

JOHN assesses the surroundings and among the parked vehicles and STUDENTS heading for the building, spotting custodian RAMÓN, raising leaves into bags.

JOHN
(calling out)
RAMÓN -

RAMÓN looks up, meeting JOHN's gaze.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Nieves said something was holding
back the flags she was raising
it. Could you help her?

RAMÓN smiles, nods, and gives a big thumbs up. Receiving that confirmation from RAMÓN, John goes back inside and continues through the foyer, heading back down the hallway the first emerged LEAVING US in the foyer as SOPHOMORE JASMINE steps INTO FRAME, WE FOLLOW HER as she walks around the lobby looking at the wall décor and all the NEW FACES as DR. WHITE scoops up a few textbooks from NIEVE's counter.

As STUDENTS disperse to their respective classes with the bell about to ring, NIEVES attempts to guide them and notices SOPHOMORE JASMINE appearing lost.

NIEVES
Do you know where to go?

JASMINE
I'm - I'm not sure.

DR. WHITE accidentally drops the textbooks she was transporting. As she squats to pick them up -

SOPHOMORE JASMINE quickly bends down and starts gathering up the books. Another passing student, FLOR, stops to help.

DR. WHITE
Thank you, Jasmine. Thank you,
Flor. Good luck today.

DR. WHITE leaves.

NIEVES
Flor, would you show Jasmine where
her class is? Room 6.

Start
→

End

←

EXT. NIGHTCLUB PARKING LOT - (12TH GRADE) NIGHT

C.U. CAR DOOR HANDLE.

FRIEND 1 gives it a swift tug - SYNCED WITH a LOUD BANG, resembling a GUNSHOT - but it remains closed.

NEW ANGLE

FRIEND 2

You need to press the button!

SENIOR JASMINE and FRIEND 2 share a LAUGH as FRIEND 1 fumbles with the car's key fob.

FRIEND 1

No shit... It's my car.

JASMINE

(teasing)

You sure you're good to drive?

FRIEND 1

I feel safe.

INT. ROOM 1, APARTMENT - (12TH GRADE) DAY

SENIOR JASMINE'S EYES go from CAPRI to DR. WHITE to JOHN.

JASMINE

Honestly, I tried.

CAPRI

We know you did. It's just -

CAPRI looks to DR. WHITE to finish her sentence.

ON SENIOR JASMINE

JASMINE

It's just that I'm not smart enough.

DR. WHITE

Jasmine!

JASMINE

You guys are wasting your time.

NIEVES walks in, her eyes filled with tears.

NIEVES

I'm so sorry to bother you.

Start
→

DR. WHITE
What's going on?

NIEVES
Andrew's mother just called. He went to the park to get his sister. A guy - a teen - came up and wanted money from the sister. Andrew stepped in between. The guy shot Andrew twice. He's - he's dead.

End



The GROUP is attempting to process this.

DR. WHITE holds onto SENIOR JASMINE's HAND, and SENIOR JASMINE responds by tightening her grip.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB PARKING LOT - (12TH GRADE) NIGHT

FRIEND 1 finally unlocks the car - a HONK of the HORN accompanies a flash of the headlights.

They LAUGH and as they open their doors -

CLUBGOER (O.S.)
(calling out)

Ladies -

SENIOR JASMINE and her FRIENDS look back toward the club, seeing -

- the CLUBGOERS approaching fast.

CLUBGOER (CONT'D)
(calling out)
- I didn't like how you dissed my friend back there... That was mad disrespectful!

Fear spreads across the faces of SENIOR JASMINE and her FRIENDS.

FRIEND 1
(to her friends)
Get in

CLUBGOER (O.S.)
(calling out)
We just want an apology!

SENIOR JASMINE enters the back seat, while her friends hurry to the front. All of them SLAM their doors shut, the sound of AUTO-LOCKS engaging.