

UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

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SERIES OF SHOTS

LEILANI, a young determined woman with a pretty exterior, walks into gym for practice.

She guzzles water at the end of practice, says bye to her teammates, and takes her bookbag and gym bag with her out into the night.

MS.WHITMEN, the typical hot-teacher stereotype, is shown teaching a class. She is happy, the students are enjoying her class.

It is nighttime now, she is seen with her friends at a bar drinking. They toast.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - EVENING

Leilani sits at a table intently doing homework. We see her bookbag and gym bag next to her on the floor. Two classmates walk by and interrupt her studying.

CLASSMATE

Hey Leilani, you ready for that presentation in Ms. Whitmen's class tomorrow?

LEILANI

Oh- uh- n-no. I won't be able to make it.

CLASSMATE

Oh, okay. Well, see you around.

As soon as her classmates are out of earshot, Leilani puts her head in her hands, groaning.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM - MORNING

Ms.Whitmen stands in the front of the class, taking attendance.

MS.WHITMEN

(loud enough for all of
her students to hear)

Has anyone seen Leilani Brooks?

Ms.Whitmen looks around the classroom, but no one bothers to answer, not even the classmates who spoke to Leilani yesterday.

CUT TO:

INT. MS.WHITMEN'S SCHOOL OFFICE - EVENING

Ms.Whitmen gets a text on her phone, it's a group chat titled "Best Bitches" with party emojis. The text is from AMBER, one of her best friends. It reads: "Bar tonight? Longggg Day. Need to get laid." A new text pop's up from her other friend in the group chat, DANIELLE, "I'm Down!" Ms.Whitmen laughs to herself. Then, another text pops up from S, "he's out. Stay under the radar." Ms.Whitmen becomes uneasy reading the text, she jumps as there is a knock on her door. She takes her classes off, clears her throat, and smiles.

MS.WHITMEN

COME IN!

Leilani timidly walks in. She looks Ms.Whitmen up and down, then becomes flustered.

LEILANI

I um- I just wanted to let you know
that I won't be doing the
presentation. I will take the 0.

(pause)

No disrespect to you or anything!

Ms. Whitmen stares at Leilani for a moment.

MS.WHITMEN

That is not an option Ms.Brooks. If
you do not do the presentation you
will fail my class.

LEILANI

But-

MS.WHITMEN

I believe in you. Face your fears,
don't let them control your life.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

CAMERA FOCUS on Leilani sitting in her seat during Ms.Whitmen's class. She is showing signs of anxiousness.

In the background we hear another student talking on and on and on.

MS.WHITMEN (O.S.)
 Okay, that's all the time we have
 for today. Leilani, you will
 present next class.

Still focusing on Leilani, she lets out a breath of relief.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Focus on Leilani, same seat, different clothes. We hear Ms.Whitmen's voice fade in the background. We hear Leilani's quickened HEARTBEAT, BREATHING. She's on the verge of a panic attack. She runs out into the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ms.Whitmen can be seen stepping out of her door into the hallway where she sees Leilani on the floor crying, knees to her chest. She rushes over to her.

MS.WHITMEN
 Hey, hey, it's okay.

She rubs her hands over Leilani's back.

MS.WHITMEN (CONT'D)
 Breathe, count to 10.

Leilani calms her self down, and looks into Ms.Whitmen's eyes. There is tension in their stare as they gaze at each other's lips. Ms.Whitmen is the first to break eye contact.

MS.WHITMEN (CONT'D)
 I didn't know it was this bad. How
 about I help you with the
 presentation after class everyday
 until you get it?

LEILANI
 (scoffs)
 Why should I trust you? You're the
 one forcing me to do this!

DISSOLVE TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS

MS.WHITMEN (V.O.)

The first step should be being able
to present your presentation in
front of me. After that, you should
feel better about it.

Leilani and Ms.Whitmen are looking at a computer screen
sitting awfully close together.

Leilani runs her fingers through her hair in frustration

LEILANI (V.O.)

But, what if I choke?

Leilani(different clothes/day) is standing in front of the
classroom looking down at her index cards with an audience of
one--Ms.Whitmen

MS.WHITMEN (V.O.)

(sensual)

I know you can do it. Now look at
me

Previous scene continued, but now Leilani puts her index
cards down, and looks into Ms.Whitmen's eyes, and starts to
talk.

LEILANI

Oh my gosh! I did it.

She puts her hand on her chest, astonished. Ms.Whitmen starts
to clap and walks over to her.

MS.WHITMEN

See?

Leilani rushes into a hug. Ms. Whitmen is caught off guard,
but doesn't hold back in reciprocation. They pull back
slightly and kiss after a moment. Ms.Whitmen pulls back
first, horrified and happy at the same time.

MS.WHITMEN (CONT'D)

I am so sorry. I apologize, we
don't have to make a big deal about
this. I am your professor, and you
are my student. That is all. I am
proud of you-

Leilani goes to speak but is interrupted--

MS.WHITMEN (CONT'D)
 So, I have seen you do the
 presentation, I will give you a
 grade, you do not have to present
 in front of the class. See you
 later, Leilani.

Ms.Whitmen books out of the room, stumbling on a desk.
 Leilani is sad but reaches out to touch her lips, a shadow of
 a smile forming.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM -- DUSK

Leilani is almost at the door to leave practice when she sees
 a flyer on the wall looking for people to audition for the
 play. She notices the professors names who are directing the
 play includes : "Marylin Whitmen." She smiles, forming an
 idea in her head.

CUT TO:

INT. THEATRE-AUDITON DAY - DUSK

MS.WHITMEN
 Next!

Leilani timidly walks on stage, looking like she wants to
 bolt. She notices the surprise on Ms.Whitmen's face. Leilani
 smiles in return

LEILANI
 Hi, my name is Leilani Brooks, I am
 going to perform a monologue from
 Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Leilani looks in her new theatre bag, sitting next to her gym
 and book bag. She see's a note that wasn't there before. The
 note reads:

"Meet me in my office at 7.

786-555-3012 - MW"

Leilani looks over to Ms.Whitmen from across the room, their eyes meet and Ms.Whitmen smirks at the woman.

FADE OUT.