

INT. BASEMENT-FLASH FORWARD

Monique Harrison, a tall dark haired, high school junior is chained up in the basement. Kayl Rosdale, the newest hottie of Mathis High, stands before her. Words are exchanged [no audio].

FREEZE FRAME

MONIQUE (V/O)

I guess you want to know how I ended up chained to a pole in the school's basement with this *extremely* hot guy. It's not as weird as you think . . . it's much weirder. Rewind!

FRAME REWINDS

FADE TO BLACK

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY-AFTERNOON

The hallway is filled with High School students scrambling to their classes. We begin to scan the crowd.

MONIQUE (V/O)

This is my school, Mathis High. Oh I'm Monique by the way. And I'm a witch. Not like a Harry Potter. God no! I'm not a Charmed One either. Seriously if I had half the looks as anyone of them you think I'd really need magick? Found me yet?

We come to a hot chick in a skirt and follow behind her.

MONIQUE (V/O) (CONT'D)

Uh no.

Continuing our search we close in on a GOTH CHICK.

MONIQUE (V/O) (CONT'D)

Black lipstick is so not me. Try again.

The hall is beginning to thin out and Monique still hasn't been spotted. The late bell rings. There is no one left in the hall. We look to the left and to the right then make a full 180 and stop on a tall dark haired girl dressed in a black skirt and a red top.

MONIQUE

Took you long enough. And now I'm late thank you.

INT. CLASSROOM-SECONDS LATER

Monique crashes through the back of the class and runs to her seat.

MR. COOPER
Your late Miss Harrison.

MONIQUE
I think I heard the bell.

Students laugh. She clasps her hands over her mouth.

MR. COOPER
Do you want to take a trip down to the dean's office?

MONIQUE
Only if you're driving.

She is just as shocked as he is. She looks over at a group of girls near the window. One of them is more smiling smugly than laughing.

MR. COOPER
That's it. Out of my classroom.

MONIQUE
B-but-b-

MR. COOPER
Now!

She picks up her things and exits the classroom.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY-SECONDS LATER

She slowly starts down the hallway toward the staircase.

MONIQUE (V/O)
That little outburst, courtesy of Margot Santiago. The one who I wanted to smack the stupid grin off of. She's a witch too. Ever since that day freshman year, when she slipped and fell in a puddle of pudding, and being the fun loving freshman I was, I started the rumor that she had shit her

pants, she's always hated me. If it weren't for that incident we might have been the best of friends.

She spots security approaching and ducks into the bathroom.

INT. BOYS' BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS

Unfortunately it's the Boys' room and there are boys in there. She signals them to be quiet until security passes.

MONIQUE (V/O)

She tends to hang with people classes lower than she is to elevate her own self worth. Hence dumb and dumberer, Natasha Gordon and Danielle Spires.

She smiles as the guard passes. Then she stops thinking and looks around. Then finally realizing that she's in the wrong bathroom covers her eyes.

MONIQUE (V/O) (CONT'D)

How she found two airheads lower than bitch is beyond me.

INT. HALLWAY-CONTINUOUS

She feels her way out of the bathroom and uncovers her eyes. The last bell of the day rings.

MONIQUE

Time flies.

(winks)

Let the weekend begin!

Students rush out of their classes toward all available exits and spill out onto the street like ants.

EXT. OUTSIDE SCHOOL-CONTINUOUS

Monique is caught in a throng of kids. She finally emerges from the crowd and she can finally breathe. Someone waves to her from across the street. She rolls her eyes and tries to run back inside but he grabs her bag.

KAYL

Hey buddy where you going?

MONIQUE

Hey look it's Kayl my bestest friend in the whole world.

MONIQUE (V/O)

I only call him that because there's really no one else to compare him to.

KAYL

You mean it? Aw!

He wraps his arms around her and squeezes tight.

MONIQUE (V/O)

He has the body of a god. Now if only . . .

He let's go.

KAYL

I thought we were going to the comic book store.

MONIQUE (V/O)

. . . he had the personality to match. It's no mystery his parents named him after a vegetable.

MONIQUE

Fuck me! I completely forgot.

KAYL

Please! Bestest friend in the entire world.

He embraces her from behind. She loses her train of thought.

MONIQUE

Dammit!

KAYL

Cool. Just a sec.

He runs off to a group of freaks and geeks. Monique sighs and stares at the mismatch. Margot, Danielle and Natasha come out of the building and approach her.

NATASHA

Hey there super skank.

MONIQUE

Slut, whore, Christina Aguilera super sized.

MARGOT

We have to talk.

MONIQUE

That stunt you pulled before wasn't funny.

DANIELLE

How could you say that?

NATASHA

The entire class was laughing their ass off.

Monique stares at them. Suddenly a football comes flying at the trio. Margot takes a step back as the ball hits Natasha in the head. She falls to the floor.

DANIELLE

Oh my God!

Monique smiles.

FOOTBALL PLAYER #1

Sorry!

Margot puts an arm on Monique's back.

MARGOT

Walk with me. Talk with me.

MONIQUE

What are you up to?

MARGOT

This hostility between us is getting old. I'm sick of this back and forth shit.

She looks around. Her gaze stops on Kayl climbing a lamppost.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

I bet the title of "best witch" that you can't turn Super Geek over there to Super Chic.

Monique removes the unwanted hand from her back.

MONIQUE

I'm not up to making any deals with the devil this week.
Sorry.

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