

INT. SUBURBAN KITCHEN - NIGHT

CHRIS, 16, is standing at the end of a small dinner table. His MOM and DAD are sitting next to each other at the other end. They are looking at Chris' report card. Chris waits for their lecture to end.

MOM

Chris you have D's in almost all of your classes and-

DAD

You have a B minus in p.e.- how do you not have an A?

MOM

You also failed your History and Chemistry midterm. Did you study?

CHRIS

Yeah it's just Chemistry and History are so dumb, I don't need any of that.

DAD

Do you even know what you need? We try to get you to visit some schools but you- do you even have a slight idea of what you want to do Chris?

CHRIS

Uh... not really

Chris' dad starts to get up and exit the room.

DAD

Know what? Just go do your homework.

CHRIS

(not looking at his dad)  
Ok.

Chris walks out of the kitchen and goes to his room.

INT. CHRIS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris glances at the books on his desk. He sits in front of his T.V. and turns on a movie.

CHRIS

Yeah nah.

PRELAP: A SCHOOL BELL RINGS

INT. HOMEROOM - MORNING

Chris sits at his desk while students talk about the colleges that they visited over the weekend. Chris stares at the clock above the door.

GIRL  
I went to Temple.

BOY  
Same, wait I didn't see you on Saturday though.

GIRL  
I visited on Sunday.

Chris gets out of his desk and approaches the teacher at her desk.

CHRIS  
May I go to the bathroom?

TEACHER  
Sure.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris enters while another student looks at him while washing his hands.

BOY  
Sup Chris? Did you visit any schools over the weekend?

CHRIS  
Yeah uh, I went to Virginia Tech on Sunday.

BOY  
(grabs a paper towel)  
Really? The school offered a trip to Virginia Tech, I should've gone.

CHRIS  
Oh nah I went with my parents on Sunday.

BOY  
Wait, I thought I saw you at the mall on Sunday.

CHRIS  
Nah I wasn't at the mall.

BOY  
You were in Champs.

CHRIS  
(while leaving the  
bathroom)  
Nah dude that was someone else.

PRELAP: THE BELL RINGS

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris is sitting at his desk taking the test that he didn't study for the night before. He stares at the test confused and frustrated. Chris looks up and surveys the other students completing their tests. Chris glances at the girl sitting next to him. A double of Chris, CHRIS' CONSCIENCE, appears behind the girl and looks at Chris.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
We shouldn't look.

Chris and his conscience glance at the girl's test.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE (CONT'D)  
But did you pick B or C? No no no.

They both quickly look away.

Chris' conscience starts to walk down an aisle of desks. Chris starts to tap his pencil on the desk with an annoyed expression on his face.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE (CONT'D)  
Like what is the half-life of  
Uranium 238? 23 minutes? Nah this  
class is about to end in 23  
minutes. Or is it 4.5 Billion  
years? What can even live for 4.5  
Billon years? Forget this man.

Chris' conscience appears in front of the teacher's desk. Chris looks at the CHEMISTRY TEACHER.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE (CONT'D)  
(pointing at the teacher)  
The real question is, why did you  
make a wack test that nobody in  
this room will ever need?  
(MORE)

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE (CONT'D)  
Nah he's just doing his job. I'm  
not trying to be a scientist  
though... I just need to focus and  
finish this.

Chris' conscience pauses and then turns to Chris taking the  
test. The teacher locks eyes with Chris. Chris immediately  
looks at the clock above the door.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE (CONT'D)  
I'm just gonna choose 23 minutes.

Chris circles a bubble on his test.

PRELAP: THE BELL RINGS

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris and his classmates grab their bags and start to head  
out of the room.

CHEMISTRY TEACHER  
Hey Chris, can I talk to you for a  
minute?

Chris stops before he exits the room and rolls his eyes. He  
reluctantly turns around. His conscience sits in one of the  
desks by the door.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
(disappointed)  
Really man? Are we about to get  
expelled? ... Why couldn't you just  
let us get to the end of the day?

The teacher crosses his arms and stares at Chris walking down  
an aisle of desks.

CHEMISTRY TEACHER  
How are you doing Chris?

CHRIS  
Alright I guess.

CHEMISTRY TEACHER  
(swings his head towards  
the girl's desk)  
I saw you looking at Jessica's work  
during the test.

Chris' conscience appears next to the teacher with a guilty  
expression on his face.

Chris doesn't give the teacher eye contact and looks like he wishes the teacher would stop talking.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE

Please, please, please don't send  
us to the office.

CHEMISTRY TEACHER

Chris I am not going to do  
anything.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE

(surprised)

Oh wow!

(starts to breath heavily  
with a hand on his chest)

Curve ball much? Almost had a heart  
attack.

CHEMISTRY TEACHER

I checked your grades and saw that  
you haven't been doing so well this  
year. If you're having any problems  
in or out of school I just want you  
to know that you can talk to me.

CHRIS

(respectfully)

Thanks MR. SMITH. I should head to  
my next class.

Chris starts to walk out of the room. The teacher gets up and  
walks to the front of his desk.

MR. SMITH

Wait one sec Chris. When I was a  
junior in high school I was  
struggling with my grades too. I  
was really trying to find what I  
wanted to do with my life. One of  
my favorite teachers at the time  
noticed and I told him that I  
didn't know what the future had in  
store for me.

Chris' conscience sits on top of one of the desks behind  
Chris listening to Mr. Smith attentively. Chris faces Mr.  
Smith while trying to contain his annoyance and impatience.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)  
He told me that I should join a club or sport but he really said search for what you want because it is sometimes right in front of you...

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
I think we need to figure this out.

MR. SMITH  
But remember I'm only letting you slide once, you gotta help yourself Chris.

CHRIS  
(Just wanting to leave)  
Yeah I understand.

PRELAP: THE BELL RINGS

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Chris gets a drink from the water fountain while his conscience is standing next to him.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
(pondering)  
Basketball maybe? Nah we ain't making no varsity team.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Chris is almost half asleep while sitting at his desk. His conscience is pacing back and forth behind him.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
Track? But that's a lot of running.  
We're not trying to do long distance. We got Asthma.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Chris is washing his hands. His conscience is looking at himself in the mirror next to him.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
Rap? That would be cool. What would be my name though?

INT. CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

Chris is sitting at the end of a table with other students eating his lunch. He has an annoyed and tired expression. His conscience is sitting in front of him.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
Can you just at least help me out?  
Like what are we going to do man.

CHRIS  
(mumbles angrily)  
Man shut up.

STUDENT  
What?

CHRIS  
Huh?

INT. GYM - LATER

Chris is standing at the corner of the basketball court behind the 3-point line waiting for a pass. His conscience is sitting on the bleachers behind him.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
Yeah school is dumb and it really  
is the only thing that we got going  
right now. But if we figure this  
out we could have something else  
that is hopefully way more  
interesting.

Someone passes the ball to Chris and he shoots it.

PRELAP: THE BELL RINGS

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Chris walks down the hall and passes a poster that says "CLUBS". His conscience appears in front of the poster.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
Yo come back.

Chris looks back and shakes his head. He continues to walk down the hall.

PRELAP: THE BELL RINGS

INT. CHRIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Movie credit music for an action movie is playing from the T.V. Chris grabs the remote on the table next to his chair and turns off the T.V. His conscience is sitting in the chair on the other side of the table eating popcorn.

CHRIS  
(to himself)  
I liked Nicole's character. Even though she got caught up in saving the world, I liked how she sacrificed herself for her kid's future.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
Yeah I liked the drone shot of Bret jumping out of the boat from the water fall and then the close up of his hand grabbing the helicopter.

CHRIS  
Yeah that was crazy... wait.

Chris and his conscience look at each other.

	CHRIS (CONT'D)	CHRIS' CONSCIENCE
T.V. club!		T.V. club!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FILM CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Chris walks into a room with various movie posters scattered across the walls and a group of students sitting at a table.

CHRIS  
(somewhat nervous)  
Hey, um- is this T.V. club?

The students stop their conversation and turn to Chris.

STUDENT  
Yeah, welcome.

Chris' conscience stands in the doorway.

CHRIS' CONSCIENCE  
It was right in front of us.

FADE TO BLACK.