

YEARBOOK AND NEWSPAPER

"Red Light, Green Light"  
Episode 001

Written by

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**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

With January 2, 1989, written on the chalkboard, the YEARBOOK AND NEWSPAPER classroom is complete with paste-up tables, Macintosh computers, a waxer, and a darkroom behind a blackout door. The class is abuzz with students returning from winter break - sporting their 80's hair, showing off their acid washed jeans and Swatch watches they scored for Christmas.

The bell rings.

MR. WOO, mid-40s, short, balding man with glasses who is reminiscent of Mr. Miyagi, walks in to the classroom carrying a stack of papers and greets his 20 students.

MR. WOO

Alright, class! Welcome back.

CLASS

(playfully in unison)

Heeeelllllloooo, Mister Wooooo.

MR. WOO

Don't think you're going to sweet talk me into a do-nothing day around here. We have a newspaper coming out in a week and a half! Right, Olivia?

Heads turn toward the editor's desk...

OLIVIA, 16, curly-haired newspaper editor with a mouth that won't stop.

OLIVIA

Breaking news. Megan broke up with Justin over Christmas...

Necks crank toward the darkroom door...

MEGAN, 17, attractive assistant photo editor with teased-high hair and eyes that lure in the boys.

MEGAN

(interrupts)

Seriously, Olivia? How is that news?

MR. WOO

That probably won't make the front page...

SCOTT, 18, focused photo editor who is in his final semester of high school.

SCOTT

(holds up his Canon AE-1 camera)

But I have photos of the breakup in progress if ya wanna run them!

MEGAN

You do not! We were in Florida over Christmas.

SCOTT stands up and proudly displays his shirt emblazoned with "WHAT HAPPENS IN FLORIDA DOESN'T STAY IN FLORIDA." The class gasps, and MEGAN turns with disgust as she heads into the darkroom.

MR. WOO

Alright, people. Enough horseplay. Olivia, what are we *actually* covering for this issue?

#### **DARKROOM - RED LIGHTS**

Carrying his camera, SCOTT walks through the door of the darkroom, and MEGAN's back is turned to him. With red light radiating throughout the small room, photo enlargers sit along the work tables lining the walls, and a darkroom sink stands between them in the middle.

SCOTT

Why did he break up with you?

MEGAN

He didn't.

SCOTT

I thought he was *the one*.

MEGAN

(turns around)

How is that helpful, you dork?

SCOTT

Didn't you think *I* was the one?

MEGAN

(slowly circles the sink toward him)

Maybe, my problem is that I keep dating *ones* when I'm a perfect *ten*!

SCOTT  
 (rolls his eyes)  
 Shah, as if.

MEGAN  
 (Reaches out to feel his  
 biceps and slowly slides  
 her hands down toward the  
 camera)  
 I wouldn't say you were a *one*  
 though...more like a...

MEGAN grabs the camera out of SCOTT's hands.

SCOTT  
 What are you doing?

MEGAN  
 You are *not* going to develop that  
 film.

MEGAN opens up the back of the camera looking for the film.

SCOTT  
 (holding up a roll of  
 film)  
 Do you mean *this* film?

MEGAN chases him around the sink, and SCOTT bolts through the door.

#### **HALLWAY**

REMMY, 15, tall and lanky, walks up to the YEARBOOK AND NEWSPAPER classroom door carrying a Minolta X-370 camera around his neck and holding a Trapper Keeper under his arm. He nervously peers in through the small window and sees SCOTT running through the classroom chased by MEGAN. With eyes wide open, REMMY enters and approaches MR. WOO's desk.

#### **MR. WOO'S DESK**

REMMY  
 Um, excuse me...Mr. Woo?

MR. WOO  
 What's crackalackin'?

REMMY  
 My name is Remington, and I'm  
 transferring in to Yearbook and  
 Newspaper this semester.

MR. WOO

Oh yeah. You're the kid who was getting a camera for Christmas. Know how to use it yet?

REMMY

(holds the camera up to his eye)  
Yes, sir.

MR. WOO

(reaches for the lens cap)  
Might want to start by taking this off...

REMMY

(nervous)  
Oh yeah...

MR. WOO

Why don't you sit in on the news briefing with Olivia, and she'll get you up to speed.

#### **EDITOR'S DESK**

A group of students surround OLIVIA as she leads a news briefing and captures ideas on the chalkboard. Almost all the ideas have check marks beside them, but 'Megan's break-up' is crossed out. Remaining unchecked on the list includes video game team interview, The Little Mermaid movie review, and the feature on girls who use tanning beds.

KATHY, 16, peppy bow-head wearing a letterman jacket for cheerleading.

JEFF, 16, gaunt white face with golden round glasses, dressed in all black.

OLIVIA

Okay, I think with what we have already, this should about do it. Kathy, let's have you interview the gamers.

KATHY

(mortified)  
Barf. Me. Out.

OLIVIA

(ignoring Kathy)  
Jeff, you take The Little Mermaid review.

JEFF  
 (monotone)  
 Does she die in the end?

OLIVIA  
 (pointing out her  
 paleness)  
 And, I'll take the tanning bed  
 feature...since I may need to test  
 'em out.

OLIVIA notices the new kid, REMMY.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
 New kid, what's your deal?

REMMY  
 I just, just transferred in to the  
 class...I'm a photographer.

OLIVIA  
 Great! Come with me to take pics of  
 the tanning bed...or should I say  
*girls* in the tanning beds?

STUDENTS  
 Woooo! You go, boyeeee!

REMMY acts nervous and fidgets with his camera as the group  
 of students disperse to their desks. OLIVIA approaches.

OLIVIA  
 What's your name?

REMMY  
 Remington, but you can call me  
 Remmy.

OLIVIA  
 As in, Remington Steele? (raises  
 her eyebrows as if attracted)  
 Where's your gun? (holding her  
 hands up like Charlie's Angels)

REMMY  
 Like I haven't heard that one  
 before.

OLIVIA  
 Take a chill pill...and start by  
 taking that thing off your neck.  
 (pointing to his camera)

REMMY

Really?

OLIVIA

Yeah. You look like a...(glances at Mr. Woo)...a tourist.

MR. WOO looks in her direction with a raised eyebrow.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Get some film from the darkroom and meet me at my desk...

### **INT. CLASSROOM**

REMMY anxiously winds his way through the classroom as students are working on projects. A red indicator light is lit above the darkroom door as he enters.

### **DARKROOM**

REMMY opens the door, and as his eyes are trying to adjust in the darkness, he reaches along the wall to find the light switch and flips it on.

SCOTT

*What are you doing, you spazz?!*

REMMY

I was just...

SCOTT

You were just, what? You were just ruining the film I was getting ready to develop from Christmas break.

REMMY

I'm, I'm sorry. I didn't...

SCOTT

Actually, you did.

MEGAN walks in with her hands on her hips.

MEGAN

He did, what?

SCOTT

You put him up to this, didn't you?

MEGAN

Up to what?

REMMY

It's my fault. I'm sorry, okay? I didn't know.

SCOTT

Dude, the red light means *stop*, and the green light means *go*. Kinda like drivin'...but you're too young to know about that.

MEGAN

So, there *was* something on that film...

SCOTT flips off the lights, angrily stomps out of the darkroom with the film dangling from the developing reel, and leaves MEGAN and REMMY in the glow of the red lights.

SCOTT (O.S.)

The light was *clearly* red. How can someone not see that?

REMMY

(shaking with nervousness)  
Geez, I'm really sorry.

MEGAN

Sorry? Nothin' to be sorry about. In fact, you just did me a favor. I guess I owe you one. (eyes raised)  
I didn't say you were *the one*, did I?

REMMY

I don't think so.

MEGAN

Whew! I have a bad habit of telling guys that.

REMMY quickly grabs some film out of a cabinet and exits.

#### **EDITOR'S DESK**

OLIVIA is typing the list of news assignments on a Macintosh computer when REMMY walks up. He wipes his brow and is visibly shaken.

OLIVIA

What happened in there? I've never seen Scott so angry.

REMMY

It was dark and I flipped the switch and Florida and yelling and red lights and now she thinks I'm the one!

REMMY nervously drops a couple of rolls of film, and OLIVIA picks them up. Putting her arms on his shoulders to calm him down...

OLIVIA

Woah. Don't have a cow, man.

REMMY

Geez. This was *not* what I expected on my first day.

OLIVIA

I know what'll make things better.

REMMY

What?

OLIVIA

Just remembered my grandpa's party for his big eight-oh. Instead of me going with you to the tanning beds, I'll leave you all alone with Kim for a cozy shoot.

REMMY

You mean I...

OLIVIA

Yep! You and a girl and a tanning bed. Bonus, right?

REMMY

But, I've never...

OLIVIA

You'll figure it out. Ask Scott for some... Scratch that. Ask Mr. Woo for some help on how to pose her, and I'm sure you'll enjoy yourself.  
(winks)

**MR. WOO'S DESK**

MR. WOO is rigidly laying on his desk as if posing on a tanning bed while REMMY looks at angles through his camera.

**TANNING BOOTH**

KIM, 18, tan-bodied, busty blonde, wearing a fluffy white robe is in a small room with a tanning bed, chair, and tropical plant. A knock is heard at the door.

KIM

Yello?

REMMY (O.S.)

It's Remmy...the photographer.

KIM

(opening door)

Oh, hi! Nice to meet you.

As KIM goes in for a hug, REMMY extends his hand to shake hers, but his camera falls off his shoulder and swings around - hitting her in the ribs.

REMMY

Oh. I'm, I'm sorry. Are you...okay?

KIM opens her robe to check her side, and REMMY's eyes open wide at the sight of her tanned body.

KIM

(with a sweet smile)

Yeah, I guess we'll just make sure that bruise isn't in the shot.

KIM turns away from REMMY, drops her robe to reveal her skimpy bikini, and lies down on the tanning bed.

KIM (CONT'D)

How do you want me to pose? I was thinking something like this. (seductively posing like a swimsuit model) Or, how about like this?

REMMY

(awkwardly attracted)

Is that how you normally tan?

KIM

Well, no, but that'd be a boring pic. (repositioning herself) This is how I usually lay here.

KIM puts on her tanning glasses and lies straight on the tanning bed.

KIM (CONT'D)  
How do I look?

REMMY  
(taking photos)  
You look great!

REMMY dramatically mouths in silence - OH MY GAWD!

KIM  
(giggling)  
You know I can see through these glasses, right?

**EXTREME CLOSEUP - REMMY'S FACE**

REMMY's eyes open wide as if his worst fear has come to pass.

END EPISODE

YEARBOOK AND NEWSPAPER

"Backseat Adventures"  
Episode 002

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**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

Students are entering the YEARBOOK AND NEWSPAPER classroom as MR. WOO and OLIVIA review the assignment list on a Macintosh computer

The bell rings.

REMMY, flustered, runs in at the last second.

OLIVIA  
Well...?

MR. WOO  
Did you have her pose like I showed ya? (posing like a model)

OLIVIA  
(playfully hitting Mr. Wood on the arm)  
Stop it. Let him tell the story.

REMMY  
(trying to act cool)  
It was fine. She did a great job laying there.

OLIVIA  
*Lying* there.

REMMY  
I'm not lying. She did a great job laying there.

OLIVIA rolls her eyes.

MR. WOO  
That's not what *I* heard.

OLIVIA dramatically mouths in silence - OH MY GAWD! OLIVIA and MR. WOO crack up with laughter.

REMMY  
Did she rat me out?

OLIVIA  
(playing with him)  
I *may* have interviewed her late last night.

REMMY  
Oh, come on, you guys! How was I supposed to know she could see through those things?

MR. WOO  
 No big deal...I'm sure nobody else  
 has heard about it.

THE CLASS looks toward REMMY and starts laughing.

OLIVIA  
 (singing)  
 It's the end of the world as you  
 know it...

OLIVIA AND MR. WOO  
 (in unison)  
 And I feel fiiiiine.

REMMY  
 I think I'm gonna be sick.

REMMY walks toward the darkroom.

**EXTREME CLOSEUP - DARKROOM INDICATOR LIGHT**

Darkroom indicator light changes from red to green to red as  
 REMMY hesitates to go in. After waiting expectantly for a  
 moment, the light turns green and REMMY darts in the door.

REMMY (CONT'D)  
 (eyes adjusting to the red  
 lights)  
 Scott?

MEGAN  
 (lowers her voice)  
 Yes?

REMMY  
 Megan?

MEGAN  
 How did you guess?

REMMY  
 That guy creeps me out.

MEGAN  
 Aw, he's not *that* bad...he's still  
*developing* his personality. (pause)  
 See what I did there?

MEGAN points at REMMY and winks at him as he drops his head  
 and gives her a chuckle.

REMMY  
(holding up a roll of  
film)  
Mr. Woo said you'd help me develop  
this.

MEGAN  
Hot bod?

REMMY  
(shy)  
She looked okay.

MEGAN  
Just okay? We're talking about Kim  
Garvey here. *The* girl who everybody  
wants to get with.

REMMY  
I'm just not sure about that whole  
tanning thing.

MEGAN  
I guess it's supposed to protect  
you from getting burned before you  
go on vacay, right?

REMMY  
It's like she's laying their  
cooking herself.

MEGAN  
Lying there.

REMMY  
I'm not lying!

MEGAN turns out the lights.

#### **DARKROOM - PITCH BLACK**

REMMY is left stumbling around and knocking over metal  
canisters that clank loudly as they bounce on the floor.

REMMY  
Sorry...

MEGAN  
Over here, McFly. Take the film  
canister and slam it down on the  
table to pop the top off.

The SOUND of the film slammed against the table and a ting echoes as the metal top hits the floor.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Now, slide the film out, and hand it to me. (pause) Hey, watch your hands there!

REMMY

Sorry.

MEGAN

You say 'sorry' for everything. Stop that.

REMMY

Ok, sorry. Shoot. I'm...

MEGAN

Don't even say it.

REMMY

Ok. I apologize. (pause) See what I did there?

#### **EDITOR'S DESK**

While editing an article with pen and paper, OLIVIA is leaning over her desk with JEFF sitting up against the wall on the floor nearby.

JEFF

I'm so depressed.

OLIVIA

(annoyed)

What's new, Jeff? What's new?

JEFF

I just don't understand why Ariel literally gives up her *voice* for a chance to be with a man she barely even knows.

OLIVIA

Are you kidding me? It's not about love. Maybe she actually wants to shed the expectations of her patriarchal world for a fresh, feminist start.

JEFF

(as if playing)

Did you notice how he keeps playing the flute? There's something else going on...if you know what I mean.

OLIVIA

You think Eric is playing for the other team?

JEFF

I can see the headline now - GAY MAN LURES MERMAID OUT OF THE WATER WITH HIS FLUTE.

OLIVIA

(shaking her head)

Not. Gonna. Happen.

JEFF

I think there's a valid cultural criticism there.

OLIVIA

Let it go, Jeff. Let it go.

REMMY interrupts.

REMMY

The film's developing...you should have a contact sheet by tomorrow.

OLIVIA

I can't wait to see your shots of Kathy Ireland.

JEFF poses on the floor like a model.

REMMY

Not even close.

OLIVIA

Was she hot?

REMMY

I guess.

OLIVIA

Did you want her?

REMMY

Stop.

OLIVIA

By the way, what's up with you and winter formal?

REMMY

Don't have a date.

OLIVIA

Did you ask Kim?

REMMY

Of course not!

OLIVIA

Good, we need a photographer there all night. No dancing - just pics.

REMMY

I can't take shots of people dancing?

OLIVIA

No, moron! We need rad shots for the next issue *and* the yearbook, and you better get pics that'd make even *Megan* blush. Cool beans, bro?

#### **EXT. GYM ENTRANCE**

With a press pass hanging around his neck, REMMY wears a white shirt, black skinny tie, black pants, and black Converse. He stands outside - mustering up the courage to go inside. After adjusting his tie and prepping his camera, he nervously opens the door.

#### **CLOSEUP OF REMMY**

Loud music is thumping, and bright lights are flashing on REMMY's face as his eyes widen.

#### **DANCE FLOOR**

Students are dressed in brightly-colored formal dresses and dancing to the music of the 80s. REMMY stands off to the side as he puts the flash on his camera, and KATHY notices him in the darkness.

KATHY

(stopping and turning  
around)

Remmy, is that you?

REMMY  
Hey Kathy.

KATHY  
(checking him out)  
You're not so Barney after all.

REMMY  
Thanks - I guess.

KATHY  
You have a date?

REMMY  
(lifting his camera)  
This is her.

KATHY  
Sounds hot. Be sure to wear  
protection.

REMMY rolls his eyes at her.

KATHY (CONT'D)  
Come dance with us.

REMMY  
Nah, Olivia said I can't.

KATHY  
When you're done, come join us!  
(sticking her butt out as she  
dancing away singing) When you get  
that notion, put your backfield in  
motion.

REMMY looks around the room - trying to figure out where to start. As the music builds, he manages to photograph students in the most awkward moments of dancing.

### **MONTAGE**

FREEZE FRAMES as...

Giant hair flies in the air.

Overweight football players breakdancing.

Mr. Woo doing the worm.

Hands on the butt during slow dances.

Principal breaking up couples as they make out.

**WATER FOUNTAIN**

Hot and sweaty, REMMY walks out of the dance area to a water fountain, and as he turns his head to drink, he notices MEGAN and SCOTT walking off into the shadows hand in hand. He follows with his camera ready to capture any action.

**DARK PARKING LOT**

SCOTT opens the passenger door for MEGAN, and she climbs in the backseat as he follows. REMMY sneaks through the bushes trying to remain unseen but eventually gets close enough to capture the action.

FREEZE FRAMES of MEGAN and SCOTT kissing in the backseat.

**BACKSEAT OF SCOTT'S CAR**

MEGAN and SCOTT continue to make out, and REMMY can be seen through the back window of SCOTT's car as REMMY runs from bush to bush.

MEGAN  
(pushing Scott away)  
Why are we doing this?

SCOTT  
Because you're a *ten*?

MEGAN  
Besides that.

SCOTT  
Because dances are boring and making out with you is not.

MEGAN  
Really? That's the best you can do?

MEGAN quickly opens the car door, gets out, and slams it behind her.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
You're such a dweeb!

SCOTT chases after.

**DARK PARKING LOT**

SCOTT  
Megan! What's wrong?

MEGAN  
(stops and turns to him)  
We're wrong! We've never been  
right.

#### BEHIND THE BUSHES

REMMY  
(whispers to himself)  
God, I wish I had a Handicam right  
now.

#### DARK PARKING LOT

REMMY continues to take photos as he listens in from the  
bushes.

MEGAN  
(hearing a sound)  
What was that?

SCOTT  
What was what?

MEGAN  
That sound.

SCOTT  
Probably just a squirrel or  
somethin'.

MEGAN  
What if someone sees us out here?

SCOTT  
You embarrassed to be seen with me?

MEGAN  
I just don't want to get a  
reputation as being...

SCOTT  
(laughing)  
A little too late for that.

MEGAN  
What do you mean by that?

SCOTT  
Everybody know you're *always* with a  
guy. It's like you *can't* just be  
alone.

MEGAN

(serious)

I'm done. No more backseat adventures, Scott. Don't ask again.

SCOTT

(baby voice)

But, I like our backseat smoochy-woochy and your hoochy-coochy.

**EXTREME CLOSEUP - REMMY'S FACE**

REMMY's eyes open wide in complete shock.

END EPISODE

YEARBOOK AND NEWSPAPER

"Paparazzi on the Loose"  
Episode 003

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**CLOSEUP OF ROTARY PHONE**

REMMY's hand carefully dials the last two digits of the number on a yellow rotary phone.

**INT. OLIVIA'S ROOM - DAY**

Wearing a bathrobe with her hair in a towel, OLIVIA picks up her pink princess phone.

OLIVIA  
(into phone)  
Lardell residence, can I help you?

**INT. REMMY'S KITCHEN - DAY**

REMMY  
(into phone)  
Is Olivia there?

INTERCUT with OLIVIA's Room

OLIVIA  
This is her. Remmy?

REMMY  
Yeah. Why so formal?

OLIVIA  
Mom's etiquette rules. So weird, I know.

REMMY  
Got the shots you wanted...

OLIVIA  
Can't this wait until Monday?

REMMY  
You remember my assignment, right?

OLIVIA  
Yeah, get shots at the dance. No big whoop.

REMMY  
Not exactly what you said. You wanted pics that would *even make Megan blush*.

OLIVIA  
Oooh, tell me more.

FLASHBACK TO:

REMMY tiptoeing at a distance and hiding behind a wall to avoid being seen.

REMMY (V.O.)  
I used my ninja skills to follow Megan and Scott out to the parking lot without them noticing.

OLIVIA (V.O.)  
You're joshin' me!

REMMY struggles in the bushes to figure out how to put on the lens.

REMMY (V.O.)  
Nope! When I saw them get in the backseat of the car, I popped on my handy zoom lens my grandmother bought me.

OLIVIA (V.O.)  
Thank you, granny!

REMMY encircles the car while shooting MEGAN and SCOTT making out.

REMMY (V.O.)  
I got every angle of the action... without actually crawling in the backseat with them.

END FLASHBACK.

**INT. OLIVIA'S ROOM - DAY**

OLIVIA  
You've gotta develop that film today!

**INT. REMMY'S KITCHEN - DAY**

REMMY  
Can you let me in the classroom in an hour?

**HALLWAY**

OLIVIA and REMMY nervously look around as she unlocks the door with a giant, jangling ring of keys.

REMMY  
How'd ya get a key?

OLIVIA  
Tell Mr. Woo I need to work on  
somethin'...he just gives them to  
me.

REMMY  
Woah. You have powers.

OLIVIA opens the door and flexes her bicep as REMMY hurries inside.

**DARKROOM**

Red light illuminates REMMY and OLIVIA as he opens up cabinets looking for the correct supplies.

OLIVIA  
(hopping up on the  
counter)  
You know how to do this, right?

REMMY  
(stopping his search to  
look up at her)  
Of course. Megan taught me  
yesterday.

OLIVIA  
This is your first time doing it?

REMMY  
That's what *she* said.

OLIVIA  
What who said?

REMMY  
Megan said the next time would be  
my first time.

OLIVIA looks confused.

REMMY (CONT'D)  
Hit the lights.

BLACK SCREEN

FADE IN:

**DARKROOM**

Red lights illuminate the room as REMMY holds up the film looking at the images.

OLIVIA  
How's it look?

REMMY  
(distressed)  
Horrible!

OLIVIA  
Lemme take a look.

REMMY hands OLIVIA the outstretched film as he rubs his face with both hands in anguish.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)  
These look awesome. What are you talking about? Check out that shot of Kathy!

OLIVIA tries showing him the film, and he resists in frustration.

REMMY  
Keep looking.

OLIVIA  
What's up with the clear frames?

REMMY  
Clear means dark...and darks means the image is worthless.

OLIVIA  
I can see a little something there. Is that Megan and Scott?

REMMY  
It was supposed to be!

OLIVIA  
What happened?

REMMY  
Should've changed to 3200 film.

OLIVIA  
Not sure what that means, but I'll  
take your word. (pause) C'mon, I  
bet you can work your magic on  
these.

REMMY  
Since when did I become  
Copperfield?

REMMY grabs for the film and puts it into the photo enlarger.

REMMY (CONT'D)  
Why do you hate Megan so much?

OLIVIA  
I don't hate Megan...I just like to  
get even.

REMMY  
Uh-oh. Here comes girl drama.

OLIVIA  
No drama. Just a little payback.

REMMY  
I don't even want to know.

REMMY inserts paper under the enlarger and prepares to print  
the image.

REMMY (CONT'D)  
Ok, here goes.

MONTAGE

REMMY sets the timer, and the light of the enlarger shines  
down on the photo paper.

REMMY drops the photo paper into the developer tray and uses  
tongs to submerge the print.

OLIVIA looks at the results, squinting her face in  
disapproval.

REMMY prints multiple images over and over again - dropping  
the photo paper into the developer and fixer trays until they  
finally have a good print showing SCOTT and MEGAN making out  
and arguing.

OLIVIA  
 (holding up the dripping  
 wet prints)  
 Oh, wow. These look great!

REMMY  
 What are you doing with these?

OLIVIA  
 Oh, just a little gift for Megan.

REMMY  
 (squinting in disbelief)  
 What you talkin' 'bout, Willis?

**INT. HALLWAY - DAY**

REMMY is walking down the hallway as he stares at photocopies plastered everywhere of MEGAN and SCOTT kissing in the backseat and arguing outside of the dance, and students are gathered around laughing.

KATHY  
 Who is that?

REMMY  
 Not sure.

KATHY  
 Is that Megan?

REMMY  
 Don't think so...

KATHY  
 That looks like the dress she was  
 wearing on Friday night.

With a smirk on her face, OLIVIA walks by carrying her books.

OLIVIA  
 Nice pics.

MEGAN walks up to discover the photocopies plastered everywhere. Her eyes grow wide as she recognized herself and SCOTT in the pics.

MEGAN  
 (tearing down the  
 photocopies)  
 Who are these people? People  
 deserve some privacy, ya know!

REMMY and KATHY shrug their shoulders as other students laugh.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Is there a paparazzi on the loose  
or what?

As photocopies are falling out of her hands, MEGAN frantically opens the classroom door.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Mr. Woo!

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

REMMY and KATHY follow MEGAN into the classroom, and students are laughing and chatting in groups.

Seated at his desk, MR. WOO is looking over the top of his glasses.

MR. WOO  
Yeeessss?

MEGAN  
It looks like someone among us is  
training to be a paparazzi!

MR. WOO  
(examining one of the  
images)  
These two look kinda...familiar.

MR. WOO raises his eyebrows as he looks at MEGAN.

MEGAN  
Well, I don't know who they are,  
but this is a waste of paper at the  
very least. We need to protect  
these people...and the forests!

MR. WOO  
That's not the only thing needing  
protection.

Students laugh, and MEGAN stomps off into the darkroom.

**MR. WOO'S DESK**

MR. WOO looks over toward OLIVIA and REMMY whose heads are down as they act like they're busy with work.

MR. WOO  
 (motioning them toward his  
 desk)  
 Olivia...Scott...

OLIVIA and REMMY sheepishly walk up to MR. WOO's desk.

MR. WOO (CONT'D)  
 How was your weekend?

OLIVIA  
 Good.

REMMY  
 Yeah, it was fine.

MR. WOO  
 Have fun on Friday night, Olivia?

OLIVIA  
 I wasn't feeling so hot, so I just  
 chilled at home with the fam.

MR. WOO  
 How about you, Remington?

REMMY  
 Yeah...I got some...good shots  
 of...people dancing.

MR. WOO  
 Dancing in the backseat?

REMMY  
 (flustered)  
 I'm sorry. I never should have  
 followed them out there to begin  
 with. I'm *really* sorry. I'll make a  
 public apology or do whatever I  
 need to do to make up for this.

MR. WOO  
 The only thing you should be sorry  
 about is the quality of these  
 photos.

REMMY  
 Huh?

MR. WOO  
 Yeah. If you're gonna work for me,  
 you need to learn to use the right  
 film.

(MORE)

MR. WOO (CONT'D)  
3200, slow shutter speed, and use a monopod next time, Daniel-san.

REMMY  
Oh. Okay.

MR. WOO  
No such thing as bad student, only bad teacher. Teacher say, student do.

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

The classroom door opens, and SCOTT walks in as students giggle.

MR. WOO  
Let's get back to work, class!

SCOTT  
What? What's wrong? Did I miss something?

MR. WOO  
Oh, no. Everything's fine. I do need you to help Megan on an upcoming project though.

SCOTT  
No probs.

MR. WOO  
Focus a little less on your own work. You need to keep training Megan so that she's ready to take over as photo editor when you graduate.

SCOTT  
Oh, she'll be ready for sure.

MR. WOO  
I just want to make sure she's not taking a backseat to anything else.

REMMY, OLIVIA, and the other students restrain to hold in their laughter.

SCOTT  
(flustered)  
Not a problem. I'm on her. I mean I'm on it.

SCOTT rushes into the darkroom, and the classroom of students exhale in laughter.

**DARKROOM - LIGHTS ON**

As SCOTT enters, MEGAN is waiting for him.

MEGAN  
Have you seen them?

MEGAN raises the photocopies to hold them in front of her chest. SCOTT's eyes open wide in disbelief.

END EPISODE