DRAGONS AND HIGH SCHOOLERS

Written by ANNABELLA VACA

10/04/23

10 pages 17 scenes 7 characters

FADE IN:

CUT TO:

INT CLASSROOM- DAY

DAISY (15) sits in a classroom. Other students around her talk amongst themselves. No one looks at her. She looks at the clock, still some time until class begins. She stares off into distant space... and the world falls away --

EXT VALLEY- DAY

Daisy awakes in the valley and quickly notices the DRAGON towering over her. She looks at her hand-- A sword! She swings it valiantly. The dragon dodges and shoots fire at her. She shields herself with her arm--

INT CLASSROOM- DAY

Daisy is jostled back to reality at the sound of her name.

OLIVIA

Daisy!

OLIVIA (15) repeats her name looking exasperated and offended.

Daisy repositions herself in the chair to face Olivia, still settling back into reality.

OLIVIA

(frustrated)

Have you like not been listening to me this whole time? This whole thing with Josh is really weighing on me and I need your support right now.

DAISY

Sorry I just zoned out. I'm sorry about Josh

OLIVIA

Wow I do not need your pity right now. I just needed to vent. DAISY No I didn't mean I can understand where you're coming from-

Olivia cuts her off by looking intensely at her phone, typing rapidly. Her nails rap hard against the screen.

OLIVIA I just can't with you sometimes.

DAISY I was just trying to...

Olivia raises her hand to silence Daisy, looking at her phone. Daisy trails off feeling defeated.The bell rings indicating class has started.

EXT VALLEY - DAY

Daisy stands ready with a wand in one hand. She turns around multiple times... waiting for the attacker to strike. She hears something! She twirls around wand at the ready when--

CUT TO:

EXT SCHOOL PICK UP ZONE - AFTERNOON

A car honk brings Daisy back to reality. She approaches the vehicle.

INT DINING ROOM - EVENING

Daisy stares at her phone on the table. No messages. Daisy's MOTHER (40s) looks at her, slight concern.

MOTHER How was school?

Daisy doesn't look up.

MOTHER I know things with your friends aren't going how you expected...

DAISY (quietly) MomMOTHER

But it will all settle. (beat) It's almost summer.

Daisy nods, looking down.

MOTHER

Then soon enough you'll be at camp. It'll be a good chance to make new friends. I'm still friends with some girls I met at a camp. It could be a chance to find your people.

Daisy doesn't respond to this.

Her mother drops the conversation. Daisy sees an instagram notification: Olivia made a new post Olivia sits in her backyard with the rest of their friends. Everyone is smiling. Daisy shuts off her phone.

INT CLASSROOM- DAY

Daisy is already seated when Olivia walks into the classroom. She passes Daisy without a word or slight glance and heads to the back of the classroom. Daisy looks stunned. Her gaze follows Olivia.

From behind Daisy, more of their friends walk by her and sit with Olivia. Only one, MARCI (15) looks at Daisy.

Daisy sits there stunned- all of them talk in a tight circle shooting glares at Daisy for invading their privacy by looking.

EXT VALLEY - DAY

Daisy looks on as a giant snake reveals itself. She looks at her hands and empties her pockets -- she is unarmed. She narrowly dodges the first bite. The second is quick and lands in her upper arm. Panicked, she is bit again in the leg. She shrieks at the pain.She stumbles backwards and puts her hand up in defense. The snake looks on inquisitively.

DAISY

(pained) Haven't you hurt me enough?

INT CLASSROOM OPEN FOR LUNCH - DAY

Daisy enters with her lunch box but is startled. All of her friends sit at the table facing her. No one is eating. Daisy knows this is bad. It feels like a rigged courtroom.

> DAISY (hesitant) Hey… what's going on?

OLIVIA

(sighs) Look, we've been having a discussion and we need to talk to you.

Daisy sits. She sets her lunch down and puts her arms around her stomach.

OLVIA

Ever since the birthday party, a lot of us feel like you haven't been a good friend.

FRIEND 1

I mean only three of us were able to go to your party and you didn't offer to reschedule.

DAISY

It wasn't really up to me to change the day. I mean that was my parents--

OLIVIA

(interrupting) Yeah whatever but it speaks to a pattern. FRIEND 2 Like the movies. You clearly pick favorites to invite.

DAISY My car only fits five--

FRIEND 1 Same with lunch plans.

DAISY We were just studying.

OLIVIA And what is your excuse for Marci's secret santa?

Daisy turns to Marci who sits in the back looking uncomfortable. She can barely meet Daisy's eye.

DAISY (defeated) It just slipped my mind.(more)

She turns to address Marci,

DAISY I'm sorry, Marci.

Marci begins to say something-- it's ok

OLIVIA

(cutting Marci off)
I'm sorry isn't enough this time. We're
tired of this.

DAISY

(getting defensive now) I haven't done anything wrong! These are misunderstandings! OLIVIA

See! She won't even take accountability for her actions.

Daisy stares in disbelief. What is going on?

OLIVIA Until you can, I think it's best we go on a break.

Daisy scans the rest of the group. Will no one else say anything?

OLIVIA Nothing to say?

INT AUDITORIUM

Daisy stands on the stage, lights blasting her. The audience is enormous and silent. Daisy is speechless.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

<u>INT CLASSROOM OPEN FOR LUNCH - DAY</u> Daisy runs out of the classroom leaving her lunch box behind.

INT SCHOOL BATHROOM - DAY

Daisy sits on the floor. Tears stream from her eyes. She lets out a few muffled sobs. Footsteps. Daisy covers her mouth with her hand. The footsteps approach her stall. A pair of black converse with

dragon doodles appear in front of her stall. She stares at them. The owner of the shoes decides to speak,

CONVERSE

Hey kid, are you ok?

The voice sounds young to refer to Daisy as "a kid". She keeps her hand on her mouth. The shoes think about leaving.

CONVERSE Shit, that was a stupid question. The shoes sigh and Daisy almost laughs but it still comes out as a sob.

CONVERSE Anything I can do?

DAISY Tell me what I'm doing wrong.

The shoes eb closer.

CONVERSE

Don't listen to what those people say. They don't mean it-- Everybody's got their own shit and it manifests. It ain't about you.

Daisy looks at the shoes, fearfully hopeful.

CONVERSE

It may seem bad now. I mean hell if I know friendship drama, I know this gotta feel like the end of the fucking world to you right now. (beat) But it'll pass. And you'll see who's a true friend.

Daisy releases the tension in her shoulders. A small tear falls down her cheek. The shoes begin to back away.

CONVERSE

You got this.

Then the voice and the shoes are gone.

INT MYSTICAL PAWNSHOP - DAY

Daisy stands in front of the register looking defeated. The witch-like pawnshop owner looks back at her. Fantastical items line her shelves, as well as a pair of converse that are glowing.

PAWNSHOP OWNER So what're ya sell'n?

Daisy holds out a beat up, cracked human heart.

PAWNSHOP OWNER I can't buy what's broken.

CUT TO:

INT SHOWER

Daisy wakes to reality with the water on her face. She sniffs and splashes her face more.

EXT SCHOOL PICK UP ZONE

Daisy walks past a "See you in the fall" banner indicating school is over. She wraps her arms around her stomach and waits. She looks at the groups and couples of kids walking away together. Her gaze lingers then falls away.

Marci walks up behind Daisy. She looks awkward holding her bag close to her. She thinks about what to say.

MARCI

Hey Daize.

The nickname catches Daisy's attention. But she shields herself from Marci, unsure what the conversation will bring.

MARCI

(struggling for words)
I um... I'm sorry about how this all
went. I wasn't- I didn't-

Marci sighs, understanding she cannot make up for what happened.

MARCI

It wasn't right. You've always been a good friend to me.

Daisy takes this in.

DAISY You left me all alone for the rest of the school year.

Marci nods, avoiding her gaze. She looks at the cars.

MARCI

So you'll be heading off to that camp soon?

Daisy nods.

DAISY In a few days.

Marci nods back.

MARCI I hope you find what you're looking for.

This shocks Daisy. She watches Marci leave and thinks on that comment.

DAISY (to herself) My people...

Daisy thinks about the possibilities of camp. A new place, new friends, people who understand her.

<u>INT MYSTICAL PAWNSHOP</u> Daisy watches the witch-like pawnshop owner examining her heart.

DAISY

Wait!

The pawnshop owner looks up.

DAISY Can you just help me put it back? PAWNSHOP OWNER (matter of fact) It's still a little broken

Daisy nods, trying to be brave.

DAISY I don't think it'll kill me.

The pawnshop owner puts some magical tape on the biggest crack in the heart and holds it up to Daisy's chest. She nods affirming she is ready. The witch-like pawnshop owner shoves her heart back in her ribs. Daisy gasps-

EXT SCHOOL PICK UP ZONE

Daisy takes a deep breath in and releases it. As the camera pulls back it is revealed she has her hand over her heart. She breathes easier now.

FADE OUT: