

The Girls and Boys in School

by
Kenneth Moffitt

OPENING CREDITS.

CU on a CELL PHONE. While the credits roll, a hand reaches into the frame at various points and grabs the phone, taking it out of the frame and then setting it back down on the bed. After the last credit rolls, the hand grabs the phone again but doesn't put it back.

FADE OUT.

Black.

ANDY (V.O.)

Ashley and Danny had sex today in the baseball dugouts. Twenty minutes ago she had sex with me in her parent's bed. Ashley Bowman is a slut.

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The room is empty, but noises signal the arrival of FOUR TEENAGE BOYS. They walk down a set of stairs: one of them goes into the bathroom in the back (DANNY) and the others sit in front of the TV. They begin to play Guitar Hero. MARK (guitar) and NICK (drums) stare intently at the screen, almost without blinking. Behind them, ZACH sits on the couch with a MacBook on his lap and his cell phone by his side. The time on the computer reads 11:30.

NICK

(Drumming intently)

Damn it, come on!

ZACH

Hey, is Andy coming over? Cuz he's gonna need to bring some money for food.

NICK

I sent him a text earlier, he didn't respond.

MARK

What's wrong with him?

NICK

(Defensive)

Nothing. He's just had some stuff going on at home. Cut the guy some slack.

Silence as they play.

ZACH
Sarah's on Facebook.

NICK
Yeah?

ZACH
She just changed her relationship
status to "single."

Nick pauses the game and quickly moves to Zach, sitting down next to him on the couch.

NICK
Lemme see.

Zach turns the computer towards Nick and he looks at the screen for a second.

NICK (CONT'D)
What! Seriously?!

He grabs the computer from Zach.

NICK (CONT'D)
I'm logging you out.

He does so, and logs himself in. Zach receives a text message and grabs his phone.

MARK
Hey, can we start the game again?

NICK
(To Zach)
Take my place.

ZACH
(Standing)
I can't play the drums.

NICK
Just do it!

Zach sits down at the drums and pushes a button, resuming the game. He fails miserably.

Nick eagerly types at the laptop.

MARK
Are you IM-ing her?

The Facebook PING provides an answer and Nick doesn't respond.

ZACH
What are you saying?

NICK
"Hey, what happened? Facebook says you're single are you and Pete all right?"

MARK
And what did she say?

NICK
"We broke up a few minutes ago."

MARK
Damn.

ZACH
What happened?

NICK
I'm working on it.

He continues to type.

MARK
Hey, where the hell's Danny?

ZACH
In the bathroom.

NICK
I thought he was gonna make a pizza.

ZACH
Guess not.

NICK
No no no no no no! Shit!

MARK
What?

NICK
She says she has to log off.
(Typing)
"OK, text me if you need to talk to someone."

ZACH
That's cute, you can be her
girlfriend.

NICK
Shut up, it's the perfect in.

Everyone's phones go off simultaneously. Nick picks up his
phone and reads the text. His eyes go wide.

NICK (CONT'D)
Whoa.

ZACH
What?

NICK
(Sits up)
Ashley and Danny hooked up?

ZACH
What? MARK
What?

NICK (CONT'D)
It says Ashley and Danny had sex
and she just had sex with Andy.

Zach pauses the game.

ZACH
Let me see.

He grabs his phone and reads over the text, not believing it.

ZACH (CONT'D)
(Confused)
What?

He looks at Mark, who shrugs, and then at Nick.

NICK
(Without breaking gaze
with Zach)
Hey Danny?

DANNY (O.S.)
I'm in the bathroom!

NICK
Get out here!

DANNY (O.S.)
One second!

They sit in silence. A second later DANNY rushes out of the bathroom.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What?

MARK

Zach just got this text about you.

DANNY

(Immediately suspicious)

What about me?

Zach throws him his phone, and Danny reads the text cautiously. He raises his eyebrows and looks up.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Wow.

MARK

Well?

DANNY

Well what?

ZACH

Is it true?

DANNY

What part?

NICK

(Duh)

The part that involves you.

A pause.

DANNY

It might be.

A collective groan.

ZACH

Well what the hell does that mean?

DANNY

It means maybe it happened, maybe it didn't but I'm not gonna tell you guys; there's a thing called --

NICK

(Going to sit on the couch)

(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)
Yeah whatever. Damn. I wonder if
it's true about her and Andy.

ZACH
It's gotta be. Why would he send
that out if it's a lie?

NICK
I can think of a few reasons.

DANNY
I gotta go make a call.

They turn to look at him as he walks off into the bedroom.
They look at each other and then jump off the couch and over
to the bedroom door, leaning up against it, trying to hear.

INT. BASEMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny has his cell phone to his ear.

DANNY
Hey. Zach just got a text.
(Pause)
Someone knows about us. Saw us.
(Pause)
Yeah, I know! What are we gonna do
about it?

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

They stop listening at this point.

NICK
He did it.

The three walk back over to the couch and sit down. Nick
grabs the laptop.

ZACH
Wow. She really is a slut. That is
not how I pictured her.

MARK
I wonder how many people got the
text?

NICK
Someone started a Facebook group.

They huddle around the laptop.

NICK (CONT'D)
56 people like the "Ashley Bowman
is a slut" group.

MARK
I can't believe someone would make
a Facebook group about this.

ZACH
Why not? She is.

NICK
I joined the group.

MARK
What?!

NICK
Yeah, why not?

MARK
How about because you've only
talked to Ashley once in your life
when she wanted to copy your
homework?

NICK
Whatever.

He closes the laptop.

NICK (CONT'D)
Who wants to play? Shotgun drums.

He sits at the drums and Mark picks up his guitar. A beep and
Mark checks his phone.

MARK
Jen just texted me. She got the
text, too.

NICK
What is she up to?

MARK
She and Ali are over at Sarah's
house.

NICK
What!? Why didn't you tell me?

MARK
I didn't think it mattered--

NICK
Of course it matters. What is Sarah
saying about me?

MARK
I don't know.

NICK
Ask Jen!

Mark starts to type out a text.

NICK (CONT'D)
Wait! Don't... Ask her if we can
all go over there. Make it seem
like it's your idea, and you want
to see Jen, and you're just
bringing us along for the hell of
it.

MARK
I do want to see Jen.

NICK
Well then it works out. Do it.

Mark sends the text. Danny emerges from the bedroom.

ZACH
Dude, why didn't you tell us about
you and Ashley?

DANNY
I told you, I'm not the kind of guy
that goes around telling everybody.
Apparently that douche-bag Andy is,
though.

NICK
(Quick to defend)
He's not a douche bag, he's just
been weird lately. I think he's
been going through a rough time.

Mark's phone beeps.

MARK
She says we can go over there.

DANNY
Go over where?

NICK

We're going over to Sarah's house.
Ali and Jen are there too.

DANNY

What! Why don't we just stay here.

NICK

Cuz it's a damn sausage-fest over
here. What the hell's the matter
with you? You guys ready?

MARK

Yeah.

ZACH

Turn my Wii off.

Mark does.

DANNY

Seriously, guys, I don't feel like
going out anywhere tonight.

NICK

Then stay here.

He runs upstairs, and Mark follows.

ZACH

You coming?

Danny doesn't know what to say, except that he REALLY doesn't
want to go.

ZACH (CONT'D)

Look, we probably won't be gone for
that long, you can just stay here
until we get back. See you in a
bit.

He walks up the stairs, and Danny looks like he's fighting
some serious personal demons. Anger, fear, sadness. Where did
it come from?

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A clock reads 11:30.

Ali and Sarah sit on the bed, Sarah with a computer in front
of her. Jen sits in a chair by the bed.

JEN
Mark's not texting me back.

ALI
He's probably busy.

JEN
So what did Pete say?

SARAH
He said he's not sure. I don't get it.

ALI
Text him! Make him tell you what's going on.

SARAH
Okay.

She sends a text.

JEN
Seriously, where is he? It's been like ten minutes.

ALI
(A little irritated)
You need to stop freaking out about this. It's not like he killed himself.

Beep.

SARAH
He texted me back.

She reads the text with a shocked face.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Oh my god...

ALI
What?

After a moment...

SARAH
He broke up with me.

JEN
What? Oh my god, why?

Sarah looks up, deep in thought.

JEN (CONT'D)
(Grabbing Sarah's arm)
Why did he break up with you?

This brings Sarah back.

SARAH
I--I don't know.

Yes she does. She makes a couple clicks on the computer.

ALI
I can't believe this. You guys were
perfect together.
(Suddenly)
You don't think he cheated on you,
do you?

SARAH
--No.

Another lie.

JEN
He better not have. If Mark ever
cheated on me, I would dump his ass
so fast. How dare he?

ALI
Maybe there's a good reason. Maybe
his parents are making him.

JEN
Yeah, right.

The Facebook PING.

ALI
Who is it?

SARAH
(Surprised)
It's Nick.

JEN
What did he say?

SARAH
(Wow, talk about bad
taste)
"Hey, what happened? Facebook says
you're single are you and Pete all
right?"

ALI

Wow. It's been what, two minutes
and he's already swooping in?

JEN

What are you saying?

SARAH

"We broke up a few minutes ago."

JEN

Why don't you text Pete and make
him tell you why?

SARAH

(Bitter)

He said he was going to bed and
he'd talk to me later.

ALI

Nate would. You know when Lisa
broke up with John he was all over
her too.

SARAH

Whatever. I don't feel like talking
to him right now.

She types something out and then closes the laptop. Ali and
Jen look at each other, wondering what to say to Sarah.

JEN

You wanna talk about Pete?

SARAH

No. Screw him. He can do whatever
he wants.

JEN

(Reads a text)

Oh my god. He was playing Guitar
Hero.

SARAH

What? Who?

JEN

Mark. He just asked if we got the
text.

ALI

What text?

In unison, their phones beep. They read it.

ALI (CONT'D)
(The most visibly upset)
Oh my god. Are you reading this?

SARAH
I don't believe it. She wouldn't
have sex with Danny. Pete-- he said
Danny's not even interested in her.

ALI
I need to talk to Ashley.

She dials a number on her phone. Waits.

ALI (CONT'D)
She's not picking up.
(Into the phone)
Hey sis, it's me. Call me back when
you get this.
(Hangs up)
I think she's asleep.

SARAH
You said she's not feeling well?

ALI
Yeah, I asked her if she wanted to
come over, she said she felt sick.
God, I can't believe Andy would
send out something like this. It's
not even true.

A pause.

JEN
...Are you sure?

ALI
(Shocked)
Yes, I'm sure! Ashley's not a slut!

JEN
Last year she had sex with Tommy up
in the press box during gym.

SARAH
Jen, you don't know that's true. It
was a rumor.

ALI
It wasn't true! She was so upset
about that!

JEN

Maybe she was just upset she got caught.

ALI

(Are you serious?)
Tommy just spread that rumor because you wouldn't sleep with him.

JEN

Oh please. Tommy said he was willing to wait. She took advantage of him.

ALI

She took advantage of him? Are you serious!? He wanted to do it!

SARAH

Hey, stop! We don't know anything for sure until we talk to Ashley about it. Or Danny.

Silence in the room. Ali and Jen glare at each other.

JEN

I can't believe you're going to defend her.

ALI

She's my sister! Of course I'm going to defend her.

JEN

By lying for her!

ALI

I'm not lying!

JEN

She stole Tommy from me!

ALI

Tommy didn't even like you! He was just using you because he liked Ashley. But she was totally NOT interested.

JEN

Give me the laptop.

SARAH

Why?

JEN
You'll see.

She starts typing away at it.

ALI
What are you doing?

JEN
Nothing.

SARAH
Danny is at Zach's right now,
right?

JEN
Yeah.

Silence.

ALI
All right, look. Can we just watch
a movie or something?

SARAH
(Deep in thought)
...I guess...

JEN
Done.

ALI
What?

She turns the laptop towards them, sickly proud of herself.

SARAH
You created an "Ashley Bownman is a
slut" group? Seriously?

JEN
Yeah.

ALI
(Near tears)
You're a bitch.

JEN
I'm just telling the truth.

ALI
It's not true.

JEN

She had sex with Tommy last year.
And Danny and Andy now. And her and
those soccer players a couple weeks
ago.

ALI

(Grabbing her stuff)
You're a fucking bitch!

JEN

Uh-huh. Whatever.

ALI

Go to hell!

And she storms out of the room.

SARAH

Ali!

(To Jen)

I can't believe you just did that!

JEN

She'll get over it. She had to find
out some time.

(Refreshes the page.)

Oh my god! 12 people have already
joined.

SARAH

Jen, come on, take that down. When
she finds out--

JEN

Who cares? 30 likes!

Sarah lays down on the bed, groaning.

JEN (CONT'D)

You okay?

SARAH

I should go talk to Ali.

JEN

Screw her. She ruined the night.

SARAH

But--

JEN
She won't talk to you anyway. You know her, she won't even listen to you until Monday.

SARAH
I need to think.

JEN
You don't need Pete. He's an idiot.

SARAH
I need to talk to Danny.

JEN
Why? 56 likes!

SARAH
Whoa, are you serious!

She gets up and looks at the laptop.

JEN
Oh, I never texted Mark back.

She types away at her phone. Sarah stands and starts pacing the room, thinking.

SARAH
I can't believe so many people joined that group.

JEN
I can. Because they all know it's true.

Jen's phone beeps.

JEN (CONT'D)
Hey, Sarah, they want to know if they can come over here.

SARAH
(Looking up suddenly)
Who?

JEN
Mark, Nick, Zach, and Danny--

SARAH
Sure. Tell them to wait outside in the cul-de-sac and we'll meet them out there. I don't want to wake my parents up.

JEN

Okay.

(She types away)

Why do you want to talk to Danny so much?

SARAH

I just... want to find out if he really did have sex with Ashley.

JEN

Okay, they're on their way.

CU on Sarah, looking nervous.

INT. PETE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Darkness. Then Pete's cell phone, sitting on his night stand, starts to light up. A new text message from Danny. The phone reads 11:30.

Pete turns on a lights and then grabs his phone. Opens it up.

DANNY (TEXT)

Hey what's up?

He groans and types out a response.

PETE (TEXT)

Well I WAS sleeping.

INT. ZACH'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Danny is on the toilet and his phone beeps, Pete's text. He reads it with little emotion, and types out a response.

(From here on out, the scene intercuts between the bathroom and Pete's room. The dialog, until stated otherwise, is all in the form of text messages.)

DANNY

Oh sorry. I thought you would still be up.

INT. PETE'S BEDROOM/ZACH'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pete's phone lights up, he reads the message, and then receives another text, from Sarah.

SARAH

Look I know something's wrong so just tell me.

PETE

Sarah just sent me a text. I think I'm gonna break up with her.

DANNY

No! Don't do it.

PETE

Why not?

(To Sarah)

Sorry, I've been preoccupied lately.

DANNY

You wouldn't tell her why, would you?

PETE

Yeah, I probably would.

DANNY

Do you really want people to find out?

PETE

Honestly, I don't really care. I hate lying to her.

SARAH

I know you've been busy lately and we haven't had much time to spend together, but we can work through all this.

DANNY

I'm telling you, you don't want to do it.

Pete thinks for a moment, and then types out a response to Sarah.

INT. ZACH'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Danny sits, waiting for a text. There is a long pause. Finally --

BEEP.

PETE
I broke up with her.

DANNY
Please tell me you didn't give her
a reason...

PETE
I did.

DANNY
Dammit why?

PETE
Because I don't care if she knows.
Sorry, I'm going to sleep I'll talk
to you tomorrow.

INT. PETE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete puts his phone down.

INT. ZACH'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Danny stares at his phone, freaking out.

NICK (V.O.)
(No longer texts)
Hey Danny?

DANNY
I'm in the bathroom!

NICK (V.O.)
Get out here!

DANNY
One second!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Danny rushes out of the bathroom.

DANNY
What?

MARK
Zach just got this text about you.

DANNY
What about me?

Zach throws him his phone, and Danny reads the text cautiously. He raises his eyebrows and looks up.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Wow.

MARK

Well?

DANNY

Well what?

ZACH

Is it true?

DANNY

What part?

NICK

(Duh)

The part that involves you.

A pause.

DANNY

It might be.

A collective groan.

ZACH

Well what the hell does that mean?

DANNY

It means maybe it happened, maybe it didn't but I'm not gonna tell you guys; there's a thing called --

NICK

Yeah whatever. Damn. I wonder if it's true about her and Andy.

Danny is distracted from hearing the next two lines.

ZACH

It's gotta be. Why would he send that out if it's a lie?

NICK

I can think of a few reasons.

DANNY

I gotta go make a call.

They turn to look at him as he walks off into the bedroom.

INT. BASEMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Danny closes the door and pulls out his phone. Dials a number and puts the phone to his ear.

DANNY

Hey. Zach just got a text.

(Pause)

Someone knows about us. Saw us.

INT. PETE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete is on the other line.

PETE

What?

INT. PETE'S BEDROOM/BASEMENT BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

DANNY

Yeah, I know! What are we gonna do about it?

PETE

What do you mean? There's nothing we can do about it. The text isn't even about us.

DANNY

Yeah but Andy must have seen us and just changed it to say it was Ashley. But he did see us. And now Sarah knows too--

PETE

Hey, don't freak out--

DANNY

Why the hell shouldn't I be freaking out right now? I don't want people to know about me! I don't want my parents to know about me.

PETE

I think you're blowing this way out of proportion.

DANNY

(Hyperventilating)

No. I'm not. I need to, I have to... I don't know what to do...

PETE

Don't worry, everything will be all right. Look, I seriously need to get some sleep.

DANNY

All right, good night.

PETE

Night.

Danny hangs up the phone. Sighs.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Danny emerges from the bedroom.

ZACH

Dude, why didn't you tell us about you and Ashley?

DANNY

I told you, I'm not the kind of guy that goes around telling everybody. Apparently that douche-bag Andy is, though.

NICK

He's not a douche bag, he's just been weird lately. I think he's been going through a rough time.

Mark's phone beeps.

MARK

She says we can go over there.

DANNY

Go over where?

NICK

We're going over to Sarah's house. Ali and Jen are there too.

DANNY

What! Why don't we just stay here.

NICK

Cuz it's a damn sausage-fest over here. What the hell's the matter with you? You guys ready?

MARK

Yeah.

ZACH

Turn my Wii off.

Mark does.

DANNY

Seriously, guys, I don't feel like going out anywhere tonight.

NICK

Then stay here.

He runs upstairs, and Mark follows.

ZACH

You coming?

Danny doesn't know what to say, except that he REALLY doesn't want to go.

ZACH (CONT'D)

Look, we probably won't be gone for that long, you can just stay here until we get back. See you in a bit.

He walks up the stairs, and Danny looks like he's fighting some serious personal demons. Anger, fear, sadness.

EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

Sarah and Jen are standing under a street light. Nick, Zach, and Mark appear out of the darkness.

NICK

(Be cool)

Hey.

JEN

Hey.

Mark goes to Jen and puts his arm gives her a hug.

MARK

Hey how are you?

JEN

(Completely different from Sarah's room)

Better now.

NICK
Hey Sarah--

SARAH
Where's Danny?

ZACH
He didn't come.

SARAH
Why not?

ZACH
I dunno, he didn't say.

NICK
Why do you care so much about
Danny?

SARAH
I just need to talk to him.

NICK
Why?

SARAH
It doesn't matter!

He grabs her by the arm.

NICK
Sarah, why?

A pause. She shrugs him off angrily, not in the mood.

NICK (CONT'D)
Is it about the text? You got it,
right?

JEN
The one that Andy sent? Yeah, we
got it.

SARAH
No, it's not about that.

NICK
Then what?

SARAH
Pete...told me something earlier.
But he's not texting me back.

NICK
Something about Danny?

She doesn't know what to say...

ZACH
He seemed kind of freaked out right
before we left.

Sarah's trying to put the pieces together...

ZACH (CONT'D)
Did you guys see the Facebook
group, though?

JEN
See it? I made it.

MARK
What? You made that group?

JEN
(Uh-oh)
Yeah.

MARK
Why?

JEN
(Flustered)
Why? Because Ashley is a slut.

MARK
You don't know that. Andy sent that
text and lately you can't believe
anything he says. I can't believe
you did that.

JEN
It's not just the text. Don't you
remember what she did with Tommy?

MARK
That's another rumor. It's not
funny, Jen, this is serious. Her
reputation is ruined now.

JEN
Yeah, like it was squeaky clean
before.

MARK
That's not for you to judge.

JEN

Look, I know that what she did with Tommy actually happened.

MARK

(Harsh)

No you don't. You just can't take the fact that Tommy chose Ashley over you so you're spreading rumors to make yourself feel better. You need to just shut the fuck up.

Jen is visibly upset by this.

MARK (CONT'D)

And I thought you were over Tommy.

JEN

I am! I just... I--

MARK

You girls have a good night. Come on, Nick, let's go home.

NICK

No! I'm not leaving now--

SARAH

(Realizing)

Zach. You said Danny was upset about something?

ZACH

Yeah, he was on the phone with Ashley saying that they got caught, and then he freaked out when he heard we were coming to see you.

SARAH

We need to go back to your house right now.

ZACH

Why?

No response. They start to move off.

NICK

Hold up! We're not goin' anywhere. We didn't come here to get all worried about Danny and run off.

SARAH

So why did you come, Nick?

NICK
I came so I could see you.

SARAH
Pete and I just broke up, Nick.

NICK
Yet for some reason, you can't get
to Danny fast enough.

SARAH
You have no idea what you're
talking about!

NICK
Oh yeah? Danny gets with Ashley and
now everybody wants him, right?

SARAH
Shut up.

She tries to move past him, but he blocks her way. She tries
to push around him.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Nick, stop-- Please, Nick, get out
of the way. Nick! Come on!

He pushes her and she falls over. He immediately regrets it.

NICK
Sarah, I'm sorry.

She stands up.

NICK (CONT'D)
I was just--

SARAH
Get the hell out of my way.

She stares him down, and he moves to the side.

JEN
I'm gonna stay here.

SARAH
Okay, go back inside, I'll be back
in a little bit.

JEN
Okay.

Sarah runs off. Mark looks at Jen, disappointed, and then turns and runs after them. Jen fights tears, and turns to walk back inside.

INT. PETE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pete goes to the cabinet and pulls out NY-QUIL, BLOOD RED. He opens the bottle and takes a swig, then grabs a glass from the cabinet and fills it with water. He takes a drink, then walks out of the room, shutting off the light.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The lights turn on and Danny stands in the doorway. It is now midnight. He looks around, goes to the silverware drawer, and pulls out a long, sharp knife. Looks it over. He's scared as fuck and shaking.

INT. ZACH'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Danny goes into the bathroom and closes the door. Looks at himself in the mirror. He appears to be near tears. He looks down at the knife, struggles with it. Finally he presses down on his wrists and there is a droplet of blood. Now Danny is crying and he looks upwards.

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

ANDY lays on his bed, alone, looking next to him on the bed. It is empty, but ruffled. His clock reads 11:30. Outside of his room, the sound of muffled arguing can be heard. A door slams, and the yelling stops.

He grabs his phone, spins it around between his fingers, and finally dials his voice-mail. It is from Ashley.

ASHLEY (V.O.)

Hey, Andy, it's me. Ashley. Look, about you and me... I'm sorry. I like you, you're a great guy, but I just want us to be friends. I'm really glad you've confided in me recently, but I'm afraid that I've been leading you on too much and I think we should see less of each other for a little bit. I hope you can understand. Bye.

He decides to save the message. Then he stands up and goes over to his computer, logging onto Facebook. He goes to Ashley's profile, where there have been some wall posts.

DANNY: Hey! Thanks for listening to me earlier, I really needed some advice. I'm so glad you told me to go for it, I couldn't be happier.

ALI: Hey girl! I miss you!!! <3 Hope you feel better, love ya!

Andy logs off, goes and lays back down on the bed. He is angry. Grabs his phone again and reads an old text message from Nick.

NICK (TEXT)

Dude, you're missing out over here.
Epic Guitar Hero marathon! I hope
you get over your shit soon, I miss
hanging out.

Andy closes his phone and throws it across the room. Lays back, thinks. Then he gets an idea. Stands up and grabs his phone, then lays back down on the bed. He starts to type out a message:

ANDY (TEXT)

Ashley and Danny had sex today in
the baseball dugouts. Twenty
minutes ago she had sex with me in
her parent's bed. Ashley Bowman is
a slut.

He pauses, and then sends the text. Lays back. Smiles.

Cut to black.

THE END.