

EXT- NEIGHBORHOOD-AFTERNOON

A little boy and a little girl are playing catch with their dog in the front yard while their mom watches.

SAMMY, a boy about 12 years old, is seen at a short distance across the street walking.

The little boy throws a frisbee for the dog to catch.

LITTLE GIRL

Throw harder!

LITTLE BOY

Okay!

The little boy throws the frisbee as hard as he can and it lands in the middle of the street.

The dog, ELSA, runs to grab the frisbee, but is then hit by a car.

The children begin to cry and run toward ELSA..

MOM

Oh my God. Kids get inside!

The driver gets out of the car.

DRIVER

I'm so sorry. I'm calling 911.

LITTLE GIRL

(Crying)

Mommy! Elsa is not moving!

LITTLE BOY

(Crying)

Mommy!

MOM

(Now Screaming)

Kids, get inside!

DRIVER

9-1-1. Yes, I just hit a dog. I don't think she's moving. She just ran in front of me.

MOM is crouched over the dog.

MOM
Elsa? Come on, Elsa.

DRIVER
What's the address?

MOM
(Crying)
What?

DRIVER
The address ma'am. What's your
address.

MOM
(Frazzled)
Um, 3500 West Palm Dr.

DRIVER
3500 West Palm Dr. Okay, thank you.
Please hurry.

The DRIVER begins to slowly crouch down but time begins to slow down and begins to quickly reverse. While reversing we can see SAMMY writing something in his journal.

SAMMY
(While writing)
As the little boy throws his frisbee
on the street...

The little boy throws his frisbee on the street.

SAMMY (V.O.)
...the dog runs to the street the grab
the frisbee.

The dog, ELSA, runs to the street to grab the frisbee.

SAMMY (V.O.)
The dog then suddenly sees a car fast
approaching, as it does a backflip
over the speeding car, landing safely
on her feet.

ELSA sees the car and does a backflip, landing on her feet,
and bows to a trio of birds sitting on power lines, who then
raise cards reading, 9.5, 8.9, 10.0.

SAMMY (V.O.)
The dog grabs the frisbee and runs to

the little boy, who pats the dog and says, "Good job girl."

ELSA runs back to the little boy. SAMMY finishes writing on his book, puts it in his backpack, and continues to walk home.

INT- SAMMY'S HOME-AFTERNOON

SAMMY enters his house and runs upstairs to his room. SAMMY's mom, LAURIE, a woman in her 30's, is in the kitchen cooking.

SAMMY
(Running upstairs)
I'm home!

LAURIE (O.S.)
How was school?

SAMMY
Good!
(To his cat)
How you doing Mr. Yoda?

LAURIE (O.S.)
Do you want a snack?

SAMMY
No, I'm okay. Thank you!

INT- SAMMY'S ROOM

SAMMY throws his backpack on the floor and climbs on his bed.

A paper swan, SWEENY, flies from SAMMY's desk and lands in bed with him.

SWEENY
Hey Sammy! Look, I learned a trick.

SWEENY transforms himself into a paper plane.

SAMMY
Lemme give it a try!

SAMMY picks up SWEENY and preps to throw him.

SWEENY
Wait, not so hard. I don't have my engines calibrated yet.

SAMMY throws SWEENY as hard as he can.

SWEENY

Whoa! My engines are failing. Everyone
brace yourselves for a crash landing!

SWEENY hits a wall and the tip of the plane wrinkles. He then
transforms himself back to a paper swan and his beak is
crushed.

SWEENY

Great, now I have to iron this out.

From a drawer emerges ANNE, a wise-cracking frog wearing a
yellow scarf.

ANNE

Sweeney, don't forget to turn off the
iron, last time you almost burned the
house down.

SWEENY

Yeah, yeah.

SWEENY leaves.

SAMMY

Hey there Anne.

ANNE

How was school today?

SAMMY

Same ole', same ole'. What were you
doing in the drawer.

ANNE

Mr. Yoda was looking hungry this
morning. I wasn't about to turn these
pair of legs into a Cuisses de
Grenouille.

A toy snake, LUCY, then emerges from underneath SAMMY's bed.

LUCY

Hmm, frog legs. That sounds delicious.

ANNE

Don't get any ideas in that head of
yours.

LUCY

Don't worry, you're not my type
anyways.

SAMMY

Lucy!

LUCY

Sammy, so good to see you. It's been
over 8 hours. That's like two months
in snake years.

SAMMY

Sorry I stopped on the way over here
to do some writing.

ANNE

You're not writing in the book again,
are you?

SAMMY

Maybe.

ANNE

Samuel! What have I been telling you?

SWEENY enters the room.

SWEENY

What did I miss?

ANNE

Sammy wrote again today.

SWEENY

What?

SAMMY

Guys, relax. I saw a dog get hit by a
car and these little kids were crying.
What's wrong with that?

LUCY

Nothing is wrong with that.

ANNE

Lucy, quit enabling him! Sam, please
please be careful with that thing.

SAMMY

I know. I will.

LAURIE (O.S.)
(Knocking on Sammy's door)
Sam, I made you a sandwich.

LAURIE opens the door and ANNE, LUCY, and SWEENEY all hide.

LAURIE
Hey sweetie. I cut the crust off just
like you like it.

SAMMY
Thanks mom.

SAMMY takes the sandwich.

LAURIE
Your dad is going to be late for
dinner tonight, so it'll be just the
two of us, okay?

SAMMY
What else is new.

LAURIE
I know sweetie, but we knew his big
promotion was going to mean more time
at the office. Plus that's the only
way we can afford your school.

SAMMY
Why can't I just go to public school
then so dad can work less?

LAURIE
I wish it worked that way. Your dad
and I want you to go to the best
schools and give you the best
education. Here, I'll take your plate.
I'll call you for dinner soon.

SAMMY
Thanks, mom.

LAURIE exits the room as SWEENEY, LUCY, and ANNE creep out
from where they hid.

SWEENEY
Snacks before dinner? Wow. I wish my
mom was that way.

LUCY

You never had a mother.

SWEENY

Please don't remind me. It's too painful to think of her being gone.

LUCY

She never existed! Sammy made you and me, so technically he's our mother.

SWEENY

That explains why I was formula fed.

SWEENY notices SAMMY in his own world.

SWEENY

Are you okay?

SAMMY

Yeah. I have homework to do. Do you guys mind?

ANNE

Alright. Guys, that's our cue.

SWEENY

But he just got here!

LUCY

Stop rattling and let's go.

INT- SCHOOL BUS

SAMMY is sitting quietly in the middle of the bus alone as everyone chatted.

In the bus there is NATASHA, one of the popular girls and the leader of her group, MICHAEL, one of the popular boys and the leader of his group, and BREEZY, a quiet girl with asthma who keeps to herself.

The teacher, MS. NASH, enters the bus.

MS. NASH

Alright everyone, settle down, settle down. We're leaving for our annual trip to the petting zoo shortly.

NATASHA

Ms. Nash, who are we waiting for?

MS. NASH looks out the window to the left of the bus.

SAMMY looks out the bus window and sees BREEZY with her parents saying good-bye to her parents.

Her mother, MORNING LIGHT, hugs BREEZY, and as BREEZY try to pry away, MORNING LIGHT hugs her tighter, not wanting to let her go.

Her father, FERN, pulls MORNING LIGHT away from their daughter, allowing her to finally get on the bus. MORNING LIGHT is seen sobbing on FERN's shoulders.

A spitball is thrown and almost hits MS. NASH.

MS. NASH

Michael, I saw that! One more and you get detention.

MICHAEL and his friends laugh.

BREEZY enters the bus, pulling out her inhaler and taking a puff.

MS. NASH

Hurry up Breezy, grab a sit, hurry, hurry, hurry.

(In a very excited voice)

Mr. Bus Driver, let's hit the deck!

The bus driver, JEFF, turns to look at MS. NASH.

JEFF

My name is Jeff.

MS. NASH

(In the same excited voice)

I don't care!

The bus starts rolling. BREEZY grabs a seat near SAMMY. Some of the popular kids begin chanting.

POPULAR KIDS

Wheezy Breezy, Wheezy Breezy, Wheezy Breezy.

MS. NASH

Class, stop it!

NATASHA

(In a whisper)

Wheezy Breezy.

OUTSIDE PETTING ZOO

As the bus arrives, we see a man waiting with a bouquet of flowers where the bus stops.

MS. NASH

Uhh, everyone stay inside. I'll take care of this.

MS. NASH exits the bus.

NATASHA

Looks like Ms. Nash has a boyfriend.

MICHAEL

Ew, why would anyone have a girlfriend. That's disgusting.

MICHAEL's friends nod with him.

NATASHA

That's because no one would date you.

NATASHA and her friends laugh.

MICHAEL

Not even you?

NATASHA

As if.

MICHAEL

Phew!

MICHAEL and his friends laugh leaving NATASHA scoffing.

MS. NASH (O.S.)

Dan, I told you not to bother me at work.

DAN (O.S.)

I just needed to see you.

MS. NASH (O.S.)

I told you we are through. Go back to your new girlfriend.

DAN (O.S.)

I broke up with her. I miss you.

MS. NASH (O.S.)
You are a cheater! You should've
thought of that when you decided to
cheat on me with that barista!

BREEZY
(To Sammy)
What's a barista?

SAMMY
I think it's some kind of half human
half freak with tattoos.

MS. NASH knocks on the bus door and JEFF opens the door.

DAN
But she's nothing like you!

MS. NASH
Good!

MS. NASH closes the bus door on DAN's head.

DAN
My head!

JEFF reaches for the lever to open the door, but MS. NASH
stares him down.

MS. NASH
Don't you dare.

JEFF
But his head.

MS. NASH
Fine.

MS. NASH opens the bus door and DAN falls back. DAN picks
himself up, and walks away to his car and drives away.

MS. NASH
Class, I'm sorry you had to witness
that. Here's a piece of advice I hope
you take with you. Men are pigs!

NATASHA
You can say that again!

NATASHA and her friends begin to laugh.

MS. NASH

Okay, we're ready to go feed some pigs?

INT- PETTING ZOO

Everyone is around the pig's pen. MS. NASH is seen chatting with one of the workers. SAMMY and BREEZY are standing next to each other.

NATASHA walks by behind them with her friends.

NATASHA

Wheezy Breezy.

NATASHA and her friends laugh as they walk away.

BREEZY

I don't understand why they call me that.

SAMMY

I think she's making fun of your asthma.

BREEZY

Oh. Yeah, that makes sense now.

SAMMY

Ignore her. We can start calling her Asha Tasha
(Trying to explain something that makes no sense)
because she has ashy knees
(Looking at Natasha)
and no she doesn't her knees are perfect.

BREEZY

Thanks for trying to make me feel better.

BREEZY walks away.

MS. NASH

Come on everyone, it's time to go!

INT- SCHOOL BUS

The students begin exiting the bus.