

TAO YANG - HIGH SCHOOL REUNION

INT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

ANNA stands with a CUSTOMER.

ANNA

And you are my last customer for today. Have a good one.

CUSTOMER leaves. Anna tries to lock the door but PRINCIPAL FORD enters.

PRINCIPAL FORD

Anna Moriarity, Gaithersburg High, Class President of 2008.

ANNA

Principal Ford. I haven't been the president in ten years. I sell flowers now.

PRINCIPAL FORD

You were the best student president we've ever had.

ANNA

Cut the shit. I know why you're here. It's time for the ten year reunion. Well I'm not planning it. I'm out of the game. I graduated.

PRINCIPAL FORD

Being student body prez doesn't end when you graduate. It ends when you DIE.

ANNA

I didn't sign up for this shit.

PRINCIPAL FORD

Yes you did. Literally. Every class president is obligated to come back ten years later and plan the reunion. Duty calls.

ANNA

To hell with duty. Go get Class VP Todd. He always wished he was president.

PRINCIPAL FORD

Todd? Todd's been compromised. He's a teacher at Churchill.

ANNA

NO! But Churchill BLOWS!

CARLY, Anna's daughter, enters.

CARLY  
Momma? What's happening? I heard you yelling.

ANNA  
CARLY, GET BACK TO YOUR ROOM.

PRINCIPAL FORD  
Ms. Moriarty. Wonderful to meet you. You know, I knew your mother when she was young.

CARLY  
Really?

PRINCIPAL FORD  
Yeah. Did you know she was the president of the Gaithersburg Fighting Pretzels.

CARLY  
Woah, really? But mom, you said you never went to high school.

ANNA  
GO TO YOUR ROOM.

Anna pushes her out.

ANNA  
Don't you ever talk to my daughter about student government again.

PRINCIPAL FORD  
You're telling me she doesn't know anything about Project More French Bread Pizza?

ANNA  
That's my past. Now buy some carnations or get the hell out of my store.

PRINCIPAL FORD  
Okay. We'll make do. I'm sure we can just get some streamers, bud light, and rent out the Applebees on Crescent.

ANNA  
You can't have it there. There's no overflow parking and the vegetarian options are atrocious.

Anna realizes she's back in it!

PRINCIPAL FORD

Well, well, well, looks you can take the body out of the student body president but you can't take the president out of the student body?

ANNA

What?

PRINCIPAL FORD

No wait, you can't take the student out of the...wait is this a metaphor or just wordplay?

BAD GUY enters.

BAD GUY

Anna Moriarty, Gaithersburg High?

ANNA

Sorry, we're closed.

BAD GUY

Special delivery.

Bad Guy removes his uniform to reveal a letterman jacket and throws a toilet paper at Anna.

BAD GUY

CHURCHILL HIGH RULES!

Bad guy runs out.

ANNA

Where's their high school reunion going to be?

PRINCIPAL FORD

They're...having a booze cruise.

ANNA

Those rich bastards! Fine, I'll plan it and we'll have a better reunion than those tennis-playing assholes.

PRINCIPAL FORD

That's great, Anna. I knew you would. I've already assembled your team. Team assemble!

NUMLOCK, HOOCH, and JOHNNY STEROIDS enter.

PRINCIPAL FORD

That's NUMLOCK. He sits online all day so she'll be inviting everyone.

Numlock casually swipes her phone.

PRINCIPAL FORD

That's HOOCH. She knows every single bar, barn, or barge in the tri-state area that can hold 100 people or more.

HOOCH

I'll make sure everyone gets two drink tickets for a domestic beer.

PRINCIPAL FORD

And that's, Johnny Steroids.

JOHNNY STEROIDS

I was the quarterback! So this would be real good for me. I'm trying to see if anyone is trying to tie up some loose ends, yaknowwhatimean?

Everyone shakes their head.

ANNA

Alright Numlock, make a Facebook group and invite everyone. Hooch, your uncle still own that VFW hall?

HOOCH

Yep.

ANNA

Book it. And Johnny Steroids -- actually, I think we're done. I don't know why I was so against it. I do miss high school. How are you doing Numlock?

Everyone starts chit-chatting.

PRINCIPAL FORD

Guys, save it for the reunion.

Everyone laughs. Bad guy stabs Ford with a giant sword.

BAD GUY

CHURCHILL HIGH FOREVER.

Everyone grabs Bad Guy. Anna cradles Principal Ford.

BAD GUY

Gaithersburg Drools.

The BAD GUY twists his own neck and dies.

EVERYONE

Jesus Christ.

ANNA  
Principal Ford? No, stay with me.

PRINCIPAL FORD  
(weak)  
Anna, I can't feel my heart.

ANNA  
You're gonna be okay. We can fix  
this. Someone call 911.

PRINCIPAL FORD  
Anna, promise me one thing.

ANNA  
Yes, anything.

PRINCIPAL FORD  
Promise me to keep it under \$2,000.

ANNA  
I WILL TRY.

Principal Ford dies.

ANNA  
Principal Ford,  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

BLACKOUT