

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The ambient sounds of students leaving school floods the atmosphere. Cedarville High School is nothing special. Hallways filled with lackluster attempts to create a dying high school culture are prevalent every corner you take.

The skidding sounds of a pair of sport shoes is audibly heard down the hallway. A boy walks into the classroom. Confident but cautious. He looks around before entering the room.

Frank (Seventeen) stands in the doorway waiting for Mr. Andrews to look up.

MR. ANDREWS

Frank. Sorry I didn't see you there.

FRANK

No worries. Did you hear?

MR. ANDREWS

Hear about what?

FRANK

Well, I don't know how to put this but-

MR. ANDREWS

What did I tell you about talking about this here?

FRANK

Philip is undercutting operations and moving double the amount that we did this past week. On top of that no one likes what we have anymore. If we don't fix this by the end of the weekend we are done.

HARD CUT:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Andrews sits on his desk waiting. He looks at the clock and then looks at his desk. A sticky note with a reminder that reads "Meeting @ 3 o'clock".

Audibly we hear footsteps as Philip enters the classroom. He looks at Mr. Andrews before continuing into the classroom.