

Apocalyptic School

By

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INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

We look down a long hallway, dark, empty. At the end are glass double doors and the late afternoon light shines in backlighting the scene. We hear some voices coming out of a room but we can't make them out. Out of nowhere we hear a yell.

BOY

STOP!

Then more quiet voices.

We move down the hallway. And see a door to a classroom ajar. Through a narrow crack we can see chairs turned upside down on desks, their legs in the air with tennis balls on the feet. We hear an undetermined number of girls. Occasionally we can briefly see one of them but what is it they're focusing on?

GIRL 1

The way you eat, you look like  
you're from a zoo!

GIRL 2

What did you say to me?!

GIRL 1

You heard me, you monkey!

GIRL 3

Cut. Yeah, that was good.

In the distance, we hear the boy yell again, his voice echoing through the hall.

BOY

STOP! You can't go back!

We move further down the hallway and the door to the girls bathroom is open. There's toilet paper all over the floor and there are both boys and girls standing around watching.

We see a boy, PETER, wrapped to a toilet with the paper like he's a mummy. The PRINCIPAL walks into the bathroom.

PRINCIPAL

Got yourself into a pickle, huh,  
Peter.

The principal chuckles and moves on. A burst of laughter in the distance from the group of girls.