

**TO TELL THE TRUTH**

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

**MUSIC:** CRUSH BY DAVID ARCHULETTA

INT. COMMON ROOM - BOYS' DORM - DAY

The room is empty except for Will who sits in an armchair with a notebook in his lap. He is writing quickly, filling up the page with ease.

WILL(V.O.)  
Your beauty is not--has never  
been--lost on me...

EXT. ONE HOUR PHOTO - DAY

Will hops from his Wagoneer and heads inside.

WILL(V.O.)  
But with each conversation, my  
attention is captivated,  
cultivated...

INT. ONE HOUSE PHOTO - DAY

Tyson works behind the counter. Will charges in, thrusting a piece of notebook paper at Tyson. Tyson hides his mild annoyance with a smile. He takes the paper.

WILL(V.O.)  
Revealing a radiance in you that I  
sometimes think only I can see.

Tyson reads.

WILL(V.O.)  
All the boys who have been unable,  
unwilling to appreciate the depth,  
the many angles of your splendor--  
they are the unfortunate ones.

Tyson glances up, nodding to Will in appreciation of the words.

WILL(V.O.)  
 As for me? I am the lucky one, the  
 most fortunate boy in the world.

Will beams.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. FLEMING HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. FLEMING HOUSE - DAY

**MUSIC:** LOVE THE WAY BY FIVE TIMES AUGUST

Hamilton stands in the kitchen, talking on a corded phone. He faces the wall completely, leaning his head on his arm, trying to give himself a small bubble of privacy.

HAMILTON  
 (quiet and smiley)  
 Thirty minutes? I don't want to  
 wait thirty minutes. I don't want  
 to wait thirty seconds. I want to  
 see you right now.

He listens, nodding and grinning.

HAMILTON  
 I can't stop thinking about  
 you...about us and what we--

He stops to listen.

HAMILTON  
 (chuckling)  
 No, I'm in my kitchen.

Steven walks in the kitchen, eyeing Hamilton suspiciously. Hamilton glances at his father out of the corner of his eye, turning away for even more privacy.

HAMILTON  
 Hey, I have to go, okay? But, I'll  
 meet up with you in your room.

Steven glances over at this.

HAMILTON

And, Jake? I love you.

Steven shakes his head disapprovingly.

HAMILTON

Okay, bye.

Hamilton hangs up, smiling at the phone. Steven stares at the back of Hamilton's head until Hamilton turns around to meet his father's stare.

What?

STEVEN

As if that wasn't for my benefit.

HAMILTON

Oh my God. Are you still stuck on that? You've had weeks to process this. I'm in love with Jake and it's completely unrelated to how much I hate you.

STEVEN

(sad)

So now you're just openly declaring your hatred for me?

HAMILTON

Maybe I haven't made it clear enough.

STEVEN

No. It's crystal clear.

HAMILTON

Good. Now, if you'll excuse me...

He heads for the back door.

STEVEN

You're not to be alone with that boy in his dorm room.

Hamilton nods as he reaches the door.

HAMILTON

(sarcastic)

Yes, Sir. Whatever you say.

Steven says nothing more as Hamilton exits.

EXT. ROAD TO RAWLEY - DAY

**MUSIC:** NEW SOUL (COVER) BY KINA GRANNIS

An updated VW Beetle with a carnation pink paint job travels down the road.

INT. CAR - ROAD TO RAWLEY - DAY

Jill drives. Jake, dressed as a boy, stares out the window. Jill glances at her, smiling. Jake looks over.

JAKE

What?

JILL

You're thinking about sex.

JAKE

No, I'm--

JILL

Hot sex.

JAKE

(laughing)

Shut up.

JILL

The hot sex you had with Hamilton.  
All the hot sex you're going to  
have with Hamilton...

JAKE

Oh my God.

Jake blushes, covering her face, but laughing.

JILL

Hey, you know, be thankful. At  
least you can remember all the hot  
sex you've had.

JAKE

Jill. Stop saying "hot sex." Jesus.

They look at each other and laugh. A beat.

JILL

Speaking of sex, I can't believe my  
dad is living with your mom. We're  
practically step sisters.

JAKE

Yeah. You know, this was probably the best time I've had at home in awhile. My mom was actually... tolerable.

Jill nods then looks around at the road and surroundings.

JILL

Oh, look. We're almost there. I can't believe I have to be at work in an hour.

JAKE

At least Sean'll be there.

Jill smiles.

JILL

Yeah...

She frowns slightly.

JILL

He didn't call me once during the entire winter break, though.

JAKE

Maybe he was waiting for you to call him.

Jill considers. A beat.

JAKE

Here we are...

The car stops in front of the boys' dorm.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. JILL AND ALYSSA'S ROOM - DAY

On Alyssa's bed, she and Tyson make out. When the door starts to open, they break apart.

Jill walks in, dragging a rolling suitcase behind her. She smiles at them, taking in their disheveled appearance.

JILL

Uh...hey, guys.

TYSON  
Hey, Jill.

ALYSSA  
Hi.

Alyssa looks at Tyson, nodding toward the door. He nods then hops up.

TYSON  
Well, I've got to run.

He turns to Alyssa, planting a sweet kiss on her cheek. She smiles at him.

ALYSSA  
I'll stop by your room later.

TYSON  
Will might be there.

Alyssa shrugs. Tyson smiles then hops up. He nods to Jill on his way out the door.

Jill stands by her suitcase with her arms folded.

ALYSSA  
What?

JILL  
I'm assuming things have gotten better in the kissing department?

Alyssa laughs, blushing. She says nothing.

JILL  
Well?

ALYSSA  
I don't know.

Jill pulls her suitcase over to Alyssa and sits down on it. She looks at her roommate carefully.

JILL  
Is he a bad kisser or what?

ALYSSA  
(reluctant)  
No...he's...he's a good kisser.

JILL  
 Maybe you guys just need more  
 practice to get into the groove.

ALYSSA  
 Trust me, we spent all vacation  
 trying to "get into the groove."

Alyssa examines her nails.

ALYSSA  
 In fact, that's pretty much all we  
 did. And, don't get me wrong,  
 kissing Tyson is nice. It's--

JILL  
 Hot?

ALYSSA  
 Yeah...but it's missing the spark.

JILL  
 Sparks are important.

Alyssa nods.

ALYSSA  
 Yeah. Sparks are important.

Jill nods knowingly.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - BOYS' DORM - DAY

**MUSIC:** ONE SWEET LOVE BY SARA BAREILLES

Jake stands over her suitcase, unpacking it. Without a  
 knock, Hamilton enters.

Jake looks up with a smile as Hamilton locks the door.

JAKE  
 (beaming)  
 Hey...

HAMILTON  
 Hey, yourself.

He swiftly moves to her, pulling her into a kiss. Giggling,  
 she kisses him back. They part briefly.

HAMILTON

How was your vacation?

JAKE

Fun, actually. Jill and I helped my mom pick out stuff for the nursery.

HAMILTON

How...sweet.

He kisses her again.

JAKE

What about you?

HAMILTON

Oh, you know, nothing says Christmas like your dad trying to convince you that you're not gay.

JAKE

Well...you're not gay.

HAMILTON

Unless you're using the "extremely happy" definition, in which case I am definitely "gay."

They kiss again. Hamilton pulls back and smiles at her.

JAKE

Yeah, you are extremely happy.

HAMILTON

Extremely.

JAKE

Happier than I've seen you in...months.

HAMILTON

'Cause we haven't been together in months. I've missed you so much. And I'm not just talking about for the past two weeks either. I've been missing you for so long, Jake.

JAKE

Yeah, me too. I've missed you, too.

He smiles as they come together in yet another kiss, this one more intense than any of the others. They move over to the bed, kneeling on it, but never breaking their kiss. They reach down to the suitcase, both shoving it out of the way.

As Hamilton starts kissing Jake's neck, the door opens. They look over, curiosity quickly turning to fear. They break apart and jump off the bed.

In the doorway, Steven stands with a set of keys in his hands. A moment later, some kids walk by in the hallway, peeking into the room.

**MUSIC:** I'M GAY BY BOWLING FOR SOUP

Hamilton, cheeks flushed, rushes over to his father. Jake stands by her bed, nervously fidgeting with her clothes.

HAMILTON

What the hell do you think you're doing?

STEVEN

(loud)

I told you not to be alone with this--with Jake.

HAMILTON

Will you shut up? Please?

Hamilton closes the door behind his father. Steven looks to Jake, confused.

STEVEN

(to Jake)

You're not telling people?

Jake looks up at him then glances at Hamilton.

HAMILTON

No.

STEVEN

That's odd. I thought you told me you're in love with Jake.

Jake smiles at this, biting her lip.

HAMILTON

Yeah, and that's our business. Not yours. And not anybody else's.

STEVEN

(glancing at Jake)

But when you love someone, you should tell the world.

HAMILTON

But if you're just sleeping with them, you should keep it a secret, right? Is that how it works?

Steven glances at Jake, but she plays dumb.

HAMILTON

I mean, God, Dad, do you want someone to kill us or something? Picture the headline, "Hate crime on Rawley campus."

STEVEN

Oh, here we go again. You're ridiculously histrionic.

HAMILTON

I'm not exaggerating. You don't know what people are like around here. You really don't.

STEVEN

You have no idea what this could do to my reputation. If the board of trustees--

HAMILTON

Board of--oh my God, I'm your son.

STEVEN

I'm responsible for you.

HAMILTON

How can you be responsible for me when you can't even be responsible for yourself? At least what I'm doing isn't morally wrong--

STEVEN

That is a matter of opinion.

JAKE

Okay! Okay, can you guys just--

STEVEN

This is none of your business.

HAMILTON

Of course it's Jake's business. He's my...Jake's my partner and...

Hamilton stumbles, flustered.

JAKE  
You know, Hamilton, maybe we should  
just tell him--

HAMILTON  
No.

STEVEN  
Tell me what?

Hamilton looks at Jake pleadingly. She looks down.

JAKE  
Nothing.

STEVEN  
In that case, let me tell you both  
something. If you're going to be  
alone in this room, the door needs  
to be open. That's the rule at our  
house, too.

HAMILTON  
Um, no. Sorry. That's not  
happening.

STEVEN  
Yes, it is.

Steven holds up his keys and jingles them.

HAMILTON  
(exploding)  
God! I hate you. I'm telling mom  
about this right now...

He looks at Jake apologetically, but she doesn't react.  
Hamilton exits the room in a hurry with Steven following  
closely behind him.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. ART ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: I'M GAY BY BOWLING FOR SOUP

Kate is organizing a cabinet.

Hamilton bursts into the room, followed by Steven.

HAMILTON

Mom, will you please tell him he's  
being unreasonable.

Kate looks at her son then glances at her husband.

STEVEN

Please tell your son that his  
father is allowed to make rules and  
set boundaries.

HAMILTON

(sarcastic)

Please tell your husband that his  
son is not ten years old.  
(Hamilton glances at his dad)  
I'm allowed to be alone with  
my--with Jake.

Kate looks at Hamilton curiously.

STEVEN

You can't even say it, but I'm  
supposed to accept it?

Hamilton looks at Steven incredulously.

HAMILTON

With my boyfriend? Is that what you  
want to hear? That I want to be  
alone with my boyfriend? That I  
want to kiss my boyfriend? Make out  
with my boyfriend? Have sex with--

STEVEN

That is quite enough!

KATE

Yes! It is! From both of you.

STEVEN

But, he--

KATE

I don't care.

HAMILTON

Mom--

KATE

(mom voice)

Hamilton.

Hamilton shuts up, looking at her mulishly.

KATE

Why don't you both have a seat and  
tell me what's going on.

Hamilton and Steven trade a displeased look, but take places  
on two stools. Kate looks at Steven.

LATER

Hamilton and Steven both sit with their arms folded.

KATE

Okay, guys. Do you want to know  
what I think?

They glance at each other.

KATE

Hamilton, I don't think it's a  
great idea for you to spend massive  
amounts of time alone with Jake  
behind closed doors.

HAMILTON

But--

KATE

(to Steven)

At the same time, I can't see  
setting boundaries like this for  
our almost eighteen year old son.

Hamilton smiles at this. Steven glares at Kate.

KATE

So, instead of fighting over petty  
things like this that really mask

KATE  
the bigger issue, I think we should  
do something to address...the  
bigger issue.

HAMILTON  
Like what?

KATE  
(to Steven)  
I think we need to invite Jake over  
for dinner. Welcome him into our  
home. Try to get to know him.

Hamilton smiles at his mom. Steven frowns. Kate looks at her  
husband pleadingly. He softens slightly.

STEVEN  
Okay.

Hamilton looks over at him in surprise.

HAMILTON  
Really?

Steven nods, looking at Hamilton with just a touch of  
kindness and forcing an uncomfortable smile.

KATE  
(to Hamilton)  
Why don't you go ask Jake if he can  
make it tomorrow night?

Hamilton grins and hops up, giving his mom a tight hug and a  
peck on the cheek.

HAMILTON  
(quietly)  
Thank you. Really.

She smiles at him lovingly. He exits.

STEVEN  
(shouting after him)  
And keep the door open.

Kate shakes her head disapprovingly.

STEVEN  
I'm sorry, but I can't encourage  
his deviant behavior the way you  
seem to want to.

KATE  
You know, I really don't remember  
marrying someone so...prejudiced.

STEVEN  
Oh, you know I'm not--

KATE  
Judgmental, maybe, but not--

STEVEN  
Look, I agreed to the dinner,  
didn't I? What more do you want?

Kate looks down then back up at him.

KATE  
Nothing. I suppose.

Steven stands and heads for the door. He turns back.

STEVEN  
I'm working late tonight.

Kate nods. Steven looks at her a moment more before walking  
off down the hallway. Kate stares at the empty doorway.

INT. KITCHEN - BANKS' GARAGE - DAY

**MUSIC:** SPY BY THE MOFFATTS

Bella, Grace, Nicholas and Dexter sit at the table. Dexter  
has several pieces of equipment on the table.

NICHOLAS  
I'm still not sure I feel  
comfortable with this.

BELLA  
Yeah. Me either.

GRACE  
She's not a good person. It's  
perfectly okay to bug someone's  
house when that someone is a bitch.

NICHOLAS  
I'm not worried about the moral  
implications, Grace. If you two get  
caught...

Dexter nods, glancing at Grace, but he says nothing.

GRACE

We won't.

The other three look at her uncertainly.

INT. WILL AND TYSON'S ROOM - DAY

**MUSIC:** LUCKIEST LOSER BY BOWLING FOR SOUP

The door is open. Will sits at his desk, writing in his notebook. Tyson enters, leaning on the door frame. He doesn't speak, but wears a smile.

WILL

What?

TYSON

That girl!

He floats into the room and takes a seat on his bed.

TYSON

Those kisses...

Will nods.

WILL

Glad everything is going well.

He looks down at the notebook.

WILL

I'm working on another letter.

TYSON

Yeah, I don't know if that's working or not.

Will's brow furrows.

WILL

What?

TYSON

She keeps changing the subject when I try to bring that stuff up. She just starts kissing me.

He grins.

TYSON  
It's awesome.

Will, still perplexed, nods.

TYSON  
Anyway, I don't think I need to  
send her anymore texts or--

WILL  
Wait. You sent my letters as texts?

Will looks nauseated by the information.

TYSON  
Actually, I sent most of them as  
emails, but I broke some up into a  
series of texts.

WILL  
God, Ty, no wonder she hasn't said  
anything. You can't send love  
letters in text messages--

TYSON  
And in emails.

WILL  
Or in emails.

Will massages his temples.

TYSON  
Yeah, well, I don't think she was  
offended. If she was, she has a  
funny way of showing it.

He touches his fingers to his lips.

Will shakes his head and looks back at his notebook.

ALYSSA(O.S.)  
Hey there, luckiest boy in the  
world.

Tyson sits up.

TYSON  
Huh?

Will looks curiously at the door as Alyssa enters the room.

ALYSSA

The luckiest boy in the world. That last text you sent me.

Will tries to appear nonchalant as he closes his notebook and places it in a desk drawer. Alyssa observes.

TYSON

Oh, right, that. Yeah, I wasn't sure you even got my messages. You haven't said anything.

Alyssa shrugs. She goes over to Tyson and sits next to him.

ALYSSA

Well, I'm saying something now. They were amazing.

TYSON

And, you didn't mind that I didn't give you real letters?

Tyson glances over at Will. Will pretends to read a novel at his desk, but he has to chuckle at this.

ALYSSA

Tyson, I don't care about the medium. All I care about is the words.

She bites her lip, looking down.

ALYSSA

(softly)

Those words make me feel like maybe for once, someone actually believes I'm worth falling in love with.

She tosses just a slight furtive glance toward Will. Tyson doesn't notice, but Will does. He turns a deep shade of red and puts his nose even further into his book.

Tyson takes Alyssa's hand.

TYSON

Man, that's heavy.

She smiles at him, slightly embarrassed. Tyson leans in to kiss her. Will glances over.

WILL

Oh, hey, guys? I don't mean to interrupt, but--

Alyssa glances over at Will, but Tyson keeps his eyes on Alyssa.

TYSON  
(light)  
Then don't.

He smiles again at Alyssa then looks over at Will.

TYSON  
Just kidding. What's up?

WILL  
Well, as you've probably noticed,  
we haven't been publishing the  
newspaper ever since Finn left.

TYSON  
No sponsor, right?

Will nods.

WILL  
The dean still wants some type of  
publication, but something less  
intensive.

ALYSSA  
How about a literary magazine?

Will looks at her for a long moment, his smile fierce.

WILL  
When I suggested doing a lit mag,  
he was all for it.

Alyssa smiles to herself.

TYSON  
Lit mag? Isn't that where students  
publish their own writings?

WILL  
Yeah.

TYSON  
Well, don't get any ideas about  
publishing my work.

Will coughs back a laugh.

WILL  
From that line Alyssa quoted, your  
"work" sounds way too cheesy.  
anyway.

ALYSSA  
Hey. It's not cheesy at all.

Alyssa glances at Tyson, but looks at Will intensely.

ALYSSA  
It's romantic. Passionate.

Will blushes.

TYSON  
Anyway, if you don't want to  
publish my writing, why'd you bring  
this up in the first place? It's  
not like Alyssa writes.

Alyssa shoots him the slightest glare before nodding along  
with his proclamation. Will notices.

WILL  
(to Alyssa)  
You sure?

She shrugs. Will looks at her carefully for a moment then  
let's it go.

WILL  
Okay.

Will watches as Tyson tries to move in on Alyssa again. He  
shakes his head and stands up.

WILL  
I'm going to go to the publications  
room and...

When he looks over, Tyson is already kissing Alyssa. Will  
sighs and proceeds to leave the room.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. ALIVIA'S HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

**MUSIC:** SPY BY THE MOFFATTS

A truck pulls in to a nearly hidden driveway about a hundred feet away from Alivia's driveway.

Grace and Dexter exit the truck.

INT. ALIVIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Grace looks around, glancing out the window often. Dexter has the phone in his hand, taken apart. He snaps it back together and sets it down.

DEXTER  
Phone. Check.

Grace walks over to him, watching as he pulls a small device from his pocket. He holds it up then sticks it under the coffee table.

DEXTER  
Room bugged.

Grace smiles and winds her hand up through his hair.

GRACE  
Is it hard to get into the C.I.A.?

DEXTER  
Why? You thinking of joining up?

Grace shrugs.

GRACE  
I don't know. Would I get to do stuff like this a lot?

Dexter thinks about it then nods.

GRACE  
You could be my gadget guy.

She wraps her arms around his neck, kissing him. He smiles for a moment, but then furrows his brow.

DEXTER  
You don't think I could be an agent?

Grace shrugs.

DEXTER  
I could be an agent.

GRACE  
Fine, Agent Darcy. I think I need  
to be interrogated.

She grins, kissing him again. He kisses her back. They are very involved in this kiss when they hear a door open downstairs. They break apart. Panicked.

ALYSSA(O.S.)  
Mom? Are you here?

Dexter and Grace stand very still.

ALYSSA(O.S.)  
Of course you're not. It's not like  
I need you for a mother-daughter  
heart-to-heart.

Dexter and Grace look at each other and wait. The door closes again. Dexter and Grace breathe a sigh of relief.

EXT. THE REEL DEAL - DAY

People enter and exit the store.

**MUSIC:** IT'S NOT OVER BY SECONDHAND SERENADE

INT. THE REEL DEAL - DAY

Jill, behind the counter, finishes with a customer. Sean watches from behind until the customer is gone.

SEAN  
You're a natural at customer  
service.

Jill chuckles and turns to him. The store is empty.

SEAN  
So, how was your vacation?

JILL  
Really fun, actually. Monica and my  
dad found they're having a boy.

SEAN

Nice.

JILL

So, Jacqueline and I helped Monica pick out all this stuff for the nursery. It's going to be so cute.

Sean smiles, listening.

SEAN

And did Jake have fun, too?

JILL

Amazingly enough, she did. I think she's warming to the idea of a little brother.

A beat.

SEAN

Get any cool gifts? Besides that sweet car, I mean.

JILL

I got a new laptop. You?

SEAN

New cell phone.

He pulls a phone from his pocket and shows her.

JILL

Oh. Cool.

He shrugs, putting it back in his pocket.

JILL

Do you need my number again?

SEAN

No. I just changed over SIM cards. Still have my phonebook.

JILL

Oh...

She looks down. He narrows his eyes.

SEAN

What's wrong?

JILL

I was just hoping that, you know, there was an actual reason that you didn't give me a call over the past two weeks, but...I guess not.

SEAN

Whoa. Hold on. What?

She turns away, shaking her head.

JILL

It's nothing. I'm being dumb.

Sean walks over to her.

SEAN

You're mad that I didn't call you?

JILL

I'm not mad. It's just...things between us had been...I thought...

She sighs.

JILL

Anyway, like I said, I'm being dumb.

Sean looks at her carefully.

SEAN

Jill, I thought about calling you everyday, okay? But I kept telling myself that you need space.

She looks at him, confused.

JILL

Space?

SEAN

Yeah, to figure out what you want.

JILL

Okay, now you're the one being dumb.

He tilts his head, affronted.

JILL

I already know what I want.

He looks down.

JILL

I want you to ask me out.

He looks up.

JILL

I've been wanting you to ask me out since I woke up from that coma.

SEAN

And, that's the problem.

JILL

I don't get it. At all.

She walks away with a stack of videos. He follows her as she re-shelves the movies.

JILL

I mean, you're supposedly "in love" with me, right? But you won't ask me out on a proper date.

Sean sighs.

SEAN

Look, it's complicated.

Sean grasps at the air as if to pull the words back into his mouth. Jill squints one eye in an angry glare.

JILL

No, it's not. You're the one who makes it complicated. When are you going to learn that?

She thrusts the pile of movies into his arms.

JILL

My shift's over. Bye.

She stares at him, angry, for a long moment. He looks down at the movies. She shakes her head and walks away.

When she's gone, he closes his eyes, sighing loudly.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. RAWLEY DINING HALL - TABLE - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** LOVE SONG BY SARA BAREILLES

Scout stands in a long line for food.

JILL(O.S.)  
Must be some good grub.

Scout turns around, smiling when he sees her.

SCOUT  
It's mashed potato night.

JILL  
Ah...

A beat.

SCOUT  
I haven't seen you getting school  
food much since you've been back.

JILL  
I had been eating with Sean. You  
know, in town, but...he's an idiot  
so...now I'm here.

Scout tilts his head.

JILL  
I mean, I practically threw myself  
at him and...he didn't even care.

SCOUT  
Well, in that case, he is an idiot.

Jill looks at him curiously. A beat as the line inches  
forward.

SCOUT  
Want to know something that I was  
never going to tell you?

Jill laughs.

JILL  
Heck, yeah.

SCOUT  
Part of the reason Jake and I...

He glances around, making sure know one hears.

SCOUT  
Part of the reason we broke up...

JILL  
Yeah?

SCOUT  
One of the two main reasons we  
broke up was Hamilton.

Jill nods, understanding what he means.

JILL  
What was the other?

He looks at her, biting his lip. He takes a deep breath.

SCOUT  
You.

JILL  
Me? But Jacqueline knew I was  
totally okay with you guys.

SCOUT  
Yeah. It wasn't that.

He steps up to her, talking softly.

SCOUT  
It was you suddenly waking up as  
the girl I fell in love with.

Jill blushes and looks away.

JILL  
(flattered)  
Scout...

He smiles.

SCOUT  
Hey?

She looks back at him.

SCOUT  
Want to have dinner with me?

Jill looks up at the dinner line.

JILL  
If we ever get to the dinner.

Scout shakes his head.

SCOUT  
No, I mean, not here. Not tonight.  
Like, for real. Like...

JILL  
A date?

SCOUT  
Yeah.

He carefully gages her reaction. She frowns, but then smiles.

SCOUT  
Jill, will you go on a date with me  
tomorrow night?

Jill looks into his eyes, searchingly.

JILL  
Can I think about it?

SCOUT  
Of course.

JILL  
I'll come find you later, okay?

He nods, surprised when she walks away.

SCOUT  
What about the mashed potatoes?

She laughs and continues walking. Scout smiles.

SCOUT  
Wow...

DISSOLVE TO

INT. THE REEL DEAL - NIGHT

Sean exits the store as Jill's car pulls up. Jill rolls down the window.

JILL  
Walking home?

He stops, looking at her. He nods.

JILL  
Hop in.

He hesitates, but moves toward the car.

INT. CAR - IN FRONT OF SEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SEAN  
Thanks for the ride.

JILL  
Scout asked me out.

Sean looks over, surprised. He forces the emotion away.

SEAN  
Okay.

Jill nods, irritated.

JILL  
Okay...

SEAN  
Well, what do you expect me to say?

JILL  
I don't know. How about, "Jill, I  
love you. Madly and hopelessly.  
Every single bit of you"?

Sean looks down at his hands.

JILL  
Or, at the very least, I expect you  
to say, "Don't go."

He continues to look away from her.

JILL  
But you won't.

He sighs.

JILL  
I don't get it, but I'm not going  
to keep throwing myself at you. If  
you don't want to be with me--

SEAN  
Jill...

JILL  
What?

He looks at her, sadness written all over his face.

SEAN  
Go on the date. You need to.

She grips the steering wheel and stares ahead.

JILL  
Fine. I will.

He nods.

SEAN  
Fine.

A beat.

SEAN  
(quiet)  
Goodnight.

She continues to look through the windshield as Sean gives her one more glance before exiting the car.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - BOYS' DORM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** BETTER HALF BY THE GETUP KIDS

The door is propped open. Jake sits on her bed with her laptop in front of her. Hamilton sits at her desk, watching her.

JAKE  
What?

Hamilton leans forward.

HAMILTON  
(whispered)  
I want to kiss you.

She smiles.

JAKE  
I'm sure the minute you close the  
door, your dad will be back with  
his keys.

HAMILTON  
You know...maybe we should just  
tell everyone we're gay.

Jake stares at her laptop screen, but smiles slightly.

JAKE  
If that's what you want.

Hamilton sighs.

HAMILTON  
You're just saying that because you  
know I won't do it.

Jake looks over at him.

JAKE  
You take way too much pride in your  
masculinity--

HAMILTON  
Come on. It's not that. I just want  
to keep you safe, and telling  
everyone you're gay isn't exactly  
the best way to do that.

Jake chuckles.

JAKE  
Just so you know, most people  
around here already think we're  
gay.

A couple of guys walk by, glancing in the room. They snicker  
as they give each other a look.

JAKE  
Case in point.

Hamilton sighs, but smiles.

JAKE

But that's nothing compared to your dad.

HAMILTON

Just ignore my dad.

Jake looks at him disapprovingly.

JAKE

I don't think that's going to work tomorrow when we're eating dinner with him.

Hamilton smiles.

JAKE

Dinner with your parents. That's, like, such a big deal. And...I have to show up like this.

She indicates her outfit.

HAMILTON

You could wear a dress.

Jake considers this seriously until Hamilton laughs.

HAMILTON

Maybe we could both wear dresses. That'd really throw him off.

Jake laughs, but hers is outlined in disappointment.

JILL(O.S.)

Hamilton. Out.

Hamilton and Jake look up.

JAKE

Are you okay?

JILL

I need to talk to you.

Jake looks at Hamilton. He gives her an understanding nod. He stands and heads for the door.

JILL

Thanks, Ham.

He smiles then thinks of something.

HAMILTON

Hey, can you do me a favor first?

Jill looks at him questioningly.

CUT TO

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE JAKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jill stands in front of the closed door with her arms folded. She looks left and right, keeping lookout.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - BOYS' DORM - NIGHT

Jake and Hamilton stand in the middle of the room, kissing.

A bang sounds on the door. Jake and Hamilton break apart.

JILL(O.S.)

Hey, you said thirty seconds not  
seven minutes in heaven. Hurry up.

Jake and Hamilton laugh, squeezing in a few more kisses.

HAMILTON

Okay. I'll see you in class  
tomorrow...then for dinner.

JAKE

(not enthused)  
Can't wait...

He puts a hand on her shoulder, rubbing it gently.

HAMILTON

I love you.

He grins contagiously. She smiles back.

JAKE

I love you, too, Hamilton.

JILL(O.S.)

(clearly sarcastic)  
Hey, look, is that the dean?

They trade an amused look then a kiss before Hamilton takes off.

We follow Hamilton out the door.

HAMILTON

Thanks.

Jill nods, rolling her eyes. She slips into the room.

We continue to stick with Hamilton as he makes his way down the hallway. Alyssa comes out from around a corner.

HAMILTON

Aly. Hey.

He pauses as Alyssa meets up with him.

ALYSSA

Hi, Hamilton.

HAMILTON

Going to see Tyson?

He waggles his eyebrows suggestively.

ALYSSA

Scout, actually.

HAMILTON

Oh...interesting.

She rolls her eyes.

ALYSSA

He's gay, remember? Like you.

Hamilton looks around then back at Alyssa. He smiles.

HAMILTON

(light)

Okay, well, have fun with your gay best friend.

She chuckles. He walks off down the hall.

INT. SCOUT AND DEXTER'S ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** LETTERS BY STROKE 9

Scout is alone in the room working out of a large textbook. A knock makes him look up.

SCOUT

It's open.

Alyssa enters.

SCOUT

Hey.

Alyssa walks over with her cell phone.

ALYSSA

Here. Read this. And the next two.  
There're about ten more like this,  
plus five or six emails.

Scout takes the cell phone and reads.

SCOUT

Okay.

He hands the phone back to her.

ALYSSA

Will?

SCOUT

I doubt Will would send a love  
letter via text message.

ALYSSA

Tyson sent it, but did Will write  
it?

Scout looks at her for a long beat.

SCOUT

It sounds like him.

Alyssa sighs, sitting down on Scout's bed.

SCOUT

You know, Aly, to be honest, I'm a  
little surprised you're still with  
Tyson after all this.

Alyssa nods.

ALYSSA

Me, too, but...how can I give up  
reading stuff like this? It's so  
beautiful.

SCOUT

You're going to keep dating Tyson  
because you like hearing how Will  
feels about you?

ALYSSA

Wait, hold on. How Will feels?

Scout is confused by her surprise.

SCOUT

Yes...I thought we established that already.

Alyssa thinks this over.

ALYSSA

(confused)

It really is like Cyrano de Bergerac.

SCOUT

Yeah, you said that before. No, wait, or was that Will?

ALYSSA

Oh my God...

She looks down.

SCOUT

I really thought you already knew all this. Will is using Tyson to communicate his feelings toward you. What did you think was going on?

ALYSSA

I thought Tyson was using Will to communicate his feelings toward me. I thought Will was just, you know, more eloquent than Ty.

SCOUT

Well, it goes without saying that Will is the more eloquent of the two, but...Alyssa?

She looks up at him.

SCOUT

Will likes you. A lot.

ALYSSA

This complicates things.

Scout chuckles.

ALYSSA  
Or, maybe not. I mean, I've got to  
break up with Tyson.

SCOUT  
Definitely. Yeah. Good idea.

ALYSSA  
And I can't exactly be with Will.

SCOUT  
Why not?

She looks at him in disbelief.

ALYSSA  
You want a laundry list?

SCOUT  
Yes.

She laughs.

ALYSSA  
Okay. Number 1, he encouraged Tyson  
to pretend to be someone he's not.

SCOUT  
Tyson knew what he was doing.

ALYSSA  
Number 2, he used Tyson to convey  
his own feelings--

SCOUT  
Actually, I think he developed this  
crush in the process of listening  
to your conversations with Tyson.

ALYSSA  
Number 3, he listened to my  
conversations with Tyson.

SCOUT  
Number 4, he wrote you things like  
"your beauty has never been lost on  
me" and meant them completely.

Alyssa thinks about this, shaking her head.

ALYSSA  
You're not helping me figure this  
out, by the way.

Scout smiles. A beat. She sighs and falls back on the bed.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - BOYS' DORM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** IT'S NOT OVER BY SECONDHAND SERENADE

Jake sits at her desk. Jill paces around the room, nervous.

JAKE  
Are you really asking for my  
permission to go out with Scout?

Jill stops, standing in front of her best friend.

JILL  
Well, yeah. Do you care?

JAKE  
No. Does Sean care?

Jill groans.

JILL  
Don't even get me started on Sean.  
He's like a Rubik's cube.

JAKE  
What?

JILL  
I could sit there all day trying to  
figure him out...and I'd make no  
progress. Jacqueline, he's freaking  
impossible.

Jill drops down onto Jake's bed.

JILL  
Do you know why he didn't call me  
while we were home in New York?

Jake raises her eyebrows.

JILL  
Because he wanted to give me space.

Jake smiles slightly.

JAKE  
That's what Hamilton said. Well, he  
actually said "time," but it's the  
same thing, right?

Jill nods.

JILL  
But...then...what made him change  
his mind?

Jake grins, looking away.

JILL  
Oh, back to the hot sex again.

Jake laughs.

JAKE  
I don't really know what to tell  
you. I mean, maybe Sean's actually  
the one that needs some space. Or,  
he could be hoping you won't call  
his bluff. I don't know...

JILL  
But, if I decided to take Scout up  
on his offer--

JAKE  
I would be one hundred percent fine  
with it.

JILL  
That's what I needed to hear.

Jake nods.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. ALIVIA'S HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

**MUSIC: COOKIE JAR BY GYM CLASS HEROES**

INT. ALIVIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Steven sits on Alivia's bed, putting his shoes on. She is  
naked, but covered by a sheet. They are mid-conversation.

ALIVIA  
I'm honestly shocked about  
Hamilton. Hopefully it was nothing  
Alyssa did.

STEVEN  
He's not gay. He likes girls. He's  
doing this to spite me.

ALIVIA  
I hate to break it to you, but  
teenage boys don't kiss other boys  
just to piss off their fathers. He  
likes it. You're in denial.

STEVEN  
(sarcastic)  
Thanks for your support.

ALIVIA  
If you want support, talk to your  
wife, not your mistress.

Steven cringes.

ALIVIA  
Or is she still ignoring you?

STEVEN  
She barely talks to me.

ALIVIA  
It's probably because you still  
aren't having sex.  
(she laughs)  
At least you're being faithful to  
one of us.

Steven gives her a briefly dirty look.

ALIVIA  
Aw, I know it's been rough for you  
lately. Your son is a queer. Your  
wife thinks you're impotent. And  
your mistress thinks you're getting  
a little too needy.

He looks over at her, genuinely hurt by the words.

EXT. ROAD BY ALIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Grace and Dexter sit in the pickup truck, parked back in the narrow, tree-covered driveway.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Grace and Dexter sit, listening through Dexter's laptop.

ALIVIA(O.S.)  
 (through laptop)  
 Did you tell Kate you were working late again?

STEVEN(O.S.)  
 (through laptop)  
 Yes. I won't be able to come tomorrow night, though--

ALIVIA  
 (through laptop)  
 I know. Dinner with your son and his gay lover.

GRACE  
 God, she's such a bitch.

Dexter nods.

GRACE  
 We better get out of here before he comes down. This is going to be more than enough ammunition.

Dexter nods again as Grace starts the car.

INT. LIVING ROOM - BANKS' GARAGE - NIGHT

Nicholas and Bella are cuddled up on the couch, watching a movie. Charlie walks by, peering in. He smiles to himself and keeps on walking.

Grace and Dexter rush in from the other direction, turning on the lights and turning off the movie.

GRACE  
 This is big.

Bella and Nicholas sit up on the couch, looking at each other. Grace and Dexter sit down in chairs.

NICHOLAS  
Is she running a drug smuggling  
ring out of her basement or what?

DEXTER  
Better.

Bella raises her eyebrows. Grace pauses dramatically.

BELLA  
Oh, come on, what?

GRACE  
She's doing the dean.

Bella and Nicholas trade a confused look.

NICHOLAS  
The dean as in...

BELLA  
Hamilton's father?

Grace nods.

GRACE  
Yeah. That's how we figured out who  
it was. We didn't get there until  
they were just finishing up.

NICHOLAS  
Just finishing up what?

GRACE  
Did you really just ask that?

NICHOLAS  
You heard them? I mean, they were  
actually--

GRACE  
Getting it on? Oh, yeah. Right,  
Dex?

DEXTER  
(blushing)  
No mistaking that.

BELLA  
Oh, my God. This is...

GRACE

So, they start talking and Dexter thinks the voice sounds familiar, but he can't place it.

DEXTER

Until they started talking about Hamilton and...some other problems he's having.

GRACE

Like not having sex with his wife.

BELLA

Okay. That's plenty of information.

NICHOLAS

I always thought the dean was such a stand up guy. I can't believe--

GRACE

If it helps, I felt sorry for him.

DEXTER

She laughed at him because he thinks Hamilton's gay.

GRACE

Is he back with Jake now?

Bella looks at Nicholas. He nods.

BELLA

Apparently Hamilton's parents walked in on them kissing in their kitchen.

NICHOLAS

And Hamilton covered by telling them that he's gay. Well, his mom already knew about Jake.

BELLA

But his dad flipped.

GRACE

Man...that's true love.

Dexter nods in agreement. A beat.

GRACE

(to Nicholas)

Anyway. You could be Hamilton's gay lover and I don't think the dean

GRACE  
will be firing you now. I told you  
guys this would be easy. All you  
have to do is tell her what you  
know and...

Bella and Nicholas look at each other uncomfortably.

GRACE  
Do you want me to do it?

NICHOLAS AND BELLA  
No!

GRACE  
Then man up, Nicky. Tell the dean's  
mistress to keep her lips off you  
or you'll expose her little affair.

DEXTER  
Oh, and you may want to stay away  
from Jake at school. If she figures  
out you two know each other, she  
might try to use that against you.

Nicholas looks at Bella a moment before putting his head in  
his hands.

NICHOLAS  
This is ridiculous.

Bella nods, rubbing his back. Grace shrugs.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. PUBLICATIONS ROOM - RAWLEY ACADEMY - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** THAT'S WHAT YOU GET BY PARAMORE

Will pulls covers off the many computers in the room. A  
knock at the door startles him. He looks over.

Alyssa stands in the doorway.

WILL  
Oh, hi.

ALYSSA  
Hi.

WILL  
(curious)  
What are you doing here?

ALYSSA  
Tyson said you were here.

Will raises his eyebrows.

ALYSSA  
I wanted to ask you about the lit  
mag. I might have some stuff to  
submit.

WILL  
I'll be glad to take it. Whatever  
it is, it's got to be better than  
the majority of the crap the  
teachers sent me.  
(he picks up a stack of  
papers)  
I mean, this is sad. Listen to  
this: "I feel like a wet seed wild  
in the hot blind earth."

Alyssa tilts her head.

ALYSSA  
That's actually kind of beautiful.

Will looks at her, a smile on lips.

WILL  
It is beautiful.

He waits.

ALYSSA  
And...oddly familiar.

WILL  
Uh huh...

She thinks.

ALYSSA  
Fitzgerald--No, Faulkner. Faulkner,  
right?

He nods, biting his lip.

WILL  
You're amazing.  
(he swallows)  
I mean, the fact that you know that  
is amazing.

ALYSSA  
You knew it. Do you think you're  
amazing?

He narrows his eyes, gaging her comment.

WILL  
I'm a fan. Of Faulkner.

ALYSSA  
And Robert Browning.

He nods.

ALYSSA  
And William Shakespeare.

WILL  
Yeah...

ALYSSA  
Edmond Rostand?

His face falls.

ALYSSA  
Or just Cyrano de Bergerac?

He closes his eyes for a long moment.

ALYSSA  
You wrote the texts and emails,  
didn't you?

Will hangs his head. Alyssa takes a deep breath.

ALYSSA  
Just tell me, Will. Please?

He looks up at her.

WILL  
I didn't write texts or emails.

She puts her hands on her hips.

WILL  
I wrote letters.

She stares at him, though he looks everywhere but at her.

ALYSSA  
And this "luckiest boy in the  
world" is--

WILL  
(soft)  
Tyson. Obviously.

Alyssa slowly inhales then exhales.

ALYSSA  
No. It's not him.

Will looks up at her in protest.

ALYSSA  
I'm going to break up with him.

WILL  
What? Why?  
(he rushes over to her)  
Alyssa, all this was my idea, okay?  
Tyson would never deliberately  
deceive you. He just liked you so  
much and--

ALYSSA  
Will, chill out.

Aware that he is now just a few feet from her, Will blushes.

ALYSSA  
I'm not breaking up with him  
because you have nice things to say  
about me.

Will looks at her for a long moment.

ALYSSA  
I'm breaking up with him because  
when I'm with him, I don't "feel  
like a wet seed wild in the hot  
blind earth."

Will nods, understanding. A beat.

ALYSSA  
 Don't tell Tyson, okay?  
 (she sighs)  
 I mean, obviously you won't tell  
 him I'm going to break up with him,  
 but after I do...don't tell him why  
 I did, okay?

WILL  
 Don't worry...

ALYSSA  
 Thanks, Will.

He nods, confused.

ALYSSA  
 I'll bring you some of my poetry  
 tomorrow, if that's okay.

WILL  
 (serious and quiet)  
 I can't wait.

She lingers another moment before exiting.

Will looks around, taking a seat. He puts his head in his hands.

EXT. ALIVIA'S HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

A loud, frantic knock sounds at the door.

INT. FRONT FOYER - ALIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Alivia, wrapped in a robe, glides to the door and opens it.

Nicholas awaits on the other side.

Alivia folds her arms, a smirk forming.

ALIVIA  
 Well, hello.

NICHOLAS  
 Cut the crap and let me in.

She lifts her eyebrows, impressed. She steps aside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - ALIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nicholas and Alivia sit down together on the couch. She looks at him curiously.

ALIVIA  
To what do I owe this honor?

NICHOLAS  
I know about you and the dean.

Alivia doesn't flinch.

NICHOLAS  
Stay away from me. Stay away from  
Bella. Leave it alone.

ALIVIA  
Or?

NICHOLAS  
I'll go to Kate.

Alivia laughs.

ALIVIA  
Well, you don't exactly have an  
affair with a man because you care  
about keeping his family intact.

Nicholas tries to stay composed.

NICHOLAS  
Your ex-husband, then?

This hits home. She folds her arms, glaring at him.

ALIVIA  
Just to be clear, you're now trying  
to blackmail me?

He shrugs.

NICHOLAS  
Why not?

ALIVIA  
Hmph.

NICHOLAS  
Do we have a deal?

She shrugs. Nicholas leans a little closer.

NICHOLAS  
You have three seconds.

She smiles wryly.

NICHOLAS  
Two.

He tilts his head intimidatingly.

NICHOLAS  
One--

ALIVIA  
Okay, okay.

She stands up.

ALIVIA  
It's a deal. Now get the hell out  
of my house.

He stands also. He smiles genuinely and puts out his hand.  
She shakes it meagerly. He nods and walks away.

She stands in the living room, wrapping her robe around  
herself snugly as the sound of the door closing echoes  
through the house.

INT. TYSON AND WILL'S ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC: DELICATE BY KINA GRANNIS

Tyson plays a game on his GameCube.

Will enters.

TYSON  
(not looking up)  
Alyssa find you?

WILL  
Yeah...

TYSON  
Would you be pissed at me if I  
broke up with her?

Tyson hits pause on his game and looks at Will. Will stands  
there with a confused look.

WILL  
Why would I--

TYSON  
I mean, you've put so much time  
into this whole thing and--

WILL  
Why would you--

TYSON  
All she ever wants to do is...well,  
it's not talking, if you know what  
I mean.

Will shakes his head, sitting down on his bed.

WILL  
Tyson...

TYSON  
Don't get me wrong, the girl is  
sexy as hell, but something is off.  
There's just no...

WILL  
Magic?

Tyson nods.

TYSON  
Yeah, exactly.

Will sighs.

WILL  
Ty...I should tell you...

Tyson looks at him out of the corner of his eye, a slight  
smile on his lips.

TYSON  
So, tell me.

WILL  
(ignoring him)  
She knows what we've been doing.

Tyson scrambles over to his own bed.

TYSON  
(worried)  
What?

WILL

She told me tonight. She asked if I wrote the letters--texts, whatever.

TYSON

And you just admitted it? God.

Will looks down.

WILL

I think she knew.

TYSON

Damn. I thought you were going to say you have a crush on her.

Will is surprised.

TYSON

But this is way worse. Oh, man. Is she pissed?

Will shakes his head.

WILL

I'm pretty sure she's known for awhile.

TYSON

Really? And she's still all over me? Why would she even bother?

Will shrugs.

TYSON

Well, now I have no idea what to do...

WILL

She didn't want me to tell you, but...I figured I owe you.

TYSON

Why?

(Tyson looks at him slyly)  
Did you kiss her?

WILL

What? No. Ty. I wouldn't--

TYSON

Have you ever wanted to kiss her?

WILL  
She's your girlfriend.

TYSON  
And you like her.

Will looks down at his hands.

TYSON  
I knew it. How did this not occur to me before? The insight. The letters. How long have you felt this way?

Will pauses for a long beat.

WILL  
Somewhere between Browning and Shakespeare, she just...got to me.

Will looks back up at him, apologetically.

TYSON  
Man, come on. Stop looking at me like you were scamming on my woman.

Will is confused.

TYSON  
I spent the past six months chasing that girl. I know all about wanting her. There's something about her...

WILL  
Yeah...

TYSON  
But, for me, it didn't pan out.  
(he pauses)  
So, I'm going to break up with her.  
And, you know, you can--

WILL  
No. I can't. It's not right.

TYSON  
Look, I think the problem you're having is that...I'm not Scout. I'm not going to get all crazy and jealous and pouty over something I can't control. Me and Alyssa? We don't work. It's cool. We're cool. You and I are cool. Okay?

Will looks up at him, uncertain. Tyson smiles.

WILL  
You're a pretty cool guy all on  
your own, Ty.

TYSON  
Best roommate ever, right?

Will chuckles.

TYSON  
Anyway, thanks for being honest  
with me, man. Most guys wouldn't do  
that.

Will nods, a relieved smile growing on his face. Tyson stands up and offers him his hand. Tyson stands up. They shake.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Students walk back and forth across the quad, headed for classes.

**MUSIC:** THAT'S WHAT YOU GET BY PARAMORE

INT. RAWLEY FACULTY ROOM - DAY

The room has two copy machines and a variety of office supplies as well as a table and chairs and a few sofas.

Alivia stands at one of the copiers making copies.

Steven enters, taking a stack of papers to the supply area. He sorts his papers and begins stapling.

Nicholas enters and pauses at the door. He takes a deep breath and proceeds to the empty copy machine. The dean nods to him.

NICHOLAS

Hello, Sir.

Alivia smiles to herself then glances over.

ALIVIA

The dean really needs to hire a secretary. Don't you agree, Mr. Mann?

Nicholas looks at her as his copies begin to shoot out of the machine.

NICHOLAS

I think he's handling the stapler just fine.

Nicholas gives Steven a smile. Steven laughs.

STEVEN

Thanks for the vote of confidence.

Nicholas machine finishes. He takes his copies from the machine and makes a beeline for the door. Acknowledging only Steven on his way out.

Alivia leans on the copy machine, looking in Steven's direction.

ALIVIA

Can you hire a few more like that one?

Steven glances at her out of the corner of his eye.

STEVEN

(quiet)

Careful. I may get jealous.

She laughs.

ALIVIA

In that case, you should already be jealous.

She walks over, picking up a stapler.

ALIVIA

(whispered)

He's an excellent kisser.

The dean tilts his head, reading her. She saunters back to the copier and starts stapling her papers.

Steven clenches his jaw, furrow his brow, and then walks quickly from the room.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE NICHOLAS' CLASSROOM - DAY

Nicholas enters the room. He tosses the papers down onto his desk then starts to sit down. Before he is seated, Steven enters.

STEVEN

Mr. Mann, might I have a word?

Nicholas looks nervous, but nods.

NICHOLAS

Yes, Sir?

STEVEN

It has come to my attention...that is to say, I understand that you may be involved in an inappropriate relationship--

NICHOLAS

Alivia told you this?

STEVEN

Ms. Dalton said--

NICHOLAS

(panicked)

Sir, I know how it must sound, but when two people really care about each other, age just isn't a factor. We're both technically adults and--

STEVEN

You're saying you have genuine feelings for her?

Nicholas sighs, but smiles.

NICHOLAS

Oh, yes, Sir.

Steven's jaw drops.

NICHOLAS

I can't believe Alivia told you. We had an agreement and--

STEVEN  
I can't believe this.

NICHOLAS  
Are you going to fire me?

Steven chuckles.

STEVEN  
On what grounds?

Nicholas stares at him.

STEVEN  
(in disbelief)  
You and Alivia. Wow.

Now it's Nicholas' turn to be surprised. He literally has to use his hand to close his mouth. He watches the dean carefully. Steven tries to offer him a smile, but it's forced.

STEVEN  
Just be careful. From what I understand, she's a bit heartless.

Nicholas looks at him sympathetically.

NICHOLAS  
Yeah. You're right. I may have to break it off.

Steven is surprised by the statement.

NICHOLAS  
In the meantime, we can keep this between us, right?

Steven nods. Nicholas and Steven look at each other for another moment. Steven offers a fake smile before leaving.

When he's gone, Nicholas pulls out his cell phone and dials.

NICHOLAS  
(on the phone)  
You are never going to believe what just happened...

INT. ALIVIA'S CLASSROOM - DAY

**MUSIC:** THE BITCH SONG BY BOWLING FOR SOUP

Will, already in the classroom, sits in a back seat, sorting through his stack of lit mag submissions. He is focused.

Alivia stands at the door, passing out her copies to students as they enter. Scout walks in, taking a paper. A moment later, Jill bounds in after him, not noticing Alivia.

ALIVIA

Excuse me? Ms. Thomas?

Alivia holds out a paper. Scout notices Jill's entrance.

Red-faced, Jill takes a paper packet then walks toward Scout. He smiles.

JILL

(quiet)

Oh my God, she hates me.

SCOUT

She hates everyone.

He sits down in a desk. She sits in the seat next to him.

JILL

So...I think we should do it.

Scout chokes back a laugh. Jill hides her face behind her papers for a moment then reveals an embarrassed smile.

JILL

The date. We should do it--Go on it. Whatever.

Scout grins.

SCOUT

All right. Let's do it--or go on it. Or whatever.

She smiles, looking at him out of the corner of her eye.

They glance up as Jake and Hamilton walk in together, talking. Jake smiles at Jill and Scout, not noticing Alivia passing out papers. Hamilton grabs her arm to stop her.

She looks up, taking a packet from Alivia. Hamilton takes one, too.

ALIVIA

You boys ought to like today's  
lesson. Plenty of love poems.

Hamilton gives her a hate-filled stare. He nods for Jake to go ahead. She nods and walks on into the room.

HAMILTON

What he chooses to tell you is his  
business, but you better get into  
the habit of keeping it to  
yourself. Understand?

Alivia smirks, but doesn't say anything more.

Hamilton walks away, shaking his head. He makes his way into a seat next to Jake.

HAMILTON

(quiet)

He told her about us.

JAKE

I figured.

Hamilton sighs, rubbing his face with his hands.

HAMILTON

I'm never going to be able to get  
over this, Jake.

She looks at him thoughtfully.

HAMILTON

I keep trying to tell myself that  
one day I'll forgive him, but...I  
don't think I ever will.

She gives him a discreet pat on the arm. He smiles at her.

HAMILTON

I guess you know all about having a  
dad you wish you didn't, huh?

Jake chuckles.

JAKE

Yeah, you know, pretty much...

They smiles at each other.

Alyssa walks into the room. She looks frazzled.

From the back, Will looks up immediately.

Alivia hands her a paper, but says nothing to her. Alyssa takes the paper and walks over to Jill and Scout, taking a seat in front of them. She sits sideways in the desk.

SCOUT  
Aly? You okay?

She nods.

JILL  
Did you break up with Tyson?

ALYSSA  
He broke up with me, actually.

SCOUT  
What a loser.

JILL  
She was going to break up with him  
anyway.

Tyson is the last one to enter the room before Alivia closes the door. He glances at Alyssa, but then makes his way to the back to sit next to Will.

TYSON  
(light)  
The deed is done.

Will looks at him, uncertain of how to take the comment.

TYSON  
I'm just throwing it out there.

Will looks back at his papers.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. RESTAURANT IN CARSON - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. RESTAURANT IN CARSON - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** THUNDER BY BOYS LIKE GIRLS

Jill and Scout sit at a small table, talking and laughing over nearly empty plates. She wears a plain, but pretty dress. Scout wears a dress shirt with no tie.

A waiter comes over to take their plates.

JILL  
Tonight's been really fun, Scout.

Scout smiles.

SCOUT  
Yeah. I'm glad you decided to come.

She nods.

JILL  
Me, too.

SCOUT  
Anytime you want to do this again,  
just let me know.

JILL  
Hmm...how many free dinners can one  
girl get out of a boy?

SCOUT  
Free? Who said I was paying?

They both laugh.

JILL  
Well, I guess you are used to going  
out with Jacqueline so...

SCOUT  
Not that we went on many dates,  
but...yeah, she's a fan of "dutch."

Jill nods. A beat.

JILL  
Did you take our breakup this well?

Scout smiles, but sighs.

SCOUT

I think I can safely and concisely  
answer that with "no."

He looks down, rubbing the table cloth.

SCOUT

I was a total wreck.

JILL

What about me?

SCOUT

You? I...don't really know. I mean,  
you started hanging out with Sean  
and...every time I thought I might  
get you back, there he was winning  
you over. The scales never really  
tipped back my way...

JILL

Until now.

He looks up at her, wearing a flattered smile.

INT. FLEMING HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** FACES IN DISGUISE BY SUNNY DAY REAL ESTATE

Hamilton, Jake, Kate and Steven sit around the table. They  
all silently eat baked chicken and a variety of side dishes.

Jake and Hamilton glance at each other.

KATE

So, Jake, what are your plans after  
graduation?

JAKE

I think I want to go back to New  
York and--

STEVEN

Let me guess. NYU?

Steven glances at Hamilton.

JAKE

Maybe. I'm also interested in  
Worthington in Boston.

Hamilton smiles as his father looks at him again.

KATE  
What major do you plan to declare?

JAKE  
I always thought I wanted to be a  
computer programmer, but I've  
gotten into web design lately.

KATE  
But something with computers?

JAKE  
Definitely. Yeah.

STEVEN  
(muttered)  
Yes.

JAKE  
(leaning in to hear)  
Pardon?

STEVEN  
It's proper to say "yes" when  
addressing an adult.

HAMILTON  
Dad...

JAKE  
Hamilton, it's fine. I'm sorry...  
(she looks at Steven)  
Sir.

Under the table, we can see Hamilton reach over and gently  
and comfortingly squeeze Jake's leg.

She looks over at him and smiles. Steven observes.

STEVEN  
We also keep our hands to  
ourselves.

Hamilton drops his hand from Jake's leg and rolls his eyes.

HAMILTON  
(to Kate)  
May we be excused?

KATE  
Of c--

STEVEN

After you help your mother clean up. I'm sure Jake won't mind helping.

Hamilton stands up.

HAMILTON

Jake's a guest. He's not gonna help clean up.

Jake and Kate stand.

JAKE

I don't mind, really.

Steven stands and leaves the room without another word.

HAMILTON

(to Kate)

He's such an ass.

KATE

Hamilton, please use your words.

Hamilton smiles at his mom.

HAMILTON

Sorry, Mom.

Jake smiles at the finally positive Fleming interaction. Everyone takes dishes and carries them off into the kitchen.

Hamilton sneaks a kiss on Jake's cheek. She shakes her head, but smiles at him.

HAMILTON

(whispered in Jake's ear)

God, why can't we be normal?

He continues on to the kitchen, but Jake pauses for a minute in thoughtful reflection.

INT. PUBLICATIONS ROOM - RAWLEY ACADEMY - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** REALIZE BY COLBIE CAILLAT

Will sits at a computer, working on what looks like a page layout.

ALYSSA(O.S.)  
I notice that you've really thrown  
yourself into this.

He turns around, startled.

ALYSSA  
Are you always this passionate?

He stares at her, glancing down at some papers in her hands.

ALYSSA  
Poetry. A few drawings.

She holds up the stack and hands it over to him, holding  
back one piece of paper.

Will looks through what she's given him, smiling as he skims  
over a few pieces.

ALYSSA  
You can read those later.

He looks up at her.

ALYSSA  
This is a little more pressing.

She holds up the last piece of paper.

ALYSSA  
(reading)  
If this is love, then it is an  
experience disjointed and  
incomplete. Accepting words from  
one and kisses from the other, only  
to find the former filled with far  
more passion than the latter will  
ever provide me.

Will sets the papers down and stands, taking a tentative  
step toward her.

WILL  
Alyssa, I'm sorry for everything.

She casts a silencing look his way.

ALYSSA  
But could a few words truly tell  
more than the heat of his lips on  
mine?

She looks up at him. He immediately turns red and looks down.

ALYSSA  
Is there anything more decisive  
than a kiss?

She holds out the paper to him now. He takes it from her, reading it over himself.

When he looks up, she is there to kiss him. He pulls back at first, but then succumbs. He pulls her closer, kissing her more deeply.

After a moment, they part awkwardly, taking a few steps back from each other. He stares at her, out of breath. She shows just a slight smile.

ALYSSA  
That's what I thought.

She nods then turns around and walks out.

WILL  
(quiet, choked up)  
Wait.  
(he runs to the door)  
Wait!

Walking down the hall, she turns around to offer him a flirtatious smile and wave. She then reverses again and continues on her way.

Will, elated, leans back against the door frame.

EXT. GIRLS' DORM STEPS - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** BRIGHTER BY PARAMORE

Scout and Jill walk up and stop at the bottom of the steps.

JILL  
Thanks again, Scout.

He nods, tucking a hand into his pocket.

SCOUT  
I should be thanking you.

She smiles.

SCOUT

Did I tell you how beautiful you  
look tonight, by the way?

She bites her lip. He steps a little closer.

SCOUT

I've got to warn you, I don't think  
I can walk away without kissing  
you. If you don't want me to,  
you're going to have to say so.

She pretends to "zip" her lips. She doesn't say a word.

He chuckles, leaning toward her. His lips meet hers. She  
kisses him, tentatively at first. Their kiss gets more  
involved.

So much so that they don't see Alyssa approach. She freezes  
when she sees them, doing a double take. She looks around,  
confused, but then starts to walk up the steps and past  
them.

They break apart, smiling at each other. Simultaneously,  
they see Alyssa and take a step back.

SCOUT

Aly? Hey...

Jill smiles sheepishly. Alyssa smiles awkwardly. Looking  
from Jill to Scout with amused confusion.

Scout looks to Jill for a save.

JILL

(to Alyssa)

He's bi.

Alyssa tilts her head, turning to Scout. He forces his face  
from horror to agreement, nodding.

ALYSSA

Oh. Okay...

They all stand, looking at each other uncertainly for a  
moment.

Scout smiles at Jill. Jill looks suddenly uncomfortable.

JILL

I...uh...I have to go.

Scout's look turns from confused to disappointed as Jill backs away. She tosses him an apologetic look before jogging off toward the parking lot.

Scout looks back at Aly.

ALYSSA  
You and Jill?

Scout shrugs.

SCOUT  
That has yet to be determined.

A beat.

ALYSSA  
I kissed Will.

Scout grins.

SCOUT  
What?

Alyssa shrugs, but then smiles.

SCOUT  
And?

Alyssa blushes.

ALYSSA  
It was...

She sighs wistfully.

ALYSSA  
Unparalleled.

Scout grins with a look that says "I told you so."

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. SEAN'S HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

Jill's pink car pulls up.

INT. SEAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** BROKEN BY SECONDHAND SERENADE

His room is a wreck, but he is in the process of cleaning.

Without knocking, Jill enters.

Sean turns, surprised to see her. He takes notice of her dress. He smiles.

SEAN  
Wow...you look--

JILL  
Who cares? We need to talk.

Sobering, he nods.

SEAN  
Okay. How was your date?

JILL  
I kissed him. He kissed me. We  
kissed. And...it was...

She sighs, leaning back against the door.

JILL  
I never expected to like kissing  
him. I never expected to...

SEAN  
Like him?

She looks Sean in the eye.

JILL  
But you did expect it.

SEAN  
Of course, I did. It's been, like,  
the story of my life for the past  
year. Wanting you...knowing you  
wanted him.

Jill tilts her head.

SEAN

I just figured I'd save you the time and me the broken heart.

(he looks down)

I really wish you could feel what it was like to love someone who doesn't want to be with you.

Jill fights back tears.

JILL

God, Sean, can't you see that I do?

He looks up at her.

SEAN

Just go be with Scout. He'll make you happy. I know he will.

JILL

Why do you keep pushing me away?

SEAN

Because you need to see where things lead with Scout.

JILL

No, I don't. I already know. They lead right back here to you.

SEAN

I can't accept that.

Jill wipes away tears that fall freely.

JILL

(angry)

Exactly. You can't accept it. You're afraid to be with me because of something I can't control. Damn it, Sean, that's so not fair.

He stares at her.

SEAN

Please stop crying, Jill.

She laughs through her tears.

JILL

Yeah, sure let me just get right on that. Oh, but wait, I'm not a robot like you obviously are. I can't just turn my feelings on and off.

Sean looks offended, but doesn't reply.

JILL

Let me just ask you one thing.

Sean purses his lips.

JILL

Did you really sit there all that  
time I was in a coma just so you  
could pawn me off on Scout?

Sean looks down, but says nothing.

JILL

Last chance. Three...two...

He doesn't look up at her.

JILL

One. Goodbye.

Jill storms past him, slamming the door on her way out.

Sean stands alone, looking around his room, miserable.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jake, in girly pajamas, paces around the room, mumbling to herself. A knock interrupts her thoughts.

JAKE

Who is it?

JILL

(soft)

Jill.

Jake opens the door just enough to let Jill in. She shuts and locks the door behind Jill.

Jill's hair is a mess, her makeup is smeared. She looks at Jake for a second before bursting into tears.

JAKE

What's wrong?

Jake puts her hands on Jill's shoulders, leading her to the bed. Jill sits down, sobbing into her hands.

JILL  
I'm in love with Sean.

JAKE  
Well, that's just...awful.

JILL  
He wants me to be with Scout.

JAKE  
What? Why?

JILL  
What did I do to deserve this? What kind of person was I? Why does he think that--why won't he--why does he tell me that he loves me then act like he hates me?

Jake pulls Jill into a hug, letting her cry a few moments more. Her sobs slow. She sits up straight.

JILL  
I had a nice time with Scout tonight. We kissed.

Jake smiles.

JILL  
And I told Sean.

Jake frowns.

JILL  
And he told me to go be with Scout.

Jill sobs again. Jake looks at her for a long time.

JILL  
What?

JAKE  
Don't do it.

Jill tilts her head.

JAKE  
I mean, I really want to tell you to be with Scout because knowing that he has someone as awesome as you...it'd make me feel a little less guilty for being with Hamilton, but--

JILL  
 You feel guilty for being with  
 Hamilton?

JAKE  
 In regard to Scout? Yes. I mean, I  
 got what I wanted. Scout...  
 probably won't.

Jill covers her face.

JILL  
 And I led him on by letting him  
 kiss me...and kissing him back.

Jill looks at Jake.

JILL  
 I really am a horrible person...

JAKE  
 Okay, just stop. You're not a  
 horrible person. You know that.

Jill looks at her with her bottom lip stuck out. Jake  
 laughs. A beat.

JILL  
 How was dinner with the dean?

Jake scoffs.

JAKE  
 Horrible. Terrible. Awful.

JILL  
 Sorry.

JAKE  
 I don't know if he really hates gay  
 people or he just really hates that  
 his son is gay--

JILL  
 Um?

Jake raises her eyebrows.

JILL  
 You do know that you're not  
 actually a guy, right?

Jake rolls her eyes.

JILL  
I'm just saying, if it's that much  
of a problem. It's not too late to  
enroll in Rawley Girls.

Jake considers this.

JAKE  
Hamilton would never go for it.

JILL  
Why? Does he like the fact that his  
dad thinks he's gay?

JAKE  
Actually, he does.

Jill doesn't get it at all.

JAKE  
Hamilton's mad at his dad over...a  
lot of stuff...and this is an easy  
way to get back at him.

JILL  
Hm. Yeah. Sounds really healthy.

JAKE  
I know, but...

Jill waits a moment.

JILL  
But nothing. And you know it.

Jake sighs.

JAKE  
Weren't we trying to fix your  
problems?

Jill laughs.

JILL  
Ugh. Don't remind me.

JAKE  
I just want to tell you that  
sometimes when a person tells you  
to go be with someone else, they're  
secretly hoping you won't.

Jake sighs.

JAKE  
I'm speaking from personal  
experience.

JILL  
You told Hamilton to be with  
Alyssa? Even though you loved him?

Jake nods.

JILL  
That's dumb. Why didn't Hamilton  
realize what you were doing?

JAKE  
Why don't you?

Jill looks at her seriously, understanding.

INT. FRIENDLY'S - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** HERE WE GO AGAIN BY PARAMORE

Grace and Sean sit across from each other at a booth. Grace  
looks at him critically.

GRACE  
You want to know what I think?

SEAN  
I really wanted to know what Bella  
thinks, but--

GRACE  
You're stuck with me. I know. It's  
terrible. Except...you're actually  
lucky because I'm going to be  
blunt.

SEAN  
Lucky isn't the adjective I would--

GRACE  
You need to get the hell over this  
Scout crap.

SEAN  
Grace, she kissed him. She liked  
it.

GRACE

First, I refuse to believe that anyone could kiss Scout and like it. That aside, who cares? She loves you, you big dummy.

He sighs.

SEAN

Even with amnesia, she can't get over Scout.

GRACE

No, loser, you're the one who can't get over Scout.

Sean rolls his eyes.

GRACE

Do you love her?

SEAN

She knows how I feel.

GRACE

Knowing isn't enough. You've got to show her how you feel. Let her feel how you feel. And don't start thinking about Scout. Don't ever think about Scout again. Think about Jill. If you ever start to get uncertain, think about Jill and how she makes you feel.

SEAN

What if it's too late?

GRACE

It's not too late...yet. But, Sean, you need to go do this now...or face losing her forever.

Sean leans back in the booth, looking at Grace with an amused half-smile.

GRACE

Oh, what?

SEAN

When did you become so...

GRACE  
Romantic?

SEAN  
Smart.

Grace smiles. A beat.

GRACE  
So go already.

Sean hesitates a moment more then rises.

INT. SCOUT AND DEXTER'S ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** WE ARE BROKEN BY PARAMORE

Jill and Scout sit together on Scout's bed. Jill holds both of his hands.

JILL  
And, you know, I think you're a really great guy who obviously treated me really well in the past and, when you kissed me tonight, I could almost feel it, you know?

SCOUT  
Yeah.

JILL  
But, it wouldn't be fair to go out with you again or kiss you again or...anything like that because my feelings for Sean are totally...

She closes her eyes, searching.

SCOUT  
Undeniable.

JILL  
Yes! Exactly.

Scout nods, getting it, but looking a little heartbroken.

Jill looks at him another moment before throwing her arms around his neck and hugging him.

JILL  
Thank you for being so  
understanding.

SCOUT  
(sad)  
That's me. Mr. Understanding.

Jill nods, continuing the hug.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. GIRLS' DORM STEPS - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** FALL FOR YOU BY SECONDHAND SERENADE

Sean sits on the steps, looking down at the ground.

JILL(O.S.)  
Sean?

Jill walks up, looking uncertain. She still looks a mess  
with her wild hair and streaked makeup.

Sean stands up.

SEAN  
I want to apologize.

Jill is speechless.

SEAN  
I tell you that I'm in love with  
you then I act like a complete jerk  
and...I'm sure that's confusing.

JILL  
To say the least.

SEAN  
So, let me be clear...

He steps up to her. She is taken off guard when he moves in  
to kiss her. She kisses him back immediately, wrapping her  
arms around his neck. He wraps his own arms around her  
waist, kissing her passionately. When they finally,

reluctantly part, Jill keeps her eyes closed. Sean looks at her, his arms still around her.

SEAN  
Jill?

JILL  
Hmm?

She slowly opens her eyes, takes a deep breath then steps out of his arms. They look at each other, both with flushed cheeks and ragged breathing.

JILL  
That was...

SEAN  
Yeah...

JILL  
Wow.

SEAN  
Yeah.

JILL  
Was it always--

SEAN  
(nodding)  
Yeah. Oh, yeah.

JILL  
Wow.

A beat.

SEAN  
Jill, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'm sorry I didn't call you over the break. I'm sorry I kept pushing you away. I was afraid, but I can get over that if...if you'll give me the chance.

JILL  
(coy)  
Sean, are you asking me out?

SEAN  
No.

He shakes his head. She's confused.

SEAN

I'm not just asking you out. I'm asking you to be with me. To...let me love you. To try to love me.

Jill steps up, very close to Sean.

JILL

I won't have to try very hard.

He grins as she throws her arms around his neck and again and begins kissing him. With each kiss, he becomes more confident.

INT. BELLA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bella and Nicholas sit together on Bella's bed. They are mid-conversation.

BELLA

So...now the dean thinks you and Alivia are...

Nicholas nods.

BELLA

It'd almost be funny if it weren't so--

NICHOLAS

Completely screwed up?

Nicholas shakes his head.

NICHOLAS

And you know what's really screwed up? He actually seemed genuinely hurt by it.

BELLA

Maybe he loves her.

NICHOLAS

She's heartless. His words.

BELLA

Kind of tragic.

NICHOLAS

Very.

A beat.

NICHOLAS  
Should we tell Hamilton?

BELLA  
I've been thinking about that, too.

She sighs.

NICHOLAS  
He hated knowing about us and  
keeping it from Jake.

BELLA  
Maybe you should tell Jake instead?  
Let her decide. She knows him best.

Nicholas nods.

BELLA  
Poor Hamilton. Just when he's  
figuring everything out with Jake,  
his dad has to go and screw things  
up.

Nicholas nods again.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - BOYS' DORM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** I'M YOURS BY JASON MRAZ

Jake sits in bed, curled up with her laptop. A knock at the door gets her up.

On the other side of the door, Hamilton awaits. When Jake opens the door, Hamilton enters.

HAMILTON  
Hey. I snuck out.

He grins as Jake closes the door, locking it.

HAMILTON  
I had to see you.

He kisses her. She smiles.

JAKE  
We've got to find some way to be  
together more.

She kisses him.

HAMILTON

We can be together right now.

He grabs her, kissing her neck. She giggles.

HAMILTON

Seriously, though, sorry my dad was such a dick tonight.

Jake smiles, wrapping her arms around his waist and leaning back to look at him.

JAKE

You know, it was actually better than I expected.

HAMILTON

Wow, you must have been expecting the apocalypse.

Jake chuckles.

JAKE

Maybe.

A beat as they look at each other for a moment.

Then they are all over each other, kissing and pulling off each other's clothes.

EXT. JILL'S CAR - PARKING LOT - GIRLS' DORM - NIGHT

The windows are fogged up.

INT. JILL'S CAR - PARKING LOT - GIRLS' DORM - NIGHT

In the backseat, Jill and Sean make out. Jill pulls back.

JILL

We should have been doing this from the beginning.

He nods, kissing her more.

JILL

We could have done this in the hospital...

They kiss.

JILL  
The video store.

He laughs, kissing her neck.

JILL  
My dorm room. Your bedroom.

SEAN  
Yeah, a bedroom would be nice right  
about now.

JILL  
The whole room?

SEAN  
Maybe just the bed.

They grin at each other then go at it again, slipping down  
on the seat.

INT. JAKE'S ROOM - BOYS' DORM - NIGHT

Hamilton and Jake lay on their backs, covered by a sheet and  
staring up at the ceiling, each wearing a smile and  
glistening with perspiration.

HAMILTON  
We should've been doing that for  
years.

He looks over at her.

HAMILTON  
Tell me again why we weren't.

Jake laughs.

JAKE  
Because we were young.

HAMILTON  
And now we're old?

JAKE  
Now we're ready.

Hamilton turns on his side.

HAMILTON  
Yes, we are...

He gently tugs at the sheet, sliding it down inch by inch.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE JAKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

The dean walks with purpose, a key in his outstretched hand.

CLOSE ON: Steven's hand as he unlocks the door.

Over Steven's shoulder, we take in the scene as he does.

Jake, still nude, is strategically blocked from our view by Steven. Hamilton, still next to her, looks up.

HAMILTON

Dad?!

JAKE

Oh my God! Oh my God...

Jake and Hamilton clumsily pull the sheet up over Jake.

HAMILTON

(to Steven)

Get out!

Steven stares, blinking, his mouth hanging open.

Hamilton stands up, covering himself with a comforter. Jake stands, too, wrapping her sheet around her.

HAMILTON

Get out, get out, get out!

Hamilton takes a step toward his dad, but Steven only closes the door behind him, leaning his head back against it.

JAKE

Mr. Fleming, we can explain.

HAMILTON

But we don't have to.

He gives Jake a pointed look. Jake ignores him, focusing only on the dean.

JAKE

You see, the thing is, I'm a--

HAMILTON

No.

JAKE

I'm a g--.

HAMILTON

No! Jake...No...

He shakes his head. She gives him a comforting nod then looks back at the dean.

JAKE

I'm a girl.

Steven scoffs.

STEVEN

(flustered)

Yes, I saw that. Or, uh, I see that now.

JAKE

Hamilton's not gay. He was just trying to protect me.

STEVEN

Oh, I'm quite sure those weren't his only motivations.

Steven stares coldly at Hamilton.

HAMILTON

Get out! You have no right to be here.

STEVEN

(enraged)

No right to be here? This is my school. You are my son.

HAMILTON

I hate you. I hate you!

JAKE

Hamilton! Just stop. I'm sure we can all just take a minute to compose ourselves then talk about--

HAMILTON

(to Jake)

No! Don't you see? He's not going to let us win this. He's not going to let me win. It's over. He's going to make sure that it's over.

Jake looks at Steven whose face is now emotionless.

JAKE

I came here because I wanted to get my mom's attention. She's an actress, you know, and she never had much time for me growing up--anyway, that all seems silly now, but I was fifteen...

HAMILTON

Jake, he doesn't care.

Steven glances at his son, but looks back at Jake.

JAKE

And when I met Hamilton, I fell in love with him. I couldn't leave. There were so many times that I wanted to--that I almost did--because I knew it wasn't right to stay, but...I had to stay.

She glances at Hamilton who looks at her adoringly.

JAKE

I love your son more than you could ever possibly understand, but I hope you'll at least try to--

STEVEN

You need to pack your things.

JAKE

But--

HAMILTON

No! Dad, no!

Hamilton walks closer to his father.

HAMILTON

(near tears)

Please. Please, Dad. Please don't do this. Please. Please...

Steven chuckles.

STEVEN

It's nice to see you begging for once, instead of demanding.

JAKE

Can we please work something out?

STEVEN

There's nothing to work out. You are at this school under false pretenses, posing a threat to yourself, to my son and to me. You're expelled, Jake...if that's even your real name.

Jake closes her eyes, taking a deep breath.

HAMILTON

If you expel her, you're getting rid of me, too.

STEVEN

Oh, no, trust me, you won't be going anywhere. I'll make sure of that.

Hamilton stares at his father, taking a quick glance at Jake who looks just as shocked.

STEVEN

The two of you get dressed and come with me. We're taking care of this tonight.

Steven steps out of the room.

JAKE

Oh my God.

HAMILTON

Okay, just throw some stuff together and we'll get out of here. I think the bathroom window--

JAKE

No.

HAMILTON

He's not going to let us be together. You heard what he said.

JAKE

I love you.

This snaps him out of his panic.

HAMILTON

God, I love you, too. And I want to be with you.

JAKE

We'll be together. This is just a bump. Let's just go with your dad and see how this works out before we do something rash like running away together.

HAMILTON

So...you don't want to run away?

JAKE

No...

Hamilton smiles.

HAMILTON

Wow. That's a first.

JAKE

That should tell you something.

STEVEN(O.S.)

Hurry up.

They look at each other.

HAMILTON

Okay. We'll do it your way, but it's going to get really hard.

JAKE

I know.

They give each other one last look before finding their clothes.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. FLEMING HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

Every light in the house is on.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** DELICATE BY KINA GRANNIS

Jake and Hamilton sit on one couch together. Jake is wearing sweat pants and a tank top, no corset.

Kate and Steven sit on the opposite couch. Kate looks very worried. Steven has the phone up to his ear.

STEVEN

Thank you, Ms. Pratt, for your understanding in the urgency of this matter...Yes, of course. I'll see you when you arrive.

Steven hangs up the phone.

STEVEN

(to Jake)

Your mother will be here shortly.

Jake nods. Hamilton looks at his mother, desperately.

KATE

Um...Steven?

He looks over, impatient.

KATE

Maybe we could, at least, give Hamilton and Jake the opportunity to explain themselves.

Jake bites her lip, anxiously leaning forward.

STEVEN

I've heard all I need to hear.

(he looks at Kate)

Are you not at all bothered by the fact that your son told you he's gay so that he could keep this little...

He waves his hand toward Jake.

HAMILTON

This little what?

Steven shakes his head. Jake wipes away a stray tear.

KATE  
Actually, Steven, since everyone's  
coming clean tonight--

HAMILTON  
Mom...

JAKE  
Kate, you don't have to--

KATE  
I knew. I've known for quite  
sometime. I kept it from you  
because I knew you'd react this way  
and anyone can plainly see that  
Hamilton is in love with...  
Jacqueline.

Steven stares at Kate.

STEVEN  
You kept this from me?

Kate nods.

STEVEN  
Did you know when they lived  
together?

KATE  
Yes.

STEVEN  
Well, I guess you're just lucky she  
didn't end up pregnant.

Jake's jaw drops. She pulls up a leg onto the couch and uses  
it to hide her face.

KATE  
Oh, come on. They weren't having  
sex.

Hamilton and Jake look equally mortified.

STEVEN  
Really? Because it sounds like you  
think you know everything about  
this situation, yet you didn't know  
he was over there having sex  
tonight, did you?

She looks away, scoffing.

STEVEN

Did you?

KATE

I can't help that you've alienated our son to the point that he has to sneak out and hide the truth.

Jake and Hamilton look at each other uncomfortably.

STEVEN

And you just let me think he was gay. You're a real gem of a wife, you know that?

Kate glares at him.

HAMILTON

Dad! Just stop. Stop being such an  
(he glances at Kate)  
--such a jerk. It's not her fault.

JAKE

(to Steven)  
And it's not your fault either.

STEVEN

Oh, trust me. I know exactly where the blame lies.

He looks directly at Hamilton. Hamilton rolls his eyes.

STEVEN

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have some work to take care of back at school. I'll be back before Ms. Pratt arrives.

(to Kate)

He's threatened to run away with her so make sure you keep them right here. Do you understand?

Kate nods. Steven gets up and leaves. Kate turns to Jake and Hamilton.

KATE

Well, this is...not good.

Jake and Hamilton look at each other then back at her.

KATE

Good grief. What were you two thinking?

Hamilton takes a breath to speak.

KATE  
I don't really want to hear the  
answer to that, Hamilton.

She gives him a smile then leans forward, putting a hand on  
Jake's knee.

KATE  
How ya holding up?

Jake shrugs, wiping away a few more tears.

KATE  
You're still here. I'm impressed.

Hamilton nods in agreement.

JAKE  
My mom's going to freak. Then she's  
going to put me in therapy.

Hamilton takes her hand.

HAMILTON  
It's just a bump.

Jake smiles and nods. Kate smiles at the two of them.

KATE  
Do you kids want some milk and  
cookies.

HAMILTON  
(mock annoyance)  
Mom...  
(he grins)  
Do you even have to ask?

Kate laughs then stands.

KATE  
Promise you'll be here when I get  
back.

HAMILTON  
I promise.

Jake nods in agreement. They watch her leave.

HAMILTON

Is she not the best mom in the world?

Jake nods, looking completely freaked out.

INT. ALIVIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Steven and Alivia sit at her kitchen table, drinking coffee.

ALIVIA

To be honest, I don't know why you're here talking to me about this.

STEVEN

Neither do I...

ALIVIA

Why don't you go back home?

He looks up for a long beat.

STEVEN

(hesitant)

Are you really sleeping with Nicholas Mann?

Alivia laughs.

ALIVIA

Sleeping with--?

She tilts her head.

ALIVIA

Why do you ask?

STEVEN

That's what he implied today.

Alivia smirks.

ALIVIA

Well, you realize that since I'm not married, I can sleep with whomever I choose.

STEVEN

If you're with him, things are over between us.

Alivia looks at him, gaging his comment.

ALIVIA  
If that's you're ultimatum...

He nods.

ALIVIA  
I guess I'll have to go with the  
older, more seasoned lover.

She runs a finger across his chest. He smiles, leaning toward her to kiss her. He pulls her up and onto his lap, kissing her neck and across her chest.

INT. JILL AND ALYSSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** CRUSH BY DAVID ARCHULETTA

Alyssa is at her laptop, typing. There is a knock at the door. She gets up, opening it to reveal Will.

Will enters without being invited.

WILL  
Why the hell did you do that?

ALYSSA  
You really don't know?

WILL  
You can't just kiss a guy then walk away like that.

Alyssa looks down.

WILL  
Even if you do preface it with some of the most beautiful words ever written...and leave him with some amazing poetry.

She looks up with an embarrassed smile.

ALYSSA  
You read my poems?

WILL  
I read your poems. I loved your poems. And...I...loved your kiss.

Alyssa smiles, blushing.

ALYSSA

Will, I need to tell you that no one's words have moved me like yours have.

He looks at her with an intent smile.

WILL

Back at ya.

ALYSSA

Same goes for the kiss.

WILL

Uh huh.

They smile at each other for a long beat then move together to kiss. Their desire and enjoyment is obvious as they continue kissing.

The door unlocks then opens, causing Alyssa and Will to break apart.

Sean and Jill stand tentatively in the doorway, holding hands.

Sean smiles at Will who blushes. Alyssa looks at Jill then at her hand in Sean's. Jill shrugs.

JILL

I talked to Scout. Turns out he's not bi after all so...

Sean looks at her curiously, but smiles and nods along.

WILL

(to Alyssa)

Well, hey, I should probably take off, but...can we finish this later?

ALYSSA

I hope not.

Will stares at her, biting his lip while smiling.

Jill and Sean trade an amused look.

ALYSSA

I'll see you, Will.

He nods, heading for the door.

SEAN  
You know, man? I'll go with.

Sean gives Jill a sexy smile and a brief kiss before he heads out with his best friend.

When the boys are gone, the girls eye each other.

JILL  
What was that?

ALYSSA  
Nothing. What was that?

JILL  
Nothing.

They both laugh.

JILL  
Tell me all about it?

Alyssa nods. The girls hook arms and walk toward Jill's bed.

EXT. GIRLS' DORM STEPS - NIGHT

Will and Sean walk down together.

SEAN  
So...you and Alyssa? Wow...

Will shrugs.

WILL  
She's amazing, Sean. Amazing.

SEAN  
Right on. I hear ya...

WILL  
And you and Jill?

Sean grins.

SEAN  
I think we pretty much got back together tonight.

Will looks over at him.

WILL

How'd a couple of townies like us  
ever even get a chance with girls  
like that?

SEAN

Well, obviously my dashing good  
looks did the trick. And you? Must  
be your brains...

Sean elbows him. The walk off together, laughing.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. FLEMING HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

**MUSIC:** WALK ON BY KINA GRANNIS

WILL(V.O.)

While I am now truly the luckiest  
boy in the world, the luck has  
completely run out for others.

Monica Pratt's Mercedes is parked out front.

Greg Thomas exits the front door, holding it open for a very  
large-bellied Monica as she pulls Jake along with an arm  
around her shoulders.

Hamilton walks out, along side of them.

WILL(V.O.)

Because no matter how good it feels  
to tell the truth, no matter how  
much happiness it can bring...

Steven and Kate step out the door together.

HAMILTON

Monica, I'm so sorry about all  
this. Please...don't be mad at  
Jake.

MONICA

Her name is Jacqueline.

WILL(V.O.)  
 Sometimes all the truth brings is  
 pain and discontent.

Hamilton looks at Jake desperately. She mouths "I love you"  
 to him.

MONICA  
 (to Greg)  
 Please get her in the car.

JAKE  
 What about my stuff?

MONICA  
 We'll have Jill pack it up later.

JAKE  
 But--

MONICA  
 Car. Now.

Greg looks at Jake apologetically, but takes her hand and  
 leads her to the car.

GREG  
 (whispered)  
 It'll blow over, kiddo.

Jake nods, glancing back at Hamilton one last time before  
 getting in the car.

WILL(V.O.)  
 But the truth is also pure.

Hamilton looks at Monica in desperation.

HAMILTON  
 (quiet)  
 Monica, listen to me, please?

She raises her eyebrows, thus far unimpressed.

WILL(V.O.)  
 The truth is undeniable.

HAMILTON  
 (tearing up)  
 I love her. I love her so much.

She looks at him, finally snapping out of her stern mood.

WILL(V.O.)  
They say the truth will set you  
free.

MONICA  
(quiet, serious, kind)  
We'll figure something out, but...

WILL(V.O.)  
But they never stipulate just how  
long it will take.

She looks up at Kate and Steven.

MONICA  
For now, we're going to go.

Hamilton closes his eyes, swallowing hard. He looks up at the car. Jake sits in the backseat, looking at him out the window.

On the porch, Kate leans toward Steven.

KATE  
Are you really just going to let  
this happen? Can you not see you're  
breaking his heart?

Steven sets his jaw, but says nothing. Kate rolls her eyes.

Monica turns from Hamilton to the porch.

MONICA  
I am so terribly sorry about all  
this. If we could keep this from  
the press, I would be forever  
indebted.

KATE  
Oh, we wouldn't--

STEVEN  
Believe me, I don't want it in the  
papers either.

Monica smiles, relieved.

Behind her, Hamilton makes his way to the car.

STEVEN  
Hamilton...

HAMILTON  
(to Steven)  
I don't even get to say goodbye?

KATE  
Of course, you can.

Hamilton continues to the car. Jake gets out the back seat.

WILL(V.O.)  
And no one ever bothers to point  
out that the truth of the facts is  
nothing...

Monica walks over, getting into the passenger seat.

MONICA  
Make it quick.

Hamilton and Jake look at each other briefly, hopelessly.  
Hamilton grabs her and pulls her into a hug.

HAMILTON  
We'll be together.

JAKE  
I know.

WILL(V.O.)  
Compared to the truth of our  
emotions.

HAMILTON  
God, I love you so much.

Jake nods, her face buried in his shoulder. She looks up at  
him, putting her forehead against his.

WILL(V.O.)  
The truth we conceal in our hearts,  
shared only with a select few.

HAMILTON  
I don't want it to be over.

Jake smiles mischievously.

JAKE  
Who said it's over?

Hamilton smiles, tears falling now.

JAKE  
I'm serious.

She moves her head so that he has to look at her.

JAKE  
This is just the start  
of...something new.

He smiles, comforted by the thought.

JAKE  
I love you, Hamilton.

She kisses him, quickly, but passionately.

WILL(V.O.)  
The truth that, when revealed,  
appears raw and ridiculous.

STEVEN  
That is quite enough!

They part slightly, but look only at each other.

JAKE  
I've got to go.

HAMILTON  
I know, but I don't want to let go.

WILL(V.O.)  
The truth that, in our hearts,  
feels righteous.

Monica rolls down the window.

MONICA  
Okay, Jacqueline. Come on.

Jake reluctantly steps back from Hamilton and gets into the backseat. Hamilton steps back from the car as it pulls away.

Hamilton watches until the car is out of sight then he sinks down to the ground, pulling his knees up to his chest.

KATE  
Hamilton?

HAMILTON  
Just...please, just leave me alone.

STEVEN

Get up and get inside.

Kate gives Steven a disapproving look. She walks down the steps and kneels on the ground beside Hamilton. She wraps her arms around him. He accepts her embrace and begins sobbing even more.

On the porch, Steven shakes his head then goes inside.

WILL(V.O.)

To tell the truth is to expose  
everything and hope that someone  
else understands.

We stay on Hamilton and Kate, pulling up and away.

WILL(V.O.)

Fortunately, there's usually at  
least one person who get it, gets  
us, gets the truth.

FADE OUT

THE END