

NETHER

SECOND EPISODE

WRITTEN BY JASON DRISKILL

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Character List:

Chad Roberts - 17 yr. Caucasian male, transplanted from San Francisco, slightly "A.D.D." graffiti artist and videographer, he carries a small video camera with him constantly, as well as spray paint and a jumbo Sharpee marker.

Dalton Breuer - 17 yr. Caucasian male, native to Millerville, the handsome and athletic captain of nearly all his high school's team sports.

Bridget Graybar - 17 yr. attractive cheerleader, army brat, 3 year resident to Millerville.

Jeremy Miller - 17, Caucasian male, nerd stereotype.

John White - 17, the sandy blond American Dream: looks, charm, and confidence and newly added quarterback to Millerville High's football team

Felts - rural thug on the high school football team

Peterson - rural thug on the high school football team

Coach Dugan - 50's compensates his short height by extra muscles, always in classic high-school coach mode: a drill-sargeant in a baseball cap and polyester stretch shorts.

Terry Glispier - a lesbian mercenary very much in the style of Lara Croft, except a slightly more mannish in the way she carries herself.

Tracy, Christy, & Missy - cheerleaders at Millerville High.

Kaye Miller - Jeremy's mom, 40's, brown hair, kind of geeky in both a mom way and a research scientist way.

Main Setting:

Present Day, Millerville, TN - A tiny, rural town located on Highway 61 about thirty minutes northeast of Knoxville, and about forty-five minutes northwest of Oak Ridge.

INT. MILLERVILLE HIGH - DAY

BRIDGET, queen of the halls, walks toward the camera, a popular girl cliché.

From the side, CHAD grabs her arm.

BRIDGET
Ugh! Don't touch me!

CHAD
We need to talk. In here!

He pulls her into a broom closet.

INT. BROOM CLOSET - DAY

Chad closes the door behind them. Bridget pulls her arm free.

BRIDGET
I am not making out with you! I have a boyfriend.

Upon seeing DALTON BRUER and JEREMY MILLER leaning against opposite shelves of cleaning supplies, Bridget furrows.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Dalton? What are you doing here?
With Jeremy?

DALTON
Chad wants to talk with us.

Chad takes the floor with a dramatic pause.

CHAD
I think we're being watched.

JEREMY
In a broom closet?

CHAD
No, in general.

BRIDGET

Why would you think that?

CHAD

The military used excessive bombing to cover up Myra's crazy experiments. Since we're the only ones alive who have any memory of that, I'm worried that we're on their list of loose ends that need tying.

DALTON

We told them everything that happened. If they believed us -

JEREMY

Which they didn't.

DALTON

- why didn't they just off us right then and there?

CHAD

Because when it comes to the general's daughter, you have to be subtle.

BRIDGET

If you're implying that my dad is trying to kill me, I'm leaving.

CHAD

Did he stop the bombs when you told him you were in the line of fire?

BRIDGET

Bye.

She walks out.

CHAD

Can you two...? Just... stay in the closet. I'll be right back.

He exits.

A long wordless moment passes as the two boys sit across from one another, leaning against shelves of cleaning supplies.

DALTON

It seems like I haven't seen you in forever.

JEREMY

Not all week, since school started.

DALTON

Yeah. Football practice has kept me pretty busy.

(pause)

How about you? Any extra-curriculars?

JEREMY

The Grammar Patrol.

(pause)

It's a new after-school club I founded to raise English awareness.

DALTON

Oh. Cool. Have a lot of people joined?

JEREMY

No... just me.

(pause)

Would you like to?

DALTON

Huh? Oh - I would, but you know... football.

JEREMY

Oh. Right.

(pause)

Thank you for saving my life last week, by the way.

DALTON

Are you kidding? Anytime! Thanks for saving mine.

JEREMY

Hmm?

DALTON

From the gorilla.

JEREMY

Oh that. It was the least I could do.

Another wordless moment passes.

INT. MILLERVILLE HIGH HALLS - DAY

Chad follows Bridget down the hall.

CHAD

Aren't you even a little concerned that we might be in danger?

BRIDGET

No! It's delusional. My dad is not...

(pause)

Look. You're no doubt suffering from some kind of post traumatic stress. But this kind of paranoia isn't going to help you adjust to a new school. People are going to think you're weird. Er, weirder than you actually are, even.

CHAD

I don't care what people think.

BRIDGET

Well I do. So I'm going to keep pretending that nothing happened last week so that hopefully I can forget the entire thing.

She starts to walk away.

CHAD

Including Charlotte?

Bridget stops cold.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Does anyone know where she is? Is she even okay?

BRIDGET

Yes. She's in a military treatment center in Arizona. She's mildly comatose, but otherwise stable. I spoke with her mom last night.

CHAD

Well, it would have been comforting to know that.

BRIDGET

If I thought you were actually concerned about her and not just fueling your paranoia, I would have told you. Asshole.

She storms off.