

MOVIE NIGHT

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

MUSIC: FRIDAY NIGHT BY MCFLY

WILL(V.O.)

Ah, Friday. Time to relax. Put the worries of the week behind you.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

In Alivia's English class, everyone packs up their stuff. Will and Scout stand near each other. Jake and Jill talk. Tyson lingers, waiting on Alyssa. Alivia immediately collects a stack of papers and vacates the room.

HAMILTON

(to no one in particular)
My parents are out of town this weekend if anyone wants to stop by.

TYSON

Translation: party at Hamilton's.

HAMILTON

It's only a party if people show up.

TYSON

Sorry. I already have plans.

Tyson glances at Alyssa. She smiles at him and nods toward the door. He gives Hamilton a "can you believe this?" look then follows Alyssa out the room.

WILL

His plans are my plans. Sorry, Ham.

SCOUT

I don't have plans.

HAMILTON

(light)
You're not invited.

SCOUT

(not offended)
Somehow, I figured.

Scout and Will exit together, laughing.

WILL(V.O.)
Friday. The day to escape.

Hamilton turns to Jill and Jake. He smirks. They are the last three people in the room.

JILL
(to Jake)
He's about to make a perverted
comment about threesomes, isn't he?

JAKE
Strong possibility.

Hamilton laughs, walking over to them.

HAMILTON
Technically, I think you two could
have a threesome without me.
Jill...Jake...and Jacqueline.

The girls look at each other, grossed out.

HAMILTON
Not that I wouldn't be more than
happy to watch...

They stare at him, deliberately not laughing.

HAMILTON
Seriously, though, you guys should
stop by.

JILL
I'm hanging out in town tonight
so...
(she elbows Jake)
guess it's all you.

JAKE
Oh, no. I mean...
(gently to Hamilton)
you know I can't, right?

Hamilton nods, looking down. He looks up and smiles at Jake.

HAMILTON
I guess I'll see you both on
Monday.

He gives Jake one more glance before walking out of the room. Jill and Jake are left alone.

JILL
Jacqueline, what's wrong with you?

Jill pushes her shoulder.

JAKE
What? What kind of self-respecting
girl hangs out socially with the
guy that cheated on her.

JILL
But, he didn't exactly cheat,
right? Isn't that what you said?

Jake rolls her eyes and heads for the door.

JILL
Well, I'm just pointing that out...

Jill follows her out the door.

WILL(V.O.)
Friday night. Movie Night.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. THE REEL DEAL - NEW RAWLEY - EVENING

The store is brand new and boasts its name on a sign shaped
like a giant movie reel.

INT. THE REEL DEAL - EVENING

MUSIC: LOCAL GOD BY EVERCLEAR

Tyson and Will walk through the aisles, searching the racks.

TYSON
This place is nice. Just what New
Rawley needed.

WILL
And just in time for a movie night
with the girl of your dreams.

TYSON

Thank God she wanted to watch a movie this time. I can definitely handle movies.

WILL

But can you pick the right movie?

Tyson looks around some more. He picks up DEAD POET'S SOCIETY. Will looks at him skeptically.

TYSON

It's a movie about poetry.

WILL

No. I mean, it's a great movie, but does the phrase "Oh Captain, My Captain" put you in the mood for love?

Tyson stares at him blankly.

WILL

The point is, it's not exactly romantic. We need romantic...and just a little girly.

TYSON

Girly?
(he picks up Clueless)
What about this?

WILL

Hmm. It's a retelling of Jane Austen's Emma. Did you know that?

TYSON

I know it marks the paramount of Alicia Silverstone's career. Too bad. She's pretty cute.

Will cast a disapproving glance at Tyson.

WILL

The only cute girl you need to be thinking about right now is Alyssa.

Tyson puts the movie back on the shelf, tossing Will an annoyed glance.

WILL

We could just get Emma...you know, with Gwyneth Paltrow.

TYSON
 Gwyneth Paltrow? Now she's--
 (he stops himself)
 Now she's a good actress.

Will holds a finger to his chin, thinking.

WILL
 Seems like it'd be better to watch
 something like that when you're
 actually, officially a couple. We
 really need something wildly
 romantic...maybe even tragic.

Tyson puts CLUELESS back on the shelf, walking on down the aisle.

WILL
 I've got it!

Tyson turns around. Will hurriedly walks through the rows of shelves. Tyson tries to keep up.

WILL
 Here.

Will picks up a copy of Baz Luhrmann's ROMEO + JULIET.

TYSON
 What? Dude, no way.

WILL
 Have you seen it?

TYSON
 Nope.

WILL
 It's old enough that she probably
 hasn't seen it either.

Will smiles and holds it out to Tyson.

WILL
 I'm telling you, she's going to
 love this movie. Trust me.

Tyson groans, but takes it. He and Will walk toward the counter.

WILL
 Oh, did I tell you that Dexter got
 the video equipment yesterday?

Tyson rolls his eyes.

TYSON

Yeah. About eight times now.

WILL

It's going to make this whole thing so much easier. I can read her a lot better when I can see her.

Tyson nods, not enthused. When they reach the counter they are greeted by a familiar face: Sean.

WILL

Sean?

SEAN

Hey, guys.

WILL

Finally joining us working stiffs, huh? Took you long enough.

SEAN

I realized that I have a little more time now that I'm not sitting in a hospital room in Carson every weekend. And I definitely need to start saving for college...

WILL

You also need to start applying for scholarships. I have a list of websites I can give you.

Sean smiles.

SEAN

Thanks, but I'm not exactly the scholarship magnet that you are.

WILL

Are you kidding? You have a great GPA, high SAT scores, plenty of clubs...and baseball. I'm sure there's some "All-around, All-American" scholarship out there with your name on it.

Sean smiles as though he's never considered this.

WILL
You know I'm right.

Another customer gets in line behind Will and Tyson. He clears his throat.

TYSON
Oh...I just realized, I need to start an account.

Will pulls out his own card and hands it to Sean.

WILL
I got it.

Tyson hands the movie to Sean.

SEAN
Wow, you can learn a lot about people from their video rentals. I thought Hamilton's combo of Hackers and Risky Business was odd, but...Romeo and Juliet? Really?

TYSON
It's for a date.

Sean looks at Will with a raised eyebrow then starts processing the transaction.

WILL
His date. With Alyssa.

SEAN
(to Tyson)
I can't believe you finally got that girl to go out with you.

TYSON
Or, stay in with me, as the case may be.

SEAN
Even better.

Sean hands back the card.

SEAN
That'll be four seventy-five.

Will pulls out a five and hands it over.

WILL
My choice, my treat.

Sean makes change and hands Will back a quarter.

SEAN
Enjoy your movie night, Ty.

Tyson smiles and turns to leave. Will gives Sean a wave then follows Tyson out.

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - EVENING

MUSIC: HE WASN'T BY AVRIL LAVIGNE

Jill sits at her easel, painting. Alyssa moves around the room, straightening things up.

ALYSSA
You remember Tyson's coming over,
right?

Jill looks over at her with an amused smile.

JILL
You know, nine times out of ten,
people who experience amnesia do
experience short-term memory
trouble.

Alyssa tilts her head.

JILL
Luckily for you, I'm the one that
doesn't.

Alyssa nods then pulls out a box from under her bed. She starts taking out candles and candle holders. She moves around the room, setting them down here and there.

JILL
Romantic.

ALYSSA
That's the idea.

Alyssa looks around the room with her hands on her hips.

JILL
You seem really nervous.

Alyssa pushes some hair out of her face.

ALYSSA

It's just that I had gotten used to thinking of Tyson as a friend...and now I'm seeing all these other sides to him so I'm not really sure how to act.

JILL

Have you kissed him yet?

Alyssa nods.

JILL

How was it?

Alyssa shrugs.

JILL

(sarcastic)

That good, huh?

ALYSSA

Just...missing something. I don't know how to explain it.

JILL

Maybe the candles'll help...

Jill goes back to work on her painting. Alyssa looks at the canvas. Jill works on a surrealist style checkerboard painted from a side view. One side of the board is empty. The other shows a pair of arms, one of which is "kinging" a red checker.

ALYSSA

Hey, I like that.

JILL

Thanks.

Alyssa takes a few steps to get a better view.

JILL

Please don't tell me I painted it before.

ALYSSA

I don't think so. Maybe before I knew you, but...actually, I've never seen you paint anything like this. Not your usual style.

Jill nods, leaning back to examine it. From somewhere in the room, a phone beeps once then quits. Jill finds it in her desk drawer and looks at it with dread.

JILL

Oh, no. Text message.

ALYSSA

Bad news?

JILL

I don't know. I don't even know how to read text messages. You don't really realize how much technology changes in two years...until you miss it.

ALYSSA

Here...

Alyssa reaches for the phone. Jill hands it over and watches as Alyssa hits a few buttons.

ALYSSA

It's from...Jacqueline. You have Jake in your phone as Jacqueline?

Alyssa looks at her curiously, but Jill takes the phone from her and reads the message. She sighs.

JILL

No, I will not go to Hamilton's with you. I already told you, I'm hanging out with Sean.

ALYSSA

He wants you to go to Hamilton's?

JILL

No, he wants me to stop by the video store.

JILL

I meant Jake.

JILL

What? Oh. Yeah. Jake, right...

She shakes her head and hits a few buttons.

JILL

No, I want an n not an m.
(she hits a button)

JILL
And now there's two m's!
(she hits another button)
Do I want to save in drafts? What?

ALYSSA
(amused)
Want some help?

Jill sighs.

JILL
No, I need to take off anyway. I'll
just go tell her in person...I mean
him. Crap, maybe I am having
short-term memory issues. I should
call the doctor...

Jill grabs a bag and walks out the door as she continues to
talk to herself. Alyssa watches with an amused smile.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. BOYS DORM - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

The building is busy with weekend activity.

MUSIC: 7 THINGS BY MILEY CYRUS

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - EVENING

Jake stands in front of her mirror. She wears a girly
t-shirt and pair of form-fitting, feminine jeans. She futzes
with her hair, pulling it in a variety of directions. A
knock at the door surprises her.

JAKE
Uh...who is it?

JILL(O.S.)
The fashion police. We're here to
confiscate all your cargo pants.

Jake opens the door just enough for Jill to slip in.

JILL
Oh, nevermind. You look cute.

JAKE
Please tell me you're here because
you decided to go with me.

JILL
Uh, no. I told you...I'm hanging
out with Sean tonight.

JAKE
Bring him, too.

JILL
He's working.

JAKE
Sean has a job?

JILL
Just got it. At The Reel Real.

JAKE
The new video store?

JILL
Yep.

JAKE
So, are you guys, like...

JILL
We're just hanging out...seeing
where things go. You should try it.

JAKE
You and Sean want to be together.

Jill starts to protest.

JAKE
Hamilton and I--

JILL
Want to be together.

Jake starts to protest.

JILL
Just go. You know you want to.

Jill sits down on Jake's bed and looks up at her. A beat.

JILL

And, don't send me those dumb text message things anymore until I learn how to check them myself. Alyssa was like, "Why is Jake in your phone as Jacqueline?"

JAKE

What'd you say?

JILL

I don't know. Nothing really. I faked head injury side effects and left the room.

Jake chuckles then continues to look in the mirror.

JILL

Are you going like that?

JAKE

What? No.

JILL

Cargo pants, then?

JAKE

I'm not going.

JILL

Why not?

Jake sits down next to her friend, but doesn't answer.

JILL

I think you should go.

JAKE

If you were a real friend you'd cancel your plans with Sean and go with me...

JILL

Because I'm a real friend, I'm trying to push you into facing this irrational fear you have of being alone with Hamilton.

JAKE

It's not irrational. Since Scout and I broke up, my relationship with Hamilton is completely undefined. I mean, what if he

JAKE
thinks I'm coming over because I
want to get back together?

JILL
That would be terrible, wouldn't?

Jake gives her a dirty look.

JILL
Look, Jacq, if you're afraid that
your relationship with Hamilton is
undefined...go over there and
define it. Walk right through the
front door and tell him, "I'm here
because I want to be your friend"
or "I'm here because I want to get
back together" or "I'm here because
I want to have hot sex with you."
Whatever. Just make it clear.

Jake sighs and looks down.

JAKE
The problem is that, even though it
should be, it's really not all that
clear to me.

JILL
All the better reason to go
and...clear it up. And, besides,
it's not like you'll be on an
airplane.

Jake is completely confused.

JILL
If you freak out...all you have to
do is walk out the front door.

Jake considers the advice.

JILL
And no matter what happens, I
promise that I will still respect
you in the morning.

Jake laughs and pushes her shoulder into Jill's. Jill gives
her one last smile before standing up.

JILL
Though I should advise that if
you're planning to go the friend

JILL
 route, you should probably ditch
 the vanilla-scented body spray. I
 read an article once about how boys
 go nuts for vanilla and...that just
 wouldn't be fair to Hamilton.

Jake shakes her head as Jill exits the room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - HAMILTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The living room is empty. We see the fireplace with a couch
 on either side and a coffee table between the couches.

Close on: A CD player. Hamilton's hand hits play.

MUSIC: OLD TIME ROCK'N'ROLL BY BOB SEGAR

From the other side of the room, we see an empty hallway
 with a staircase behind it.

Hamilton slides backwards into view wearing a light pink
 dress shirt, white tube socks and, of course, white briefs.

He turns around, singing into a gold candlestick holder. He
 dances around, perfectly mimicking Tom Cruise in Risky
 Business.

Just when he jumps up on the coffee table, the doorbell
 rings. Hamilton looks incredulously in the direction of the
 sound. He runs over and turns the volume down. The bell
 rings again.

HAMILTON
 Uh...hang on. Just one...

He runs out of the room and back down the hall. The
 door-bell chimes once more.

HAMILTON(O.S.)
 (shouting)
 Just one second.

Hamilton re-emerges with a pair of jeans in his hands. He
 tries to put them on as he walks toward the door, but fails
 miserably, falling to his knees.

JAKE(O.S.)
 Hamilton? Are you okay?

Hamilton looks up at the door, horrified to hear Jake's voice. But then he smiles. He calmly stands and pulls on the jeans then walks over to the door. He opens the door.

Jake stands, waiting on the stoop, wearing baggy sweatpants and a way-too-big hoodie. Her hair is covered by a sock cap, though a few strands stick out onto her forehead.

Hamilton is slightly out of breath and flushed.

HAMILTON

Hey. I had the music up.

JAKE

I heard...

HAMILTON

What's up?

He leans awkwardly on the door frame. Jake examines his outfit: the shirt, the jeans, the socks. She looks up at him with a curious half-grin. He lets out a nervous laugh, looking down and fidgeting with the shirt. Jake's own nervousness shows when she bites her lip.

MUSIC: BLEEDING LOVE(COVER) BY BOYCE AVENUE

JAKE

I'm here because...

He looks up at her, his blue eyes suddenly lighting up with curiosity.

JAKE

I want to be friends.

Hamilton smiles easily.

HAMILTON

We are friends.

JAKE

Yeah, I know, but...

HAMILTON

(sweetly)

Oh...you're setting boundaries?

JAKE

Maybe.

HAMILTON
You don't need to do that--

JAKE
I think I do, Hamilton. If I'm
going to come over and hang out--

HAMILTON
(excited)
You came to hang out with me?

JAKE
Well, yeah...

Hamilton steps aside, opening the door for her.

HAMILTON
That is so perfect.

He nods for her to come in. She tentatively steps inside.

HAMILTON
(closing the doors)
I rented Hackers.

He offers her a smile that is nothing short of infectious. Jake grins back, pulling off her hat. Hamilton watches as her hair falls down, just around her face.

JAKE
Can you believe that I've never
seen that movie?

HAMILTON
Seriously?

JAKE
Always wanted to...

HAMILTON
Well, then, it really is perfect.

Jake nods. Hamilton looks at the hat in Jake's hand then takes it from her.

HAMILTON
Isn't this mine?

He looks it over then pulls it on. Jake looks at the hat thoughtfully.

JAKE
I don't know.

They both laugh. He pulls it off, looking at it closely. He inhales.

HAMILTON
Well, it smells really good now
so...I guess it's all yours.

He takes another whiff, closing his eyes for just a second.

HAMILTON
Mmm...is that vanilla?

She watches self-consciously, but says nothing. Hamilton opens his eyes, looking at her with rosy cheeks.

HAMILTON
Sorry. I didn't mean--

He hands it back to her.

JAKE
It's cool.

HAMILTON
I know, but you just said--

JAKE
I just said "it's cool."

They look at each other awkwardly. A beat.

JAKE
So, Hackers?

He grins and nods.

HAMILTON
Their only crime was curiosity...

She follows him down the hallway.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. DEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC: OUR TIME NOW BY THE PLAIN WHITE T'S

The den is much less formal than the living room. There is one big comfy couch directly in front of a large TV inside an entertainment center.

The lights are low. Jake and Hamilton sit on opposite sides of the couch. Jake laughs at something in the movie. Hamilton glances over at her, smiling. Jake glances at him, but he looks away. She turns back to the movie, fanning herself.

Hamilton looks over as she pulls off the hoodie, revealing her corset over the tiny fit t-shirt she had on earlier. He discreetly watches as she pulls off the corset and tosses it onto the floor along with her hoodie. She also pushes up the legs on her sweatpants to about capri length. He stares at her bare calves for a moment then looks up to meet her gaze. They both quickly turn back to the movie.

After another moment of watching the movie, Hamilton hits pause on a remote and turns on a lamp next to him. Jake looks over at him with a questioning look.

HAMILTON
Want some popcorn?

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamilton searches through the cabinets until he finds a box of microwave popcorn.

Jake leans against a counter, watching. The adjustment of her outfit has left her looking particularly feminine.

Hamilton puts a bag of popcorn in and hits start. He turns to Jake, leaning on the counter next to her.

HAMILTON
Ever meet anyone like those kids in the movie? Real, legit hackers?

JAKE
No...but you have.

She grins.

HAMILTON
Come on, you can't do all that...

JAKE
Not the phreaking.

HAMILTON
The phone stuff?

JAKE
Yeah.

HAMILTON
Seems like a lot of trouble for a
free long-distance call.

JAKE
Yeah, why not just email?

They both laugh.

HAMILTON
Seriously, though...you couldn't,
like, hack into a bank, right?

She shrugs.

HAMILTON
I guess you did get into NASA.

She smiles mysteriously and turns her head toward him.

JAKE
I guess you really have no idea
just what I'm capable of, Hamilton.

HAMILTON
No...I guess not.

He turns to face her.

HAMILTON
What are you capable of, Jake?

They look at each other for a long moment.

JAKE
(playful)
Wouldn't you like to know?

He nods just slightly, his head floating toward hers.

HAMILTON
Yeah...

JAKE

Yeah...?

HAMILTON

Uh huh...

She doesn't move as he kisses her for just a brief second. He pulls back, surprised at what he did. Jake takes a step back, wiping her mouth.

Hamilton takes several steps backward, gaging her reaction.

HAMILTON

Oh God, I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

He takes a few more steps back.

HAMILTON

I'm sorry...

He turns around and bolts from the room. Jake stands silently, staring at the door.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. BOYS DORM - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

MUSIC: MISSION IMPOSSIBLE THEME

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Scout sits at his computer, checking email.

At Dexter's desk, he and Will unpack equipment from a shipping box. Tyson lounges around on Dexter's bed.

TYSON

So, Dex, did you and Grace do it on your bed or...that one over there.

He points over to Scout's bed. Scout rolls his eyes, but doesn't look over.

WILL
Alright, Ty, come here.

Tyson gets up.

DEXTER
This is the camera.

He hands over a small circle, just a little larger than a pencil eraser. Dexter opens his desk drawer and pulls out a pencil sharpener. He takes the camera back from Tyson and squeezes it into the sharpener.

DEXTER
That should go unnoticed.

WILL
But put it with Jill's stuff so
Alyssa won't think anything of it.

Tyson nods, taking the sharpener.

DEXTER
Now, the mic is in there as well.

TYSON
So it needs to be close to us?

DEXTER
No. It has a 15 foot radius. We
should be fine no matter where it
is in the room.

TYSON
And, the ear piece?

DEXTER
We'll use the same one as last
time, but the camera will be the
receptor this time so--

WILL
Where do we watch?

Dexter picks up the shipping box to reveal his laptop underneath. Tyson and Will glance at each other.

DEXTER
I installed the program earlier
today. In fact, we should be
online...

Dexter opens the laptop. Sure enough, there is a window up that shows a view from the camera in Tyson's hand. Tyson and Will ooh and aah over it. Tyson holds it up to his eye, glancing at the computer to see. He turns it around, toward Scout.

TYSON

Say hello to the camera, Scout.

Scout glances over, unimpressed.

SCOUT

Didn't your dad want to know why you wanted video surveillance equipment?

Dexter shrugs.

DEXTER

He didn't really ask. He never does. I think it's something he's learned from his job.

Will chuckles.

TYSON

Well, I hope you guys are in the mood to watch Romeo and Juliet tonight.

Dexter is confused, but Will pulls the copy of the movie out from under the pile of stuff on Dexter's desk. Dexter sneers at the movie.

WILL

It's a good movie. You guys don't even know. Best Shakespeare in modern time to date. Alyssa's going to love it. I promise you.

Tyson and Dexter look at one another skeptically. Scout looks over suspiciously shaking his head.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

The candles are lit. Alyssa's bed has been converted to a couch with a series of pillows against the wall. The television has been placed on her desk, the ideal viewing distance from the bed. Alyssa wanders around, straightening and repositioning things about the room.

Alyssa has changed into a pair of tights and an off-the-shoulder shirt dress. Her hair is down, but pulled back off her face.

There is a knock. Alyssa walks over and opens the door, revealing Tyson. He holds up ROMEO + JULIET.

TYSON
(smiling)
Hi. Here.

He holds out the movie to her. She takes it, looking at it as she lets him in. He looks around at the room, grinning. With Alyssa looking over the box, Tyson casually leans on Jill's desk.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC: SAY YOU WILL BY WAKEFIELD

Scout is still at his computer, surfing the internet.

Dexter and Will sit at Dexter's desk, watching the video from the camera. It's a shot of half of Alyssa's bed.

WILL
Move it a little to the left.

The camera moves appropriately, now showing the whole bed and Alyssa as she walks through the frame and over to Tyson.

WILL
Wow...she looks beautiful.

Scout glances over.

WILL
Ty, make sure you tell her how amazing she looks.

On the screen, Tyson takes a step toward Alyssa.

TYSON
(on the screen)
You look great, by the way.

She blushes.

DEXTER
Look at all those candles.

WILL
Yeah. Very romantic.

TYSON
(on the screen)
And this room is...perfect.

She smiles and holds up the movie.

ALYSSA
(on screen)
So is this movie.

WILL
See! I told you.

TYSON
(on screen)
So...you've seen it.

WILL
Yeah, I was wrong about that, but
who cares? Can't you see that she
loves this movie.

ALYSSA
(on screen)
I've seen it. I love it. It's
probably the best modern adaption
of Shakespeare out there.

Dexter looks over at Will, suspicious. From across the room,
Scout's look is similar. Will is focused on the screen...and
on Alyssa.

SCOUT
Will? Can I talk to you a minute?

Dexter and Will turn to him.

DEXTER AND WILL
Shhh!

SCOUT
(whispered)
In the hall, then?

Will looks at him, annoyed, but Scout is already at the
door.

SCOUT
Let's go.

Will reluctantly leaves Dexter and the computer screen.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE SCOUT AND DEXTER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will and Scout step out together.

SCOUT
What you're doing isn't right.

WILL
I know, but Tyson--

SCOUT
I couldn't care less about Tyson. I want to talk to you about...you.

WILL
What about me?

SCOUT
Why are you doing this?

WILL
Because I was sick of watching Tyson pine over this girl without being able to seal the deal.

Scout looks at him sideways.

SCOUT
I don't know, Will. It seems like maybe you're getting a little too...involved.

WILL
I'm only going to be involved until Tyson can figure this out. Right now, he just doesn't quite...get her.

SCOUT
But you do?

WILL
Obviously. Didn't you hear her reaction to the movie I picked out.

SCOUT
(gently)
I did hear that. I also heard how you--

WILL
(irritated)
How I what?

SCOUT

Look, Will, I've known you for going on three years now. I haven't heard you say that too many girls are beautiful. Especially not the way you just said--

WILL

Did you see her?

SCOUT

Just now? No.

WILL

Exactly. She looked amazing. It's an objective opinion.

(he looks off)

You didn't see her...

SCOUT

No, but I have seen her. I've seen a lot of her. A whole lot more than you've seen. Probably a whole lot more than Tyson's ever going to see. Did you know that she and I--

WILL

Alright, that's enough.

SCOUT

You don't want to hear about how Alyssa and I had s--

WILL

Scout. Come on.

SCOUT

But, objectively speaking, don't you think it would be good information to have?

Will scowls, folding his arms.

WILL

Look, I understand where you're going with this, okay? I can even see why you think it, but...it's not happening like that because I'm not going to let it.

Scout smiles.

SCOUT

Okay, but...I think you may be overestimating your own will power when matched against the charm of Alyssa Dalton.

Will rolls his eyes at the suggestion. He turns to go back into the room.

SCOUT

Don't get in over your head...

WILL

Got it.

Will goes back into the room. Scout shakes his head.

EXT. SMALL CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

The Flemings' car is parked in front of the cabin. Steven is unloading a suitcase from the trunk.

KATE(O.S.)

(shouting)

Need any help?

STEVEN

Nope. I got it.

He carries the suitcase to the door.

INT. SMALL CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

The cabin only has one room. A fire is roaring at the foot of a large, rustic four-post bed. A couch is set up in front of a small, but nice television. A small kitchen is off in one corner. A small table and two chairs are near the kitchen. Kate sits in one of these chair, sipping a cup of coffee.

Steven steps inside with the suitcase, closing the door behind him.

KATE

I made some coffee.

She nods over to a small coffee maker on the counter.

Steven glances over, but proceeds with the suitcase. He puts it next to the bed. Kate stands up, abandoning her coffee and making her way over to her husband.

KATE

I'm glad we could still get away
this weekend. It seems like all
you've been doing is working
lately.

She wraps her arms around his neck. He forces a weak smile.
Kate leans in and nibbles on his ear. He pushes her back.

STEVEN

Uh...I thought we said we'd see if
there were any movies on.

Kate looks at him, not hiding her disappointment.

STEVEN

I think I'll have some coffee
first...

He walks away from her and to the coffee pot. She watches
with confusion.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

INT. DEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC: FALL BACK INTO ME BY DAVID COOK

Hamilton sits on his end of the couch, staring at the paused
television.

Jake enters carrying a bowl of popcorn and two cans of Coke.

He looks up then stands up when he sees her.

HAMILTON

You didn't have to--

JAKE

I know.

She hands him a Coke then sets hers down on the table next
to her side of the couch. She puts the popcorn on the middle
couch cushion. Hamilton watches her carefully. She looks him
in the eye.

JAKE
Listen. I want to say--

HAMILTON
That wasn't what you thought.

JAKE
So...it wasn't a kiss?

Hamilton sighs and plops down on the couch.

HAMILTON
I can explain.

JAKE
You don't have to explain.

HAMILTON
But--

JAKE
I can accept that it was a fluke--

HAMILTON
It was. A total fluke. I swear.

JAKE
(matter-of-fact)
And it won't happen again.

HAMILTON
It won't.

JAKE
Promise?

HAMILTON
I promise.

Jake shrugs and sits down on her side of the couch. She takes some popcorn and waits a moment.

JAKE
You gonna hit play?

Hamilton snaps out of it and picks up the remote. He starts the movie. He stares straight ahead. Jake takes another handful of popcorn.

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC: LOVEFOOL BY THE CARDIGANS

Tyson and Alyssa are cuddled up on her bed as they watch the movie. Tyson has his arm around her and she rests her head on his shoulder as she watches, enchanted with the movie.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Scout is gone.

Will and Dexter sit in front of the computer. Dexter looks like he may be dozing off, but Will is enthralled.

DEXTER

Have they even moved in the last hour?

WILL

They're watching a movie. What do you expect?

DEXTER

Let's tell him to kiss her or something. This is horrible.

WILL

What? No.

Dexter clicks a button.

DEXTER

Hey, Tyson? Will thinks now would be a good time to move in.

Will shoots him a dirty look, but doesn't say anything.

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Tyson tentatively kisses Alyssa on the forehead. She looks up and smiles at him, then goes back to watching the movie.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

DEXTER

See. She liked it.

Will rolls his eyes, but then looks back at the screen.

On the screen, Tyson tries to move in for a real kiss. Alyssa kisses him back, but quickly pulls away.

ALYSSA
(on the screen)
I love this part...

Tyson smiles and tries to go in to kiss her again, but she turns back to the movie. Put off, he glances over at the camera, shaking his head.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dexter watches, glancing over at Will.

WILL
See, she wants to watch the movie right now...not make out. He's got to play this slow if he wants to get anywhere.

Dexter nods at Will's wisdom.

LATER

Dexter has completely dozed off. Will leans close, watching Alyssa closely. She has tears in her eyes.

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

All the candles have burnt out. Tyson and Alyssa are still together on the bed, watching the movie.

Alyssa is crying. The credits of the movie begin to roll.

WILL(O.S.)
(ear piece)
Wipe away her tears. Be gentle about it.

Tyson looks over, surprised to see that she is crying. He uses a thumb to slide the tears off her face. She smiles, sitting up straight and turning on a nearby lamp.

ALYSSA
I don't usually cry over movies, but...

WILL(O.S.)
 (ear piece)
 It's Romeo and Juliet. It's the
 most tragic story ever written.

TYSON
 I get it. It's Romeo and Juliet.
 Most tragic story ever written.

Alyssa nods, looking at him with admiration.

ALYSSA
 I don't know what it is about you
 lately, Tyson...

He grins.

TYSON
 I'm the same guy I've always been.

ALYSSA
 No...there's something different.
 It's like, all of the sudden, you
 get me. Intuitively.

Tyson smiles uncomfortably.

ALYSSA
 I don't think any guy I've ever
 dated would have thought to bring
 me Romeo and Juliet.

WILL(O.S.)
 (ear piece)
 We should have bet money on that
 one...

Tyson reaches up and discreetly pulls the ear piece out of
 his ear.

WILL(O.S.)
 (ear piece, garbled)
 Hey, what are you doing?

ALYSSA
 I guess what I'm trying to say is I
 really, really...really...

He waits expectantly.

ALYSSA
 Really...like you, Tyson.

TYSON
I like you, too. I always have.

She smiles.

ALYSSA
(uncertain)
Really?

He nods. She looks at him for a moment longer then moves in quickly to kiss him. He kisses her back, enjoying every minute.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dexter is still asleep, but Will watches, not looking exactly pleased with the scene in front of him.

On the screen, Tyson and Alyssa are kissing each other in full make out fashion.

Will moves to close the laptop, but at the last second changes his mind. He watches, inexplicably angry.

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF NICHOLAS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

MUSIC: STOLEN BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

With a movie box in her hands, Bella walks up stealthily. She looks down the empty hallways once more before knocking.

After a moment, Nicholas comes to the door, but doesn't open it all the way for her.

NICHOLAS
Bella? What are you doing here?

She holds up the movie.

BELLA
I thought we could do a movie night?

NICHOLAS
Come on, you know you can't just show up here like this.

Bella looks at him like he's insane.

BELLA

Can I come in so we can talk about this?

NICHOLAS

No! I mean...just...look...just go back home. I'll come over later. Okay?

He glances over his shoulder then back at Bella.

BELLA

Not okay. You're acting really weird.

NICHOLAS

It's just that...I think people are starting to catch on, you know?

BELLA

Which people?

NICHOLAS

It doesn't matter.

BELLA

Yes it does.

NICHOLAS

(desperate)

Bella...will you please just...go?

She looks at him a long time.

BELLA

Okay. Yeah, okay.

NICHOLAS

I'll be over later.

She nods again. She gives him one last questioning look. He nods, but it's hardly reassuring. Reluctantly, she walks away.

INT. NICHOLAS' APARTMENT

MUSIC: HATE(I REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU) BY THE PLAIN WHITE T'S

Alivia sits on the couch. She has on a knee-length skirt, but with her legs crossed, the skirt reveals quite a bit.

Nicholas turns from the door.

ALIVIA

I'm really having trouble believing you're the drama teacher at this school. You handled that terribly.

NICHOLAS

Maybe you weren't aware, but there's a difference between acting and lying.

ALIVIA

As far as I could tell, you didn't lie to her.

NICHOLAS

I might as well have.

Alivia shakes her head, disgusted.

ALIVIA

Anyway, where were we?

NICHOLAS

I believe I was in the middle of trying to get you out of my apartment.

ALIVIA

Oh, yeah, we were negotiating the terms of our arrangement.

NICHOLAS

We don't have an arrangement.

ALIVIA

Don't we?

He shakes his head in an adamant "no."

Alivia silently chides him then opens her purse.

NICHOLAS

What are you doing?

She pulls out her cell phone.

ALIVIA
Calling the dean.

Nicholas smiles.

NICHOLAS
He's out of town.

ALIVIA
I know. Romantic retreat with the
missus.

She continues dialing. Nicholas narrows his eyebrows.

ALIVIA
I have his personal cell phone
number.

Panicked, Nicholas rushes over and takes the phone from her
before she can hit send. At his proximity, Alivia smiles.

ALIVIA
Now we're getting somewhere.

She runs a hand up his chest. He steps back.

NICHOLAS
Look...you can't keep coming here.
I don't mean to be unkind, but I'm
not going to have sex with you.

ALIVIA
I haven't asked you for that...yet.

He swallows, shocked by her comment and behavior.

ALIVIA
I mean, I know I'm not your type...

She stands up, close to him.

ALIVIA
You're into...little girls.

NICHOLAS
Okay, that's enough. Bella is--

ALIVIA
A child. You're a man. You need a
woman to--

NICHOLAS

Lady, you need to get the hell out
of my apartment.

He points at the door, taking a step back from her. She steps up to him again. She grabs his neck and kisses him. He fights her, finally pulling away.

NICHOLAS

Stop doing that.

She shakes her head.

ALIVIA

Act like you like it...and maybe
I'll leave...for tonight.

NICHOLAS

You're sick. You're maybe the
sickest person I've ever met.

Her smile is toxic. She moves her face close to his.

ALIVIA

What's one kiss?

Angry, he starts to protest, but changes his mind.

NICHOLAS

One kiss and you'll leave?

ALIVIA

For tonight.

NICHOLAS

Fine.

Before she can speak, he is kissing her. His kiss is passionate with anger. She is taken aback by his vehemence at first, but then she starts to kiss him back. After a moment, she tries to pull back, but he leans into her, drawing out the kiss for a few more seconds. Finally, he ends it, stepping back and wiping his mouth in disgust.

NICHOLAS

Now get out.

Alivia looks at him, flushed and out of breath.

ALIVIA

(suggestive)

Are you sure that's what you want?

With his eyes burning into hers, he opens the door and points.

ALIVIA
Fine, fine.

She collects her purse and heads for the door, stopping just before she leaves.

ALIVIA
But don't pretend that you didn't
enjoy that...if even for just a few
seconds.

Nicholas looks away from her now, unsettled. Satisfied, she smiles and leaves the apartment.

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF NICHOLAS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alivia walks out, wiping the sides of her mouth with her thumb and middle finger. She smiles and walks off down the hallway. At the other end of the hallway, Bella peeks out from around a corner. Her jaw drops slightly.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. THE REEL DEAL - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

MUSIC: FOR THE MOVIES BY BUCKCHERRY

INT. THE REEL DEAL - NIGHT

Sean is stocking the shelves.

SCOUT(O.S.)
Hey, excuse me, do you guys
have...Sean?

Sean looks up.

SEAN
Yes, we do have Sean. He's our best
employee, actually.

SCOUT
You work here?

Sean looks at the videos in his hands, down at his nametag then back up at Scout. Scout rolls his eyes.

SCOUT
Can you help me find a movie?

SEAN
Sure.

SCOUT
Don't ask questions. Don't make fun of me.

SEAN
Okay, listen, Hamilton rented Risky Business. I thought that was bad. Then Tyson and Will rented Romeo and Juliet. There's no way you can beat Romeo and Juliet.

SCOUT
Don't even get me started on Tyson and Will and Romeo and Juliet. Do you know what they're doing?

SEAN
Tyson's trying to hook up with Alyssa, right?

SCOUT
Yeah, with Will's help.

SEAN
Yeah, well, Will's a good friend like that.

SCOUT
Do me a favor. Next time you talk to him, ask him about her. Then tell me what a good friend he's being to Tyson, okay?

Sean doesn't get it.

SEAN
Okay.
(beat)
What movie did you want?

SCOUT

Roxanne.

SEAN

The one with Steve Martin?

Scout nods.

SEAN

Okay, I think you just beat Romeo
and Juliet.

Sean shakes his head, but turns around, nodding for Scout to follow him. As they step off, Jill steps out in front of them with a brown bag.

JILL

Okay, they were out of ketchup
packets. Who runs out of...

She stops, spotting Scout for the first time.

JILL

Oh, hi, Scout.

SCOUT

Hey.

He smiles at her presence. Sean notices.

SEAN

(to Jill)

He's here for Roxanne.

JILL

Who's Roxanne?

SCOUT

Alyssa.

JILL

You're here for Alyssa?

SCOUT

No. I'm really here for Will.

JILL

Then who's Roxanne?

SCOUT

Alyssa is Roxanne. Will's Steve
Martin.

JILL

Okay, are you being confusing on purpose? Because I was looking up additional symptoms of amnesia and one of them was trouble processing new information...

SEAN

You're not having trouble processing. He is being confusing. Roxanne is a movie. He wants Will to watch it...because he apparently sees some parallel between the plot and Will's life. Right?

He turns to Scout for confirmation.

SCOUT

Right.

JILL

Oh, well now it makes sense.

Sean and Jill smile at each other. Scout clears his throat.

SCOUT

The movie?

SEAN

Huh? Oh. Right.

Sean offers Jill once more smile before leading Scout across the store.

LATER

MUSIC: ALICIA AMNESIA BY BUTCH WALKER

Sean is behind the counter, eating a fast food burger. Jill leans against the counter.

JILL

That thing with Scout and that movie was weird.

SEAN

Yeah. I gotta talk to Will to find out what's really going on.

JILL
Have you ever seen Roxanne?

Sean shakes his head.

JILL
Do you have any more copies?

SEAN
That was the only one.

Jill nods.

SEAN
Oh, but if you did want to put in a
movie while I re-shelve...I picked
some out for you.

He grins mischievously and pulls out a stack of movies from behind the counter: *Memento*, *While You Were Sleeping*, *The Bourne Identity*, *The Long Kiss Goodnight*, *Clean Slate* and *Overboard*. Jill looks at them curiously, picking them up one at a time to examine the descriptions. She looks up at him with a smirk.

JILL
A bunch of amnesia movies?

He laughs.

JILL
(not meaning it)
You're a jerk.

SEAN
You going to pick one, or what?

She reaches around the counter, picking up a French fry. She tosses it at him. They both laugh as she scoops up the movies. She looks through them again then pulls out *Memento*. She hands it to him. He takes it with a smile.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC: PHOTOGRAPHY BY THE STARTING LINE

Jake and Hamilton sit at the kitchen table. He watches her anxiously as she flips through his put together portfolio.

She takes the time to look at each picture carefully. He watches her anxiously, biting his lip with each flip of the page. She looks over at him, noticing his anxiety.

JAKE

This is great. Every single picture is amazingly strong.

HAMILTON

Thanks. My mom said she's starting to be able to see my point of view. Whatever that means.

They both laugh.

JAKE

I think it means she can tell the pictures are yours. There's consistency of perspective, even though there may not be a particular theme in the images themselves. They just all have...the feeling of...you.

Hamilton smiles in appreciation of the analysis. Jake flips the page, momentarily frowning at the image she sees: a close-up of herself.

JAKE

Your dad didn't--

HAMILTON

No. I don't even talk to him anymore. I'm sure not showing him my portfolio.

Jake nods, warming to the picture. She touches the protective sleeve that covers it.

HAMILTON

You look happy, huh?

She nods slightly, turning the page. She finds a picture of she and Hamilton set up in perfect lighting by the lake. In the photo, she kisses the side of his face. His smile is big. The bright sunshine lights up both their faces...or maybe it's something else.

JAKE

We both look pretty happy.

Hamilton looks down, suddenly sad. She looks at the picture for a moment longer then looks over at him.

JAKE

Hamilton?

He looks up, but she doesn't speak. He sighs.

HAMILTON
Jake, I--

JAKE
I'm sorry. I can't do this.

HAMILTON
Do what?

Jake closes the portfolio and hands it to him. She stands up and walks toward the back door. Hamilton sets the portfolio down and stands up.

HAMILTON
Jake, wait...what about...

But she is already gone.

HAMILTON
What about your clothes?

INT. BANKS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

MUSIC: THICK AS THIEVES BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Grace and Bella sit at their kitchen table.

GRACE
Well, that settles it.

Bella is confused, but Grace walks to a drawer with purpose. She pulls out a large butcher knife. Bella stands up.

BELLA
What are you doing?

GRACE
Do the words "Lorena Bobbitt" mean anything to you?

Bella laughs.

GRACE
Why are you laughing? I'm serious.

Nicholas walks in the back door.

NICHOLAS
Oh my God, Bella...

He walks over to her, pulling her into a hug. Grace taps the knife on the kitchen counter looking at Nicholas menacingly.

NICHOLAS
(in Bella's ear)
What's Grace doing with that knife?

Nicholas and Bella part. Bella takes the knife from Grace and puts it back in the door. Grace folds her arms and glares at Nicholas for a moment.

GRACE
I'm going upstairs, but if you need me, just use the secret code word.

BELLA
Which is what?

GRACE
Bobbit.

Grace exits as Nicholas' eyes widen. Bella smiles, but turns to Nicholas with a serious look.

BELLA
I told her about earlier.

NICHOLAS
I didn't mean to put you off like that. It's just...something bad is going down at Rawley.

BELLA
Something bad like Alivia Dalton leaving your apartment?

Nicholas' face falls. He hangs his head guiltily.

NICHOLAS
You saw?

She nods, folding her arms.

NICHOLAS
It's not what you think. Bella, she knows about us. She's trying to blackmail me.

Bella's arms fall to her sides.

BELLA
What?

NICHOLAS
She's seriously crazy. To the point that I'm almost tempted to tell the dean about her.

Bella looks at him skeptically.

NICHOLAS
Don't worry. She'll probably get to
him first.

BELLA
She plans to tell the dean?

NICHOLAS
Unless I...give her what she wants.

BELLA
How much does she want? Why does
she even need money? I thought--

NICHOLAS
It's not money she wants.

BELLA
Then what...

Bella looks at him in disbelief.

BELLA
You're kidding, right?

NICHOLAS
Look, I have to tell you something
and...I know you're going to get
mad, but...

He covers his face with his hands.

BELLA
(not serious)
What? Did you sleep with her?

NICHOLAS
No. God, no. I just kissed her.

BELLA
(upset)
Oh, is that all?

Bella turns away from him.

NICHOLAS
Look, she literally had her phone
in her hand, dialing the dean's
number. I had to stop her.

Bella looks at him.

BELLA
So you kissed her?

NICHOLAS
It didn't exactly happen like that,
but--

BELLA
But you still kissed her.

NICHOLAS
Well, yeah, but...

He puts his hands on her shoulders.

NICHOLAS
It was like some kind of weird rape
kiss.

BELLA
That's not funny. You shouldn't
joke about--

NICHOLAS
I'm not joking, Bella.

BELLA
I don't see how she could force
herself on you.

NICHOLAS
Not in that sense. Like, mentally,
okay? It was all about her
exercising power over me. Like she
wanted me to submit to her. I can't
even describe how violated I feel
right now.
(beat)
What if she comes back tonight?

Bella looks at him carefully. He gazes at her with genuine
fear and anxiety.

BELLA
Then don't go back. Stay here.

NICHOLAS
I'm sure your dad--

BELLA
You can sleep on the couch. Dad
won't care.

Nicholas nods.

NICHOLAS

I'm sorry...

He hugs her again.

BELLA

It's okay. It's not your fault. Our relationship is based on mutual consent. That's the beauty of it.

He leans back a little to smile at her.

NICHOLAS

God, I love you.

They kiss sweetly and tenderly.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. BANKS' GARAGE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

MUSIC: STOLEN BY DASHBOARD CONFESSIONAL

INT. BANKS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nicholas sits on the couch. Bella brings out a blanket and pillow, setting it on the arm of the couch. She sits down with Nicholas.

BELLA

I hate to say it, but maybe you should tell the dean. He should be made aware that he hired a complete psycho to teach Victorian literature.

Nicholas nods, but then sighs.

NICHOLAS

You know we can't tell the dean, though. If he decided to go public...I mean, my dad will kill me if he gets bad press.

BELLA
We're not doing anything illegal.

NICHOLAS
Like that matters. When's the last
time the headline "Teacher Sleeps
with Teenage Girl" was
well-received?

Bella has no answer.

GRACE(O.S.)
You know what I think?

Grace walks into the room as they look up.

BELLA
(to Nicholas)
I gave her the basics...so she
wouldn't castrate you.

GRACE
I think you need to fight fire with
fire. Dig up some dirt on that
bitch. There's bound to be some.

NICHOLAS
I don't know...

GRACE
If not her, then maybe you can get
something on the dean himself. At
least that would stop him from
going public if you told him about
you guys.

Bella and Nicholas look at one another.

NICHOLAS
It's not a bad idea.

BELLA
Yeah, but we're not exactly the
paparazzi.

GRACE
I tell you what. Leave that to me.
Give me a week and I'll have all
the dirt you need to keep the bitch
and/or the dean quiet.

Bella and Nicholas trade uncertain looks.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Kate and Steven sit together on the couch. They are watching a movie and Kate has snuggled up next to him. She kisses him on the side of the mouth. He turns his head, kissing her lips for just a moment before turning back to the TV. She sighs and goes back to watching the movie.

INT. VIDEO STORE - NIGHT

MUSIC: ALICIA AMNESIA BY BUTCH WALKER

Sean and Jill lean against the counter, watching Momento on the store TV.

JILL

Man, I am so glad I don't have amnesia like that.

SEAN

No kidding. It's bad enough to be forgotten once, but I don't think I could take it if you kept forgetting me over and over...and--

JILL

Over?

He smiles.

SEAN

My ego couldn't take it.

He gives her a flirtatious grin. She smiles back. A beat.

JILL

You know, I kind of like it here.

SEAN

Yeah, it's nice in that sterile, commercial way.

JILL

I'm serious. Maybe I could get a job here, too.

Sean looks at her out of the corner of his eye.

JILL

Have I ever had a job?

SEAN

No.

Jill folds her arms.

JILL

Well, now's a good time to start.

SEAN

I can't say I've ever pictured you
as a minimum wage kind of girl.

JILL

Well, maybe it's time you start
re-picturing me.

He smiles to himself.

SEAN

Maybe. I'll get you an application.

She gives a strong nod of approval.

INT. HAMILTON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

MUSIC: BLEEDING LOVE BY LEONA LEWIS

Hamilton still sits at the kitchen table. He stares at the picture of he and Jake in the portfolio, looking utterly miserable.

Suddenly the back door opens and Jake walks in. Hamilton stands.

HAMILTON

You forgot your clothes.

Jake walks right up to him.

JAKE

I'm not here for my clothes.

Hamilton blinks in confusion. Jake is close.

Suddenly, she turns back to the door. Hamilton watches with the hint of disappointment until he realizes she is pulling down a shade to cover the small window cut into the back door.

HAMILTON

Jake, what are you doing?

She walks back toward him.

JAKE

What I made you promise not to.

HAMILTON

What--

She cuts him off by kissing him. Really kissing him. He gently, but fervently grabs her face, pulling her closer. The kiss is passionate...emotional...and HOT. When they finally part, they only put a few inches between them.

JAKE

Oh my God. That was--

HAMILTON

I know, but we can't--

JAKE

I think we just did.

She smiles, adoring him.

HAMILTON

We shouldn't do that. We can't do that. We can't do this.

Confused, Jake steps back from him.

HAMILTON

I don't know what I was thinking when I kissed you earlier.

JAKE

Yeah, I'm starting to get the same feeling.

HAMILTON

No, no. That's not what I meant.

Jake folds her arms defensively.

HAMILTON

I just need more time.

JAKE

Time for what? I'm the one that should be asking for more time.

HAMILTON

I know, exactly. You need time to trust me again. I need time to prove that I'm worthy of that trust.

Hamilton sighs.

HAMILTON

Jake, you need time to trust yourself to...love me again.

She looks at him critically. After a moment, she nods.

JAKE

I'm gonna go get my stuff.

She walks off into the living room. He stands there, clearly angry with himself.

HAMILTON

(to himself)

You're such an idiot...

Jake walks back in, eying him curiously. She walks out the door without another word. Hamilton groans and falls into a chair. He puts his head down on the table.

MUSIC: SO HAPPY TOGETHER (COVER) BY DAVID COOK

EXT. BACKYARD - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake pauses to put the corset back on and pull on her hoodie. She squats down to slide her pants' legs down. She glances at the house over her shoulder.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamilton lifts his head from the table, looking around the room. He spots the sock hat on the counter. He gets up and walks over to it, picking it up.

EXT. BACKYARD - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake puts her hands to her head. She pats her pockets, searching.

JAKE

Dammit.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamilton holds the hat up to his nose, inhaling the scent once more. He closes his eyes for a long moment then buries his unhappy face in the cap.

EXT. BACKYARD - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake starts to walk away from the house then turns back. She stares up at the house.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamilton looks at the back door. He walks toward it quickly, getting about halfway across the kitchen before he stops.

EXT. BACKYARD - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake rushes toward the house, stopping a few yards short of the back door.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamilton sighs and tosses the hat onto the table next to the open portfolio.

EXT. FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake sighs and turns around, slowly walking away from Hamilton's house...from Hamilton.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

Hamilton has vacated the room. We get closer and closer and closer to the table. We see the hat just covering picture of Jake and Hamilton, happy in the bright sun. Happy together.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. BOYS DORM - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

Tyson and Alyssa walk across the quad, close and holding hands.

INT. TYSON AND WILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC: GET OVER IT BY OK GO

Will lies on his bed with a novel in his hands. There is a knock at his door. He hops up and answers. Scout is on the other side holding up ROXANNE.

WILL
Is that Steven Martin?

SCOUT
Yeah, he plays this guy named C.D.
who is smart and romantic and--

WILL
Has a huge nose?

SCOUT
Right.

WILL
Am I supposed to be this guy?
Because my nose is average.

SCOUT
Another guy asks for C.D.'s help to
hook up with Roxanne. The thing is,
C.D. is in love with Roxanne.

WILL
Seriously? This again?

SCOUT
The more he helps the guy, the more
in love he becomes.

WILL
Look, I know the story, okay? I've
read Cyrano De Bergerac--

SCOUT
Cyrano de what?

WILL
But the thing is, I--

Tyson and Alyssa enter the room, holding hands and laughing about something. Will and Scout fall silent.

TYSON
Oh, hey guys.

Alyssa smiles.

ALYSSA
Hey.

TYSON
Alyssa just walked me home. How cute is that?

He gives her a smile, leaning toward her. She smiles back.

SCOUT
That is so cute.

Tyson gives him a dirty look, but self-consciously puts a little more space between he and Alyssa. Will looks only at Alyssa. Scout notices, shaking his head.

SCOUT
I take it you two had a fun night?

Alyssa and Tyson look at each other, smiling.

ALYSSA
Definitely.

Scout glances over at Will. Will finally takes his eyes from Alyssa.

SCOUT
So, what's the deal? Are you guys official yet?

Alyssa looks down, blushing. Tyson looks at Scout curiously. Scout smiles his best friendly smile.

TYSON
I think you could probably say that...right?

Alyssa smiles at him, nodding. A beat.

ALYSSA

Well, I should probably go.

TYSON

Oh, okay.

He turns away from the other boys to offer her a private kiss. She extends the kiss longer than he intended. Will watches with the hint of dissatisfaction.

Alyssa glances around at the room before heading out. When she is gone, Tyson leans against the door, on cloud 9.

TYSON

Will...you're a miracle worker.

Tyson plops down on his bed, laying back, completely carefree.

TYSON

I'm pretty sure I can fly solo from now on, though.

WILL

Really? You still seem to be struggling when you talk to her.

TYSON

Then we'll just...talk less.

SCOUT

Well, I think that's my cue.

He hands over ROXANNE to Will then walks out.

TYSON

What's that?

Tyson nods to the movie.

WILL

I don't know. Something Scout wants me to watch.

TYSON

Gay porn?

WILL

Hey, can you not say derogatory things about my friends, please?

TYSON
Okay. Sorry.

Tyson turns over to look at Will.

TYSON
Why so touchy?

WILL
I...I don't know. Sorry.

Tyson shrugs and lays back on his back, staring up at the ceiling with a grin. Will looks down at the movie in his hands.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC: DIZZY BY JIMMY EAT WORLD

Dexter is still at the desk in front of his laptop, but he has his head down now, snoring softly.

Scout enters. When he sees Dexter, he shakes his head, but then the laptop grabs his attention. On the screen, Jill and Alyssa's room is empty, but someone is entering.

Scout walks over, leaving the door open behind him, watching as Jill and Sean enter the room.

JILL
(on the screen)
So, are you going to be able to get
me a job or what?

Sean looks around the room, noticing the candles.

SEAN
(on the screen, flirtatious)
I don't know. Maybe I don't want to
work with you.

JILL
(on the screen)
Sean!

She pushes him. He steps back up to her, smiling.

Scout watches interestedly.

JILL
(on the screen)
Oh! I wanted to show you something.

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jill takes Sean's wrist and pulls him over to her easel.

Sean smiles when he sees it.

SEAN
Whoa. That's cool, Jill.

She grins.

JILL
It's for you.

SEAN
Seriously?

JILL
It's not done yet, but when it
is...it's all yours.

SEAN
(amazed)
You've never painted anything for
me.

JILL
Really?

He shakes his head, looking at her thoughtfully.

SEAN
Thank you.

She looks at him, smiling and tucking her hair behind her
ear. A beat.

SEAN
You know I was just joking about
the job thing, right? I'd actually
really love it if you worked with
me.

She nods.

JILL
Yeah, me too.

They look at each other for a long moment.

INT. DEXTER AND SCOUT'S ROOM - NIGHT

Scout watches, unable to take his eyes off the screen.

ALYSSA(O.S.)
What the hell?

Scout slams the laptop down, causing Dexter to stir, but not wake. Alyssa walks over with a cursory glance at Dexter.

SCOUT
(whispered)
What are you doing here?

ALYSSA
(whispered, angry)
I wanted to talk to you, but...

She opens the laptop again, verifying what she saw. She watches for a moment.

On the screen, Sean and Jill step awkwardly back from each other.

SEAN
(on the screen)
Hey, what's with all the candles?

JILL
(on the screen)
Romantic movie night.

SEAN
(on the screen)
Romeo and Juliet.

JILL
(on the screen)
What?

SEAN
(on the screen)
That's what Will picked out for
Tyson.

Scout looks over at Alyssa. She stares at the screen. After a moment, Scout closes the laptop again.

ALYSSA
Will picked that out?

She looks from him to the computer, her face growing more confused and angry by the second.

SCOUT
We need to talk.

Dexter turns his head from one side to the other.

SCOUT
Come on, let me walk you back to
your dorm room.

Alyssa looks at him suspiciously. He tilts his head impatiently. She follows him out of the room.

EXT. GIRLS' DORM STEPS - NIGHT

MUSIC: GET OVER IT BY AVRIL LAVIGNE

Alyssa and Scout walk up the steps together, silently. They stop at the top.

SCOUT
I'm sorry you had to hear this from
me. It's not really my place and--

ALYSSA
I'm glad you told me.

She hangs her head, looking upset.

SCOUT
What are you going to do?

Alyssa looks up at him uncertainly.

ALYSSA
I don't know. I can't believe Tyson
felt like he had to resort to
something so deceitful. I really,
really liked him...I mean, I think
I did. I guess if Dexter and Will
have been telling him what to say--

SCOUT
Will.

ALYSSA
What?

SCOUT
Will's been telling him what to
say. Dexter's just tech support.

ALYSSA

Oh...

She considers this. A beat.

ALYSSA

Well, listen, don't tell any of them that you told me, okay?

Scout tilts his head back, unhappy with the idea.

ALYSSA

I deserve a chance to figure out what I want to do, if anything at all.

SCOUT

(uncertain)

Okay, fair enough.

She starts to back away, but turns back to him.

ALYSSA

And, Scout?

He waits for her to go on.

ALYSSA

Thanks...

He smiles. They part and head off in opposite directions.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE JILL AND ALYSSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Alyssa approaches the door as Sean steps out, the door still open.

SEAN

(to Jill)

I swear, I won't forget the application.

He turns, closing the door, surprised to almost run into Alyssa.

SEAN

Hey.

She nods politely then enters the room.

INT. WILL AND TYSON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will and Tyson sit on their respective beds. Tyson talks and talks and talks. Will listens, occasionally glancing at ROXANNE.

INT. SCOUT AND DEXTER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dexter is still asleep at the computer. Scout enters quietly. He walks over, peering at the laptop. On the screen, Alyssa and Jill chat idly. Alyssa discreetly makes her way to Jill's desk. She picks up the pencil sharpener and looks into it, looking directly at the camera. She shakes the sharpener until the camera hurdles toward the floor. The last thing we see is her foot coming toward the camera.

INT. BANKS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nicholas lies alone on the couch, staring up at the ceiling.

INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

Kate lies alone in bed, asleep. She wakes up and turns over, surprised to find the bed empty. She turns back over and closes her eyes again.

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

Steven sits in the car, the cell phone up to his ear.

INT. BEDROOM - ALIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Alivia has the phone up to her ear, talking.

INT. HAMILTON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Hamilton lies in his bed with his hands behind his head. He stares up at the ceiling.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

She sits in her bed with a notebook in her lap, writing a note. She pulls out the paper and crumbles it up, throwing it away. She starts writing again. After a few lines, she throws this one away, too. Eventually, she tosses the whole notebook to the side and lays back on her bed.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

INT. HALLWAYS - DORM - DAY

MUSIC: GET OVER IT BY OK GO

Will walks through the hallways, carrying ROXANNE.

Scout steps out of his room.

SCOUT

Will, hey. Have you seen Dexter?

WILL

Not since last night.

SCOUT

Grace came and picked him up at,
like, one a.m. He's not back yet.

WILL

Wow. Who knew he'd turn out to be--

SCOUT

They were acting weird.

Will nods. A beat. He holds up ROXANNE.

WILL

So, I watched it.

Scout nods. Will leans against the wall, his arms falling to his sides.

WILL

Ty wouldn't shut up last night.

SCOUT

About Alyssa?

Will nods.

WILL

He really, really, really likes
her.

SCOUT
I could tell.

Will rests his head against the wall upon which he leans.

WILL
(closing his eyes)
And so do I.

Scout does a double-take, but can't help smiling. Scout waits until Will opens his eyes and looks over.

WILL
Well?

SCOUT
Well, what?

WILL
Aren't you going to tell me that
you were right. That I was in
denial. That I'm a fool for--

SCOUT
Will...you already know all that.

Will nods.

WILL
Yeah.
(beat)
You're a good friend, Scout.

Scout looks unsettled by the comment. He opens his mouth to speak, but doesn't. His eyes settle on the movie.

SCOUT
Want me to return that?

WILL
Oh, no, I got it. I need to take
back Romeo and Juliet anyway.

SCOUT
Oh...

Scout looks down at Will's hands. ROXANNE is the only movie he has.

WILL
Ty left it in Alyssa's room.

SCOUT

Oh.

WILL

I'm just going to pick up the movie. I mean, what else would I do? It's not like I'm going to tell Alyssa how I feel. I'm not going to tell anyone--except you. I would never--I mean Tyson's so happy.

Scout nods, dubious.

WILL

I shouldn't go, right? I should send Tyson?

Scout puts his hand on his chin.

SCOUT

No. I think you should go. It's like you said, what's the big deal, right?

Will nods, happy with this answer.

WILL

Okay, so...I'm gonna go.

SCOUT

Okay.

Will nods. He takes a deep breath and walks past Scout. Scout looks at Will over his shoulder, smiling.

After a second, Jake's door opens. She steps out in full boy gear and seems surprised to find Scout in the hallway.

JAKE

Hey.

SCOUT

Hi. How's it going?

JAKE

It's okay.

A beat.

SCOUT

(ironic)

And I was so worried things would be awkward between us.

Jake laughs. Scout smiles. Neither speaks. Scout chuckles at the awkward silence.

JAKE
 Sorry, I just...have a lot on my
 mind this morning.

SCOUT
 Well, whatever it is...I probably
 don't want to know about it.

They both laugh. After another awkward pause, Jake stars to back away.

JAKE
 I'll see ya, Scout.

SCOUT
 See ya...

He watches her walk away.

INT. BANKS' KITCHEN - DAY

MUSIC: SOMETHING ABOUT US BY CLAY AIKEN

Bella and Nicholas sit at the kitchen table, munching on toast and eggs.

NICHOLAS
 You know, I've always enjoyed being
 in this house with you. There's
 something so...

BELLA
 Domestic about it?

Nicholas chuckles, running a finger across her hand.

NICHOLAS
 I love you, Bella.

BELLA
 I love you, too.

A beat.

NICHOLAS
 Maybe I should just quit my job.
 Hide out here. We could just elope.

Bella smiles at the thought.

They are interrupted when the back door opens. Grace walks in wearing black pants, a black shirt and a black leather jacket. Dexter follows. He is also dressed almost all in black.

BELLA

Where have you been?

NICHOLAS

They obviously joined a motorcycle gang.

GRACE

For your information, we were on a stakeout.

BELLA

What?

GRACE

We scoped out the bitch's house. She left her bedroom curtains opened. She was on the phone all night.

BELLA

You were gone all night?

GRACE

Dexter can bug phones, but he has to get the equipment he needs. I figure if--

NICHOLAS

Whoa, Gracie, slow down. I thought you were joking with all the over-protective sister stuff.

GRACE

I was...until I found out I'm dating Q.

Dexter smiles, sheepish and sleepy.

Nicholas and Bella trade a look of uncertainty.

GRACE

I'll let you guys make the call, but...I'm telling you, if you want some dirt on Alivia Dalton, I have a feeling Dexter and I can find some in no time.

Nicholas seems to warm to the idea, though Bella is unsure.

INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - DAY

Kate and Steven sit at the kitchen table, eating a hot breakfast. Steven chews mechanically, not looking up.

KATE

Where were you last night?

Steven looks up; he stops chewing.

STEVEN

What are you talking about?

KATE

I woke up and you weren't in bed.

STEVEN

Oh, I think I was in the bathroom.

She considers then seems to accept the lie.

KATE

Oh.

She takes another bite of her breakfast. A beat.

KATE

Have I aged dramatically in the past few months?

STEVEN

What?

KATE

Have I gained weight?

STEVEN

Kate, what are you talking about?

KATE

I'm talking about how unattractive you seem to find me lately.

STEVEN

Unattractive? You're...as beautiful as you've always been. Why would you even say that?

KATE

Sweetheart...why did we come to this cabin? Why do we always take these little trips?

STEVEN
For a romantic getaway. To
strengthen our relationship.

KATE
Really? Because I come for the sex.

Steven tosses down his napkin.

STEVEN
You're being--

KATE
Honest?

He leans back in his chair, rubbing his eyes.

STEVEN
Kate, I have a million things on my
mind right now. I've been working--

KATE
That's why we're here.

She stands up and goes around to him, massaging his neck and
shoulders. He tenses under her touch.

KATE
To take those things off your mind.

She runs her hands from his shoulders to his chest.

Steven abruptly stands up.

STEVEN
Okay, I get it. You want to make
love. Let's go.

He starts taking his off his pants by unhooking his belt.
Kate stares at him, but doesn't stop him when he kisses her
and pulls her close. He leads her toward the bed.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. FLEMING HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. LIVING ROOM - HAMILTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The living room looks exactly as it did the night before except that Hamilton is seated on one of the couch's wearing only the dress shirt, tube socks and briefs. He looks around the room.

Close on: A CD player. Jake's hand hits play.

MUSIC: OLD TIME ROCK'N'ROLL BY BOB SEGAR

From the other side of the room, we see an empty hallway with a staircase behind it.

Jake slides backwards into view also wearing a light pink dress shirt, white tube socks and white panties.

She turns around, singing into a gold candlestick holder. She dances over to Hamilton, tossing the candlestick holder onto the couch. In front of him, she swings her hips from side to side, slowly unbuttoning the dress shirt.

Hamilton stares up at her wearing a smile of pleasant surprise. As he reaches out to touch her, she tosses the dress shirt in his face.

JAKE

Hamilton? It's me. Wake up.

The music screeches to a halt.

INT. HAMILTON'S BEDROOM - DAY

MUSIC: NIGHTS AND WEEKENDS BY THE STARTING LINE

Hamilton, wearing just a pair of boxers, sits upright in bed with the dress shirt draped over his head, covering his face. He grabs it and throws it off...only to find Jake standing in his doorway. As Hamilton's momentary panic subsides, he looks at her, confused and embarrassed.

JAKE

Sorry to wake you.

He rubs his face and eyes then looks at her again.

HAMILTON

Good morning.

His smile is dopey, but adorable. She, on the other hand, frowns. His brow furrows in worry.

HAMILTON

Is something wrong?

He blinks, still trying to wake up.

JAKE

What isn't wrong?

Hamilton stands up, wearing just a pair of shorts. He looks around on the floor until he finds a t-shirt. Jake watches as he pulls it over his head. He stands in the middle of the floor, looking at her with genuine confusion and curiosity. A beat.

JAKE

You know, if you were any other guy in the world, I wouldn't be here.

HAMILTON

I guess that's the point.

They look at each other, Hamilton's curiosity only growing.

JAKE

We can't be friends, Hamilton. It's not going to work.

Hamilton's face falls completely.

JAKE

What you said about more time...

He takes a few steps toward her; his look becomes insistent.

HAMILTON

It's not really like I need more time. I don't need time. I don't need space. I don't need anything, but the chance to prove to you that I love you.

Jake looks down, the slightest smiles forming.

JAKE

Hamilton, I--

HAMILTON

And, last night, I kept thinking that I couldn't prove that to you if we were...us. But now I'm starting to think maybe that's the only way I can prove it.

He takes another step toward her. She hovers in the doorway.

HAMILTON

Jake, if you give me another chance, I swear I won't screw up. I swear you can trust me completely. I'll prove it to you. I'll--

JAKE

Hamilton. Stop. You don't have to prove anything, okay?

HAMILTON

But--

JAKE

If I really thought I couldn't trust you...do you think I'd be standing here right now?

His face changes, considering a possibility he hasn't before.

JAKE

And no matter how much I try to convince myself that being with you is not the right thing for me right now, that we have to make it work as friends before we jump back into being anything more...

HAMILTON

If that's what you need--

JAKE

But when I look at you, just when I think I'm starting to see the best friend that I lost, I look again, and all I can see is the boy that I love. The man, really.

HAMILTON

Wait, what did you just say?

JAKE
(grinning)
That you're a man?

HAMILTON
No. Before that.

JAKE
Uh...the part about losing my best
friend?

HAMILTON
No...

He steps closer to her now, looking into her eyes.

JAKE
Oh, the part about you being the
person that I love.

He nods, leaning toward her. She smiles.

HAMILTON
Love? As in the present tense?

JAKE
Love. As in the very present tense.

Hamilton nods, his nose nearly touching hers.

HAMILTON
Me, too, Jake. I mean, I love you,
too. Now. Like, right now...

They come together in a kiss. Sweeter than the kiss from the
night before, more carefree. The pull each other closer and
closer as their kiss carries on.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. GIRLS DORM - DAY

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: CARRY YOU BY JIMMY EAT WORLD

Jill is tucked into bed with the covers pulled over her
head. Alyssa sits on her bed, reading from a large book.
There is a knock at the door. Alyssa looks over, but Jill
doesn't stir. Still reading, Alyssa carries the book to the
door and opens it. She looks up to find Will.

WILL

Hey.

Surprised to see him, Alyssa steps aside without saying anything. Will enters, glancing down at her book.

WILL

I came to pick up that movie.

ALYSSA

It's over there.

She nods toward the TV. She watches him carefully as he goes to grab it. He glances at Jill's bed, noticing her there, asleep.

ALYSSA

Why are you getting it?

WILL

I wanted to take it back. We rented it on my account so...

ALYSSA

Oh, you helped Tyson pick it out?

Will looks at her, just a little suspicious.

WILL

He didn't have a card.

Alyssa nods, glancing back down at her book. She sits on her bed. He watches her with interest. She looks up, catching his gaze.

ALYSSA

Was there something else?

WILL

Oh...no...I was just...

Alyssa raises her eyebrows.

WILL

I was just wondering what you were reading.

She holds up the book to show its cover: "The Complete Works of William Shakespeare."

WILL

Romeo and Juliet?

ALYSSA
Hamlet, actually.

WILL
Oh...

She continues reading. He continues watching. She looks up again.

ALYSSA
What?

WILL
I just...why Hamlet? It's not exactly light weekend reading.

Alyssa ignores him, glancing at the page.

ALYSSA
You know, Hamlet is really nothing more than a liar.

WILL
He tries to make everyone think he's crazy so he can get away with murder.

ALYSSA
I know. I'm reading it. I just think he's a bit deceitful. Annoyingly so.

WILL
What's the threshold?

Alyssa tilts her head.

WILL
When do you go from being deceitful to...annoyingly deceitful?

She looks at him a long time before answering.

ALYSSA
When you start lying only for your own gains. It's one thing to try to help someone or protect someone else, but when it starts being all about you...well, that's the threshold, as you put it.

Will nods. A beat.

WILL
(confession)
Look, maybe I did help Tyson pick
out Romeo and Juliet.

Alyssa cocks her head to the side and sets her book down.

WILL
Maybe I even suggested it.

Alyssa listens, folding her arms.

WILL
(looking down)
But it was because I know how much
Tyson likes you and...I wanted him
to get it right.

ALYSSA
How'd you know it'd be right?

He glances up at her.

WILL
I don't know. You're pretty easy to
read.

Alyssa looks at him uncertainly.

ALYSSA
No one's ever said that to
me before. Most guys insist they
can't figure me out.

Will laughs.

WILL
I can see how a girl so into
literature would be perplexing to
most of the male species.

She blushes. He stares. A beat.

WILL
But, you know, I think Tyson's
doing a decent job figuring you
out, too.

ALYSSA
He just needs a little help every
once in awhile?

Will holds up his hand showing "just a little" with his
fingers.

WILL
But mostly, he's got it.

Alyssa nods.

ALYSSA
Plus, he's an excellent kisser.

Will looks at her, just slightly disconcerted. Alyssa laughs.

ALYSSA
I'm kidding! I'm mean, he is pretty good, but...

They both laugh.

WILL
Well, um, enjoy Mr. Shakespeare.
He's one of my favorites...

She nods.

ALYSSA
I figured.

Will tilts his chin up.

ALYSSA
You're not so hard to read yourself.

Will smiles and looks at her one more time before he heads out the door. Immediately after he leaves, Jill sits up, throwing the covers back.

JILL
What the hell was that?

ALYSSA
What?

JILL
You were flirting with him!

ALYSSA
Oh, I was not.

JILL
(mocking)
"You're not so hard to read yourself."

ALYSSA

Okay...

She goes over to Jill's bed and sits down.

ALYSSA

I found out he's been...giving Tyson advice.

JILL

Advice on you?

ALYSSA

Apparently. He told him that I like Browning--oh, God, I wonder if Tyson even knew who Browning was before Will mentioned it?

(she shakes her head)

Then he picked out Romeo and Juliet. And, he's been feeding Ty all kinds of lines to use on me.

JILL

(she thinks of something)

Like in Roxanne.

ALYSSA

Roxanne?

JILL

Yeah, it's this movie Scout was renting. I didn't even remember that I've seen it before until just now. Steve Martin plays this guy that writes letters to Roxanne on behalf of another guy...and tells him all kind of stuff to say and do to win her over.

ALYSSA

Like Cyrano de Bergerac?

Jill shrugs. A beat.

JILL

But, how does Will know what Tyson should say? I mean, you guys never--

ALYSSA

No! I hardly know Will.

JILL
Well, Aly, I hate be the one to
state the obvious here--

ALYSSA
Then don't.

She stands up and goes back to her bed. Jill is confused.

JILL
But--

ALYSSA
I know. Okay. I know all the
implications. I know all the
options. I just need more time to
figure out what choice to make.

JILL
Okay. Okay...

Alyssa looks around uncertainly.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. THE REEL DEAL - DAY

Sean unlocks the store. Will walks up.

MUSIC: GET OVER IT BY OK GO

INT. THE REEL DEAL - DAY

Sean and Will enter together.

SEAN
How was Tyson's date?

WILL
Why are you asking me?

SEAN
You picked out the movie?

WILL
Oh, that. Yeah, she liked it.

SEAN
Cool. You should have seen the
room. Alyssa had candles
everywhere.

Will nods, handing over both ROMEO + JULIET and ROXANNE.
Sean holds up ROXANNE.

SEAN
Get to watch this?

Will rolls his eyes.

WILL
I'm guessing Scout told you
everything?

Sean shrugs.

WILL
I know the cameras and hidden
microphones are a little overboard,
but--

SEAN
Wait, what? Cameras and
microphones? Will!

WILL
(embarrassed)
So...he didn't tell you everything.

SEAN
(sympathetic)
Look, I'm in love with a girl that
barely remembers me and doesn't
want me to tell her anything about
our relationship. It's not like I
can judge.

WILL
(interested)
You're still in love with Jill?

SEAN
Oh, man...

He nods.

SEAN

Yeah...

He trails off, looking down. Will smiles. A beat.

WILL

I should've known that.

SEAN

And I should've known that you're
in love with Alyssa.

WILL

Hey, I'm not...

Will sighs.

WILL

But, I see your point.

SEAN

More male bonding required.

WILL

If we talk about girls, does it
really count as male bonding?

SEAN

(laughing)

I see your point.

WILL

Maybe we should stick to playing
video games.

Sean nods. They laugh.

JILL(O.S.)

Hey there, boys.

Sean and Will look up as Jill walks in. Jill gives Will a
curious skimming, but then turns to Sean.

JILL

So? Am I hired yet?

SEAN

The boss isn't even here yet.

JILL

Well, call him or something. We're
wasting precious time.

Will smiles at Sean. Sean blushes then glances over at Jill.

JILL

What?

SEAN

Make yourself useful. Go shelve these.

He hands her the movies Will returned. She starts to protest, but then gives him a grin. She takes the movies and walks off. Sean watches her adoringly. Will clears his throat.

WILL

Somehow, I can't see video games competing with that.

SEAN

Nope...

They laugh.

INT. HAMILTON'S ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: BEDROOM TALK BY THE STARTING LINE

Close on: a Playstation 2, untouched.

At the foot of Hamilton's bed, he and Jake sit together, holding hands, not speaking. In cargo pants and a tank top, she has one of her legs draped across one of his. He has his free hand draped over her leg. He runs his thumb across the hand he holds.

HAMILTON

I thought it would be a long time before we'd be this close again.

JAKE

This close?

Jake smiles at him playfully. She slides even closer to him, leaning her face toward his.

JAKE

How about this close?

He treats her to his own mischievous smile.

HAMILTON

Still not close enough, though.

She puts her forehead against his.

HAMILTON

Closer...

Her nose touches his.

HAMILTON

Closer...

JAKE

Well, Hamilton, how close do you want to be?

HAMILTON

(intense)

I don't know. How close are you willing to get?

JAKE

(serious)

Closer.

He looks into her eyes for a long beat.

HAMILTON

Yeah...me too.

Their kiss is intense and persistent.

INT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - DAY

Kate sits at the kitchen table with her legs crossed, sipping from a cup of coffee and looking pissed. Her back is to the bed.

Across the room, Steven sits on the bed with his head in his hands. He sighs.

Kate glances over her shoulder at her husband.

KATE

If it was something I did...or wasn't doing...you can just tell me. I'm more than willing to do what I need to do to get you--

STEVEN

Can you just shut up, please?

Kate rolls her eyes and turns back around.

STEVEN
(apologetic)
Kate, I'm sorry.

She closes her eyes.

STEVEN
I'm just incredibly embarrassed. I
hope that's obvious to you.

KATE
I'm embarrassed, too. Clearly I
don't turn you on anymore.

Steven starts to protest, but shuts his mouth, rubbing his temples.

INT. HAMILTON'S BEDROOM - DAY

MUSIC: NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US (COVER) BY THE STARTING LINE

Hamilton, fully dressed, is on his bed, on his back. Jake, still in the tank top, but without the cargo pants, is on top of him, kissing him fervently. She pauses only to pull off his shirt. They kiss a moment more until Jake sits up.

Hamilton look up at her, putting his hands on her hips.

HAMILTON
I love you, by the way.

She smiles. He starts slowly sliding her shirt up.

JAKE
I love you, too, Hamilton.

He bites his lip, focusing fully as he slides the shirt up a little more. She lifts arms up, allowing him to take off her shirt completely. He looks up and down her nearly naked torso. When he looks up at her face, she looks uncertain.

HAMILTON
What's wrong?

She shakes her head and fakes a smile. Concerned, he slides himself up, keeping her on his lap, her legs still around his hips.

HAMILTON
Come on, what?

He puts his forehead against hers.

HAMILTON

If you don't want to do this--

JAKE

It's not that.

(she looks at him coyly)

I don't think I've ever wanted anything more in my entire life.

HAMILTON

Yeah. I know the feeling.

He grins, kissing her a few times before pulling back.

HAMILTON

So, if it's not that you don't want to do this...

JAKE

I'm just afraid that I'm going to...I mean, you're the one with all the experience and I've never--

HAMILTON

Whoa, whoa, whoa...what do you mean I'm the one with all the experience?

She looks at him as if it should be obvious.

HAMILTON

I thought you and Scout were--

JAKE

No! God...

She covers her face.

JAKE

No, we weren't. We didn't. Like I said, I've never...had sex. You're the one who's--

HAMILTON

Never had sex either.

Jake looks at him carefully. She frowns.

JAKE

Really? You haven't?

He shakes his head, half his mouth pulled into a smile.

HAMILTON

That's kind of something you save
for the girl you love.

She searches his eyes for a moment until she believes him. She kisses him. He quickly becomes re-immersed, kissing her, touching her. He wraps his arms around her and lays her back on the bed.

He holds himself up over her, continuing to kiss her. As he kisses her, she slides her hands down his chest until she reaches the waistband of his pants. Her touches only invigorate his kisses.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK!!

FADE IN

INT. FLEMING CAR - DAY

Kate and Steven ride in silence.

INT. ALIVIA'S HOUSE - DAY

She sits in front of a mirror, brushing out her hair.

INT. BANKS' KITCHEN - DAY

Grace, Dexter, Bella and Nicholas sit around, talking. The movies Bella rented sit on the counter in the background.

WILL(V.O.)

The thing about movie night,
though?

INT. THE REEL DEAL - DAY

WILL(V.O.)

You always have to return the
movies.

Sean shelves videos. Jill slowly pops up from behind a shelf. Sean laughs then makes like he's going to get her. They both crack up.

INT. TYSON AND WILL'S ROOM - DAY

WILL(V.O.)

The movies don't belong to you.

Tyson and Will sit around, chatting. Tyson is talking animatedly, excitedly. Will listens, but doesn't really.

INT. ALYSSA AND JILL'S ROOM - DAY

WILL(V.O.)

And neither do the stories.

Alyssa sits curled up with her Shakespeare book.

INT. SCOUT AND DEXTER'S ROOM - DAY

WILL(V.O.)

Now matter how much you can relate.

Scout lays on his bed, staring blankly up at the ceiling.

INT. HAMILTON'S KITCHEN - DAY

MUSIC: I'M YOURS BY JASON MRAZ

Hamilton leans against the counter, drinking a glass of water. He is fully dressed, but his cheeks are flushed and his hair is matted. He hums to himself, smiling at nothing in particular.

WILL(V.O.)

Those of us with any clue realize,
though, that movie night isn't
really about the movies. It's about
the people you watch the movies
with. The people that will still be
there after you return the videos.

Jake enters from another room, decked out in her boy gear once again. She stands in the doorway, watching Hamilton for a moment. She smiles.

He glances over, noticing her. His smile widens, but then he looks at her clothes with disapproval as he sets down his glass on the counter.

Jake walks toward him.

JAKE
(playfully)
What?

HAMILTON
I forgot about this.

He pulls at her baggy sweatshirt then puts a hand on her waist, pulling her into him.

HAMILTON
Either way, I still think you're sexy.

JAKE
(jokingly)
Oh, really? Either way, huh?

HAMILTON
I mean, don't get me wrong, I preferred when you were the naked girl in my bed, but...

She looks down, blushing but smiling.

HAMILTON
I have no problem kissing you like this either.

She chuckles, pressing her dressed-like-a-boy body into him as she kisses him. He leans into her, kissing her back while sliding his hands from her waist to her hips. They become fully engrossed in the kiss.

And this is the image Steven sees when he quietly walks through the back door with the suitcase. He stops dead in his tracks. Behind him, Kate almost runs into him, peeking around him. Steven drops the suitcase to the ground. It falls over on its side.

At the sound, Jake and Hamilton quickly break apart. Jake's eyes widen, terrified to be caught. Hamilton straightens up, looking from his mother to his father while wiping his mouth.

HAMILTON
This, uh, this isn't what...

He chuckles lightly, looking around. Jake glances at Hamilton, nervously chewing her lip.

JAKE
It's not what it looks like. We
were--

STEVEN
(unnerved)
I think it is quite clear what you
were doing, young man. Get the hell
out of my house.

KATE
Steven! Jake, you don't have to go
anywhere. I'm sure we can all sit
down together and--

JAKE
Thanks, but...maybe I should
just...

She looks at Hamilton. He nods.

HAMILTON
Go...

He gives her an encouraging smile. She hesitates.

JAKE
Are you sure?

HAMILTON
(certain)
I'll handle it. It'll be okay.

She waits one more second. Steven watches in disgust.

Jake looks back at Steven. She heads for the door, glancing
at Kate who offers her a curious smile. Jake can't help
smile back just a little before she exits.

Steven stares at his son. Hamilton folds his arms, rolls his
eyes and leans back against the counter. Steven looks back
at Kate.

STEVEN
(to Kate)
I want to speak to him alone.

KATE
I don't think--

HAMILTON
Mom, it's fine.

Kate glances at Hamilton. He smiles. She hesitates, but leaves the room. When she is gone, Steven walks over to Hamilton and talks quietly, but forcefully.

STEVEN
 (quietly furious)
 I swear to God, if you're doing
 this as a means toward revenge...

Hamilton stares at his father, his smile turning into a smirk.

HAMILTON
 (undaunted)
 You know, Dad, I don't think I've
 ever thought about you while
 kissing Jake.

Steven glares at Hamilton, his fists clenched.

HAMILTON
 (carefree)
 And, I gotta tell you, I've been
 fortunate enough to kiss Jake many,
 many, many times. Like, remember
 when we lived together? It was
 great, we could make out any time
 we wanted.

Steven looks like he may be sick. Hamilton relishes in the moment. Steven looks off, processing. He swallows, disappointment and anger written all over his face.

STEVEN
 I forbid you to see that boy again.

HAMILTON
 (matter-of-fact)
 Well, that's not going to happen.

Steven takes another step forward.

STEVEN
 (angry)
 You are not...
 (he swallows)
 gay, Hamilton. You aren't.

HAMILTON
 Well, Dad, you can say whatever you
 want, but...I'm in love with Jake.

Steven gawks.

HAMILTON

I love Jake more than you could ever possibly understand and I will do whatever it takes to be with Jake for the rest of my life--

STEVEN

Oh, okay, stop being so damned dramatic.

HAMILTON

You think this is dramatic? Tell me you forbid me to see Jake again, and then you'll see some real "damned" drama.

STEVEN

How dare you speak to me that way!? I know we have our issues right now, but I am the father here. You don't dictate to me--

HAMILTON

You're the father? Then be a good one. I'm gay, Dad. Accept me.

Steven stares at his son, his anger twisting into something more like anguish.

STEVEN

I'm sorry. I can't.

Steven shakes his head and rushes out of the room, upset.

Hamilton stares at the door a moment, his true feelings leaking through his confident exterior. He runs both hands back through his hair, sighing.

Kate walks tentatively in the room.

HAMILTON

(ironic)

So, Mom...I'm gay.

He laughs at his own words. Kate walks over to him, leaning next to him on the counter.

KATE

If that's your story, I'll stick to it.

Hamilton glances over at her, a little surprised.

KATE
(whispered)
He can't expel someone from Rawley
Boys based on sexuality. Gender, on
the other hand...

Hamilton nods.

HAMILTON
Good point.

A beat.

HAMILTON
Hey, Jake and I got back together.

KATE
(laughing)
I noticed.

Hamilton looks out the window, a satisfied smile on his
lips.

HAMILTON
I love her so much.

Kate puts a hand on his back.

KATE
I know you do.

A beat.

HAMILTON
But, don't worry, I still love you.

KATE
(laughing)
I know, Munchie. I love you, too.

Hamilton smiles sweetly at his mom.

THE END