

INT. SCHOOLBUS – MORNING

A School Bus drives through a cookie cutter neighborhood in upstate New York on a dark and gloomy winter morning.

Mary, 17, a dark haired, pretty girl with a mixed punk meets preppy style is sitting a row ahead of Vera on the opposite side.

JUSTIN, 16, hygienically handicapped, sits a few rows in, arms crossed.

Mary looks back toward Vera; getting ignored.

Justin cracks a smile, his eyes darting from Vera to Mary.

START →

JUSTIN (TO MARY)

So much for D.A.R.E. eh? Guess your friend fried her brain and can't come back. (laughs)

Mary looks back at Justin, cat eyes, she side grins.

MARY

How's your mom, Justin? Still in rehab?

Justin sits up, eyes squinting.

JUSTIN

The fuck you say to me?

MARY (MOUTHES)

Oh right, I forgot you've got hearing loss from sticking your finger in an outlet when you were... Oh that was only last month.

JUSTIN

Hey, not cool.

MARY (MOUTHES)

Eat me.

Mary turns forward, putting her headphones back on.

A BOY, 16, next to Justin elbows him hard.

BOY

She's hot mad.

JUSTIN

Why are you talking to me, Freshman? Go
back to your Hobbit book, bitch. ← END