



Episode #03

"The Talisman"

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Directed by:

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COLD OPENFADE IN:EXT. CHRIS'S HOUSE

[Emmett arrives at Chris's house in his car. He gets out. Camera cuts to Emmett going around the car and going to the front door of the house. He knocks, looking all frustrated. Chris opens the door, looking like he just woke up.]

CHRIS

Emmett? What th-

EMMETT

YOU'RE LATE. you were supposed to show up at my place 3 hours ago.

CHRIS

Emmett, it's 8 AM.

EMMETT

Yeah. Did you forget that we agreed to meet at my house at 5am?

CHRIS

Okay, I never agreed about it. You just ordered me too.

[Emmett yells the following line]

EMMETT

AND I EXPECT YOU TO OBEY ME! Come on Chris... This is your grade too! I mean-

[Audio fades off as Chris's talking head begins.]

CHRIS TALKING HEADINT. CHRIS'S HOUSE

CHRIS

For AP Bio, we have a project where we have to make a video summarizing the theory of Evolution. I was trying to work with Lucie. I figured this project would be a great way to break the ice, but the minute Ms. McKinney asked us who our partners were, Lucie decided to go with Antonio. At the end, I got stuck with Emmett.

EXT. CHRIS'S HOUSE

CHRIS

Emmett, you do realize that it'll only take, at most, 2 hours, to make this video.

EMMETT

So? That just gives us more of the reason why we should finish it now. Get it done early!

CHRIS

I have baseball pract-

EMMETT

And I had to skip my "Extreme Power-Fit Euro Training Buffness for Men" workout today. Boo-hoo. We all have to make sacrifices.

[Emmett points to the car]

EMMETT

Get in the car.

CHRIS

No.

[Chris decides to close the door, but Emmett stops him.]

EMMETT

OH no you're not going back in.

[Emmett grabs Chris by his hand and tries to pull him out]

CHRIS

EMMETT! Let go of me!

EMMETT

Nope! You are getting into my car and then we're going to my house and we're gonna start the project!

[Emmett begins to carry Chris to his car. Chris continues to yell at Emmett. Camera zooms in on Chris, looking angry. Emmett opens the door and throws Chris inside. He closes the door and Chris tries to open it from the inside. Emmett looks at the camera.]

EMMETT

Good thing I still have the child-safety lock on.

[Emmett chuckles, but then gets serious]

EMMETT

Kids... don't do this at home.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN.

EXT. RAYAN'S HOUSE

[Rayan is exiting his house and the camera pans over to Ryan P driving up. Camera pans back to Rayan, who waves to Ryan P]

RAYAN

Hey!

RAYAN TALKING HEAD

EXT. RAYAN'S HOUSE

RAYAN

Today, me and Ryan are going to help Crysty-Ann with her driving. She's trying to get her license next week and we want to get her ready for it!

INT. RYAN P'S CAR

[Rayan enters Ryan P's car. Ryan P starts driving.]

RAYAN

Hey Ryan.

RYAN P

Hey

RAYAN

So is Crysty-Ann already at West?

RYAN P

Yeah I think so.

[Rayan notices there's something wrong with Ryan P.]

RAYAN

What's wrong?

RYAN P

Nothing.

RAYAN

You look upset. Did someone say something bad about Overwatch?

RYAN P

No... I'm fine.

RAYAN

Did someone say something about Marvel?

RYAN P

What? No. I said I'm fine.

[Ryan looks at the front. He breaths out deeply.]

RAYAN

Don't worry Ryan. It's better than DC. They barely have their movies togeth-

RYAN P

Just stop.

RAYAN

Okay.

RYAN P TALKING HEAD

EXT. RYAN P'S CAR

RYAN P

Yeah. I talked to Michelle after what happened yesterday. She texted me saying she was sorry for not showing up, and I said it was cool. I just wish she had told me earlier.

INT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

[Chris is sitting at Emmett's desk, looking like he's about to fall asleep any minute now. Camera cuts to Emmett walks in and has a camera, a tri-pod, and a microphone. He drops it on the desk. Camera cuts back to Chris, startled. Camera zooms in on the equipment and then zooms out.]

EMMETT

Okay here's all of the equipment that I have. Let's start filming.

CHRIS

We don't need to film anything.

[Camera cuts to Emmett's side.]

EMMETT

Of course we need to. How would we make the video then?

CHRIS

We can just put some graphics together in order, have a voiceover and some background music. And boom...we have a video.

EMMETT

That's probably the laziest idea I've ever heard. Our video has to look superior, compared to everyone else in our period.

[Camera cuts to Chris's side, who still looks tired.]

CHRIS

Why?

[Emmett scoffs]

EMMETT

Uh, because the best video will be submitted to the Intel Science Talent Search.

CHRIS

Look...I really don't care about the contest. We're just gonna go with my plan.

[Camera cuts to Emmett's side]

EMMETT

No, we're not. We're going to film it.

CHRIS

Okay.. fine. I won't help you.

EMMETT

Pssh... I don't need your help.

CHRIS

Well I'm sure you won't have any trouble using Premiere Pro.

[Camera zooms in on Emmett's face, who looks a bit regretful]

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

[Ryan P drives up to the school parking lot. Camera cuts to the back of the car. Rayan and Ryan P get out of the car. Camera pans over to Crysty-Ann's car as Rayan points to it]

RAYAN

There's Crysty-Ann's car.

[Camera pans back to Rayan and Ryan P walking to Crysty-Ann's car. Before Rayan knocks on the car door, Camera zooms to inside of the car, where you see Crysty-Ann jamming out to some music, alone. Camera pans to Ryan P smiling and then to Rayan, embarrassed]

RAYAN

Okay...

[Rayan knocks on the door a few times before Crysty-Ann hears them. She rolls down the window, who looks super excited]

CRYSTY-ANN

Hey guys!

CRYSTY-ANN TALKING HEAD

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

CRYSTY-ANN

My parents dropped me off at the parking lot today and then went to McDonalds because they were tired of being fearful of their lives every time I drive. You don't think that's a bad sign.. right?

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

RAYAN

Alright Crysty-Ann, time to show you the basics of driving.

[Rayan starts pointing out various parts of the car. Crysty-Ann starts to nod, still smiling]

RAYAN

This... is a steering wheel. It's what you use to steer the car. This is your speedometer. You use this to see how-

RYAN P

Uh... Rayan. I think it's safe to assume that Crysty-Ann knows the parts of a car.

[Camera cuts to Rayan's side, who looks frustrated]

RAYAN

No Ryan. You can't just assume things. Okay. That's what gets people into car accidents. Because people just assume they have the right-of-way when they take left turns.

[Camera cuts to Ryan P's side, who looks at the camera. Crysty-Ann also looks at the camera and mouths "Me"]

RYAN P

Okay.

CRYSTY-ANN

I actually know the parts of a car.

[Camera cut to Rayan's side]

RAYAN

Oh... then why didn't you say anything?

CRYSTY-ANN

Oh well you started talking and I'm just really eager to learn new things that I didn't want to interrupt you because I figured you might yell at me.

RAYAN

Okay...Since you already know the basics, why don't we just start driving? Shall we?

[Camera pans to Crysty-Ann, who nods]

CRYSTY-ANN

Yeah let's do it.

RYAN P

Alright.

[Ryan P goes to open the passenger door. Rayan jumps in front and slides into the front passenger seat. After he sits down, he says the following line]

RAYAN

Shotgun.

[Ryan P looks at the camera and shrugs it off and moves to the back seat]

EXT. ALBERTSONS

[Michelle and Adrian are editing their video on Adrian's laptop. Adrian is pointing at the laptop. Michelle looks a bit distracted]

ADRIAN

Okay... How about we add a voiceover here? About Charles Darwin?

MICHELLE

Yeah.

ADRIAN

Alright... And then at the end, we can either write out our sources or just do another voiceover.

MICHELLE

Mhmm

[Michelle pulls out her phone and goes through her messages. Adrian notices it.]

ADRIAN

Okay...and maybe we can put a video of Barney singing in between these two parts?

MICHELLE

Yeah sure..

ADRIAN

Michelle!

[Camera cuts to Michelle's side]

MICHELLE

Gah! What?

[Adrian says the following line in a dead serious voice]

ADRIAN

Get your head in the game, Michelle.

[Camera cuts to Adrian's side]

MICHELLE

Sorry Adrian. I'm just kinda worried about something that happened yesterday.

ADRIAN

okay well... Start focusing on this video.

[Camera cuts to Michelle's side]

MICHELLE

Right. Okay.

[Michelle starts working on the video for a little bit, but then stops]

MICHELLE

Hey. You know what? Adrian, what would you do if you went on a date with someone and then you, let's say, got an emergency state officer conference and you were at your dad's house and your dad is outdated and barely knows what the heck a portable phone is, let alone an iPhone and doesn't have an iPhone charger so you have to ditch the one guy you've been wanting to go on a date with for a while now and had no way to tell him.

[Michelle takes a deep breath]

So I guess what I'm trying to say is: What do guys do if their date doesn't show up?

[Camera cuts to Adrian's side]

ADRIAN

Michelle...I really don't care about your personal life right now. Can you focus at the task at hand, right now? The video is worth 100 points.

MICHELLE

Well, hypothetically, how would you feel if your Dad said he was gonna pick you up from school, but then he realized he had a doctor's appointment scheduled and then his phone died because Apple and now you're left at 1:50 pm with nothing but melted chocolate, decayed flowers, and a broken heart. I mean your Dad had a good reason for it.

[Michelle starts yelling]

MICHELLE

He was just trying to be a responsible person. He didn't meant to hurt you. Please don't be mad at your dad. It's not his fault!!!

[Adrian blinks]

ADRIAN

First of all, I have my license. Second of all, don't make me tell you again, FOCUS!

MICHELLE

But, what if, Adrian??? What if????? This is like one of your closest friends.

[Camera zooms in on Adrian's face as he rolls his eyes]

ADRIAN TALKING HEAD

EXT. ALBERTSONS

ADRIAN

I honestly don't care. I just need Michelle to focus on the video. Ryan's probably playing Overwatch right now, just chilling.

INT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

[Chris goes to Emmett's Fridge and opens it. He finds a 2-Liter Mountain Dew soda bottle inside his fridge. Chris grabs the bottle]

CHRIS

Something refreshing...

[Chris starts drinking on the bottle, but then spits it out. He looks at the bottle. Camera zooms in at the bottle as Chris sees the bottle labeled "Test Subject #3" with a black Sharpie.]

CHRIS

What the?

[Chris looks at the camera, disgusted. Camera cuts to Emmett working on the video on Premiere Pro, but he is struggling really hard. Camera cuts again to Chris coming from the side to Emmett. Emmett sees Chris coming and tries to hide his screen]

CHRIS

Uhhh... what was in Mountain Dew bottle?

EMMETT

Oh... Don't worry about it

[Chris shrugs it off]

CHRIS

Well... How's it going?

EMMETT

It's... going great.

CHRIS

Lemme see.

[Camera cuts to Emmett's side]

EMMETT

Uhhh... It's not done.

CHRIS

Well let me see what you have.

[Camera cuts to Chris's side, who starts to push Emmett off to see his screen]

EMMETT

You'll see it when it's done!

CHRIS

Get off of the screen!

[Chris finally pushes off Emmett from the computer. He drags the slider on Premiere Pro to the beginning of the video and hits "Play". Camera cuts to an over-the-shoulder shot of Chris watching the video. Camera zooms in on the screen. The video is actually really bad and it only lasts for 13 seconds. Camera cuts to Emmett's side, who looks disappointed. Camera cuts back to Chris's side.]

CHRIS

Alright... well that was crap.

EMMETT

Shut up.

CHRIS

Okay well what's it gonna be, Emmett?

[Camera cuts to Emmett's side. Camera zooms in on Emmett's face. There is a long pause]

EMMETT

Okay fine. We'll go with your idea.

INT. . CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

[Ryan P leans forward from the back seat]

Seatbelts!

CRYSTY-ANN

Hey, isn't this illegal?

RYAN P

[Ryan P looks at the camera]

No, we're wearing seatbelts.

CRYSTY-ANN

Shut up, Ryan.

RAYAN

[Awkward pause]

RYAN P

Umm okay. Anyways.. So, what part of driving do you find yourself struggling with?

CRYSTY-ANN

Oh, you know the part where I'm a girl and I'm Asian, so I'm basically screwed.

[Cristy-Ann smiles innocently. Ryan P instantly looks full of regret.]

RAYAN

Okay. Just pretend the wheel is a sacred talisman. let the chakra coursing through your veins, channel through your body and through the wheel. Believe in the wheel and it will believe in you.

[Voice of the GPS system interrupts Rayan's spiritual spiel]

GPS VOICE

Recalculating... Recalculating... What is your destination?

[Rayan stops in the middle of his spiel. Camera zooms in on Rayan's face. Rayan looks at the device in ultimate fear]

Oh dear god...

RAYAN

RAYAN TALKING HEAD

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

RAYAN

You know, that little voice in the navigation system always throws me off. Where does the voice come from? Who is she? How do I know I can trust her? What if she's plotting to take over the world and ruin us all? What's her sign???

INT. RYAN P'S CAR

GPS VOICE

In less than one hundred feet, Turn left.

RAYAN

WHO ARE YOU?

[Rayan shakes cell phone in fear]

RAYAN

DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO.

[Ryan P. and Crysty-Ann look at each other.]

RYAN P

Okay. Maybe just turn it off.

CRYSTY-ANN

Good idea.

RAYAN

Okay. where were we? Oh yes right. Start the engine. And just drive forward. slowly.

CRYSTY-ANN

Alright.

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

[Crysty-Ann sets the car in reverse and drives really fast. Crysty-Ann doesn't hit anything, but she does scare her passengers. Rayan and Ryan P scream]

INT. RYAN P'S CAR

[Rayan and Ryan P look scared, while Crysty-Ann looks unfazed]

CRYSTY-ANN

Whoops! My bad. I didn't put it all the way to Drive.

[Crysty-Ann points to the automatic transmission gear shift thing]

CRYSTY-ANN

hey, it's the PRNDL!

[Rayan and Ryan P look at each other, still scared]

INT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

[Chris puts some finishing touches to the video.]

CHRIS

Annnddd.... Done.

[Camera zooms out to see Blake Peery right next to Chris. Chris turns around to see Blake and gets surprised.]

CHRIS

What the? Who are you?

[Blake doesn't say anything. He/She stares at Chris. Camera pans over to Emmett coming in.]

EMMETT

Blake! Get out of here!

[Blake runs away]

EMMETT

Sorry. That was my brother, Blake. How's the video?

CHRIS

It's done.

[Camera cuts to Chris playing the video. It also looks cheap, but it looks way better than Emmett's video]

CHRIS

What do you think?

[Emmett says the following line in a sarcastic tone]

EMMETT

Hmmm... you know that was a really good video...for blind people

[Chris looks disgusted]

EMMETT

This is the video we're going to submit? If you had submitted this video to the "Worst Videos" competition, you would win first place.

CHRIS

At least it looks like a video.

[Emmett starts to say something, but stops and nods.]

EMMETT

You're right.

CHRIS

Alright let's submit this now.

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

[Ryan P is now sitting in the front. Rayan is in the back.]

RYAN P

Okay. Just stay calm and turn your wheel to the left.

[Crysty-Ann turns right]

RYAN P.

Okay... your other left.

CRYSTY-ANN

Oh I'm sorry, I get nervous when I drive, and when I'm nervous I get confused and distracted.

[Crysty-Ann takes a deep breath]

CRYSTY-ANN

Ok, I need to close my eyes and focus.

[Rayan comes towards to the front of the car]

RAYAN

NO! Don't close your eyes!

RAYAN TALKING HEAD

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

RAYAN

I switched seats with Ryan because the back seat is the safest place to be in case of a car crash.

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

RYAN P

Okay... Park here.

[Ryan P points to an empty parking space. Crysty-Ann hits the accelerator, causing Ryan P and Rayan to hit the back of their seats. She hits the parking bumper.]

RAYAN

Ow! Watch your speed.

[Crysty-Ann slows down the car.]

RAYAN

Okay. Clearly, Ryan isn't a great teacher.

[Camera cut to Ryan P's side]

RYAN P

You want to switch?

RAYAN

Nah. I think sitting in the back...

[Rayan pauses...]

RAYAN

It gives me perspective of how Crysty-Ann drives and what she needs to fix.

[Camera cuts to Crysty-Ann's side]

RYAN P

And what does she have to fix?

[Camera zooms in on Rayan's face]

RAYAN

Everything.

[Camera cuts to Ryan P's side]

CRYSTY-ANN

Sorry guys. It's just hard, you know?

RYAN P

Maybe we just need a break. Del Taco, anyone?

[Everyone nods]

EVERYONE

Yes.

RYAN P

Alright. I'll drive.

RAYAN

Get me a veggie burrito please.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

[An over-the-shoulder shot of Chris as he goes to Ms. McKinney's website to submit the video. Camera cuts to Chris's side. Emmett is also right behind on him. He's breathing on Chris's neck.]

CHRIS

Please stop breathing on my back.

EMMETT

Can't. I need oxygen to breathe. And I need to make sure you submit it properly.

[Chris shakes his head and continues to submit the video. He finally finds it.]

CHRIS

Okay, here we go.

[Camera zooms in on Emmett's face]

EMMETT

Did you label it properly?

[Camera zooms back out to both of them]

CHRIS

Yes I did-

EMMETT

Last name, first-

CHRIS

Yeah I wro-

EMMETT

Initial.

CHRIS

-te it. It's done.

[Chris begins reading the project description]

CHRIS

Wait...

[Camera zooms as Chris takes a closer look at the description. Chris yells the following line.]

CHRIS

Wait what?? The cash prize is \$2,500??

[Camera pans over to Emmett]

EMMETT

Yeah I told you.

[Camera pans over to Chris]

CHRIS

You didn't tell me it was \$2,500!! I would have actually put some effort into this video.

CHRIS TALKING HEAD

EXT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

CHRIS

With that money, I can finally buy a HTC Vive VR headset, I've always wanted one of those. You can play games with it, you can watch movies on it, you can even use it to see the world. I mean, who wouldn't want to explore the 7 wonders of the world from the comfort of your living room.

INT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

[Chris gets up from his seat and turns around to Emmett]

CHRIS

Do you still have your camera equipment?

EMMETT

Yeah.

CHRIS

Okay. We're going to film it this time.

[Emmett also gets up from his seat and is excited]

EMMETT

Yes! Okay... I'm going to need you to put on the gorilla suit and-

[Camera cuts to Chris's side]

CHRIS

No. No gorilla suit. We're going to do this my way.

EMMETT

Oh no no. It was my idea to film it. You only get to edit it in Premiere Pro.

[Chris starts waving his hands to emphasize his point]

CHRIS

This is \$2500 we are talking about! We need to make an amazing video!

[Camera cuts to Emmett's side. He pauses]

EMMETT

It seems like we have reached... an impasse.

CHRIS

How do you think we should settle this?

EMMETT

Like how everything should be settled.

[Camera cuts to Emmett and Chris getting on their computers to play CSGO]

CHRIS

1v1, Dust 2, 360 noscopes only, no knives.

EMMETT

Sounds good.

EXT. ALBERTSONS

[Michelle is stalking Ryan's twitter. Camera cuts to Adrian coming around the corner. He sees Michelle, not working on the video. Adrian gets angry and yells the following line.]

ADRIAN

Michelle!

MICHELLE

OH...

[Michelle closes out of Twitter]

MICHELLE

Sorry...

ADRIAN

Michelle. What happened? You were never like this.

[Camera cuts to Adrian's side]

MICHELLE

It's just Ryan. I just wish I could have made it to the date. I talked to him about it, but I get the feeling that he's still mad.

[Camera cuts to Michelle's side]

ADRIAN

Michelle. You're a busy person and you have a lot of commitments to fulfill. I know you like Ryan, but if you can't keep up with your promises...

[Adrian takes the laptop away from Michelle]

ADRIAN

then don't make those promises.

[Adrian begins to walk away]

ADRIAN

I'll finish the video.

[Camera cuts to Adrian's side. Camera zooms in on Michelle's face, realizing that Adrian is right].

EXT. DEL TACO

[You see Crysty-Ann's car coming out of the Del Taco drive-thru. They park in an empty space.]

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

[Everything is smooth sailing. Ryan fell asleep in the back seat and is cuddling some sort of plushie. Crysty-Ann has the food in her hands. Ryan P turns around to see Ryan with the plushie.]

RYAN P

Is that yours?

[Crysty-Ann turns around to look at Ryan and his plushie]

CRYSTY-ANN

Nope!

[Ryan P looks at the camera, dismayed]

CRYSTY-ANN

Here's your nachos.

[Crysty-Ann holds out Ryan P's food, but Ryan P seems distracted.]

CRYSTY-ANN

Ryan, Ryan!

RYAN P

Yeah? Sorry. Just a bit distracted.

CRYSTY-ANN

Yeah I know. I haven't started the evolution video either.

[Ryan P thinks for a little bit and then remembers about the assignment]

RYAN P

Oh yeah... I still have to do that.

CRYSTY-ANN

Oh...you weren't thinking about that?

[Camera cuts to Ryan P's side, as he looks down]

CRYSTY-ANN

What's wrong?

RYAN P

Oh nothing, it's just that I thought we were really good friends, but I guess not.

CRYSTY-ANN

What are you talking about? We're GREAT friends!!! You and Rayan are helping me with my driving. That's what friends do!

[Camera cuts to Crysty-Ann's side]

RYAN P

No, I meant Michelle. She wasn't there when I went to go pick her up yesterday, I waited for like an hour at her doorstep.

CRYSTY-ANN

IC didn't tell you? Michelle had to cancel last minute because Kenneth just told her about some FBLA conference Friday afternoon.

[Camera cuts to Ryan P's side]

RYAN P

What??

CRYSTY-ANN

Yeah. Her phone died and she didn't have a charger until this morning.

RYAN P

Oh my god.

[Camera cuts to Crysty-Ann's side]

RYAN P

I feel so stupid.

[Rayan wakes up from his sleep, smelling the veggie burrito]

RAYAN

I'll take that.

[Rayan grabs the burrito and starts eating it. Ryan P and Crysty-Ann look at Rayan and then look at each other.]

INT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

[Chris is editing the new footage that both him and Emmett filmed. Emmett is also behind.]

EMMETT

This is going to be great.

CHRIS

We're so getting that \$2,500.

[Emmett looks at Chris]

EMMETT

You know... our partnership wasn't so bad. I mean you came in late. And you were stubborn about not using any footage for the video. But for the most part, we made a great team.

CHRIS

Yeah... I'd like to think that it brought us closer together.

CHRIS TALKING HEAD

EXT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

CHRIS

I'm never working with him ever again.

EMMETT TALKING HEAD

EXT. EMMETT'S HOUSE

EMMETT

Yeaaaaah... no. Definitely not getting involved in another group project with Chris again. I'm more of a solo guy any way. This partnership didn't help me at all.

EXT. WEST TECH

[Ryan P is driving behind another car. He turns on his left turn signal to go to the left. Right when he's about to change lanes to the left, the car in front also changes lanes to the left, without turning on their signal. Ryan P suddenly brakes. Rayan yells the following line.]

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

Ugh.

RYAN P

RAYAN

Use your turn signal you-

EXT. WEST TECH

[Ryan P honks at the car. Camera cuts Ryan P driving the car to the school parking lot. He stops the car near the curb.]

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

RAYAN

Okay well so far, Crysty-Ann hasn't really improved much. In fact, I'm pretty sure she's gotten worse.

[Camera zooms in on Crysty-Ann's face, disappointed. Camera zooms out.]

RAYAN

But maybe if we can just...fix one thing, then we can say that this day wasn't a total waste of time. What do you think Ryan?

[Ryan P pulls out his phone and begins to call Michelle. He also begins to exit out of his car.]

RYAN P

Yeah sure... just one sec. I have to make this call.

[Ryan P leaves out the car]

CRYSTY-ANN

I still need to practice my parallel parking.

[Camera cuts to Crysty-Ann's side. Rayan claps his hands.]

RAYAN

Excellent! Let's work on that then.

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

[Ryan P walks away from the car so he can have some privacy when talking to Michelle. He's dialing Michelle.]

EXT. ALBERTSONS

[Michelle sees Ryan P calling. She hesitates but answers it]

MICHELLE

Hey Ryan.

EXT. WEST PARKING LOT

[Ryan P is all smiling at first]

RYAN P

Hey Michelle. So I just heard that JC was supposed to tell me abo-

[Ryan P smile fades away as he hears the sad news]

RYAN P

Oh...okay....Yeah I understand. No no it's- it's okay. Yeah. Talk to you later.

[Ryan P ends the call. He looks heartbroken.]

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

[Rayan is now sitting in the front. Crysty-Ann is about to drive. Ryan P enters the car and sits in the back.]

RAYAN

Okay, Ready?

CRYSTY-ANN

Yupp!

RAYAN

Okay! Ryan, do you have a bunch of trash cans at your house?

RYAN P

Yeah.

RAYAN

Alright. Let's go to Ryan's house.

EXT. RYAN P'S HOUSE

[Crysty-Ann drives to Ryan P's house. Scene cuts to Ryan P getting some trash cans out and placing them in front and behind the car. Rayan sticks his head out of the car.]

RAYAN
Let's go let's go!

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

RAYAN
You ready?

CRYSTY-ANN
I think so.

RAYAN
Just remember... the wheel... is a sacred talisman. It's...

[Rayan points at Crysty-Ann]

RAYAN
Your sacred talisman.

CRYSTY-ANN
My sacred talisman.

RAYAN
let the chakra channel through your body and then... to the wheel. Believe... in the wheel.

CRYSTY-ANN
I believe in the wheel.

[Camera cuts to Crysty-Ann's side. Rayan looks out and sees Ryan P standing outside.]

RAYAN
Ryan, you're not getting back in?

RYAN P
I think I'll watch from here and make sure she's doing good.

RAYAN
Alright.

[Camera cuts to Rayan's side]

CRYSTY-ANN
I believe in the wheel. I believe in the wheel. I believe in the wheel.

RAYAN

Yes! Yes! Believe in the wheel!

[Crysty-Ann closes her eyes]

CRYSTY-ANN

I believe in the wheel. I believe in th-

RAYAN

No! Don't close your eyes! Just believe in the wheel. The wheel is-

CRYSTY-ANN

My talisman.

[Crysty-Ann sets the car to drive.]

EXT. RYAN P'S HOUSE

[Crysty-Ann drives forward and then sets the car to reverse and parallel parks correctly. Camera zooms in to Ryan P who looks at the curb and then shows a thumbs up to Crysty-Ann and Rayan. Ryan P has a little smile.]

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

[Rayan and Crysty-Ann are screaming with joy]

CRYSTY-ANN

I did it! Oh my god. I did it!

RAYAN

Yeah you did it! You believed in the wheel! Your talisman!

CRYSTY-ANN

Yeah! My talisman! Woo!

EXT. RYAN P'S HOUSE

[Ryan P does a slow clap]

RYAN P

Good job, Crysty-Ann.

INT. CRYSTY-ANN'S CAR

CRYSTY-ANN

This is great! I feel so confident!

RAYAN

I bet you are...

CRYSTY-ANN

Thank you Rayan!

[Crysty-Ann looks out through the window]

CRYSTY-ANN

And thank you Ryan!

[Crysty-Ann turns to Rayan]

CRYSTY-ANN

Let's keep driving!

[Crysty-Ann grabs the transmission gear, but Rayan stops her]

RAYAN

Maybe that's enough for today. Tomorrow...

CRYSTY-ANN

You're absolutely right. We made progress.

RAYAN

Exactly.

EXT. RYAN P'S HOUSE

[Crysty-Ann and Rayan get out of the car and they all do a group hug with Ryan P.]

RAYAN

We did it!

RYAN P

Yeah...we sure did.

CRYSTY-ANN

Thanks guys.

[They break up.]

RAYAN

Ryan, do you have some leftover nachos?

RYAN P

Yeah. They're insid-

RAYAN

Cool. Thanks.

[Rayan goes to enter Ryan P's house. Camera pans back to Ryan P and Crysty-Ann.]

CRYSTY-ANN

Did you talk to Michelle? On the phone?

RYAN P

Oh... yeah. It was her.

[Camera cuts to b-roll of Michelle looking through her phone of pictures of her and Ryan P smiling]

RYAN P

She said she's not ready for a relationship. She has so many commitments right now that she doesn't think a relationship is a good idea.

[Camera cuts back to Crysty-Ann and Ryan P]

CRYSTY-ANN

Oh... Ryan, I'm so sorry.

RYAN P

It's okay. I kind of saw this coming. It's the reason why it took me so long for me to ask her. I didn't want to become a distraction for her.

CRYSTY-ANN

A relationship is never a distraction. But I see your point. Don't worry. Give it time.

[Ryan P nods and looks down]

CRYSTY-ANN

I'm starving. Let's go inside and eat some nachos!

[Ryan P laughs]

RYAN P

Yeah. let's go.

[Ryan P and Crysty-Ann enter Ryan P's house.]

INT. MS. MCKINNEY'S ROOM

[Ms. McKinney is watching Chris and Emmett's video. Chris and Emmett are right behind her. Camera cuts to an over-the-shoulder shot of Ms. McKinney watching the video. The video is weird and cheesy, but it still talks about evolution. Camera cuts back to Ms. McKinney finishing the video and then turning to Chris and Emmett.]

MS. MCKINNEY

Well.. that was... interesting.

CHRIS

Does that mean you're submitting us for the contest?

MS.MCKINNEY

Contest?

EMMETT

Yeah! The Intel Science Talent Search! You put it on your website.

MS. MCKINNEY

Ohhhhh... I wasn't planning on submitting anything to the contest. If you guys want to, you can do it, but the submission isn't until November.

[Emmett and Chris look shocked.]

EMMETT AND CHRIS

What??

MS. MCKINNEY

Yeah...the only reason I put the contest on the website was to show everyone some example videos so they can create something similar.

[Emmett and Chris still looked shocked]

MS. MCKINNEY

You guys are more than welcome to submit the video on your own. But I'm pretty sure it's only for one person.

[Emmett and Chris look at each other.]

CHRIS TALKING HEAD

EXT. MS. MCKINNEY'S ROOM

CHRIS

Yeah. I'm submitting the video under my name. I mean I directed it.

EMMETT TALKING HEAD

EXT. MS. MCKINNEY'S ROOM

EMMETT

If Chris thinks he's submitting the video under his name, then he's got a whole another thing coming for him.

END OF SHOW