

TITLE CARD - SECOND TO LAST DAY OF THE SCHOOL YEAR.

INT. ROOM 201 - EVENING

Jean is laying in her bed, face buried under a pillow. All of her things are strewn about her room, empty vodka bottles clutter the tops of her dresser and there is a trash can right next to her head.

The other side of the room is completely empty. There are no sheets on the other bed, no pillow, no desk supplies, no clothes, nothing.

Jean wakes up, rubs her face and moans. absent-mindedly she grabs a hair tie off her vodka-bottle-riddled dresser and pulls her hair back. she stands up and stretches, looking around the room and yawning.

She suddenly stops, her eyes widen more and more as she looks around the room, realizing The Mute is gone. She sprints to the door, fumbles in haste with the handle.

She throws the door open, it flies back and hits the wall with a loud bang. Jean runs down the hallway to pound on Seen's door.

JEAN
(frantically)
Seen!! Seen! open up!

Seen opens the door he's slightly irritated but calm.

SEEN
What's up, Jean?

JEAN
Come here, you've gotta see this!

Jean grabs his arm and drags him across the hall to her room. Seen follows Jean sleepily, calmly, slowly not knowing the urgency of the situation.

Joe and Melissa's doors both open and they stick their heads out into the hallway almost in perfect sync.

JOE
What's going on?

Seen shrugs, still being led by Jean. They stop at Jean's door, Jean points into her room. Joe goes back in his room and comes out, Mo following him. Joe, Mo and Melissa walk out of their rooms and follow Seen and Jean to her door.

JEAN

Look!

Joe, Melissa and Mo all drop their jaws. Surprised beyond words.

SEEN

Oh, God. How'd she leave without waking you?

JEAN

I think I passed out.

Seen looks back and forth frantically from one side of the door frame to the other. After a few seconds, his head pops up and he runs to his door.

SEEN

Shawn! Shawn!

SHAWN

What?

Seen grabs Shawn's arm and roughly leads him to Jean's door. They break through the crowd huddled there. Shawn looks around at the room, dumbfounded. His jaw drops slightly.

SEEN

(to group)

Ok, we obviously need to look for her, Uh..

MELISSA

Hang on! I've gotta change. What should I wear?

SHAWN

Seen, you and Mo go check the library, Melissa and Joe, you guys check out the park or someplace solitary. Jean and I will look around the dorm, if you think of somewhere else she'd go, text the group.

The group nods and disperses.

CUT TO:

INT MIKEY T'S ROOM - DAY

Mikey T. stands in front of his full length mirror attached to his closet door. He is straightening a shirt, he walks and

POV: Mikey T's camera

Mikey T sits down on his bed. he is wearing a nice, button up shirt and dress pants. He holds up a slightly crumpled piece of paper.

INSERT FLIER:

POETRY SLAM!
Featuring: Adrianna Santelli

APRIL 30
9:00 P.M.

Back to Mikey Ts camera.

MIKEY T
(to camera)
I haven't had the chance to get out much this year. But, those are the duties of being an RA. I figured this would be fun, and, considering the performer, thought: 'why not?'

INT HALLWAY - DAY

Shawn and Jean are in the hallway, turns to Jean

SHAWN
Ok, I know you're mad at me, but--

JEAN
Look, Yeah, I was a bitch, I'm sorry. We've got bigger fish to fry right now. Let's go check out the laundry room.

CUT TO:

EXT. MCKINLEY BUS STOP - LATE EVENING

Seen and Mo stand at the bus stop, every time a bus stops, Seen jumps on the bus, scams the faces of it's passengers quickly and jumps off.

Mo has a picture of The Mute from the wet T-shirt contest and is showing it to people that get off the bus.

MO
(to stranger getting off the
bus)
Have you seen her?

Mo points to the picture

INSERT PICTURE:

THE MUTE IS WEARING A WHITE T-SHIRT, AND
LOOKS SURPRISED, BUT IS LOOKING AT THE
CAMERA. SHE IS HOLDING HER SHOWER TOTE.

The stranger shakes his head 'no' and walks away. Seen jumps off the bus and walks toward Mo as the bus drives away.

MO
(shoulders slumped)
Hey, Seen. What do you think about
Jean and I?

SEEN
You don't see it do you?

MO
that's almost exactly what Joe said.
But I don't get it.

SEEN
Let's just say I don't think a guy
like you'd have any problem getting
a girl like her.

MO
Really?

SEEN
(sincerely)
Yeah.

Mo smiles genuinely.

SEEN CONT'D
Now come on, a friend's in trouble!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF BUSINESS BUILDING, SIDEWALK - EVENING

Melissa and Joe walk close. Joe's hands are awkwardly in his pockets, Melissa is walking perfectly straight-backed, chin up and relaxed-looking.

MELISSA
I'm surprised at how well I'm
fitting in. I thought you guys all
thought I was annoying and prissy.

JOE
Well, we did. But that's who you
are. (Shrugs) I can be obnoxious and
loud sometimes. But we're friends.

MELISSA
Yeah, that's true.

Joe takes his hands out of his pockets, awkwardly bumping Melissa in the process. They look at each other awkwardly and continue walking.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT LOBBY OF DORM - LATE EVENING

Shawn is leaning against the bulletin board in the Lobby. Jean is pacing back and forth, nibbling her thumb nail.

Her eye drifts to a paper that's on the bulletin board behind Shawn. She forcefully shoves him out of the way and reads:

POETRY SLAM!
Featuring: Adrianna Santelli

APRIL 30 (9:00P.M.)

Jean's eyes go wide, she rips the paper off the bulletin board and shoves it in her purse with one hand while she pulls out her cell phone with the other.

She flips open her phone and begins scrolling through her contacts list as she walks very quickly toward the door. Shawn follows her.

SHAWN
Where are we going?

JEAN
The poetry slam.

CUT TO:

EXT POETRY SLAM - NIGHT

Jean and Shawn stand outside, waiting for the rest of the group to get there.

JEAN
I don't even know why she'd leave.

SHAWN
Well, let's go through our options.
What was the last thing she said?

JEAN
I was pretty smashed last night.

SHAWN
Oh. What about anything during the day?

JEAN
I don't know, I don't remember a lot of it. I kinda remember throwing up.

SHAWN
Where was The Mute when you did that?

JEAN
I think she was holding my hair back. Why would she do that?

SHAWN
You mean a lot to her.

JEAN
I don't need to be protected all the freaking time. I can take care of myself.

SHAWN

She knows that, but she just wants to help someone she cares about. You can't do everything completely on your own. Everyone needs a little help sometimes, even if they don't know it.

JEAN

(softly, understanding,
stubbornly)
Yeah, whatever.

Jean pauses a moment and walks over to the wall and leans against it, staring at her feet for a moment. Then she looks up at Shawn.

JEAN

Why does she care about me?

SHAWN

That's not a question I can answer.
You should ask her.

INT COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Joe, Melissa, Seen, Mo, Shawn and Jean walk into the coffee shop. They look around. There is a bar in the back with a hundred of multi-colored bottles of liquor. A bartender with a white shirt and black suspenders is serving a woman dressed in all black with black, leather, knee high heels.

The sitting area is full of different sized round tables, all with a single lit candle in the middle. Jean spies a large table with enough chairs to seat the entire group. She waves for them to follow her and makes her way to the table.

CUT TO:

INT COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT - POV MIKEY T'S CAMERA

POETRY SLAM FEATURING:

Adrianna Santelli, Jessica Burns and
Alayna Miller.

APRIL 30 AT 9:00P.M.

Mikey Ts camera zooms in on the group, A little red dot is in the corner of the screen, signifying that Mikey's camera is recording.

Jean, Shawn, Seen, Mo, Joe and Melissa as they sit down at the big table. Melissa and Joe next to each other, Mo next to Jean, Jean on the other side of Mo, next to Seen, Shawn on the other side of Joe, Melissa next to Jean.

The camera sees Seen immediately put his finger in the candle, hiss' and pulls his hand back, Melissa laughs at him as Joe leans forward to do the same thing. All three laugh, and Jean elbows Seen as the lights go dim.

MAN ON STAGE

Welcome everyone to the end of the year poetry slam. We've got some great talent here tonight. Without further adue, I give you our feature performer, Adrianna Santelli.

The crowd claps, the lights go dim, The Mute steps up to the Mike. She is looking at Mikey T. as she opens her mouth to speak.

END SCENE.

END EPISODE.