

PENN 15 01x10

written by

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INT. SCHOOL - ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

MAYA and ANNA slouch in the back of class. A poem of Lydia Davis is projected on the whiteboard. Anna reads it out, murmuring.

ANNA

"Most of the friends we find
interesting find us boring..."

MAYA

Pfff, okay, Lydia. Who hurt you?
Bet she didn't get invited to
Heather's pool party.

ANNA

We didn't either. But look, that
doesn't matter... You think we'll
ever get bored of each other?

MAYA

Of course not, no one can do Mr.
Chestnut's voice like you.

Anna gets into her deep Sylvanian character voice.

ANNA

"I love you so much. Give me some
sugar, babe."

They giggle. Maya nudges Anna, side eyeing BRENDAN.

MAYA

Maaaybe you thought Brendan got
toooo interesting.

ANNA

What do you mean, M.

MAYA

C'mon. Lydia Davis? She explains so
much why you ditched him.

Anna laughs, but her smile dims. It stings a little.

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Maya and Anna sit with their nerdy friend group. GABE chews a sandwich like it's a survival task. SAM in a Miami Heat jersey, tells a story about his cool biking. KID (13) folds a gum wrapper origami dragon which is... bleak.

Maya and Anna stare at them blankly and bored.

SAM
and then it went SKKKKKRRTTTT. And
I flipped over the handlebars and
landed like-- boom. On my face.
Just like that.

GABE
Dude, did it hurt?

SAM
Nahhh, it's just a scratch. More
like a golden medal, you know.
Chicks dig that.

Sam looks at Maya to see if she heard. She is disinterested
and shreds the napkins into pieces.

Gabe offers Anna a crust. She shoves it back. Her eye wanders
and then clocks something.

ANNA
M, M, LOOK.

They both look across the cafeteria.

There's the popular table: HEATHER, BECCA and SKYLAR. A laugh
echoes like a shampoo commercial. Heather tosses her hair.
Becca flashes a glossy grin. Skylar laughs in slo- mo.

Heather leans over to grab her diet coke. There's a butterfly
tattoo tramp stamp above her waistband.

MAYA
Oh. My. God.

ANNA
Is that... an STD?

MAYA
No, stupid no good idiot, it's from
the pool party. And--

The girls are overwhelmed with shock.

ANNA
Brendan?

BRENDAN sits with the cool kids, hair gelled, posture
suspiciously confident, and in a cropped top and skinny
jeans.

He scratches his lower back--they see it, another tramp stamp.

MAYA
--Brendan has the tramp. Brendan
goes outside?

Maya gasps.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Did he get invited to not us?

ANNA
No fucking way. How?

The popular girls talks to Brendan. He nods and holds up a camera. Becca twirls the camera strap on Brendan's neck.

ANNA (CONT'D)
He's... holding... a camera?

MAYA
...yearbook.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway buzzes with the post-lunch shuffle. Lockers slam, sneakers squeak.

Maya and Anna stand in front of a door. The sign on the door says 'The Yearbook Society'.

MAYA
We go inside, we sign in and then
boom. Tramp stamps, parties and
everything.

ANNA
Um, do we even know how to, like...
yearbook?

MAYA
Please. We were born to yearbook.

Sam enters.

SAM
Damn, the mystery meat I spilled on
my jersey? Smells like ambition.

MAYA
Ha, smells more like turkey and
provolone. What'd you eat this
morning?

Sam sniffs himself.

SAM

What?

ANNA

Hope you brought enough Capri Suns
for the whole class.

SAM

Ha. Classic. I hope you brought gel
pens, nerds.

Maya ignores Sam, turning her head to the door.

MAYA

This is it. No more weird lunch
stories or cardboard pizza. This is
the real stuff.

Sam's face falters. He tries to recover—then doesn't. He
steps back.

But Maya's already pushing open the door like it's Narnia.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Let's go. Our life starts now.

Anna looks back at Sam, guilty for a flicker. The door
swings. Sam lingers behind, watching them disappear through
the door.

SAM

Cool. I'll... just keep smellin'
like meat.

He turns and walks away. The door CLICKS shut behind Maya and
Anna.

INT. YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

Maya and Anna push through the cluttered classroom, past
students hunched over computers.

MAYA (TO A YERD)

Wassup?

ANNA

Maya. Twelve o'clock. Don't freak
out.

MAYA

Oh my God. The cameras.

They walk past the finance Yerds.

ANNA
Ugh. Numbers. Please.

They pass layout.

MAYA
Layout? I ain't no bitch.

Then grammar.

ANNA
Oh my God. Are they doing grammar?

MAYA
We would literally never.

They reach the back of the room. A circle of editors breaks to reveal the frosted-tip EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. He doesn't look up.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Sooo I'm Maya. This is Anna.

ANNA
And we're, like, very photogenic
and organized and-

MAYA
Passionate... about the memories.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Cute. You have to rush.

Maya and Anna immediately straighten up. They share a quick look — this is big. Anna leans into Maya, scared to speak.

ANNA
Do we bow?

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
After school. Don't be late.

INT. SCHOOL - YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

The room is transformed. A banner reads: "YERD RUSH 1999 - Shape History, Print Truth". The 1999 is crossed out. Below it: 2000, written in gel pen.

MAYA
That's hot.

The YERDS are masked. The lights are dim. A faint echo of 'Teenage Dirtbag' plays from a stereo.

ANNA
Maya, I don't know about this.

MAYA
The cameras, Anna, the cameras.

ANNA
This is like some Fight Club
version of Yearbook.

The Editor-In-Chief's frosted tip pokes out from his mask.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Welcome to Yearbook 2000. Let the
games begin.

Anna and Maya step up. They look nervous.

BEGIN MONTAGE: YEARBOOK RUSH EVENTS

- ETHICS ROUND

YERD #1 (13), YERD #2 (12) and YERD #3 (14) stand on a
platform

YERD #1
You find a blurry upskirt shot of
Becca eating a corndog. Do you
publish?

MAYA
Only if it takes up half a page.

Yerd #1 Nods

YERD #1
Interesting.

- PHYSICAL CHALLENGE: YEARBOOK PUSH-UPS

Maya and Anna do push-ups with yearbooks stacked on their
backs. Maya collapses.

ANNA
Stack another. I can take it.

- CAPTION WRITING

They face a glowing computer screen. Awkward photos are on
the screen. A cross-country runner mid-limp. Someone sneezing
mid-jazz hands in the musical finale. They have to caption.

YERD #2
Ten seconds. Go.

Maya types furiously. Anna peeks at her screen, nods. Yerds judge with sarcastic slow claps and exaggerated "oohs."

- GOSSIP SORTING

YERD #2 and #3 stand center, clipboard in hand, masked.

YERD #2 (CONT'D)

This round is gossip sorting. You answer: Hot or Not. Nothing else. Begin.

YERD #3

Ashley M. made out with a high schooler... at church lock-in.

MAYA

Obviously, hot.

ANNA

Hot.

YERD #3

Luke pierced his ear with a mechanical pencil during recess.

MAYA

Not

ANNA

Ew, not.

YERD #3

Tommy put his eyedrops in the teacher's lounge coffee... he says it was a "science experiment."

ANNA

Uh... hot. Like rebellious hot? No wait- not? Hot and not.

The Yerds look disappointed.

MAYA

It's the secret third category...

Mayas eyes widen.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Plot. It's for the plot.

A single Yerd starts clapping. Then all of them, slow and synchronized. Maya and Anna grin.

END MONTAGE

INT. SCHOOL - YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

Tryouts are over. Maya and Anna stand in the center, surrounded by masked Yerds in a silent, whispering circle.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Your masks.

They jump and quickly put on the masks. Maya reaches toward a nearby camera. The Editor-In-Chief snatches it back.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF (CONT'D)

No noobs touch the camera. You're on grammar.

The Yerds cackle as they disperse. Maya and Anna stand frozen, stunned, in their new masks.

INT. SCHOOL - YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

Maya and Anna unenthusiastically read over first drafts for the yearbook.

STUDENT #1 (13) comes by with another large stack of paper for review.

Maya angrily crumples up the paper she's reading.

MAYA

How is this supposed to make us popular? We look like dweebs.

ANNA

I look the same as I always do.

MAYA

Exactly. Like a dweeb.

ANNA

They said every photographer had to spend time in grammar review first.

MAYA

I bet Brendan didn't have to do grammar review.

Maya scans the room to make sure no one is looking before she approaches Brendan's camera cabinet and tries to pick the lock with a paperclip.

After failing, she returns to their desk.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Shit. We have to get the key from
Brendan.

ANNA

How?

MAYA

He must have a blindspot...

Brendan opens the door to the yearbook room walking side by side with two popular girls.

BRENDAN

Whoa now ladies. Only yearbook
members past this point. I'll be
right back.

Brendan closes the door and walks by Maya and Anna, revealing a key as he unlocks his camera cabinet.

Maya whispers in Anna's ear.

MAYA

That's it. You have to flirt with
him.

ANNA

What?

MAYA

Brendan gets, like, no action. Plus
he probably still has feelings for
you. It should be easy to get the
key from him.

ANNA

I don't know. We didn't end on the
best note.

MAYA

Come on, Na. That isn't only the
key to the camera, it's the key to
being popular.

Brendan admires his fancy camera before locking the cabinet.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Go.

She pushes a hesitant Anna in his direction.

Anna tries to build up confidence by flinging her hair back and strutting with purpose.

ANNA
Hey Brendan.

Brendan ignores her.

Anna taps his shoulder.

BRENDAN
What?

ANNA
How's it going?

BRENDAN
Why do you want to know?

ANNA
We haven't spoken in a while.
Wondering how you've been.

She notices the name BRENDAN printed on the side of the camera.

ANNA (CONT'D)
They put your name on it. That's so cool.

He starts to walk off, but she grabs his sleeve.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Wait. I was wondering if you wanted to hang out later.

BRENDAN
Why do you think I want to hang out with you?

Anna is taken aback.

ANNA
I was just thinking how much I miss hanging out--

BRENDAN
I don't miss it. You dated me cause you wanted to tell everyone you had a boyfriend. Once you did, you didn't need me anymore. Friends don't do that to each other.

ANNA
I'm...I'm sorry.

BRENDAN
I don't forgive you.

Brendan puts on sunglasses as he Heelys out the room.

Anna returns to Maya, dejected.

MAYA
Did you get it?

Anna shakes her head, holding back tears.

MAYA (CONT'D)
What's wrong? Was he being a jerk?

ANNA
No, it's nothing.

Maya wraps her arm around Anna.

MAYA
Don't worry. There must be another way.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Anna and Maya exit the yearbook room.

As they walk around a corner, they bump into Sam.

SAM
Sup nerds.

ANNA
Hey Sam.

SAM
How was your day with those snot nosed yearbook kids?

MAYA
Better than your whole week, idiot.

Anna's jaw drops.

SAM
Excuse me? Tough talk coming from someone who looks like Jim Carrey in Dumb and Dumber.

MAYA
I don't have time to waste on people like you.
(MORE)

MAYA (CONT'D)

I have actually cool people like my 30 year old boyfriend who I wanna talk to. If he ever met you he'd think you're the lamest guy ever.

SAM

He must be pretty dumb then, cause I'm the flyest guy in this school.

MAYA

Whatever. We don't have time for this.

She walks off with Anna.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Maya and Anna watch Monkey Trouble, a 1994 comedy. On screen, the monkey pickpockets a human.

MAYA

Why does everyone have a dog, but no one has a monkey? Monkeys are way more useful. When was the last time you saw a dog pickpocket? Wait...I got it.

Maya turns off the TV.

ANNA

Hey.

Maya gets on all fours and starts making monkey noises.

ANNA (CONT'D)

What?

MAYA

What if we pickpocketed Brendan's key like the monkey?

ANNA

We'll get caught.

MAYA

Na, come on. We've already done so much to get into this stupid club. You can't back out now.

ANNA

We don't even know how to pickpocket.

MAYA
We'll practice.

ANNA
How?

Maya looks towards the kitchen. The sound of the sink runs.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MAYA'S MOM washes dishes.

Maya sneakily approaches and tries to pickpocket her mother's wallet. She notices and smacks Maya with a dirty spatula.

MAYA'S MOM
What are you doing? Give me back my
wallet.

An injured Maya exits.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MAYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Anna plays with a Sylvian doll.

Maya grabs a pair of jeans and hangs them from her doorknob.

Eyeing the jeans, Maya practices an inconspicuous walk past the jeans. She slips her hand in and out of the pants pocket.

MAYA
Tada.

ANNA
He always wears skinny jeans. He'll
feel you reaching in.

MAYA
Good point.

Maya sits on the ground to ponder.

Finding her answer, she leaps up.

MAYA (CONT'D)
I'll knock him over.

ANNA
How is that a solution?

MAYA
The pain will distract him. Watch.

Maya hits Anna on the head while grabbing the doll from her.

ANNA
Ow. What the Hell Maya.

MAYA
See, you didn't even notice me grab
Lucy.

Maya shows her the doll.

Anna snags Lucy, from Maya.

ANNA
I really don't think we should do
this.

MAYA
Why are you being such a buzzkill?
We won't get caught.

ANNA
That's not the point.

Anna throws the doll at Maya who ducks.

Anna begins to pack her backpack.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I'm going home.

MAYA
What?

She exits.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Na?

Alone, Maya struts towards her jeans.

INT. SCHOOL - YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

Anna diligently works on grammar review while Maya has her
eyes locked on the camera cabinet.

ANNA
Maya, what are you doing? We have
tons of pages to edit and I can't
do it by myself.

Maya pays no attention to her.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Hello?

She leans in to whisper.

ANNA (CONT'D)

You aren't still planning on
pickpocketing him are you? Cause if
you are, I will not be your alibi.

As Brendan arrives, Maya moves across the room closer to the camera cabinet.

Brendan doesn't make his way to the camera immediately. Instead, he walks to a bookshelf located between Anna and Maya.

He moves a rolling chair near the shelf which he stands on, wobbling all the way.

Maya makes her way toward Brendan.

Noticing this, Anna runs toward Brendan to prevent Maya's pick pocket.

As she approaches Brendan, Anna slips and slides into Brendan's rolling chair.

CRASH.

Brendan comes tumbling down, hitting the floor face first. Maya initially freezes, but snaps out of her shock to dig around in his pocket.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Are you alright Brendan?

Brendan wails as if he were dying.

Maya slips her hands into his pocket, but nothing.

BRENDAN

Someone, take me to a hospital.

ANNA

I can take you to the nurses
office.

He puts his hand up defensively.

BRENDAN

Not you.

He points to Maya.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)

Help me.

Maya begrudgingly helps lift him to his feet.

MAYA

There, there.

As they walk away she pats his pants, still searching for the key.

INT. SCHOOL - NURSES OFFICE - DAY

Brendan holds a towel soaked in blood over his nose while Maya stares at his injury.

The nurse walks in and cringes at his face.

MAYA

What are his chances doc? Tell it to us straight.

BRENDAN

Am I gonna die?

NURSE

You'll definitely need to take a few days off of school. You mind taking off your hat and lanyard while I bandage you up?

Brendan nods while removing his items.

Maya's eyes widen when she sees it: the KEY on his lanyard.

While Brendan is distracted with the nurse, Maya inconspicuously reaches for the lanyard.

INT. SCHOOL - YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

Maya returns to a concerned Anna who is the only one left in the room.

ANNA

What happened? Is he ok?

Maya walks past and goes directly to the camera cabinet, which she unlocks.

The cabinet door creaks open and an ominous VOICE speaks.

VOICE

Welcome Maya. I've been waiting for you.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Maya performs a victory dance while clutching the camera.

MAYA

Eek we did it Na. This is our chance to be famous.

Anna stands with her head held low and her eyebrow raised.

ANNA

More like infamous.

MAYA

You're always such a Pessimistic Polly. This plan is perfect.

ANNA

Brendan already hates me, and he has the right to. Maybe I'm not a good person.

MAYA

Don't be ridiculous Na, God wouldn't give you B cups if he thought you were a bad person.

Anna adjusts her push up bra and slightly smirks.

ANNA

I guess you're right, but still. Brendan is gonna come looking for the camera. Or the teachers are gonna find it. Or we're gonna lose it like we lost your dad's walkman.

Maya rolls her eyes but shrugs defeatedly.

MAYA

The Walkman was totally Shuji's fault. But fine.

Maya looks at the camera with widened eyes as the camera begins to speak.

CAMERA

Usee meeee, useee meee. This is your chance to be popularrrrr.

Maya fantasizes.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

-- Maya's Photo quest around school

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Maya races through the school hallways. She clutches the stolen yearbook camera tightly.

She moves with manic excitement, snapping pictures at every opportunity.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Maya flashes a smile and a wink to a cute jock, as he poses for a photo in the hallway.

She chest bumps him after showing him the photo.

INT. SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

Maya slyly walks up to a group of students, with the tramp stamps beaming with pride as they beg her on their knees to take a shot of them.

END MONTAGE

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

During lunch time Anna finally bumps into Maya. They are standing with Sam looking for a table.

ANNA

There you are. I've been looking for you for like so long.

MAYA

Na I've had like the absolute best day ever. Like legendary. Like cooler than the time we saw the Aaron Carter look alike at the pool last summer.

ANNA

No way nothing will top that. I need to hear like everything.

HEATHER
Maya come sit.

Maya, Anna and Sam walk closer. Heather eyes them all.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Sorry... there's only one open seat.

ANNA
That's ok, we'll sit somewhere
else.

Maya walks towards the table and starts to sit down.

MAYA
I'll talk with you later, Na.

SAM
Bro, what the hell?

Anna stands clutching her lunch tray looking abandoned and hurt.

INT. - SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

After lunch, Anna waits for Maya to leave the cafeteria and yanks her to the side. They both whisper yell to protect their secret.

ANNA
We have to take the camera back,
Maya. This thing is making us evil.

MAYA
Uhhh, speak for yourself. I've
literally never felt so powerful.

ANNA
We stole it, Maya. STOLEN. Like...
this is how you end up on channel
one news as a cautionary tale.

MAYA
We wouldn't be a cautionary tale,
we would be their new camera
people...or anchors.

ANNA
We're criminals. Tiny, emotional,
criminals.

Maya rolls her eyes. Their conversation returns to normal volume.

MAYA

You need some Scooby snacks or something.

ANNA

That's it. I'm taking it back.

Anna snatches the camera out of Maya's hands and marches away. Maya stares after her speechless.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Anna turns the corner. She nearly collides with Heather, Becca, and Skylar.

HEATHER

Oh my God, is that the yearbook camera?

BECCA

Take a pic of us. Make it cute.

SKYLAR

Like, from above. I don't want my double chin showing.

Anna hesitates, holding the camera like it's radioactive.

ANNA

Uhh—I mean yeah, double chins are the worst.

She awkwardly stands on her tiptoes, angles it, squints one eye, then click. The girls crowd around the screen.

HEATHER

Wait. Wait. I actually look amazing?

BECCA

My nose doesn't even look weird.

SKYLAR

Na, you're, like, a camera genius.

They laugh and jump up and down in approval. Anna beams.

MAYA

Oh Na doesn't like it when other people call her that. It's really just a nickname for me.

The popular girls exchange glances, appalled at Maya for even still standing there.

ANNA

Maya, it's cool, like chill.

Maya starts to speak, then stops herself and takes a step back.

SKYLAR

You should totally come to cheer practice. As long as you get my good side.

Anna freezes.

ANNA

Me?

HEATHER

Duh. You're like...our own personal paparazzi or whatever.

Anna nods slowly and starts to smile. She's glowing.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Anna struts past lockers with Heather, Becca, and Skylar. Kids smile at her. She gets a head nod from ALEX. She almost collapses from sheer bliss.

Maya watches them sashay away, her arms cross. Her face sour.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE GYM - DAY

The gym is bustling, full of teenage chatter, hormones, and mischief.

HEATHER

So we can only like let one of you in to cheer practice.

BECCA

Yeah, well since you're the photographer Anna you should come with us.

ANNA

Oh, I mean... that does make sense

Maya snarls and speaks in a hushed tone.

MAYA

I thought you were going to return the camera.

ANNA

Yeah but now I'm helping with your plan. We're still a team.

INT. SCHOOL - GYM - DAY

They all enter, except Maya. Anna takes pictures of cheer squad. They're laughing and having fun while Maya angrily watches through the window of the gym door.

Maya mutters to herself, crashing out in the corner where they left her. She puts her tantrum on pause to eavesdrop. She sees Heather pull out butterfly tramp stamp tattoo.

HEATHER

Yeah so you just use water like usual and it should stick.

ANNA

Oh my gosh this is so cute. Thanks guys.

SKYLAR

Just be sure to put it right above your ass so it'll match with us.

Skylar, Heather, and Becca all show their tramp stamps.

ANNA

I'm gonna do this as soon as I get home.

BECCA

Yes, you're gonna look so sexy. You have to I-M us a pic.

SKYLAR

And then we'll all be--

SKYLAR (CONT'D)

--Twinsies

ANNA

Twinsies

BECCA

Twinsies

HEATHER

Twinsies

Enraged, Maya rushes in.

MAYA

Okay Na, that's enough. It's my
turn now.

Maya, reaches for the camera hanging around Anna's neck. It gets caught in Anna's hair. Anna puts the tattoo in her pocket. She helps give Maya the camera.

ANNA

OW OW. Okay, Okay. Here.

They lock eyes for a moment. Anna's hair now in a nest. Maya is emotionally disheveled.

MAYA

Ugh, you've been hogging it.

ANNA

Sorry, but we should just keep it
for the weekend. Becca is throwing
a party Saturday and we should get
some pics.

MAYA

We? Oh now it's we. You didn't even
want to do this. This was my idea.

ANNA

Yeah but now we're like both having
fun.

MAYA

Oh really? You're being a total
attention whore.

ANNA

Takes one to know one.

Maya struggles to get the camera to snap a picture.

ANNA (CONT'D)

See I changed the settings, so now
you just-

Anna reaches over to help. Maya snatches the camera away.

MAYA

I know how to do it. You're not the
only one who can take cool pics.

ANNA

I know but just let me help.

Anna reaches over again. Behind her, a girl stunting is finishing her back handspring.

Right before her landing she accidentally clips Anna with her foot, pushing her and knocking the camera out of both Maya and Anna's hands. CRASH. Silence.

Maya collapses to her knees. Anna is frozen with her jaw swung open.

INT. SCHOOL - GYM - DAY

Maya and Anna stand over the broken camera, just covering it on all sides so no one can see.

MAYA
We'll hide it.

ANNA
Brendan's name is on it.

MAYA
What other option do we have?

ANNA
We fix it. Easy.

Anna picks up the pieces and shoves them together. It immediately comes apart again.

MAYA
Easy as that.

Anna scoops up the pieces of the camera and walks away. Maya lags behind.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

INT. SCHOOL - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Anna enters, with Maya close behind.

MAYA
This is a bad idea, Na.

ANNA
We can figure this out.

MAYA
Literally let's just put it back.

Anna starts to move towards the computers. Maya stays put.

MAYA (CONT'D)

You're lucky I'm even helping you right now... Anna stops in her tracks.

ANNA

I only got in this mess because I was trying to look out for you.

MAYA

Pssht-

ANNA

This always happens.

MAYA

Oh, there's the "always-"

ANNA

No. It is always like this.

(performing)

Welcome to the Maya Show. Here's her sidekick, Anna. In today's episode, Anna is going to swap her Cheetos for Maya's apple at lunch because acid hurts her little tum tum.

MAYA

That's nothing.

ANNA

There's more folks, Anna also swapped pants with Maya at band camp after Maya shit herself.

MAYA

Listen to yourself. Were you called UGIS? Were you the awkward best friend who was wheeling? I've shit.

ANNA

I've literally been through your shit.

MAYA

Wow, I didn't realize we were keeping receipts on our friendship. I'll be sure to wear your shit pants next time, so we're even.

They quiet down when a TEACHER walks up to them.

TEACHER
Yearbook kids. Snap my pic?

Anna and Maya frantically look at each other.

MAYA
Sure, Anna?

Maya gestures to Anna who awkwardly holds the camera pieces up and pretends to take a picture by making a shutter sound effect with her mouth.

ANNA
Great job, real scrumptious photo.

TEACHER
Can I see it?

ANNA
No.

TEACHER
C'mon.

MAYA
They, uh, take a while to develop.

TEACHER
Ha, Classic photography.

Teacher walks away, smiling. Anna takes a deep breath

ANNA
We try to fix it. If it doesn't work, I'll consider your... immoral idea.

MAYA
Fine.

Anna and Maya move towards the computers.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

-- Anna and Maya type on their computers. They look closely at the screens.

-- Maya bites her lip and twirls her hair.

END MONTAGE

ANNA
I can't find anything. What about you?

Maya remains fixated on her computer. Anna anxiously peers over.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Come on-

Maya messages with Flymiamibro22.

MAYA

What? I'm asking him for help

ANNA

Yeah, probably like sex help. Look at all those emoticons.

Anna's eyes narrow in on the screen with hope.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Could he actually help us?

MAYA

Duh, of course he can. He's like a genius... A smokin' hot genius.

Anna gets up, disappointed. She moves over the camera nearby and clumsily fidgets with it. She moves to look over Maya's shoulder.

ANNA

Update?

MAYA

He said, "Ooo baby, I know you're so hot and I just wanna-"

ANNA

About the camera.

MAYA

Oh right. I didn't ask yet.

Maya types away. Anna watches. Maya hits send.

A sound CHIMES. Maya whips her head back to the computer screen.

MAYA (CONT'D)

"It would be hard to help without holding it. Why don't you try asking your friends?"

Anna throws up her hands in frustration.

ANNA
So much for genius.

MAYA
What a lame response.

Maya starts typing aloud.

MAYA (CONT'D)
"Unfortunately out of our nearly
infinite list of friends..."

ANNA
Ooo, that's good.

MAYA
"... none of them are camera
experts like you."

Maya smacks the enter key. Maya turns to face Anna.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Hey... did you really mean what you
said back there?

ANNA
Well, sometimes it feels that way.

MAYA
I'm sorry if I hurt you.

ANNA
I'm sorry if I hurt you.

MAYA
We shouldn't fight, Na. We're
better than that.

ANNA
You're right. We should have each
other's backs.

Anna gets up and moves back towards the camera.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Just keep trying. Maybe he'll be
able to help somehow.

Anna fidgets with the camera again. She examines two pieces:
the lens and the camera body. She starts to put them together
and pull them apart, like a baby playing with blocks.

Maya stares at the computer screen.

MAYA
Ugh, Na, he's taking forever.

ANNA
Maybe he's eating.

MAYA
He never eats...

The computer CHIMES.

Anna continues to use trial and error until finally, the lens pops back into place.

ANNA
Oh my God, Maya.

Anna rushes back to find Maya with her head buried in hands.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I fixed it, look. We're saved.

Anna looks down at Maya.

ANNA (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

Maya weakly gestures to the computer screen. Anna reads aloud.

ANNA (CONT'D)
"You should really treat your
friends better. Bye."

Below Flymiamibro22's message is a volley of Maya begging for him to not leave and respond to her.

Anna puts her hand on Maya's shoulder and lifts her up. They hug.

ANNA (CONT'D)
We fix technology and shit now. You
don't need that jerk.

INT. SCHOOL - YEARBOOK CLUB ROOM - DAY

Anna and Maya open the door and slip in. Maya uses over-the-top "spy" hand gestures to Anna.

MAYA
You keep a lookout.

Anna stays by the door and watches through its window. Maya returns the camera to Brandon's cabinet.

ANNA

Let's go.

Maya hurries back to Anna. They leave.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

The girls walk, their strut gone. Without the camera no one waves or approaches them. They pause at the lockers to get their lunch boxes.

MAYA

This blows.

ANNA

Yeah... But don't you feel better?
Like we're totally not bad people.

MAYA

Of course we aren't, Na. Stupid
Brendan has his camera back because
you're such a freaking angel.

ANNA

Do you mean it?

MAYA

For shiz. But everyone else still
sucks. F them.

ANNA

Even your internet boyfriend?

MAYA

Yup, even that turd monkey.

ANNA

You know what, yeah. F that.
Remember the poem? Well, I know
you're not boring. Let them think
whatever they want. We'll be boring
together.

MAYA

Best boring friends.

They pinky promise, then hip bump.

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Maya and Anna enter and spot their old table. There, Sam sits and solves a Rubix cube. They gaze over at the cool people's table full of laughing and hair twirling. There's an empty seat. This time Anna and Maya walk straight to Sam and sit.

MAYA

Hey, doofus.

Sam gives a slight nod but doesn't respond.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Doofus, Helloo.

Anna nudges Maya, pointing her raised eyebrows toward Sam, encouraging an apology.

MAYA (CONT'D)

We were total asshats.

ANNA

And we're sorry. It wasn't cool.

SAM

Yeah, it wasn't.

ANNA

But we're good people.

MAYA

Yeah, we quit yearbook. So can we be friends again?

SAM

You sure you don't want to go back to your seat over there?

MAYA

Yes, you dummy.

ANNA

We're both here to stay.

Maya attempts to throw their yearbook masks into the trash can next to their table like a basketball, but misses. The janitor picks them up and throws them away.

SAM

Okay. Whatever, losers.

He's smiling.

SAM (CONT'D)
So how'd you fix it anyways?

ANNA
Oh, the camera? I don't know it
actually wasn't as hard as we
thought.

She goes to take a bite of her sandwich, but stops.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Wait. How did you know it needed
fixing?

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Anna sees it flashbacks to Sam as Flymiamibro22 through her
head in slow motion as she connects the dots.

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Sam wears a Miami Jersey and chews.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

SAM
I'm the flyest guy around.

INT. SCHOOL - COMPUTER LAB - DAY

The computer screen shows Flymiamibro22.

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam sits at his computer screen, typing and eating Cheetos.

END MONTAGE

ANNA
Oh my god. You're Flymiamibro22.

Sam is wide-eyed, as if to say "oops."

MAYA
Holy shit balls.