

MY SO-CALLED LIFE

"Halloween"

Written by  
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**CAST**

ANGELA CHASE  
PATTY CHASE  
GRAHAM CHASE  
DANIELLE CHASE  
RAYANNE GRAFF  
SHARON CHERSKI  
RICKIE VASQUEZ  
BRIAN KRAKOW  
JORDAN CATALANO

**GUEST CAST**

MS. LEARNER  
IRIS  
COSTUME LADY  
RUTHIE  
CONNIE  
NICKY  
BILLY

**SETS**

INTERIORS

LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL  
-Mrs. Lerner's Classroom  
-Hallway (Various)  
-Library  
-Girls' Restroom  
-Gym  
-Storage Room  
-Computer Room  
-Staircase/Hallway  
-Janitor's Office  
-Hallway Outside Gym  
-Hallway Outside  
Mrs. Lerner's Class

CHASE HOUSE

-Living Room  
-Patty & Graham's Bedroom  
-Angela's Bedroom  
-Kitchen  
-Front Door  
-Entrance Way

COSTUME STORE

EXTERIORS

LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL  
-Track/Bleachers  
-Basement Window  
-Back Steps  
  
-Neighborhood Street

\*

"HALLOWEEN"

ACT ONE:

1 INT. CHASE HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING 1

CLOSE ON ANGELA - studying something...

ANGELA'S VOICE  
When I was little? I like  
worshipped Halloween.

ANGELA'S POV - A JACK O LANTERN, hand carved, on the  
counter...

ANGELA'S VOICE (cont'd)  
And truthfully? Part of me still  
does. Cause it's your one chance,  
all year, to be someone else. \*

Angela lifts the top of the jack o'lantern, peers inside.  
Patty enters, slightly groggy. Angela hastily replaces the  
jack o'lantern top, as though caught at something... \*

ANGELA'S VOICE (cont'd)  
Except, the problem with Halloween?  
Is it's always such a let down.

PATTY  
You sure you don't want to wear my  
flapper dress?

ANGELA  
Mom, why do you always ask me  
everything ten times? I said no.

PATTY  
Okay.  
(beat, then...)  
You want cereal?

ANGELA'S VOICE  
But to wear like - an actual  
costume? To school? Is like -  
too scary. \*

ANGELA  
No thanks.  
(beat, lightly)  
I just don't see the point of  
wearing a costume... \*

And before Patty can answer, Angela abruptly leaves, passing  
Danielle, who enters holding a catwoman costume.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELLE

(urgently)

Mom, I can't be Catwoman, Sherry Hickey is gonna be Catwoman, and she's like developed...

Graham enters...

GRAHAM

(as he passes  
Danielle...)

I thought she was gonna be Madonna...?

SFX: PHONE

DANIELLE

(too loud)

I'LL GET IT!

(into phone, normal  
voice)

Hello?

PATTY

She wants to be someone scary...

GRAHAM

Who's scarier than Madonna?

DANIELLE

(holds hand over phone)

Uh, Dad? Madonna peaked.

(holds out phone)

It's that Boyd guy..?

Patty and Graham exchange a look... Patty quickly takes the phone, as...

PATTY

(into phone)

Boyd.

(it isn't, but)

No, that's...alright.

DANIELLE

(to Graham)

Is that the guy Mom hired to replace you?

GRAHAM

No one can replace me. And...  
yeah.

(CONTINUED)

PATTY  
(into phone)  
Of course I understand. Okay.  
See you then.  
(hangs up)  
He'll be a little late.  
Chiropractor.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

GRAHAM  
Again?

\*

Angela reenters, with all her school stuff...

\*

ANGELA  
Okay, Mom...?

\*

DANIELLE  
(overlapped)  
Mom, who should I be?

\*  
\*

ANGELA  
(trying to be funny)  
Be a pain in the butt. Since  
you are.

\*  
\*  
\*

GRAHAM  
Hey...!

\*

DANIELLE  
(hurt, lashes back)  
I'd be you, only nobody could make  
a mask that ugly!

\*  
\*  
\*

Danielle exits, Patty follows her...

\*

1A INT. CHASE HOUSE - ENTRANCE WAY - CONTINUOUS

1A\*

PATTY  
Danielle!  
(beat)  
Let this be a lesson to you: Don't  
always leave things to the last  
minute!  
(beat, softens)  
You want to wear my flapper dress?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Graham and Angela appear, Angela and Danielle put on  
their jackets, as...

\*  
\*

DANIELLE  
Mom, you asked me that ten times!

\*

(CONTINUED)

GRAHAM

(to Patty)

But, you basically feel like  
he's... working out. Boyd.  
Right?

But, before Patty can form an answer...

ANGELA

Mom. So you know what's going on,  
right? I'm sleeping--

PATTY

--over at Rayanne's. I know. I  
said you could. Don't ask me  
everything ten times.

Angela looks at her, grudgingly amused. Beat, then Angela  
turns to Danielle...

ANGELA

I meant that as a joke...

DANIELLE

Sure...

The girls exits, as...

PATTY

(to Graham)

What can I say? He's either  
coming late or leaving early...  
there's always some chiropractic  
adjustment I have to hear about...  
I mean, he means well, but...

(sharp GASP)

Wait. Who are we gonna be?

GRAHAM

When we grow up?

PATTY

(look, then...)

At Camille's costume party  
tonight.

GRAHAM

I hate Halloween.

(beat)

Well, you've got something, you  
can wear that... flapper  
dress.

PATTY

I hate that flapper dress.

2 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - THAT MORNING

2

Ms. Learner's class. Angela enters as STUDENTS (less than ONE THIRD of whom are in costume) take their seats. WE NOTICE A PARTICULARLY GROSS COSTUME.

ON SHARON, dressed as a black cat, talking to TWO GUYS WHO THINK THEY'RE FUNNY.

SHARON

...I'm not a rat. I'm a cat.  
(one guy reaches out, she  
slaps him down)  
Hands off the tail...!

Sharon, disgusted, sits down in the desk next to Brian. Brian looks at her a beat too long.

SHARON (cont'd)

I'm a cat, okay? Deal with it.

Angela looks from her to:

Ms. Learner, who is dressed as Obi-Wan-Knobe. She walks down the aisles placing books on everyone's desk.

ANGELA'S VOICE

People are wearing costumes. Even  
teachers, are wearing costumes.  
I should have worn a costume.

\*  
\*  
\*

ON BRIAN - dressed... as Brian. He tries to get ink off his shirt pocket, from where his pen leaked.

ON ANGELA - she's staring at him.

BRIAN

I can't believe people are walking  
around dressed like idiots.

ANGELA

I wouldn't talk.

And before he can destroy her verbally...

MS. LEARNER

Okay... Pee-pull!? We're starting  
a new unit this week...

GROANS from the students. Ms. Learner stops, and gently waves her hand in the air over the class, ala Ben Kenobe.

(CONTINUED)

MS. LEARNER (cont'd) \*  
(ala Ben Kenobe)  
You want to read new books. You  
want to study.

A few STUDENTS LAUGH.

MS. LEARNER (cont'd) \*  
In honor of "All Saints Eve," we  
will be reading stories about  
famous ghosts and spirits.....

Ms. Learner stops and stares at a vacant desk. \*

MS. LEARNER (cont'd) \*  
(fed-up) \*  
Speaking of apparitions; where's  
Catalano? \*  
(sighs; exasperated) \*  
Does anybody know Jordan Catalano? \*

Both Brian and Sharon involuntarily glance at Angela. Ms.  
Learner sees this. \*

MS. LEARNER (cont'd) \*  
Angela? \*

ANGELA'S VOICE \*  
"Does anybody know Jordan \*  
Catalano?" That question like... \*  
got to me. \*  
(beat) \*  
I mean, I'd had seven \*  
conversations with him, and one \*  
really bad kiss, and one amazing \*  
one. But did I like: know him? \*

Angela breaks from her reverie, Ms. Learner is staring at  
her. \*

ANGELA \*  
Sort of. \*

MS. LEARNER \*  
Tell him he better quit ditching \*  
class, I want him in here tomorrow \*  
or I'll have his butt kicked out of \*  
school. \*  
(turns, almost to  
herself)  
There are too many good kids, I  
don't have time for the bad ones...



3 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - GIRLS' BATHROOM - THAT MORNING

3

A small trickle of blood glides down a silky smooth leg: Rayanne's. She shaves them in the sink. She's decked out in complete vampire duds, including tiny fangs. A FEW GIRLS exit the girls room. As they hold the door open for each other, WE SEE Brian, in the hallway, walking by. He stops dead in his tracks.

BRIAN'S POV:

The razor glides smoothly up Rayanne's thigh as the bathroom door SLAMS SHUT.

BACK IN THE GIRL'S ROOM

IRIS, a girl, enters and sneers at Rayanne.

IRIS

You know, this is how drains get clogged.

Rayanne grabs the shaving cream, aims it at Iris.

RAYANNE

And this is how girls get foamy.

Iris backs way off into a stall, SLAMS it. Rayanne resumes shaving. Rickie enters. He dressed in "straight" clothes, no makeup. Rayanne looks up.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

Wow. Scary costume.

Rayanne touches his clothes admiringly.

RICKIE

I got it from Brian Krakow. I thought this Halloween I would be... everyone else.

The door swings open. Angela enters.

RAYANNE

Anjeleeka!

ANGELA

(to Rickie, CRACKS UP)  
You're Brian??

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

RAYANNE  
(to Angela)  
Wait till you see what I brought  
you...

Rayanne hands her a bag. Angela reaches into it and takes  
out clothes from 1963: skirt, sweater, shoes, even little  
glasses (without lenses) etc. She examines them, fascinated.

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
They're actual! They're not a  
costume they're like real.

Rayanne continues to shave as Angela moves into a stall to  
change into the clothes. \*

RICKIE  
(picks up Angela's book)  
What, Learner handed out the new  
book this early? \*

Rickie lifts the book and leafs through it. As he does he  
SOFTLY SINGS to himself. "Blue Moon." (THIS WILL BE NICKY'S  
THEME) Rayanne winces as she puts water on her shaving  
nick. \*

RAYANNE  
Somebody has to do something,  
Halloween bites this year. We have  
to find Tino. Tino is like  
Mister Halloween... \*

Sharon enters, giggling with a friend who's dressed as a  
bumble bee. \*

SHARON  
(to Rayanne)  
Good, you're wearing a costume.  
Cause if more people don't start  
wearing costumes they're gonna be  
like discontinued. \*

RAYANNE  
Cute rat suit. \*

Angela reenters. \*

SHARON  
(hushed)  
Oh my God. \*

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

RAYANNE  
(also hushed)  
It fits you perfect.  
(to Angela)  
Wait, let me fix your hair...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Rayanne starts teasing Angela's hair. Sharon heads into a stall as...

\*

RICKIE  
(flips to the front page)  
Let's see who else had it. Don't  
you always like to see who else had  
the book that you...  
(he breaks off. Silence.  
They all turn to him. He  
looks up.)  
Nicky Driscoll.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

Rayanne stops teasing. Sharon pops back out of the stall...

Lie.  
RAYANNE

SHARON  
The Nicky Driscoll?

RICKIE  
(to Rayanne)  
See for yourself.

Rayanne grabs the book...

ANGELA  
(still changing and  
teasing)  
Who's Nicky Driscoll?

Rayanne examines the book...

RAYANNE  
Unreal: There it is...

SHARON  
(suddenly remembers,  
stops primping)  
Oh MY GOD. Didn't he like die on  
Halloween?!

A SUDDEN FLUSH, they all nearly jump, and

IRIS  
(off-camera)  
He didn't die on Halloween.  
(then, emerging from the  
stall)  
That's just a myth.

RAYANNE  
He did so.

ANGELA  
Who is Nicky Driscoll??

SHARON  
Angela, we heard about him freshman  
year...

RAYANNE  
It was after this dance, on  
Halloween.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

RAYANNE (cont'd)

And him and his friends decided to paint the gym black, just... to do it? And he was up in the rafters and some moron girl had left her spike heel like in the middle of the floor? Don't ask me why. And so when he fell? This humongous spike like stabbed him in the nostril.

SHARON

(grossed out, really loudly)  
OH SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP!!

\*  
\*  
\*

IRIS

(scornful)  
They just tell kids he died like that so people won't climb the rafters...

Iris leaves, as...

SHARON

(to Angela)  
No, it's true, our moms even know about him. It was the Halloween right before Kennedy got shot...

RICKIE

That's not how I heard it though, I heard he was trying to hang a banner that like declared his love for some girl...

Angela quietly crosses to look at the book...

(CONTINUED)

ANGELA

(reads softly)

Nicky Driscoll.

(looks up)

This couldn't really be his book,  
it's a prank, it's fake.

RICKIE

But look: It's like... faded.

SHARON

He and my uncle's friend were like  
in the same class? And my uncle?  
Said the night he died, there was  
this storm. And all the  
electricity went out? And the next  
day? They found out the  
electricity went out at the  
same exact time... that Nicky  
died.

Sharon exits. Angela and Rickie are obviously spooked by the  
story. Rayanne takes a wad of kleenex out of her purse, for  
the little trickle of blood on her leg.

RAYANNE

My mom's sister rode on the back of  
his bike once. She was like twelve  
and told him she was fifteen.

(to Angela)

Those are her clothes.

Angela looks at herself in the mirror. Rayanne looks down at  
the blood on her leg.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

Think I'll leave it.

Rayanne reconsiders, looking at the big wad of kleenex in  
her hand, she offers it to Angela.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

(indicates Angela's bra)

Wanna stuff?

ANGELA

(exiting)

Rayanne.

Angela exits, irritated. Rayanne calls after her.

RAYANNE

For your costume! That's what they  
did in the old days!

(Rayanne looks at Rickie)

You look good without make-up.

3A INT. HALLWAY -- A LITTLE LATER

3A

Rickie and Angela walk down the hall. Rickie SINGS "Blue Moon" SOFTLY UNDER HIS BREATH. Suddenly Angela CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF HERSELF in the trophy case as she passes it. She stops.

Rickie continues by himself until...

ANGELA

Ooh, Rickie...!

He turns.

HIS POV: ANGELA, a short distance away, in front of the trophy case. She has just made a discovery...

ANGELA (cont'd)

It has pockets!

Rickie comes back to her. Her expression changes as her fingers feel something inside one pocket. Slowly she draws from the skirt pocket: A TORN AND FADED BUT STILL LEGIBLE TICKET STUB.

ANGELA (cont'd)

(wonderment)

Oh, Rickie, look...

Rickie takes the stub, reads it. IT READS: "Class of '63 Halloween Hop - Liberty High School Gym - Admit one."

RICKIE

Wow, that's so cool...

Rickie examines the ticket as...

ANGELA

(turns back to her reflection)

So what else do you know about him?

RICKIE

About who?

ANGELA

You know, Nickie Catalano.

RICKIE

(after a beat)

You mean, Nickie Driscoll.

ANGELA

(genuinely confused)

Why, what did I say?

(CONTINUED)

3A CONTINUED:

3A

She notices the ticket he still holds, takes it back. Then she turns back to study her reflection, as...

RICKIE

Never mind, I don't know that much about... either of them...

(beat, she is apparently mesmerized...)

You coming to Sosh...?

ANGELA

(a million miles away)

In a minute...

Rickie hesitates, then walks off, again starts SINGING BLUE MOON VERY QUIETLY, absently, under his breath.

Angela looks again at the ticket in her hand, then puts it back in her pocket. Studies her reflection...



4 INT. COSTUME STORE - THAT MORNING 4

Patty and Graham enter, a little hesitant, half charmed,  
half... unnerved... \*

GRAHAM  
(taking it in) \*

Wow. \*

PATTY  
See I told you there was a shop  
here... \*

As they MOVE THROUGH THE STORE, fascinated... \*

PATTY (cont'd)  
(gravely) \*

I think I'm gonna have to fire  
him. \*

GRAHAM  
(taken back) \*

Boyd? You're kidding me... \*

PATTY  
It's just not working out. I  
mean-- \*

She breaks off, both look up to find \*

The COSTUME LADY, approaching. She is wearing heavy  
jewelry, peasant blouse and scarves, like a fortune teller. \*

COSTUME LADY  
Please don't say you want Power  
Rangers, we're out. Everybody's  
out.

GRAHAM  
Ah, it's not for our kids. Her  
friend's having a costume party. \*

PATTY  
Camille is our friend.

GRAHAM  
Not when she's having a costume  
party.

PATTY  
(to lady, to change  
subject)  
Love your costume.

(CONTINUED)

COSTUME LADY

What costume.  
(suddenly shoves two  
boxes at them)  
I got just what you need.  
(suspenseful beat)  
"Rapunsel" and...  
(she picks up the box,  
squints, reads...)  
A pirate.  
(throws it down)

Graham and Patty look at her a little stunned. Then Graham  
LAUGHS.

PATTY

What's so funny?

GRAHAM

You. As "Rapunsel."  
(off her look)  
Well, I mean, come on.  
(off her even colder  
stare)  
Not that, well, you know...  
(to costume lady)  
I actually... I mean, I don't see  
myself... in tights.

PATTY

Yeah, I'd really rather not be a  
story book character. If  
possible.

COSTUME LADY

Hey. Today's Halloween. Yesterday  
I coulda got ya Bill and Hillary.  
(pointedly to Patty)  
Let this be a lesson to you. Don't  
always leave things to the last  
minute.

PATTY

(chastened)  
We'll take them.

GRAHAM

Shouldn't we, uh, try them on...?  
Or something...?

COSTUME LADY

Look dollface, I been doin this a  
lotta years. They're gonna fit  
like a glove. Trust me.

5 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY 5

Angela walks down the hallway. She looks through the crowd. Everyone is dressed in costume, teachers as well. She thinks she sees something at the end of the hall, by the window.

ANGELA'S POV: From behind, a GUY, 17, hair greased back, white tee-shirt, sleeves rolled up, cigarette behind his ear. He doesn't quite fit in. Suddenly \*

A TACKY LOOKING SKELETON falls from the ceiling, blocking Angela's view. A STUDENT is putting the skeleton up as a Halloween decoration. The student picks the fallen skeleton back up. \*

Angela looks past the skeleton, but... the guy is gone. Instead, there's Jordan, dressed as his usual self, leaning against the windowsill at the end of the hallway. She gets up her nerve and approaches. Jordan stares at her costume.

ANGELA

(self-conscious)

It's a costume. I mean, I wouldn't really... dress like this.

(awkward pause)

Um, I'm supposed to give you a message.

JORDAN

From Tino?

ANGELA

No. From Ms. Learner. \*

JORDAN

Who?

ANGELA

Ms. Learner? She's been our English teacher for like over a month now.

(beat)

She says you have to start showing up. To class. Or she's gonna have you kicked out.

JORDAN

So, what's the message?

ANGELA

That you're gonna get kicked out of school!

JORDAN

Like it's doin' so much for me.

(CONTINUED)

Jordan starts to walk away.

ANGELA

You're welcome.  
(calls after him,  
irritated)  
Don't you even care?

Jordan glances back at her. Beat, then he blithely disappears in the crowd. Angela falls against a locker, miserable, as Rayanne comes flying up to her. \*

RAYANNE

I'm having a brain hemorrhage this is such a great idea. \*

ANGELA

I can't believe it. I can't even communicate with him when it matters, when it could actually affect his like life. \*

RAYANNE

Will you forget Catalano? I have finally got something going, here: I told Tino. About your book? So tonight... we are all gonna meet. Right here, outside the school. At like: Nine. Cause it's a witchy number. And we will contact. The spirit. Of Nicky Driscoll.

(beat. Angela stares at her, incredulous, and...)

Finally. It's Halloween.

Rayanne HOWLS as she flies off. Angela looks down at the floor. A cigarette butt, still burns where the guy in the white tee-shirt was.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO:

6 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - LIBRARY - THAT DAY

6

The white skeleton hand of death stamps a library book. The LIBRARIAN is dressed as the Grim Reaper as she stamps books. Angela, across the way, searching a bookshelf. Suddenly she pulls a book off a shelf. WE SEE that it's a Liberty High Yearbook, from 1963. \*

ANGELA'S VOICE

When someone dies young, it's like... they stay that way. Forever.

Angela sits at a table, pushes aside a magazine with A PICTURE OF KURT COBAIN on the cover and opens the book, leafs through it with growing urgency...

ANGELA'S VOICE (cont'd)

Like a vampire.

She stops leafing. Studies a page.

INSERT - MEMORIAL PAGE. A yearbook-style picture of a handsome, lost-looking boy. Underneath the picture: "Nicholas Driscoll. 1946-1963. He will live in our hearts."

ANGELA

Reading, intrigued. Suddenly WE HEAR

RAYANNE

Just your type.

Angela nearly jumps out of her skin. Rayanne grabs the yearbook.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

But watch out for those Dead Guys. They'll break your heart.

Angela grabs the book back. Rayanne grins. Are Rayanne's vampire fangs just... slightly longer?

ANGELA

I just wanted to see what he looked like...

RAYANNE

So you'll be there, right? I mean, he contacted you...

(CONTINUED) \*

ANGELA  
(a little too loud)  
Rayanne stop.

Rayanne picks up the magazine with Kurt Cobain. Throws it on table, face down. \*

RAYANNE  
Nope, still can't look at him.

ANGELA  
(picks up yearbook again)  
If he were alive today, he'd be...

RAYANNE  
...Oh, you mean Nicky? That's easy, some burnt out greaser with no teeth and a parole officer!

Rayanne SINGS "Blue Moon" unconsciously. \*

ANGELA  
Rayanne, that's so unfair!  
(studies Nicky's picture)  
It's like some people... have to die young. Like it fits them. Or something.  
(beat, rattled)  
Why are you singing that song?

RAYANNE  
I dunno. Cause Rickie was.  
Look...

The Librarian appears, holds her finger sternly to her lips, glares at them. Moves off. Then...

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
(whispers)  
We gotta do this, Angela.

ANGELA  
I don't know, it just seems like such a... sick idea.

RAYANNE  
So what's the down side?

ANGELA  
And I mean, contact him? How? I have enough trouble contacting living guys.  
(beat)  
I don't even believe in ghosts.

(CONTINUED)

RAYANNE

Yeah right. That's why you ran here to check his picture.

(Angela stands there, busted)

See ya tonight...!

(on her way out, to Librarian)

Alright, I'm leaving, keep your shroud on...

7 EXT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - BACK STEPS - THAT AFTERNOON

7\*

Rickie walks out. Rayanne comes up behind. Before she can speak...

RICKIE

I heard. Count me out.

RAYANNE

Oh, nice and open minded. Have those clothes gone to your brain?

BRIAN

Uh Rickie...?

Rickie turns around. Brian stands there...

RAYANNE

(ignores Brian, to Rickie)

Seriously. You know you want to do it... \*

BRIAN

(to Rayanne, very uncomfortable)

Uh, excuse me? I'd like to speak to Rickie? Please? \*

RAYANNE

What am I, a receptionist? \*

RICKIE

Rayanne: Would you kindly refrigerate?

BRIAN

(self-conscious due to Rayanne)

It's no... big deal or anything, just, in terms of the clothes?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN (cont'd)

You can return 'em... whenever. I mean, if you need to keep them longer...

RAYANNE

Why would he keep them longer? The whole point of wearing them. Is that he would never wear them.

RICKIE

Ignore her. She got out of the wrong side of the coffin this morning.

RAYANNE

Rickie, come on, you gotta help me figure out like: What we should bring.

RICKIE

Uh, gee, let me think, I haven't raised the dead recently.

RAYANNE

Oh, like I have?

BRIAN

(intrigued despite self)  
So you guys are like... I mean... is there... a party, or something?

RAYANNE

(totally ignores Brian)  
Forget it, Tino will know; Tino...? And the Forces Of Darkness? Are like that.

And she starts walking backwards, CALLS OUT

RAYANNE (cont'd)

I'm still counting on you, Rickie, we will meet you back here tonight! Nine o'clock! This very spot!

She turns around and runs off. Rickie and Brian turn to each other, a little awkwardly.

RICKIE

Some... crazy plan.

BRIAN

Oh yeah, I figured...

(CONTINUED)



7 CONTINUED:

7

They start to walk together in silence, then...

BRIAN (cont'd)

So by "we" did she mean... I mean,  
um. Who exactly did she mean...?

RICKIE

Just be glad you're not doing it.  
I mean it. It involves a ghost. I  
think it's like a terrible idea.

BRIAN

Because you don't believe in  
ghosts?

RICKIE

No, because I do.  
(heading off)  
Listen I'll return your clothes  
tomorrow. I'll even wash 'em and  
everything...

He rushes off, then...

BRIAN

(calls after him)  
Uh, wait! Be careful...!  
(Rickie stops, turns)  
You have to wash the pants  
separate!

8 INT. CHASE HOUSE - KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

8

Patty enters from outside, home from work. Graham looks up  
from stirring a cauldron of soup on the stove. Patty brushes  
back her wind blown hair.

GRAHAM

I decided to make pumpkin soup, we  
can freeze it.

PATTY

(dramatic)  
I can't even bear to look at him  
anymore. Boyd. I have to tell him  
he's fired. Somehow.

GRAHAM

Is this like when there's a spider  
and you expect me to kill it for  
you?

\*

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

PATTY

(laughs lightly)

What? No, nobody's expecting you to kill anything, you're not involved in the business anymore. I've accepted that.

(beat)

The longer I put it off, the worse it gets, I've gotta just do it.

(tastes soup)

Needs something.

\*  
\*  
\*

Danielle enters, wearing Angela's clothes, her hair parted like Angela's.

PATTY (cont'd)

(after a cursory glance at her)

Honey, I thought you were off with Courtney? Never mind, listen, see this chafing dish? Camille's sending Sharon by to pick it up, so will you give it to her? When she gets here? Sweetheart?

DANIELLE

(ala Angela)

Mom, Sharon Cherski and I... exist in like: Two different worlds, okay? I can't just... give her a dish, okay? It's not that simple.

Danielle leans her head back against the wall and emits a DEEP PAINED SIGH. Patty and Graham stare at Danielle, in horrified shock. Then...

DANIELLE (cont'd)

(smiles suddenly)

I'm doing Angela. Pretty good, huh?

Patty sags limply against Graham...

PATTY

(sotto, to him)

Oh God. I thought it was starting all over again.

\*

GRAHAM

Very convincing honey. Ha Ha.

\*

(CONTINUED)

PATTY  
(still not over it)  
Oh my God... that was... really  
scary.

Graham helps a stunned Patty towards the door as...

GRAHAM  
(to Danielle)  
Listen, Mom and I have to change  
into our... idiotic costumes now,  
be back at Courtney's no later  
than ten o'clock...

DANIELLE  
(angst)  
Ten o'clock! On Halloween?!

PATTY  
(genuinely impressed)  
That's really good, Danielle. It  
sounded just like Angela.

DANIELLE  
That was me.

PATTY  
Ten o'clock.

The parents exit.

9 INT. CHASE HOUSE - PATTY & GRAHAM'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER 9

Throughout this scene, Patty and Graham take off their  
civvies and put on their respective costumes. NOTE: Getting  
into these costumes should be something of a struggle at  
first, and then slowly become easier...

GRAHAM  
It's a shame. I mean, he seemed  
like... such a nice guy...

PATTY  
That doesn't change anything,  
though.

GRAHAM  
It just seems... I mean, you can't  
expect him to be perfect. I mean,  
I'm not perfect, you didn't  
fire me.  
(beat)  
Oh. Well.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

PATTY  
Technically I did...

GRAHAM  
Technically you...did, but...

PATTY  
Oooh, check out the wig...

Patty holds up a long wig.

GRAHAM  
I can't handle this.

PATTY  
Nobody's asking you to fire him,  
Graham... \*

GRAHAM  
No, I mean: This.  
(holds tights up)  
They're purple, Patty.

PATTY  
I kinda like them. The point is:  
(slips on her long skirt)  
I hired someone. It is not working.  
I will... deal with it.  
(re:skirt)  
I can hardly breathe... \*

Graham has taken off his shirt, and now slips a sexy long white pirate shirt, that only buttons halfway up his chest.

GRAHAM  
I just hope... I mean, suppose his  
kids suddenly need... braces or  
something...?  
(re: the shirt)  
This is wrong. \*

PATTY  
No, it has to be this way. I mean,  
he means well, but...  
(ties the bodice tightly  
around her torso)  
Boy this is really tight...

Graham pulls his pirate boots over his purple tights, which cling tight to his muscular thighs.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

GRAHAM

Look, it's not that I wouldn't do it for you. Because if you really want me to do it...

PATTY

It's just... I've never fired anyone before.

Patty's delicate white hands slip her feet into black high heeled shoes.

GRAHAM

(adjusting his costume)  
There's worse things in this world. Believe me.

PATTY

(growing even softer)  
I can't help picturing... his poor little children. Without braces.

(to Graham)

Oh, if only there was some way out!

\*  
\*  
\*

Graham whips on his huge purple cape.

GRAHAM

(more aggressive)  
Forget those little rug rats, he leaves early to go to the chiropractor: He's a dead man. I'll fire him myself. The filthy cur.

Patty tucks her hair into the unbelievably long wig. Graham finishes off his costume, placing his giant sword into it's holder on his hip.

PATTY

Graham!  
(beat)  
That sound's so cut throat.

GRAHAM

All's fair in love and war.

Graham and Patty, in full costume, look at each other, as if strangers, a bit shy. She smiles. He takes off his hat and bows.

10 INT. CHASE HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - SIMULTANEOUS

10

Danielle opens the door, the wind blows.

DANIELLE

Hi.

Sharon enters, still in cat costume. Danielle gestures towards the kitchen...

DANIELLE (cont'd)

The chafing dish is in here...

Danielle moves into the kitchen, Sharon follows...

10A INT. CHASE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

10A

Danielle hands Sharon the dish as...

DANIELLE

(pleasant conversation)

What are you, a mouse or something?

SHARON

(sighs, then)

Yeah. I'm a mouse.

(then notices:)

Oh my God. You're Angela?!

DANIELLE

(ala Angela)

I can't talk about it, okay?

SHARON

(laughs, then...)

Only Angela would stand more...  
like... \*

Sharon ADJUSTS DANIELLE'S ARMS SO SHE'S HUGGING HERSELF.

DANIELLE

(laughs in recognition)

Yeah, like the sweater's her only friend or something..

THEY LAUGH. Danielle puts on her jacket.

DANIELLE

Well, I gotta go.

SHARON

Trick or treating, huh?

(CONTINUED)

DANIELLE  
(grabs her goody bag)  
Yeah. There's a house on Rossmore  
where they made like a haunted  
house. And on Courtney's street?  
They give really good candy.  
(beat)  
So, where are you going?

SHARON  
(tries to sound upbeat)  
Out. With my boyfriend.

DANIELLE  
Wow.

Danielle is momentarily awed by the coolness of this. Sharon  
is silent for her own reasons. Finally.

DANIELLE (cont'd)  
Well, bye...  
(she exits)

SHARON  
(calls out the door)  
Bye!

Sharon stands there, watching her go, looking longingly out  
the door. Then she impulsively rushes out after her. \*

11 EXT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - BACK STEPS - THAT NIGHT 11\*

The wind blows hard. Rayanne waits, impatient. Takes a  
quick slug from her flask. Then she nearly chokes...

RAYANNE  
(calls out)  
ANGELAA--? ANNJA--  
(SHRIEKS)  
AAAH! Who's there?!

REVEAL: It's Brian.

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
(annoyance covering fear)  
What are you doing here?

BRIAN  
Nothing.  
(beat)  
It's public property.  
(beat)  
I'm... locked out of my house...

(CONTINUED)

Rickie shows up... winded.

RICKIE  
What's Angela looking for over there...?

RAYANNE  
She said she heard something, or something. I think I spooked her:  
ANN-JELL-LAAA!!

RICKIE  
(notices Brian)  
What are you doing here?

RAYANNE  
(wicked imitation)  
"It's public property."

BRIAN  
(hard to say)  
I... left my keys. In your pants.

RAYANNE  
Whaat?

Rayanne LAUGHS UPROARIOUSLY.

BRIAN  
I mean, in my pants.  
(to Rayanne who is STILL  
LAUGHING)  
Shut up.

Rickie hands Brian his keys as Angela runs up.

ANGELA  
I guess it was the wind, I mean I heard something but...  
(notices Brian)  
You're here?

BRIAN  
So?

RAYANNE  
(still LAUGHS)  
His keys were in Rickie's pants!

To Brian's and Rickie's incomprehension, Angela and Rayanne  
START TO GIGGLE HYSTERICALLY

DISSOLVE TO



12 EXT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL -- BACK STEPS - A LITTLE LATER

12

They sit. They've been waiting awhile. Bored to death.  
Rayanne takes another swig.

RAYANNE

This is the last time I listen to  
Tino.

ANGELA

(looks around)  
It's weird to be here at night.

BRIAN

Who's Tino?

RICKIE

A dead man.

Then suddenly Rayanne stands.

RAYANNE

It's Halloween! I say we break  
into the school. And write "Nicky  
Driscoll was here." On the gym  
floor. In red lipstick.

Stunned silence, then...

RICKIE

That is such a terrible idea.

RAYANNE

They will never forget us: We'll be  
legendary! Like Nicky.

RICKIE

Umm, excuse me? Nicky got  
killed?

ANGELA

(intrigued yet repelled)  
Rayanne, come on! There's no way  
we could break in without setting  
off the alarm.

\*  
\*

RAYANNE

There's gotta be a way. Ask Brian.  
Brian knows some kind of clever,  
chess club way, doncha, Bri?

Long pause. Finally...

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BRIAN

(uneasy, trying to cover)

What?

RAYANNE

Oh my God, look at his face, he  
knows a way in!

BRIAN

I do not!

RAYANNE

(thoroughly buzzed now)

I was just goofin' on him, I can't  
believe it.

(taunts Brian)

Oh but you could never risk such  
a... risk, could you? Mister  
brilliant future.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BRIAN

Shut up.

RICKIE

(stands)

My life's complicated enough, count me out.

As Rickie determinedly walks away from all this...

RAYANNE

(to Brian)

Look: We're going in! With you, or without you.

ANGELA

We are?

RAYANNE

(continuing, oblivious)

And if it's without you? We'll just have to get in and get out before the cops get here.

BRIAN'S FACE: He stares back at Rayanne, then looks to Angela.

13 EXT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - BASEMENT WINDOW -- MINUTES LATER 13

Rayanne, Angela and Brian climbing down thru the window, into the school...

14 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - STORAGE ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER 14

It's clearly a classroom not currently in use. Rayanne enters the moon lit classroom. There's lots of old equipment cluttering the place...

RAYANNE

Man. Like an A.V. graveyard.

Brian appears, he helps Angela thru the window, suddenly...

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN  
(sotto, but with  
intensity)  
Why are you doing this?

ANGELA  
(thrown)  
What do you mean, what about  
you?? Let go of my arm...

BRIAN  
You could get into trouble. You  
could screw up your whole life.

ANGELA  
At least... at least I'll know I'm  
alive.

She follows Rayanne out of the room. They emerge from the  
storage room: Rayanne, Angela, then Brian, who holds the  
door open carefully.... BEAT. \*

RAYANNE  
We're IN!

Rayanne does a cartwheel. Brian gets an eyeful. Angela  
glances down the hallway... GASPS

HER POV: A FLEETING GLIMPSE; THE WHITE TEE SHIRT...

Angela stares: "What?", starts to move to the stairs to get  
a better look, as Brian struggles to tear his eyes away from  
Rayanne as she re-adjusts her tights. It's a losing battle.  
As Rayanne's hands move up her leg, Brian unconsciously  
leans closer until... The door closes behind him with a  
HOLLOW SOUND. \*

RAYANNE  
What the hell was that?

Brian snaps back to reality, tries to open the door,  
desperately. He can't.

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
Oh no. No.

BRIAN  
Okay. Wait. Let me think.

RAYANNE  
You just locked us in, you idiot!

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

BRIAN  
 Shut up, let me think.  
 (upset, pacing)  
 Okay, I know where the computer for  
 the security system is, I'll  
 just... turn off the system and we  
 can leave through another exit  
 without triggering the alarm. Okay?

RAYANNE  
 (beat)  
 Were you lookin' at me?

BRIAN  
 No!  
 (realizes)  
 Where's Angela...?

RAYANNE  
 (realizes Angela's gone  
 off by herself)  
 ANGELAA! STOP! Where are you  
 going?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

THEIR POV: ANGELA TURNS, she is down at the other end of the hallway...

ANGELA  
 It's okay. I'll meet you at the  
 gym. I just want to... see  
 something.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

And she continues down the hall...

RAYANNE  
 No, wait! We should stay  
 together!

\*  
\*  
\*

But Angela's gone.

\*

CUT TO

RAYANNE AND BRIAN. They move cautiously down the darkened stairs and down a new hallway...

BACK TO

14A INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - STAIRCASE/HALLWAY - NIGHT

14A

ANGELA, just descending another staircase. She almost bumps  
 into the stupid skeleton that a student was hanging from the  
 ceiling this morning. She peers cautiously around a corner.

BACK TO

15 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

15

BRIAN, RAYANNE, now at a switchbox. Brian is examining it closely. Rayanne paces, agitated...

(CONTINUED)

RAYANNE

Come on, did ya do it yet? Krakow!  
Huh? Didja do it?

BRIAN

(losing it)  
Will you please be--

Suddenly all the lights go out in the hallway and they're in darkness.

RAYANNE

HEY. Come on. Turn 'em back on.  
KRAKOW. The joke's over, TURN THE  
LIGHTS BACK ON!  
(very quiet, terrified)  
Krakow...?

BRIAN

(totally shaken)  
There must be... some aspect of the  
system... I'm not familiar with.

BACK TO

15A INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE GYM - NIGHT

15A\*

ANGELA: Walks cautiously, terrified, in the dark. \*

SHE HEARS SOMETHING: MUSIC, VOICES MUFFLED, THEN GROWING CLEARER. It's the song "BLUE MOON". \*

ANGELA'S POV - a light emits from underneath the gym door. Suddenly two pairs of scuffed up saddle shoes come into frame. Angela looks up, two 15 year old girls circa 1963 stand at the gym door. One plump girl, RUTHIE, and one very pretty girl, CONNIE. Ruthie holds several 45 records. \*

RUTHIE

This is the last time I let 'em  
use my forty fives for a hop...  
They scratched up my Mathis. And  
my Ricky Nelson. \*

(beat) \*

Nicky never showed, huh? \*

CONNIE

I don't care. \*

(beat) \*

Have you got any Elvis? \*

Angela watches as they exit into the gym. The door closes, revealing a sign on it that wasn't there before:

(CONTINUED)

"Class of '63 Halloween Hop." Angela stares, as "Blue Moon" plays.

\*

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE:

15B EXT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - TRACK/BLEACHERS - NIGHT

15B

Rickie walks. Suddenly HE HEARS A TERRIBLE ROAR... He runs like hell. Then: Abruptly stops.

RICKIE'S P.O.V: THE TRACK. BAD BOYS (JORDAN'S BUDS) tearing it up on their dirt bikes, going crazy...

Rickie, freaked, bolts. Ducks

UNDER THE BLEACHERS, for cover. Stops, stunned. There's Jordan Catalano. Hangin. Smokin.

RICKIE

Oh, sorry...

JORDAN

(major shrug)

Public property.

Both try to ignore each other for a beat. It doesn't quite work.

RICKIE

Well, I was...leaving so...

Rickie starts to back away, but...

JORDAN

(needs to talk)

I wish I was.

(beat, Rickie's listening)

Every year, we come out here, tear up the track and turn garbage cans over. It's gettin' old.

RICKIE

(after a silence)

So can't you just... leave, or...

JORDAN

(sighs)

No. We still have to find the guy who egged Tino's car. It's like... something I can't get out of.

(beat, softly)

It's always like this, but you go, cause you think: You know. Maybe something cool will happen.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15B CONTINUED:

15B

JORDAN (cont'd)

(beat)

Cause what if something... did happen. And you missed it.

(looks at Rickie)

You better get out of here, though. These guys are pretty ripped.

RICKIE

(softly)

Okay...

16 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - GYM - CONTINUOUS

16

Angela enters. At the other end of the gym is a record player on a table, several 45's around it, and party decorations.

Connie takes a flower out of her purse. Stares at it, lost in thought. Ruthie looks at it.

RUTHIE

(hint of jealousy)

Come on, Connie, help me with these decorations.

(Connie looks up at her friend)

Nicky give you that?

CONNIE

Yeah. He probably stole it off someone's grave.

RUTHIE

Connie!

CONNIE

Well, he and those creepos he hangs out with went to the cemetery tonight.

RUTHIE

So? He really likes ya, Connie.

CONNIE

I don't care if he does. He's a loser, Ruthie. Nicky Driscoll's goin' nowhere. And I'm not goin' there with him.

Ruthie adjusts her breasts.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

RUTHIE  
Are they even?

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

CONNIE

The left one needs more.

Connie reaches into her purse, dropping the flower onto the floor. She pulls some Kleenex out of her purse and hands it to Ruthie as they exit the gym.

ANGELA stands in the doorway. She looks down at the flower on the floor. She picks it up. HEARS

BOY'S VOICE

Come on Nicky...!

She follows the voice, exiting...

17 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE GYM - CONTINUOUS

17

Angela closes the gym door and turns.

HER POV: At the end of the dark hallway, a light shines through the window. Nicky Driscoll sits in the windowsill. White tee-shirt, sleeves rolled up, hair slicked back, He's the figure she's glimpsed before. BILLY, (Whose voice we just heard, is with him.

Angela stops, hides behind the wall, breathless. She clutches the flower. Several of its petals fall to the floor by the gym door.

18 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - COMPUTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

18

The same computer panel, Brian still working on it. Rayanne right near him, almost on top of him.

RAYANNE

I'm goin' back and pick that lock.

(Brian ignores her. She takes a step or two...)

Come with me.

BRIAN

You know how to pick a lock?

RAYANNE

You learn a lot in detention.

(beat, urgently)

Come on! Let's just PICK THE LOCK!

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

(furious)

Hey, go pick it yourself if you  
feel like picking it!

A tense beat. Then Rayanne slowly moves closer to him..

RAYANNE

Words to live by.

BRIAN

Look. I'm dealing with a very  
complicated system.

RAYANNE

Yeah, well... so am I.

(beat)

Oh man, I need a drink.

Brian tries to conceal his shock at this statement... \*

RAYANNE

(grim)

You'd better get us out of here. \*

BRIAN

You know, you can't... you think  
you can just... order people  
around? I'm not one of your  
flunkies!

RAYANNE

Look at you! You're useless even  
as a wonk! \*

BRIAN

Zombie!

RAYANNE

Virgin!!

Brian turns away from the computer panel.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

(yells)

Where are you going?

(beat)

If you don't get us out, we're all  
busted. This is "breaking and  
entering."

Brian doesn't respond.

(CONTINUED)

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
Your parents will kill you.

Brian goes pale.

BRIAN  
Oh my God. My parents.

19 INT. CHASE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

19

The DOORBELL RINGS. Patty, as Rapunsel, opens the door.

REVERSE: SEVERAL ADORABLE TINY TRICK OR TREATERS. She puts candy bar into each Tricker treater's bag.

PATTY  
There's one for you, one for you,  
and one for you. Bye bye.

Kids AD LIB, "Tricker treat!" She closes the door. Suddenly, Graham's arms wrap around her from behind. He draws her into him.

PATTY (cont'd)  
Those children. So innocent. So sweet.

Graham starts kissing Patty's bare neck.

GRAHAM  
So tender.

Patty GIGGLES. She pulls away, as though shy... She takes a TINY POCKET HANDKERCHIEF out from her sleeve...

DROPS THE HANDKERCHIEF. Deliberately. He grabs it up. Inhales it's scent...as

PATTY  
(warm, sweet)  
We'll be late.

Graham moves toward her with bold confidence, and sweeps her into an embrace. \*

GRAHAM  
I'll be quick.

She LAUGHS. He kisses her neck, she grows passionate.

The DOORBELL RINGS. Patty stops and looks at Graham.

(CONTINUED)

GRAHAM (cont'd)

I'm not that quick.

Patty straightens out her costume, a little breathless, and opens the door. More Tricker treaters. Again, Patty puts one candy bar into each tricker treater's bag. She closes the door.

PATTY

Okay. All set. You got the car keys?

GRAHAM

Yeah.

Suddenly, in a burst of passion, Graham leads Patty to the stairs. Kissing her, he lays her gently onto the stairs. Patty is totally lost to the passion.

PATTY

(in between kissing)  
Oooo, Graham, you're sword.

GRAHAM

(kissing her)  
Sorry.

Graham draws his mighty sword and throws it behind him. He ravishes her, ripping her bodice, when suddenly the DOORBELL RINGS. Graham and Patty look at each other. Graham quickly rises and opens the door. He takes the entire bowl of candy and just hands it to the kids, then closes the door. He turns and looks at Patty. He rips his shirt off...And falls onto her, out of frame.

PATTY'S VOICE (O.C.)

(sexy; passionate)  
No, keep the tights on. Just a little bit longer.

20 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET -- NIGHT

20

Sharon and Danielle, with bulging goody bags. Having the time of their lives...

SHARON

Feel it! Go ahead! Feel my bag!  
(Danielle hefts Sharon's bag. Her eyes pop)

DANIELLE

Feel mine!

(CONTINUED)

Sharon does. "Wow." They walk companionably for a beat.  
Then...

SHARON

I can't believe I almost missed  
this.

(she stops walking,  
suddenly serious)

Promise me you won't let boys drain  
all the fun out of your life.

DANIELLE

I promise.

(beat, impulsively)

I wish you were my sister.

SHARON

Danielle.

DANIELLE

(softly)

I hate her.

(beat, off her look)

I do!

SHARON

Okay. You hate her.

(beat)

So why'd you want to be her? If  
you hate her so much.

(beat)

I'll trade you my jawbreakers for  
your sucker.

DANIELLE

Deal.

They keep walking.

21 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - JANITOR'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

21\*

Brian, on the phone.

BRIAN

Yeah, so... I'm at Brad's right now  
and he's... pretty sick. But I  
really shouldn't leave him... uh,  
his parents?

Brian looks o.c. for help. Rayanne comes into frame and  
whispers:

(CONTINUED)



RAYANNE

(whispers)

They're out of town.

BRIAN

(into phone)

They're out of town... Well, no,  
we're not unsupervised.

RAYANNE

His grandmother's there, but she's  
asleep.

BRIAN

(into phone)

His grandmother's here, but she's  
asleep. So I really should stay...  
Yeah, I'll call you in the  
morning... NO! Don't call here.  
You'll wake his grandmother up and  
she's... exhausted, she needs rest.  
Yeah... Okay...! Mom, I'll call  
you in the morning... Yes... Yes...  
Okay.

Brian hangs up. Closes his eyes.

22 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE GYM

22

Angela HEARS VOICES (Nicky's and Billy's) carefully peeks  
around a corner... \*

HER POV: Nicky Driscoll and his friend Billy down the hall.  
Mid-conversation. But several feet apart. Billy holds a  
dummy with the words, "Principal Edwards" written across  
it. \*

BILLY

Man, it's a kick! We gotta do it!

NICKY

Billy...

BILLY

You're getting soft. It's that  
homecoming bitch.

(he starts off, stops)

Come on, Nick... We gotta hang  
Principal jerkface.

NICKY

Why?

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Why. Cause we have to!

NICKY

You're crazy.

Pissed, Billy clutches the dummy and runs off.

BILLY

I'm doin' it for us, man. We gotta show him. He can't just kick us out and get away with it.

NICKY

Billy...!

BILLY

(exiting)  
Forget it, man.

Billy exits. Nicky stares out the window. He looks. Angela's reflection is in the window. He turns. Angela stands in the hallway, holding the flower Connie threw down. Nicky and Angela's eyes meet.

23 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - JANITOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

23\*

Brian sits on the floor under the phone. Rayanne stands across from him glaring at him.

BRIAN

My life... is over. It's that simple. I'll have a record. My parents will disown me. This will obviously give my grandmother a heart attack.

Rayanne is worked up. She can barely stand still.

RAYANNE

Oh, God, shut up!  
(very freaked)  
We gotta find Angela!

Brian goes to her, talks right into her face...

BRIAN

We can't! We looked! Get over it!

RAYANNE

It's so dark. Why does it have to be so dark? This is all your fault, you were LOOKIN' AT ME!

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

BRIAN  
(uncomfortable)  
What are you talking about?

RAYANNE  
You were scopin' my legs and you  
let the STUPID DOOR SHUT, you must  
be SO HARD UP! \*

Brian freezes. Then starts to walk away.

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
(panicked)  
Where you going?

BRIAN  
Anywhere you're not.

RAYANNE  
Brian.

He keeps walking.

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
(tone changed; genuinely  
upset, scared)  
Brian. Don't go. I'm scared.

Brian stops. He looks at her.

RAYANNE (cont'd)  
I'm scared of the dark. Okay?  
Have fun telling all your little  
friends.

Brian looks at her, totally shocked.

BRIAN  
You are?  
(she doesn't answer)  
I mean, it just doesn't seem like  
something you'd...be.

RAYANNE  
Yeah, well I am.

Rayanne sits down, and rests her head against the wall.  
Brian sits next to her.

BRIAN  
I mean, is there a reason? Why?

(CONTINUED)

RAYANNE

'Cause. When I was a kid? My father used to come home wiggged out of him mind. And he'd lock me in the basement.

BRIAN

Oh my god.

RAYANNE

It was just this blackness. And I'd sleep at the foot of the stairs, 'cause if I pressed my face to the floor, I could see this light we always left on, in the hallway...

(she doesn't cry)

But if I turned around? It would be... so dark.

Brian looks at her, taken, moved, flustered. He doesn't know what to say, how to respond. He debates whether to put his arm around her. She looks at him. He starts to put his arm around her. She CRACKS UP.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

You bought it.

BRIAN

You are sick.

RAYANNE

Well you were demanding this big explanation.

(beat, breezy)

I don't know why I'm scared of the dark. My father never even came home, so it had nothin' to do with him.

(beat, looks at Brian)

I saw you watchin' me.

Brian: Mortified. For a while, speech doesn't work.

BRIAN

What? I just... When?

RAYANNE

Today. Shaving my legs.

BRIAN

Well, yeah, look. I'm... my hobby is photography. So I'm like... trained. To... notice stuff.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

RAYANNE

Look, being the stuff...people notice? Is like: My hobby. I mean, I live for that.

(beat, very quiet)

Just don't leave me alone here, okay?

BRIAN

Okay.

They look at each other. A new understanding passes between them. They quickly look away.

24 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY BY GYM - CONTINUOUS

24

"Blue Moon" is heard, coming from the cafeteria. Angela approaches Nicky. He looks down at her hands and sees the flower she's holding.

NICKY

I like this song.

ANGELA

I know.

NICKY

You know, Elvis was almost our age when he recorded this.

(re: flower)

Where'd you get that?

ANGELA

(flustered)

I, uh...

NICKY

(softly, knowingly)

She threw it away, huh?

(before she can respond)

Yeah, well, I'm out of her league.

Nicky puts the flower into his tee shirt pocket. They listen to the music for a moment.

NICKY (cont'd)

She thinks I'm a loser.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

ANGELA

No!

NICKY

(laughs)

What do you mean "no?" She's  
right.

(CONTINUED)

Nicky starts off down the hall...

ANGELA  
Wait--! Where are you going?

NICKY  
Help my friend do something.

ANGELA  
(upset)  
No don't! Please don't--

NICKY  
(breezy)  
Look, I gotta do it, okay? It's  
something I can't get out of...

ANGELA  
No, you're gonna get hurt...!

NICKY  
So? At least I'll know I'm  
alive...

ANGELA  
But you're not! You're not alive!  
(Nicky breaks from her,  
heads down the hall,  
as...  
You threw your life away for no  
reason!

NICKY  
(exuberant)  
See ya!

Nicky continues down the dark hall toward the gym.

ANGELA (cont'd)  
No, wait!!

Angela runs down the dark hall toward the gym. She runs,  
BREATHING HARD... suddenly SHE GASPS IN TERROR as she...

COLLIDES WITH THE SKELETON, hanging from the ceiling. In  
this moment it is ten times more frightening, seemingly  
pulling at her as she struggles to get away. Finally... she  
does, and continues to run... Now WE CAN HEAR NOISES:  
VOICES, CONFUSION. Suddenly, A CRASH. Silence. Then SCREAMS.  
Angela runs up to the gym door, tries to it... but it's  
locked. She falls against the door, sinking to the floor.  
The petals that fell from the flower are at her feet.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR:

25 INT. CHASE HOUSE - ANGELA'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

25

Danielle enters, wearing Angela's sweater from last night, over her pajamas, and carrying the rest of Angela's clothes. She carefully, respectfully puts Angela's clothes back exactly where she found them. Patty sticks her head into the room.

PATTY

No more candy.

DANIELLE

Mom. I know.

PATTY

(re: Angela's clothes in Danielle's hands)

Bet you're glad to be yourself again.

Patty smiles at her. Danielle smiles back, nods, as Patty exits. Danielle lingers. She touches some of the things on Angela's desk, careful not to move them an inch. Her hand glides over a necklace, some perfume, a hairbrush, a book. Then she quietly takes Angela's sweater off and places it carefully in a drawer. She puts something down on Angela's dresser, then walks out.

CLOSE: On Angela's dresser, WE SEE some Halloween candy that Danielle left, for her sister.

26 INT. CHASE HOUSE - PATTY AND GRAHAM'S BEDROOM - LATER

26

Patty is on the phone. Graham is dressing.

PATTY

(into phone)

I'm sorry we didn't show, Camille... It must have been something we ate, because suddenly something just... came over us... \*

Graham passes, glancing at Patty, they both look a little self-conscious.

PATTY (cont'd)

(continuing; into phone)

Anyway, I'm sorry we didn't make it... \*

(CONTINUED)



26 CONTINUED:

26

GRAHAM

I wouldn't say we didn't make it...

PATTY

(trying not to laugh)  
I'm sorry, Camille, what? Well of course we had costumes, I told you, we were all set to go.

(beat)

Uh, Bill and Hillary.

(tries to avoid Graham's eyes...)

Talk to you later.

She hangs up. Graham is looking at her.

GRAHAM

(beat)

Why did you tell Camille we were the Clintons?

PATTY

(avoiding)

It just seemed... easier.

(beat)

I mean, what's the deal with Rapunsel, anyway, is she a princess? Is she under a spell, what? All anybody ever remembers about her is that she's got long hair and she's locked up, in some kind of...

GRAHAM

...prison. And she lets down her hair... and he climbs... and climbs...

They have the impulse to kiss, but Patty glances down at her costume.

PATTY

The bodice is ripped.

GRAHAM

Wow. I did that?

PATTY

I guess you don't know your own strength.

GRAHAM

Patty, if you want me to fire that guy...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

PATTY  
(softly, on admission)  
Part of me wants you to.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

GRAHAM

Part of me wants you to want me  
to.

\*  
\*

PHONE RINGS.

PATTY

(answers phone)

Hello? Oh, hello Boyd.

(deep breath, then...)

Boyd, there's something I need to  
say. And...there's really no great  
way to say it, so... so I'll just  
say it. Because: The truth is,  
Boyd... I don't feel you're the  
right person for this job.

(she puts the costume  
away as...)

I'm sorry, nobody likes to hear  
this sort of thing, it's never fun,  
but in my experience... you just  
gotta: Face it.

And Graham looks on, as Patty CONTINUES TO FIRE BOYD. And  
turn back into Patty.

27 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - JANITOR'S OFFICE - THAT MORNING

27

Brian and Rayanne are curled up in each other's arms, asleep  
in the corner by the front door. Brian opens his eyes. He  
looks at Rayanne. After a beat, she opens her eyes. She  
SCREAMS. It scares him: He SCREAMS. It scares her, she  
SCREAMS BACK. They both turn, and look, and SCREAM.

A JANITOR stands over them.

28 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY BY THE GYM - THAT MORNING

28

Angela is asleep in the corner, by the door. Rayanne rushes  
up and wakes her.

RAYANNE

Angela!

Angela opens her eyes, disoriented.

ANGELA

Nicky...?

She looks around. The hallway is empty. There is no sign  
for the dance on the gym door. No flower petals on the  
floor from the flower. Angela looks up at Rayanne.

(CONTINUED)

RAYANNE

Very funny. Man, you sleep like this stoner I knew. He was like dead. We used to have to check his breath with a mirror.

Angela looks at her confused.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

I've been trying to wake you for five minutes. We gotta jam before everyone gets here.

Angela looks at the Janitor standing behind Rayanne.

RAYANNE (cont'd)

It's cool.  
(re: Janitor)  
George is my man. He won't tell.

Rayanne drags Angela down the hall. She glances back at the empty windowsill where Nicky has sat.

29 INT. COSTUME STORE - THAT DAY

29

Patty enters. She sees the costume lady. Puts her boxes down on the counter.

PATTY

I'd like to return these. There was a slight... accident...

COSTUME LADY

Bodice get ripped?

PATTY

Uh, yes. As a matter of fact. Why, has it happened before?

COSTUME LADY

Happens every time. That's Rapunsel for ya.

As she checks the rest of the costume:

PATTY

I'll pay you for the damage, of course.

COSTUME LADY

No charge. No damage. No harm done.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

PATTY

Well... thank you.

(beat)

I was wondering... do you ever... I mean...

COSTUME LADY

You wanna keep the costumes, doncha.

PATTY

(taken back)

I was... I was thinking about it, yes.

COSTUME LADY

Of course you were.

(beat)

It's okay, I'll sell em to ya.

PATTY

Well I don't really know that I... I mean actually... it seems kind of... silly. Actually.

(beat)

I mean, Halloween is over. What would we do with them... the rest of the year?

(beat, the costume lady meets her gaze, unflinchingly)

I mean, I think we'd better not.

COSTUME LADY

(after a beat)

You're the boss.

(then)

Where's the handkerchief?

PATTY

Oh. You mean it's not there? I'm sorry, I have no idea what...

Patty looks down inadvertently. There, on the floor, at her feet, is THE HANDKERCHIEF. As the costume lady looks behind the counter for it, Patty swiftly picks it up. She holds it tenderly, a mixture of nostalgia and yearning on her face. \*

PATTY (cont'd)

...what happened to it.

Impulsively, she SLIPS IT INTO HER COAT POCKET. The costume lady looks up. They stare at each other for a beat. Then...

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

COSTUME LADY

That I'll have to charge you for.

Patty takes out her wallet.

PATTY

Of course.

As the costume lady rings it up on the register (or writes out a slip) WE PAN TO: Patty's fingers, touching the handkerchief.

30 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - THAT MORNING

30

The hallway is filled with students. Everyone's back in their civvies. Brian's at his locker. He looks up to find Rickie, who hands him a bag.

RICKIE

Hey, Brian. Here's your clothes.  
I washed 'em. In cold.

Brian grabs Rickie, pulls him off to the side.

BRIAN

(intense whisper)  
You will not believe-! You will not believe what we did last night!!

RICKIE

I know. Rayanne told me all about it. I should have done it, right?

BRIAN

(can't help himself)  
So... what did Rayanne say... happened?

RICKIE

Actually, she said nothing happened, that it was this total waste of time.

Brian glances past Rickie at Rayanne. Her back is to him as she gets some books out of her locker.

BRIAN

(tries to cover)  
Well, yeah. It was.

Brian walks off to class, past Rayanne. She turns, but does not acknowledge him. She walks off with Rickie.

31 OMIT

31

32 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE MS. LEARNER'S CLASS - THAT MORNING

32

Angela's back in her regular clothes. She rushes to her locker, grabs her books and runs toward Ms. Learner's class. She starts to go into the door as the BELL RINGS. She stops and looks down the hall. She looks into the windowsill at the end of the hallway. Jordan sits there. She turns from the doorway and walks over to him.

ANGELA

You're not going to class?

JORDAN

What's it to you?

ANGELA

(beat, then)

You know, you're going to get expelled.

(he doesn't respond)

Don't you care?

JORDAN

It doesn't matter.

ANGELA

Of course it matters.

JORDAN

She's looking to throw me out, okay? She's been waitin' for this.

(beat)

She thinks I'm a loser, and...

Angela looks at him for a moment, then realizes.

ANGELA

You're crazy to let her tell you what you are.

JORDAN

(irritated)

What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

ANGELA

She doesn't know you. She doesn't know who you are. You can't let her decide what you do.

JORDAN

Hey, I decide what I do.  
(beat)  
Maybe I wanna be kicked out.

ANGELA

(urgently)  
Maybe you do, it doesn't mean people can't try...and stop you. And tell you...

She breaks off, emotional. Turns, starts off. Beat. Then she turns back to him.

ANGELA (cont'd)

I know you think... how could someone like me... understand. Only I do.

And now she does walk away.

33 INT. LIBERTY HIGH SCHOOL - MS. LEARNER'S CLASS - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

33

Ms. Learner stands at the front of the class.

MRS. LERNER'S VOICE

Okay, pee-pull? Try to look alive, We all have candy hangovers...

ANGELA

She stares down at her closed textbook from yesterday, on her desk in front of her.

MS. LEARNER (O.C.)

Today, we are going to visit Mr. Dickens' world of dark factories, grey skies, and lost souls... speaking of which: Mr. Catalano. Nice to see you.

Angela, surprised, looks up as Jordan passes and takes his seat.

MS. LEARNER

Is this a visit? Or will you be staying with us for a while? \*

(CONTINUED)



Jordan shrugs: "Who knows." Angela looks down at her book and smiles.

MS. LEARNER (cont'd) \*  
If you'll all open your books to  
page twenty-seven... \*

Angela opens her textbook.

ON TEXTBOOK

Inside is a very old, dried, pressed flower. The flower Nicky had put in his pocket. Angela stares at it. Ms. Learner continues as Jordan opens his book. \*

FADE OUT \*

THE END