INT.MOORDALE SECONDARY. TOILET SHED- MORNING

In the line of stall doors- one is visibly shaking back and forth from the outside.

Inside the stall LARRY (17) and TARA (17)are pressed up against the door snogging. As they take off each other's clothes Larry grows visibly more nervous, sweat dripping from his temples.

TARA
Did you bring the condom?

Larry steps back, pondering for a moment.

LARRY
Uh, yes. I mean no. I think I forgot it.

TARA
You think you forgot it.. again?

Larry takes a step away, fumbling for his words

LARRY
I mean I gave it away to someone.

TARA
Larry.

LARRY
I lost it?

TARA
LARRY! Fine whatever just pull out or something. We are doing this. You promised.

Tara pulls Larry back in and starts making out. Larry's eyes are wide open.

TARA (CONT'D)
Just relax it's going to be perfect, I know it.

This is too much for Larry. He retreats and unlocks the door that Tara is still leaning against. She falls onto the ground. He grabs his bag, pulls up his trousers and starts making a hasty exit.

LARRY
I just remembered I had to uh.. take a shit before class.

LARRY (CONT'D)
Can't have sex if I'm all backed up! I'll see you soon, yeah? Love you!

He runs out. Tara sits there half dressed and defeated on the ground

TARA
(shouting)
We are over Larry. I didn't want to fuck you that bad anyways.

INT. JACKSON'S CAR. PARKING LOT-MORNING

MAEVE and JACKSON are fucking in the backseat of his car.

Jackson keeps on pausing to look into Maeve's eyes and smile.

Maeve looks confused but continues all the same.

JACKSON
(through quick breaths)
This is nice.

MAEVE
Sex? Well I would hope it's always nice, Jackson.

JACKSON
Yeah but you know what I mean. It's a different sort of nice now. You girlfriend, me boyfriend kind of nice.

Maeve smiles but pulls him on top of her so he can't see her face. She looks a bit squeamish. They continue to fuck and just as Maeve's getting back into it-

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Oh God, I really really like you.

Maeve's face droops. Jackson finishes theatrically, as if he's achieved Nirvana in that very moment.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Wow. It's never felt like that before.

He gets off Maeve and leans back onto the seat in amazement.

Maeve slowly gets up, slightly bewildered

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Did you finish?

Maeve put her hand on top of Jackson's. She puts on her best smile.

MAEVE
Of course!

DREAM SEQUENCE.

INT.MOORDALE SECONDARY. POOL- DAY

Maeve and OTIS are messing about in the pool.

MAEVE
(laughing)
You're such a dickhead!

She pushes Otis under the water. When he comes back up all the ceiling lights switch off one by one until only the one directly above them is on- a spot light almost.

MAEVE (CONT'D)
Come here.

She starts to tread towards Otis. Is she moving in slow motion? Is her hair blowing in non-existent wind? Otis looks down to see a boner forming.

MAEVE (CONT'D)
(in slow motion)
Come here, Otis.

She goes to touch his eyebrow.

OTIS
(also in slow motion)
Wait! No!

INT.OTIS'S HOUSE. OTIS'S BEDROOM- MORNING

Otis jerks awake in a state of panic

OTIS
(screaming)
No! No! No!

He looks down to see a colossal boner peaking through his sheets. He starts desperately patting it, almost as if to convince it to go away.

OTIS (CONT'D)
Not again.

JEAN storms into the room

JEAN
Darling, are you alright? I heard you-

She look at the boner, eyes widened but otherwise fairly calm. Otis looks at the boner and then looks at her.

Horrified, he flips onto his stomach making him look like a sad, beached up whale.

OTIS
Get Out Maeve!

Jean raises an eyebrow

OTIS (CONT'D)
Mum!I said mum.

JEAN
Now Otis, I know this may seem bad but it's perfectly normal to wake up with-

OTIS
(squealing)
Get out now!

JEAN
Right, yeah I'm going.

INT.HALLWAY.CONT.

Jean closes the door and starts walking away

JEAN
Maeve?

INT.OTIS'S HOUSE.KITCHEN-MORNING

Jean sits in her kaftan with the paper and her coffee. Otis barges into the kitchen, makes his way straight for some toast and just as he's about to pull off his speedy exit-

JEAN
Darling, aren't you going to say bye?

OTIS
Not now mum, I'm late.

JEAN
Well I was just going to ask if you were feeling Amy Adams or Reece Witherspoon for tonight's movie night.

Otis look surprised.

OTIS
That's all?

JEAN
We don't have to talk about it.

OTIS
Really? You aren't going to try and therapize me?

JEAN
Not if you don't want me to, we can just pretend it never happened.

Otis looks pleasantly surprised

OTIS
Well, I don't want you to so, thank you?

JEAN
No need to thank me darling, this is your business, not mine!

OTIS
Right!Of course! Well I'll see you tonight, maybe we can do Legally Blonde?

Jean nods and blows a kiss as Otis leaves the kitchen. Her smile drops as soon as he leaves.

JEAN
Maeve.

EXT.ROAD- MORNING

Otis peddles aggressively to school.

ERIC
(from a far)
Oye, Speedy Gonzalez! Slow down.