

TITLE

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(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

THE NEW KID
Jeffrey Macas

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL LUNCH TABLE - DAY

A clique of 3 kids are sitting and freestyling.

NEW KID
Hey guys, can I sit here?

DESMOND
*(rapping) This new kid wants to sit.
I might be down to let him, but let's
see if he can spit.*

DESMOND (cont'd)
We're freestyling. Just rapping off
the dome.

NEW KID
What does that mean?

DESMOND
*It means you say whatever comes to
mind, as long as it rhymes.*

NEW KID
Oh okay, I get it. It's like "Rapping
off the dome, let me tell you bout
me.
*I know I look young, but I'm actually
43.*

DESMOND
43 years old?

NEW KID
No lies told.

TIMMY
Woo! This New Kid can rhyme!

DESMOND
Rhyme? These rhymes don't even make
sense. The New Kid just said he's 43
years old.

NEW KID
*It's true. I have a rare medical
condition. And because I hate my
life, I've been chasing one mission:
Be accepted in this clique, then
kidnap the children.*

TIMMY & AARON

Woo! Let's go New Kid!

DESMOND

New Kid? He's almost 50!

TIMMY

Yeah, but he rhymes so well.

NEW KID

You know it! So am I in or what's up?
(beat)

DESMOND

Crew meeting. Just give us a few moments.

DESMOND (cont'd)

AARON

Yeah but he's fire.

The huddle breaks.

DESMOND

Alright New Kid, we'll give you another chance. But this time, don't talk about me or any of my personal life. Okay? Just freestyle about yourself.

NEW KID

Okay. Off the dome right? Anything that comes to mind?

DESMOND

Sure.

NEW KID

Alright look. *I'm not actually a stalker, so let me rap about me. I know I look young, but I'm actually 43.*

DESMOND

Years old?

NEW KID

That's right. I have a rare medical condition. And because I hate my life, I've been chasing one mission: Be accepted in this clique, then kidnap the children.

TIMMY & AARON

Woo! Let's go New Kid!

DESMOND

New Kid? He's almost 50!

TIMMY

Yeah, but he rhymes so well.

NEW KID

You know it! So am I in or what's the hold up?

(beat)

DESMOND

Another crew meeting. Just give us a few moments.

Desmond huddles the crew up with more urgency.

DESMOND (cont'd)

Y'all, are we actually considering the New Kid? He JUST said he wanted to join so he can kidnap us.

TIMMY

D, I don't see what the problem is. He's just doing his thing.

DESMOND

Doing his thing? Timmy, he's been doing his thing for the last 43 years.

AARON

Dang D, since when were you such a hater? What happened to "*I might be down to let him, but let's see if he can spit*"

(beat)

DESMOND

You know what, you're right.

The huddle breaks once more.

DESMOND (cont'd)

Alright New Kid, I got one more test for you. If you pass - you're in.

NEW KID

Alright cool. Is it a freestyle?

DESMOND

Yes. But this time, to make sure you're actually freestyling. I want you to rap about the things in your backpack.

NEW KID

Okay. And this is off the dome again right?

DESMOND

Yep, whatever comes to mind.

Desmond looks at Timmy and Aaron's reactions as the New Kid raps.

NEW KID

Alright, let's unzip & see what's in my bag. I got two gloves, a gun, and a rag.

Timmy and Aaron remain excited. Desmond is frustrated by this.

NEW KID (cont'd)

Now let's check my other zipper. I got 3 handcuffs, but no they're not for strippers.

NEW KID (cont'd)

Desmond you look worried, but don't worry bout it hater. I only have these handcuffs to lock y'all in my trailer.

Timmy and Aaron look horrified. Desmond is delighted.

NEW KID (cont'd)

Woo! So is that it, am I in?

DESMOND

Sorry New Kid, "hater" doesn't rhyme with "trailer". You're out.

NEW KID

Damn.

(beat)

I'm going to try my lucky with the anime kids.

(anime voice)

Ganbare, Desmond-San.

