

INT. HIGH SCHOOL – MATH CLASS – CONTINUOUS

The colorless Math classroom is lit from long fluorescent lights with rectangular windows along one wall, and a large chalkboard at the front behind a wooden desk cluttered in papers.

Felicity and Elaine sit in the back row trying to stifle laughter.

Vera sits in the second row, her math book and notebook out but unopened, she stares straight ahead expressionless.

START



ELAINE

He doesn't like her, you're so stupid.
She's so freaking weird.

FELICITY

I'm stupid? I'm sorry, which one of us
skipped a grade again?

Elaine rolls her eyes; Felicity smiles.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Kidding, I love you.

ELAINE

I know, sweetie. Why wouldn't you?
(gasps) Oh my God, look.

Elaine notices blood on the back of Vera's jeans.

Elaine laughs, and covers her mouth.

One of the fluorescent lights flickers above Vera.

Felicity and Elaine are laughing at Vera's blood soaked jeans, the top of which are visible from her seat.

Bright red blood starts to appear down the calves of Vera's jeans, moving through the fabric like a slow wave.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Sooo nasty.

FELICITY

I think I need to give her a tampon.

ELAINE (WHISPERS)

Oh my God, do it, you have to. Oh my god.

FELICITY

Okay, okay.

← END