myself.

Spencer walks away.

FADE OUT.

2 months later.

FADE IN

Spencer drives his car in front of the campus. College kids
look like they are all packing up for the summer.

Spencer gets out, he looks around campus.

Mr.Thomas walks towards Spencer with his arms out.

MR.THOMAS
Come here!

They hug.

MR.THOMAS
You leaving right now?

SPENCER
Yeah just picking up Gwen.

MR.THOMAS
Ah yes, please have a sandwich.

Mr.Thomas pulls out a sandwich and gives it to Spencer.

SPENCER
Oh I didn't- whatever, thank you.

MR.THOMAS
Where I'm going doesn't need
sandwiches.

SPENCER
Where are you going?

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MR.THOMAS
I'm moving to Brazil to coach a
field hockey team.

SPENCER
Oh wow, I didn't know you actually
coached.

MR.THOMAS
Of course I do, that's why I'm
always watching... well I have to
depart in a few hours and me and
Jess have a lot of packing to do.

Mr.Thomas walks away, Spencer and him smile at each other.

Gwen walks towards the car, Spencer runs up to her and they
hug.

SPENCER
You ready?

Gwen touches her pockets.

GWEN
Oh, I'm forgetting my pen.

Spencer smiles.

SPENCER
Don't worry. We don't need it.

Gwen smiles.

GWEN
Yeah I know, I'm just not used to
not having it everywhere.

SPENCER
Hey first place, for me too!

Gwen and Spencer kiss.

SPENCER
Let's do it?

GWEN
I'm ready.

They both hold hands, get into the car and start driving off.

On the floor they leave behind the flask and dap pen sitting on
the floor.

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THE END

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