

INTERVIEW TIME

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PIONEER VALLEY WOODS NEW HAMPSHIRE- NIGHT

Moonlight sky with clearly visible stars. There is subtle city glow to the east on the hilly horizon.

A large scholastic building lies far enough away for the laughs and shouts of students to be muffled by the dense surrounding forest; far enough away for only a few window lights to be visible through the trees.

DENNIS, 18, a teen wearing a dark hoodie, sits confidently on a metal, foldable chair, manspreading, wearing dark jeans and thick-soled boots.

JAKOB, 18, DENNIS's dormate, with a thick hockey player-frame, wear similarly warm outfits.

FERNANDO, 16, a sophomore, wearing a white T-shirt and dark jeans, sits in the middle of the semi-circle, shivering nervously, huddled with knees to his chest, on the ground looking up at the three seniors optimistically.

Around them are hundreds of leafless tree silhouettes. Shadows of barren bushes fade into the nighttime darkness.

There is light snow on the ground; enough to hear footprints but enough to soften sound.

JAKOB, FERNANDO, DENNIS walk in the dark, through the forest

CUT FROM FOOTSTEPS TO EACH FACE, INTRODUCING INITIAL IMPRESSIONS OF SURROUNDINGS

JAKOB

You might be wondering why we
walked you all the way out here.

FERNANDO

(With uncertainty)
Yeah?

JAKOB

(Approaching a semi circle
of metal chairs)
This is just part of the drill. How
badly do you want to be an RA? Now,
sit down.

DENNIS

(Raising an eyebrow at
JAKOB before speaking to
FERNANDO)

It's just a small interview to get
to know your capability as a
leader.

JAKOB

(FERNANDO still trying not
to shiver looks to
JAKOB.)

We have a few questions for you.
The first one: What teacher in the
dorm would you fuck?

DENNIS

(Immediately confused and
exasperated.)

Bro, what?!

FERNANDO

Uhhh.. I..I mean.. I guess the..

JAKOB

I have some water for you. It'll
make you feel better

DENNIS

(Steadily understanding
the situation)

Wh,wh,wh. Wait you're not really
gonna make him drink that. I know
you love your SMIRNOFF but...really?
He just turned 16.

FERNANDO

(silence)

JAKOB

(Trying to ignore the
silence, authoritatively,
defensively)

It's just one cup. He needs to
drink it.

DENNIS

At least try to have some respect.
Ask your questions if you have to,
but—

JAKOB
(Frustrated)
This is tradition. You didn't do
this when you interviewed?

DENNIS
No!

JAKOB reaches to his side at a cooler with cups filled with
clear liquid.

JAKOB
Chill out, we're just having some
fun. This is how it's always been
done. He needs to be hungover. Now
sit d-

DENNIS
This kid has a future!

JAKOB
Ignoring DENNIS, JAKOB takes two out of the cooler, one for
himself.

DENNIS hits the cups out of JAKOB's hand

JAKOB (CONT'D)
What the hell man! What did you
think we came out here f-?

DENNIS
Not forcing some kid to drink! The
ski team needs him tomorrow. We
need him in top shape if we want to
qualify for Nationals.
Come on FERNANDO. Let's go.

DENNIS reaches to help FERNANDO up who is silent, shivering

JAKOB stands, knocking over his chair, and grabs DENNIS's
shoulders from behind

DENNIS shakes off DENNIS's grip, elbowing JAKOB in the face
much harder than expected

JAKOB gets knocked back, steps back onto his chair, trips on
it and falls into the snow.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
(unapologetically)
Did you think that teachers
wouldn't find out, it a Tuesday for
god sake!

DENNIS grabs FERNANDO again and follows their footprints back without looking back.

JAKOB

(distasteful)

Looks like we'll have to finish
some other way.