

OUT

(ENGLISH VERSION)

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Flow film #2

FADE IN:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

TEENS sit in silence. The sound of the clock fills the room. Ms. AVA (20s/30s) peruses through BUMBLE on her cheap phone. A number of desks are empty.

Behind her on the smart board reads:

DETENTION 3pm - 4pm.

TONI (16), FEMALE, a distinct, studious teenage outcast shuffles through her pocket and subtly pulls out her phone. She raises it to see a string of messages.

STEPH

(text message from steph
reads)

You can't crash here anymore.

STEPH

(text message from steph
reads)

Reach out to your dad yet?

TONI (WHISPERING)

Crap.

Ms. Ava raises her head from her phone.

MS. AVA

Excuse me, Antoinette?

She ignores her, still reeling from the text. BOBBY (16) a troubled looking young man rolls his eyes.

BOBBY

Tinder? Is that the ladies only
filter?

The other students giggle. He winks to her. She scoffs at him.

TONI

Quit it, Bobby --

BOBBY

Plenty of players on this team,
Toni.

She winces and gives him the finger.

MS. AVA
The two of you- enough!

Ms. Ava stands from her desk, heads over to Toni, and holds out her hand.

MS. AVA
Phone, please.

TONI
It's important--

MS. AVA
So is following the rules.

She points over to a sign on the board- NO PHONES.

BOBBY
Here, let me see.

Bobby reaches over and grabs the phone from her hands.

BOBBY
(reading text message)
My dad said I can't come home.
(beat)
You okay?

Toni grabs it back from him. Ms. Ava still holds her hand out.

MS. AVA
I wont ask again.

BOBBY
Need a place to crash?

Toni's face turns bright red as she grows more flustered. She stands back, face aghast.

Everyone turns to her, goggling at what she might do next. It seems as though she doesn't even know, until...

In a moment of crisis, Toni pulls the strap of her bra, and shoves the phone in.

MS. AVA
Toni?!

Ms. Ava, along with the rest of the class, drop their jaws.

A bashful smile crosses Toni's face.

INT. MS. AVA'S OFFICE - DAY

Close up on Toni's face, no sense of remorse. Ms. Ava rubs her forehead, slow. She has been here thousands of times before. Her eyes dart upwards.

MS.AVA

Thought I heard you getting a text.

Toni looks to her chest.

TONI

No. Just snapchat.

MS. AVA

Was surprised to see you in detention.

TONI

Just keeping you on your toes.

MS. AVA

What's really going on?

Toni looks away.

KNOCK KNOCK

In walks DAVID HUGHES (50s). Real easy to see where Toni gets her good looks from. David, in scrubs, comes in quickly with a panicked sense to his step.

DAVID

Sorry I'm late. Car's acting up--

TONI

You mean the Metro?

David plays nervously with his necklace.

MS.AVA

Glad you can join us.

He looks back to Toni.

DAVID

I rushed from the clinic in a panic!

MS.AVA

David. Everything is fine...

David looks back to Ms.Ava, offering a hand shake, though still confused.

MS.AVA

Toni caused a scene in detention.
Wouldn't put away her phone. Acted
extremely inappropriate.

DAVID

All in a single day?

MS.AVA

Has Toni been staying else where,
Mister Hughes?

Her words resonate. David lowers his head, seeing his own
fault in this.

MS.AVA

She's a good kid.

David sighs as he pieces it together.

DAVID

Do you mind if we talk in private?

Ms. Ava beckons them to leave to the

HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

David corners Toni to the wall.

DAVID

You put the phone in your bra?

TONI

Yeah, not my smartest move.

They both let out the slightest of chuckles.

DAVID

You did this to get me here?

TONI

Not intentionally. Why? Tut.. Did
I inconvenience you?

(beat)

Worked out I guess. Figured we both
could use some space.

David turns his focus to Toni.

DAVID

Where'd you stay last night,
Antoinette?

TONI
It's Toni....Steph's house.

Silence again.

TONI
What's the damage?

DAVID
Write an apology to Ms. Ava. Maybe balloons?

TONI
I meant with us, dad.

David thinks to himself. His wit dilutes for this serious moment.

DAVID
I didn't know you were --

TONI
Gay? It's not a bad word, dad.

David looks away.

DAVID
I know its not. Not a total idiot...

Silence.

DAVID
I have no idea.

TONI
I'm no expert.

DAVID
I'm on my own here...I'm trying my best.

TONI
I know, dad. How do you think mom have taken it?

DAVID
She did everything better.

They look to each other solemnly.

TONI
I miss her, too.

He pats her on the back. They stay in their grief for a moment.

DAVID
Poor Ms. Ava. Maybe add a gift
card...Let's talk about it at home.

TONI
I tried!

DAVID
I lost it last weekend. I'm not
comfortable. Just yet.

David looks warmly to Toni.

DAVID
Felt cornered...You deserve better.
Don't be ashamed.

Toni smirks. David shoots her a reassuring smile.

DAVID
It'll take some time. Some time to
wrap my head around this.

Gestures to leave.

TONI
How much time?

DAVID
I'm not ready to wave the rainbow
flag at a parade.
(beat)
How about a small flag in our yard?

David pats Toni on the back.

TONI
Can't it be a big one?

Toni exaggerates the size of an imaginary flag.

David playfully shakes his head, indicates them to leave.

As they walk a DING and a light from within Toni's shirt
catches their attention.

FADE OUT.