

LOVE LESSONS

EP.1 I'm Just a Teacher

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TEASER

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Tacky and overly decorated. TURQUOISE "TURQ" ORDI(25), Black, a shy and burnt-out fourth-grade teacher, bounces around his room to help his STUDENTS(9-10), with their worksheets. CASSIUS "CASH"(9), Black, raises his hand.

TURQ

Alright, Cassius, what's up?

He chews on his pencil.

CASSIUS

I don't know how to do this.

Turq looks down at his paper.

TURQ

What's wrong?

CASSIUS

What's nam?

TURQ

What's what?

CASSIUS

Nam?

Turq looks at his student's paper.

TURQ

Cash, you mean name? That says name, buddy.

Cassius looks down.

CASSIUS

Ohh...whose name do I put?

TURQ

Yours, Cash, yours...

He walks off.

CASSIUS

Oh....

MIA(9), Black, holds her paper in the air.

MIA
Mr.Ordi, I'm done!

Turq walks to her.

TURQ
That's great, Mia, lemme see.

He takes her paper.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Mia, this is...did you even try?

He puts the paper on her desk.

MIA
Yes.

TURQ
Mia, hold up eight fingers.

She holds up eight fingers.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Take away three fingers.

She takes away three fingers.

TURQ (CONT'D)
How many fingers do you have up?

Mia counts her fingers.

MIA
Nine.

TURQ
Try again. Hold up eight fingers.

She holds up eight fingers.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Now, take away three.

MIA
Eight?

TURQ
No.

MIA
Nine?

TURQ
You're guessing count Mia.

MIA
Twelve?

Turq SIGHS.

ISAIAH SMITH(9), Black, adorable and wise, raises his hand.

ISAIAH
Mr.Ordi, I can help her?

TURQ
Sure, Isaiah, go ahead.

He walks to his desk.

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S CLASSROOM - DESK - DAY

Very organized. He takes a seat and grades some papers.

JULEZ(10), Black, stands up and fidgets with his pants.

JULEZ
Mr.Ordi! I have to poop!

Turq looks up at Julez.

TURQ
Then go to the bathroom--

JULEZ
I have to poop!

TURQ
Julez, go!

Julez STRAINS. He poops himself. Turq stands up.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Julez no!

JULEZ
Did it.

The students LAUGH. Julez sits down and CRIES at his desk.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S CLASSROOM - LATER

Turq, in rubber gloves and a face mask, sprays bleach on the carpet by Julez's desk. He scrubs away at the stain.

MICHELLE CAROLINE(29), Black, the bright and bubbly Kindergarten teacher, enters in a Sarah Sherman style outfit.

MICHELLE
Hey Turquoise!...oh my God! Eww.
What's that smell?

TURQ
Julez shit himself.

MICHELLE
He did that in Kindergarten.

TURQ
You say that like it's normal.

MICHELLE
For him, it is.

Michelle opens a window.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
We missed you at lunch.

TURQ
Sorry, I had to make copies and
talk to Amara's mom.

MICHELLE
How'd that go?

TURQ
Terribly. Her mother accused me of
not liking her, and that's why she
got F's in every subject.

MICHELLE
But doesn't Amara do absolutely
nothing and just stare at you?

TURQ
Yep.

Turq finishes with the stain and walks to the trash can to throw away the face mask and gloves.

MICHELLE

Are you sure you're okay?

TURQ

Yeah, just tired.

MICHELLE

You have a rough class.

TURQ

I see why Mrs. Grover left.

MICHELLE

They almost broke me when I had them a few years ago.

Turq opens another window.

TURQ

Michelle, I've tried everything, and nothing seems to work. Nothing makes sense. Nothing!

He walks to the sink and washes his hands.

MICHELLE

You've got a tough group, and I know I keep saying it, but if it makes you feel better, you only have six more months with them.

Turq grabs a paper towel to dry his hands.

TURQ

Six months too many.

She LAUGHS.

MICHELLE

If you want, I can come help you out during my planning period.

Turq gets a squirt of hand sanitizer from the dispenser on the wall.

TURQ

I can't have you do that. You got your own class.

MICHELLE

Well, the offer still stands whenever you're ready. I'm your mentor; it's my duty to guide you.

TURQ

Thanks.

MICHELLE

Are you excited for the field trip
tomorrow?

TURQ

No.

MICHELLE

Why not?

TURQ

It's a forty-five-minute bus ride
with my class to a football game.

MICHELLE

Ugh! You're so cynical. It's a
break from teaching. Take it as an
opportunity to recharge.

Turq rolls his eyes.

MICHELE

Flex is going...

Turq grins.

TURQ

He has to come, it's his trip.

MICHELLE

I knew that'd make you smile. Have
you talked to him recently?

TURQ

No.

Michelle SIGHS then drops to the ground.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Michelle, get up.

She springs back up.

MICHELLE

Why not! He's cute and he plays for
your team!

TURQ

My team?

MICHELLE
Y'know...the gay team.

TURQ
Oh my god.

MICHELLE
Look, I think you and Flex would be
cute together.

TURQ
Flex has a boyfriend?

Turq walks to his desk and sits. Michelle follows behind.

MICHELLE
Okay and?

TURQ
I don't get down like that. I'm not
into home wrecking and being
someone's secret. That's not me.

MICHELLE
Why not?

TURQ
I have morals.

MICHELLE
Turq, you only live once. So, have
some fun. What's wrong with living
dangerously? Be reckless. Be bold!

She does jazz hands before she taps his nose.

TURQ
That's not who I am.

Turq's PHONE ALARM BLARES.

TURQ (CONT'D)
I gotta get the kids from lunch.

MICHELLE
Okay. I'll see you at recess.

TURQ
Okay.

Michelle hugs him then exits. Turq looks down at his phone.
He SIGHS.

TURQ (CONT'D)
It smells like shit in here.

He gets up and walks to the door.

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - CAFETERIA - DAY

It's very bright, with neon orange and blue walls. Long orange tables are arranged in rows. STUDENTS(4-12), sit and eat their lunch at long orange tables arranged in rows. They YELL at each other. Turq walks to his class's table.

TURQ
Alright, guys, let's--

They stare at him before they rush to throw away their trash and stand in line by the door. FLEX HOLLAND(26), Black, the sexy and chiseled gym teacher, walks to Turq.

FLEX
Turq! I mean Mr. Ordi. How're you?

The kids bombard Flex with hugs. He hugs them back. He speaks to the kids.

FLEX (CONT'D)
Alright, guys, thanks for the hugs,
but line up for Mr. Ordi.

TURQ
Hey, Mr. Holland, how're you?

FLEX
We missed you at--

He SNIFFS.

FLEX (CONT'D)
What's that smell?

Turq looks at the floor.

TURQ
Julez.

FLEX
Oh, yikes.

TURQ
Yeah...

FLEX
You ready for tomorrow?

TURQ
Ecstatic.

FLEX
Is that sarcasm?

TURQ
No. I'm serious. Being on a forty-five-minute bus ride with my class will be the highlight of my week.

FLEX
Hmm...I just wanted to let you know that the Stormriders coach reached out, and we get to meet the team before the game.

TURQ
That's--

CASSIUS SCREAMS.

CASSIUS
Leave me alone!

TURQ
(to Julez)
Julez! Get out of Cash's face!
(to Flex)
I'm so sorry.

Turq runs to his class.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Cassius, remember our strategies.
Breathe buddy!

Flex watches Turq deal with his class.

FLEX
Good luck.

He SNIFFS the air again.

FLEX (CONT'D)
I think it got on me.

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S CLASSROOM - DAY - LATER

Turq stands next to the viewboard and points to a map of America with several arrows from the East Coast that point to California and Nevada.

INSERT: AMERICAN MAP.

TURQ

Can someone explain to me what this map represents?

He looks around the room.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Anyone...anyone?

SCARLETT(10), White, with her shirt over her nose, raises her hand. Turq points to her.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Scarlett.

SCARLETT

It stinks in here.

He SIGHS.

TURQ

I know, and I'm sorry, but the smell should be gone by tomorrow.

SCARLETT

Okay...

TURQ

Did you want to answer my question?

SCARLETT

No. I'm good.

TURQ

Can anyone tell me what the map means and why the arrows are pointed to California and Nevada?

Isaiah raises his hand.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Isaiah.

ISAIAH

Is it the Gold Rush?

TURQ

Good job, and why was it called the Gold Rush?

ISAIAH

People were looking for gold after
hearing rumors that gold had been
found here.

Turq smiles.

TURQ

Great job.

Turq walks to his closet, grabs a big candy box, and hands
Isaiah a KitKat.

ISAIAH

Thanks.

SCARLETT

(under her breath)

Kiss ass.

Turq looks at her but continues with his lesson.

TURQ

The settlers came here when James
W. Marshall discovered gold at
Sutter's Mill in 1848.

Mia raises her hand.

MIA

When's recess?

TURQ

We've got another ten minutes of
social studies--

MIA

Can we have recess now? It stinks
in here, and my head's starting to
really hurt.

TURQ

We have ten more minutes of--

MIA

Recess! Recess! Recess! Recess!

The CLASS CHANTS along with her.

EVERYONE

Recess! Recess! Recess!

TURQ

Fine! Fine. Line up. Isaiah, can you grab the backpack and radio?

Everyone lines up as Isaiah grabs the radio and backpack and hands them to Turq.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Thanks.

(under his breath)

I'm too sober for this.

ISAIAH

Me too.

Turq turns to Isaiah.

ISAIAH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about them.

TURQ

Why? It's not your fault.

ISAIAH

They're rude, and you don't deserve it neither did Mrs. Grover.

TURQ

Thank you, Isaiah.

Isaiah CLEARS HIS THROAT.

ISAIAH

The settlers that came to California were called the Forty-Niners because, in 1849, over three hundred thousand people came hoping to find gold.

TURQ

You did your homework?

ISAIAH

Yup--

MIA

Recess! Recess! Recess!

EVERYONE

Recess! Recess! Recess!

TURQ

The next person who yells Recess, I'm writing you up.

The room goes quiet.

EVERYONE
Recess! Recess! Recess!

TURQ
Just go! Go.

They walk out of the classroom in a semi-straight line.

EXT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - PLAYGROUND - DAY

A beautiful recycled material jungle gym with several levels, slides, monkey bars, and other equipment.

Students run around. Turq sits on a bench and watches them play. Michelle reads her smut novel.

TURQ
I stink.

Michelle absent-mindedly responds.

MICHELLE
You're not a bad teacher.

TURQ
Huh?

MICHELLE
You're doing great.

TURQ
What?

MICHELLE
Yeah, we can do dinner...is
barbecue okay?

TURQ
Michelle?

He nudges her.

TURQ (CONT'D)
What're you talking about?

MICHELLE
I was just agreeing with you.

TURQ
About what?

MICHELLE
I dunno.

TURQ

Forget it.

He gets up from the bench and walks around the jungle gym.

MICHELLE

He needs to get laid.

NOAH(5), Black, runs to Michelle.

NOAH

Ms.Caroline, can you tie my shoe?

Michelle puts her book down and turns on her "TEACHER VOICE."

MICHELLE

Yes, sir, I can.

She ties his shoes. He runs off she then returns to her book.

Turq watches Isaiah sit on the swings alone.

EXT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - PLAYGROUND - SWINGS - DAY

Turq stands in front of Isaiah.

TURQ

Hey, whatcha doing? Are you gonna play with your friends?

Turq sits on the swings, then gently swings himself.

ISAIAH

I don't have friends.

TURQ

What? Course ya do.

Isaiah swings himself.

ISAIAH

They don't like me.

TURQ

Why do you think that?

ISAIAH

They keep calling me a liar.

TURQ

Why?

ISAIAH

No one believes that my Uncle King
plays for the Stormriders.

TURQ

I believe you.

ISAIAH

You do?

TURQ

I do.

ISAIAH

Y'know, Mr.O, I like you and you're
a good teacher. I'm sorry they...

He points to the kids on the playground as they WREAK HAVOC.

ISAIAH (CONT'D)

Disrespect you, and mock you, and
call you ugly.

Turq raises an eyebrow before he takes Isaiah's other hand.

TURQ

Thank you. I like you, too; you're
a good kid, Isaiah—a smart kid
who's gonna be something someday.
Don't let them bother you.

ISAIAH

They bother you.

TURQ

No, they don't.

Isaiah raises an eyebrow. Turq CHUCKLES.

TURQ (CONT'D)

They don't, I promise.

ISAIAH

If you say so, Mr.O

TURQ

Thanks for paying attention in
class and helping Mia with math.

ISAIAH

You're welcome.

TURQ
I'm excited to meet your uncle on
the field trip.

Mia runs to them.

MIA
Mr.Ordi! Julez and Cash are
fighting again.

Turq leaps up from the swing.

MIA (CONT'D)
C'mon quick!

Turq and Mia run off.

TURQ
Julez! Cassius! Cut it out right
now. Put that stick down! Julez no!
Cash no!

Isaiah stops his swing and pouts.

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S CLASSROOM - DAY - LATER

The SCHOOL BELLS RINGS. Turq's students rush out.

TURQ
Goodbye. Don't forget to do your
homework and go over your spelling
words for your test on Monday...

No one responds to him. He goes to his desk and gathers his
materials for home—the CLASSROOM PHONE RINGS. He walks to the
phone and answers it.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Hello?

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Organized with the school's logo and colors everywhere.
REGINA BOND(61), Black, the mild-mannered secretary, files
her nails while on the phone.

REGINA
Mr.Ordi?

INTERCUT- MAIN OFFICE/ TURQ'S CLASSROOM

TURQ
Hey, Mrs.Regina.

REGINA
I have Julez's mom here; she wants
to speak to you.

Turq CLEARS HIS THROAT.

TURQ
Can I ask for what?

REGINA
About his accident.

TURQ
Huh...okay. Send her down.

REGINA
Okay, I will.
(whispers)
Good luck.

They hang up. Turq walks back to his desk and devours several
Kit Kats and Twizzlers. He takes deep BREATHS.

TURQ
I can do this. I can do this. I can
do this. I can--

LENA LOGAN(35), Black, Julez's ratchet idiot mother, burst
into the room, removes her earrings, and throws her purse on
the floor.

LENA
Mr.Orgy. Why my son shit hissself?

TURQ
Good afternoon, how're you--

LENA
Answer my fucking question. Why
Julez poop hissself?

TURQ
Ms.Logan, Julez had asked to use
the bathroom, and I told him to go,
and the next thing I knew, he
had...um...defecated himself.

LENA
My son ain't deaf.

TURQ

I'm sorry, excuse me.

He scratches his neck.

LENA

You said my son deaf. I got his hearing checked when he was a baby.

TURQ

Ms.Logan. I never called him deaf; I said that he had defecated on himself and subsequently the floor.

LENA

The floor deaf now, too?

TURQ

No, ma'am. I'm saying that Julez forced himself to poop.

LENA

Julez would never.

She gets in his face.

TURQ

But he did. That's why you're here.

LENA

Maintain low tone, Mr.Orgy.

TURQ

It's Ordi. Not Orgy--

She takes a step forward.

LENA

I don't care what you do in your free time. What that gotta do with my son?

TURQ

Ms.Logan--

LENA

Fuck you! You a terrible teacher and my son don't learn shit up in this bitch. Where Mrs.Grover?

She points her finger in his face.

TURQ

I'm sorry you feel this way, but I'm trying my best to be the best for your son and his peers. But I've only been his teacher for about three weeks. Please give me some grace.

LENA

No. If my son tells me, you made him shit hissself again. I'm gone fuck you up real bad.

She picks up her purse and earrings. She walks to the door, and she knocks over Turq's pencil sharpener, pencil bucket, and his water bottle.

LENA (CONT'D)

It stinks in here!

She exits and SLAMS the door behind her.

TURQ

You can thank your son for that.

He sits on his counter and hangs his head. He grabs his backpack then exits his classroom.

INT. TURQ'S CAR - DAY - LATER

A janky piece of crap.

Turq sits in his car. He blankly stares out the driver's side window—the ENGINE MURMURS in the background. Flex exits the school, he notices Turq's car and walks to it. He KNOCKS on the passenger's window.

FLEX

Hey man, you okay?

Turq doesn't respond.

FLEX (CONT'D)

Turq?

Flex opens the passenger's side door.

FLEX (CONT'D)

You seem off.

TURQ

You think so? I'm living the dream,
it's just another day in paradise.
My glorious paradise.

He tilts his head.

FLEX

Don't let these kids get to you.
They're just a tough group with no
home training.

TURQ

Tough doesn't even describe them.

Flex LAUGHS.

FLEX

I get how you feel. When I first
started, I was constantly compared
to the past gym teacher, Mr.
Perkins. I tried so hard to impress
everyone, I drove myself insane.

TURQ

Really?

FLEX

Yeah, but it got better. As the
year went on, the kids finally gave
me a chance, and when they did, my
job got a whole lot easier.

TURQ

The thing is. The kids love and
respect you. They hate me...

FLEX

They don't hate you.

TURQ

Yes, they do. Mia and Scarlett say
it all the time. Isaiah told me
today that the kids call me ugly.

Turq looks down in shame.

FLEX

You're not ugly. Like I said, these
kids have no sympathy, empathy, or
decency. Mia and Scarlett hate
everyone. They hated me last year
when I didn't put them on the same
team for the basketball unit.

TURQ

They can be dramatic.

FLEX

If it makes you feel better, when I was student teaching, my mentor told me this: Don't let the kids get to you. You have an advantage over them by being literate.

Turq CHUCKLES.

FLEX (CONT'D)

I knew that would make you smile. Take it easy tonight. We have the field trip, and I'll help you out with your class.

TURQ

I appreciate that--

Flex's PHONE RINGS. He answers it.

FLEX

Hey babe...I'm still at the school...I'm talking to Turq about the field trip...okay.

He opens the door and covers his phone with his hand.

FLEX (CONT'D)

(to Turq)

Evan says hi, but keep your head up. This school needs a teacher like you who cares about these kids. They're lucky to have you. We're lucky to have you.

TURQ

Thanks, that means a lot.

FLEX

Anytime. You have a nice night, I'll see ya tomorrow.

TURQ

You too.

Flex gets out, closes the door, and then walks to his car. He returns to his phone call.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GROCERY STORE - CANDY AISLE - NIGHT

Almost dead. PEACEFUL MUSIC PLAYS over the speakers.

Turq, in sweatpants and a bleach-stained Sunny Skies T-shirt, pushes a cart. He stops to examine the various candies and chocolates. He picks up a box of unique chocolates.

TURQ

Choco crazy extreme cherry lava bombs. This is a cavity. I'm in.

He puts several boxes in his cart.

CONSTANTINE "CONST" FORRESTER(25), Mixed, Turq's lively and dramatic roommate and art teacher, comes down the aisle with several energy drinks. He puts them in the cart.

CONSTANTINE

They were out of the mango-pineapple flavor, so I just grabbed the orange cherry flavor.

TURQ

That's fine. I just need to be caffeinated or drunk for tomorrow.

CONSTANTINE

Why don't you call out?

TURQ

Can't. Isaiah needs me.

Constantine SCOFFS.

CONSTANTINE

He'll be fine.

They continue down the aisle. They both grab items off the shelf and throw them into the cart.

TURQ

Const, the kids are mean to him and don't believe that his uncle plays for the team.

CONSTANTINE

This uncle probably doesn't exist.

TURQ

Don't start, Isaiah's different.
He's a good kid. He wouldn't lie.

CONSTANTINE

If you say so.

TURQ

I know so.

CONSTANTINE

I feel bad for you.

TURQ

Why?

Turq throws more items into the cart.

CONSTANTINE

Besides the obvious reasons. You
care about these kids when they
treat you like shit. That's why I
could never work in elementary.

TURQ

But isn't middle school worse?

CONSTANTINE

It is, but the fights and the drama
these preteens go through keep me
pretty entertained.

TURQ

That's awful.

CONSTANTINE

No, not really. Oh, that reminds
me. Here's part forty-seven of the
Jameela saga...so Jameela came out
as lesbian last week, and she
started dating Kristen.

He pauses

TURQ

I remember.

CONSTANTINE

Tell me why Jameela was caught
making out with Zachariah, who's
Kristen's brother.

He GASPS.

CONSTANTINE (CONT'D)

The chisme!

Turq blankly stares at him.

CONSTANTINE (CONT'D)

You're not gonna say anything?

TURQ

Reason number twenty why I'll never do middle school: the drama would drive me insane.

CONSTANTINE

Didn't a kid shit himself in your room and his mom cussed you out?

TURQ

Touché.

They exit the candy aisle.

INT. GROCERY STORE - SNACK AISLE - NIGHT

CONSTANTINE

The kid's drama is excessive and can derail the day, but I have peace. When was the last time you've seen me bring any work home?

TURQ

Never. You're an art teacher.

CONSTANTINE

An art teacher who has peace. Come work with me at the middle school. There's a seventh-grade history teacher spot open right now.

TURQ

Constantine, I can't leave my kids.

CONSTANTINE

Mrs. Grover did. They should be used to it by now.

TURQ

And what she did was fucked up.

Constantine shrugs.

Turq rolls his eyes, grabs a bag of chips, and puts them in the cart. They exit the snack aisle.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - NEXT DAY

Pure chaos. Turq stares out the window as his class SCREAMS. Turq stands up he holds the roof to balance himself.

TURQ
My friends, calm down. Save your
energy for the game!

JULEZ
Shut up!

A shoe hits Turq on his forehead. The entire bus LAUGHS at him. He plops down in his seat. Isaiah sits next to Turq.

ISAIAH
You alright?

TURQ
Yeah.

Turq fights back his tears.

ISAIAH
We've got only twenty minutes left.

He stares at Turq, who quietly cries.

ISAIAH (CONT'D)
Mr.Ordi, please don't leave us.

Turq wipes his tears. Isaiah goes back to his seat.

INT. STORMRIDERS STADIUM - DAY - LATER

Grandiose. The Stormriders' blue and yellow logo is everywhere. Everyone enters through a side entrance: the Students OHH and AWW in amazement.

Turq checks out the stadium.

INT. STORMRIDERS STADIUM - FIELD - DAY

STORMRIDERS(20-30's), Buff men in their football gear run drills. Flex walks to Coach GARY LYNCH(55), White, your average football coach. They dap each other up.

Turq takes role. They respond when they HEAR THEIR NAME.

TURQ

Mia, Julez, Scarlett, Cash, Amber,
Isaiah, Princess, Chloe, Bash,
Amara, Benji, Lola, West...

He checks off each student on his clipboard.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Alright, you guys, we're gonna meet
the team they volunteered for this--

His class SCREAMS and runs off to meet the players.

TURQ (CONT'D)

So please don't scare them...

He walks behind them.

ISAIAH

Uncle King!

BRYSON "KING" SMITH(25), Black, the loud and scandalous wide
receiver, turns around.

BRYSON

Nephew!

Isaiah hugs him.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Wassup!

Turq catches up to Isaiah.

TURQ

Isaiah, you can't just...

He locks eyes with Bryson.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Bryson?

Bryson stares at him.

BRYSON

Sup.

Turq backs away slowly. Gary Lynch BLOWS HIS WHISTLE.

GARY

We wanna say welcome to Daniel Hart
Elementary School for joining us
today for our scrimmage...

The KIDS CHEER.

Gary continues with his SPEECH. Turq stares at Bryson, but quickly looks away.

GARY (CONT'D)
We'll break you into groups...

Flex steps forward.

FLEX
Group one is Ms.Caroline's and
Mr.Ordi's classes. You'll go with
Andre Beamer.

The kids cheer. ANDRE BEAMER(26), Black, a lovable dreadhead, steps forward.

Michelle and Turq raise their hands. Flex points to Michelle and Turq. Andre walks to them and ushers them off the field.

FLEX (CONT'D)
Group two is Mrs.Reed and Mrs.
Glass's class...

Flex DRONES on. Turq looks back at Bryson one more time. When Turq faces forward, Bryson looks at Turq.

INT. STORMRIDERS STADIUM - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Oddly clean with blue and yellow lockers and the Stormriders logo everywhere. Turq and Michelle lock arms.

Andre leads the two classes through the locker room.

ANDRE
This is where we change, get hyped
up before games.

The KIDS OHH AND AWW. Michelle WHISPERS to Turq.

MICHELLE
You're quiet, what's up with you?

TURQ
Nothing, just a long bus ride.

MICHELLE
Okay.

TURQ
Can you watch them real quick so I
can use the bathroom?

MICHELLE

Yeah sure.

Turq walks to the toilet area.

INT. STORMRIDERS STADIUM - LOCKER ROOM - TOILETS - DAY

Turq walks to the sink and stares at himself in the mirror.

TURQ

You're okay. You're okay. You're
okay. You're okay...

He turns on the water and splashes himself.

TURQ (CONT'D)

That's not him. That's not him.
It's not him. It can't be.

He splashes himself with water.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Just breathe. Just breathe.

He grabs a paper towel and dries his face. He exits and runs to his class. He then takes off his backpack and grabs a large bag of Skittles. He eats large handfuls.

Andre leads them out of the locker room to the weight room.

INT. STORMRIDERS STADIUM - WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

Both classes enter. Turq stands by the door.

ANDRE

This is the weight room. We train
here before and after practice.

Mia raises her hand. Andre points to her.

MIA

My dad told me you guys use
steroids. Is that true?

Turq shakes his head in disbelief.

ANDRE

No, we cannot use drugs...I mean
substances...anything to help us
perform better.

MIA

Oh...I'll tell him you said that.

Bryson enters the weight room. He pushes past Turq. Turq stiffens up.

BRYSON

Hey, Coach wants us on the field.

ANDRE

Okay. I'm gonna take you guys to the field so we can get ready for the game.

Andre leads them out of the weight room. Bryson stays behind.

BRYSON

I thought it was you, it's been a while, Ordi.

Turq tries to follow the group.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Where you think you goin'?

Turq doesn't respond.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Ordi, I asked you a question.

TURQ

Bryson, please.

He grabs Turq and spins him around.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Get off me!

Turq jerks himself back.

BRYSON

Feisty, you've got some bass in your voice now.

Turq walks to the door, but Bryson runs and blocks him in.

TURQ

Bryson, lemme go. My class needs--

BRYSON

They're fine, they're with Andre.

TURQ
I'm their teacher, I can't leave
them alone--

BRYSON
They'll be fine. It's not like you
like them.

Turq looks up.

TURQ
How'd you--

BRYSON
Isaiah tells me that you cry all
the time.

TURQ
I don't--

BRYSON
You're still the same.

TURQ
No, I'm not--

BRYSON
You still a whiny lil bitch.

TURQ
Leave me alone, Bryson.

BRYSON
It's King! My name's King!

Turq tries to push past Bryson.

BRYSON (CONT'D)
Uh-uh. You're still the same.

TURQ
No, I'm not!

Bryson shoves Turq. Turq nearly trips over a workout bench.
Turq lunges at Bryson.

TURQ (CONT'D)
What's your fucking problem? You're
still a fucking bully. This isn't
middle school, this ain't high
school, you don't get to push me
around anymore.

Turq whacks and hits Bryson's large chest. Bryson CHUCKLES at each hit.

BRYSON
You hit like a bitch!

TURQ
You're a bitch!

Turq SLAPS Bryson.

A BEAT.

Turq takes a step back. He puts his hands over his mouth.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Bryson, I'm so--

Bryson tackles Turq and pins him to the ground.

BRYSON
You lost yo fucking mind!

Turq SCREAMS.

TURQ
Help! Help!

Bryson covers his mouth.

TURQ SCREAMS AGAIN, BUT ARE MUFFLED. He CRIES.

Turq struggles to push Bryson off him.

BRYSON
Shut up!

Bryson removes his hand.

TURQ
Help!
(voice crack)
Help me! Help! I'm just a
teacher...please don't do this.

Bryson covers Turq's mouth again. He stares at Turq. He slowly moves his hand from Turq's mouth.

A BEAT.

Turq's CRIES STOP. He locks eyes with Bryson.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Please...let me go--

Bryson creeps his face to Turq's. He kisses him. Turq, stunned, stares at Bryson.

A BEAT.

Bryson goes for another kiss.

Turq rolls to his left, which knocks Bryson off of him.

Turq races to the door, looks back at Bryson, and then runs out of the weight room.

Bryson punches the floor.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - CORRIDOR - DAY

Turq darts down the dark hallway as he constantly looks over his shoulder. He crashes into Flex.

FLEX

Turq, where ya been? Michelle was looking for you, everyone's been looking for you...

Flex looks at Turq

FLEX (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Turq STRUGGLES TO CATCH HIS BREATH.

FLEX (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Turq runs past Flex. Flex tries to grab Turq's arm.

FLEX (CONT'D)

Turq! Turq! Turquoise!

Bryson walks next to Flex.

FLEX (CONT'D)

What happened?

Bryson looks Felix up and down with disgust.

He walks down the hallway to the field.

INT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - FIELD - DAY

Turq runs to find his group. He bumps into Michelle.

MICHELLE

Hey, where ya been?

She looks at his face.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Turq nearly collapses in her arms.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Turq?

TURQ

I wanna leave.

MICHELLE

What? Why?

TURQ

I wanna go home.

MICHELLE

Did the kids do something--

Gary BLOWS HIS WHISTLE. Everyone stares in his direction.

GARY

Alright! Everyone, take your seats.
Let's get this game started!

He BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AGAIN. THE STUDENTS CHEER.

Everyone makes their way to their seats.

MICHELLE

Turq, what happened?

He looks over his shoulder again.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Turq, ya freakin' me out...

Michelle inches closer to him. She looks around.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

(talks through teeth)

Are you high, and why did you leave
me out?

TURQ

Michelle!

He EXHALES.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Michelle. I'm not high. Bryson--

MICHELLE

Who's Bryson?

TURQ

Isaiah's uncle, number forty-three.
He...he...

He looks over his shoulder. Isaiah runs to Turq and Michelle.

ISAIAH

Mr. Ordi! C'mon! We're gonna miss
the game.

He runs back to his seat.

MICHELLE

Whatever's goin on with you. You
have to put it aside for your kids.
This could be your moment to gain
their trust.

Turq wipes his tears and follows behind Isaiah to his seat.

INT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - SEATS - DAY

Isaiah saves a seat for Turq. Turq walks up the concrete
steps; he looks back at the field. Bryson runs onto the field
with his helmet.

Isaiah spots Bryson. He jumps up and down and waves at him.

ISAIAH

Hey, Uncle King!

Bryson turns to face Isaiah and throws his hand up. Turq
stiffens up and sits down. Isaiah sits back down.

Bryson walks to his spot on the field.

GARY BLOWS HIS WHISTLE. The game starts.

INT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - FIELD - DAY

ANDRE

Nineteen, seven, twenty-two! Hut!

The players collide with each other. Turq zones out, his eyes
become heavy.

INT. G.W. BUSH HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

SUPER: 2016

TURQ(15), opens his locker. He puts his textbook inside.
BRYSON(16), SLAMS THE LOCKER SHUT. It smashes Turq's fingers.

Turq WINCES in pain.

Bryson walks off.

INT. WILLIAM BUSH HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY - LATER

Turq walks down the hallway, his hands wrapped in bandages.
He stops at the water fountain.

ROBIN(16), Black, handsome, walks to Turq.

ROBIN

Turq, what happened to your hands?

He doesn't make eye contact with Robin.

TURQ

Long story.

ROBIN

Was it...

Turq nods.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

You can't keep taking his abuse.
He's been torturing you for years.

TURQ

I know.

ROBIN

So do something about it before he
kills you.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - SEATS - DAY - PRESENT

Michelle SNAPS her fingers in front of Turq's face. He snaps
back to reality.

MICHELLE

Hey. Where'd you go?

TURQ

Huh?

MICHELLE

It's time to go.

TURQ

What? How? The game just started.

MICHELLE

Nope. It's over. We gotta head back to school.

TURQ

Oh...okay.

Turq stands up and follows behind his class and Michelle's. He looks back at the field. Bryson watches him.

INT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

SEBASTIAN "BASH"(9), Black, taps Turq on the shoulder.

SEBASTIAN

I need to use the bathroom.

TURQ

Let's go.

Turq and Sebastian walk to the nearest bathroom. Turq stands outside the bathroom door.

INT. STORMRIDERS STADIUM - MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Flex walks up to Turq.

FLEX

Hey, there you are, the bus is ready to go. You good?

TURQ

Yeah, just waiting on Bash to get done with the bathroom.

FLEX

Okay. You alright? Michelle was worried about you; she asked me to talk to you.

TURQ

Yeah, just a long day.

Flex examines Turq's face.

FLEX

Don't lie to me, what's going on?

TURQ

Nothing.

FLEX

Y'know, Evan makes that same face when something's on his mind. Did something happen?

TURQ

Flex, please--

FLEX

There was a concern. You were eerily still the entire game; you were checked out. Michelle, other teachers, and the kids were worried about you.

TURQ

I just--

Sebastian exits the bathroom.

TURQ (CONT'D)

(to Sebastian)

Ready buddy?

SEBASTIAN

What does it look like?

FLEX

Bash, be respectful.

TURQ

Let's just get on the bus.

They exit the stadium and walk to the bus.

EXT. STORMRIDERS FOOTBALL STADIUM - PARKING LOT - DAY

Flex grabs Turq's hand. He turns around they lock eyes.

FLEX

Turquoise, I'm here for you.

TURQ

I know.

FLEX

I mean it. I'm worried about you. I need you to be okay.

TURQ

I...I don--

The BUS HORN BLARES. BUS DRIVER(50's), Black, at the wheel, stares at the duo.

BUS DRIVER

Chop chop! We're already late!

Flex slowly lets go of Turq's hand. They enter the bus.

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S DESK - DAY - LATER

Turq grades papers. Michelle enters.

MICHELLE

Hey...what're you up to?

TURQ

Grading papers.

Michelle sits at his desk.

MICHELLE

I don't wanna upset you, but what happened at the game?

TURQ

I...I don't like football.

MICHELLE

Me either, but when we lost you during the tour, and you rammed into Flex, he said you were crying--

TURQ

It was a lot.

MICHELLE

So, what happened?

He looks away from her he fidgets in his seat.

TURQ

I gotta go.

He stands up and packs his backpack.

MICHELLE

Turq?

TURQ

Michelle, I love you, but...

MICHELLE

But what?

TURQ

Nothing.

MICHELLE

No, say it. Am I too involved in your life? Do I care too much about you and your well-being?

He looks at her.

TURQ

I'll see you tomorrow.

He zips up his backpack and exits.

Michelle watches him leave.

INT. KWIK MART - NIGHT

Small and sketchy, with many aisles of endless snacks. Large ceiling-to-floor fridges illuminate the walls filled with every sugary beverage known to man.

Turq, in an oversized hoodie and pajama pants, fills an XXL slurpee cup and puts a cap on top of it. He walks down another aisle and grabs several bags of candy.

He walks to the CASHIER(40's), White, puts money on the counter, and exits.

CASHIER

Sir, your change!

TURQ

Keep it.

EXT. KWIK MART - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Turq sips his drink and walks to his car. He drops his keys. A heavily tinted blue hellcat races into the lot. It pulls up next to him, LOUD RAP MUSIC BOOMS.

Turq picks up his keys. THE MUSIC STOPS. Turq stares at the driver's side window. The window rolls down to reveal Bryson.

They lock eyes.

BRYSON

Get in.

Turq shakes his head no.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Get in, now.

Turq reaches for the door handle and opens it. He reluctantly gets inside Bryson's car.

INT. BRYSON'S CAR - NIGHT

Clean and eerily silent.

Turq shuts the door. Bryson races out of the lot.

BRYSON

Do you live round here?

Turq doesn't respond.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

You quiet.

Turq nods. Bryson steps on the gas.

TURQ

Where we goin?

BRYSON

Somewhere.

Turq SIGHS.

TURQ

Are you gonna kill me?

Bryson LAUGHS.

BRYSON

Nah.

He looks at Turq. Turq scoots closer to the door.

EXT. BRYSON'S MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT - LATER

A gorgeous and expansive mansion. Turq admires the home.

TURQ

Is this your house?

Bryson smirks, then nods. He opens the garage and parks.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - GARAGE - NIGHT

Bryson unlocks the car door and steps out. Turq remains inside. He watches Bryson walk to the passenger-side door. Bryson opens the door.

BRYSON
You coming?

Turq exits the car.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Impressive with expensive amenities and furniture. A large portrait of Bryson in his football gear hangs above the fireplace mantle.

Turq stops and stares at the portrait.

BRYSON
C'mon, I wanna show you somethin.

Bryson leads Turq up the stairs.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bryson stops at a door.

BRYSON
Look inside.

TURQ
What's in there?

BRYSON
Look, Ordi.

Turq creeps to the door and slowly peeks inside.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - ISAIAH'S BEDROOM - THRESHOLD - NIGHT

Messy with a lot of toys, with several tall stacks of books.

Turq finds a sound-asleep Isaiah in his bed; he holds a book close to his chest. He smiles before he shuts the door.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

TURQ
I didn't know he lived with you.

BRYSON

Yeah, his mom died last year, so I took him in.

Bryson looks down.

TURQ

Why're you telling me this? Why're you showing me this? Why am I here?

Bryson looks at Turq.

BRYSON

Isaiah's been telling me that you have a rough class. He's worried about you.

TURQ

That doesn't explain why I'm here.

BRYSON

Lemme show you something else.

Bryson walks down the hallway and enters another bedroom.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - BRYSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Grand. Several portraits of Bryson throughout his career. Countless glass trophy cases filled to the brim with trophies, plaques, and championship rings.

Bryson goes to a set of double doors that lead to a balcony, opens them, and steps outside.

EXT. BRYSON'S MANSION - BALCONY - NIGHT

A gorgeous view of San Diego. The skyline twinkles in the far distance. The smog floats above the city.

Turq, entranced by the view, steps onto the balcony.

TURQ

Wow.

BRYSON

You like the view?

TURQ

Yeah.

Bryson leans on the guardrail.

BRYSON

I'm surprised you haven't hit me or taken off running yet.

TURQ

I thought about it, but I don't wanna wake Isaiah.

BRYSON

Appreciate it. I dunno how I was gonna explain you being here if he saw you.

TURQ

Me either.

A BEAT.

Turq CLEARS HIS THROAT.

TURQ (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about your sister.

BRYSON

Me too.

TURQ

(whispers)

Now you know how I felt.

He touches his left shoulder blade.

BRYSON

What you say?

TURQ

I said she was always nice to me.

BRYSON

She was good ass person. A great mom to Isaiah.

Turq inches closer to Bryson.

TURQ

I know, and I'm really sorry.

They look at the skyline.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Why am I here, Bryson?

Bryson turns to Turq.

BRYSON

I was out driving, and I saw you at the gas station, and I knew we needed to talk about--

TURQ

The kiss.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Everything.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Are you sure you didn't lure me out here to push me off the balcony?

Bryson LAUGHS.

BRYSON

You funny, Ordi.

TURQ

I'm not trying to be. I wanna know--

BRYSON

Isaiah loves you.

Turq turns to Bryson.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

I think he loves you more than me.

TURQ

I doubt that.

BRYSON

Ordi--

TURQ

Please call me Turq.

BRYSON

Turq, that kiss. I just got so mad that I--

TURQ

Don't mention it.

Bryson nods.

BRYSON

Why're you so nice to me?

TURQ

It's called empathy, Bryson.
King...I don't hate you.

(MORE)

TURQ (CONT'D)

But I hate how you treated me, and
if I kicked you while you're down,
it doesn't help anyone.

Bryson nods again before he walks back inside. Turq follows behind him.

TURQ (CONT'D)

Bryson, I'm sorry that--

Bryson turns around and kisses him. He pulls away.

BRYSON

Turq...I...I--

Turq passionately kisses Bryson. They break from the kiss.

They CATCH THEIR BREATHES.

Bryson kisses Turq one more time, and they take off their clothes; they don't break from the kiss.

Bryson leads Turq to the bed, they then have sex.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - BRYSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Turq, under the covers, lies on the bed with Bryson on top of him. Bryson pins Turq's hands above his head, and they then lock fingers.

BRYSON

You okay?

Turq nods. They kiss again--the bed rocks and CREAKS.

On the floor, Turq's phone VIBRATES.

INSERT: INCOMING CALL FROM CONSTANTINE FORRESTER.

TURQ (V.O.)

Hi, you reached Turq. Sorry, I
missed your call. Leave me a
message after the beep.

The VOICEMAIL BEEPS.

CONSTANTINE (V.O.)

Turq? Where are you? You've been
gone for hours. You okay? Please
call me.

Turq's phone VIBRATES again.

INSERT: INCOMING CALL FROM MICHELLE CAROLINE.

TURQ (V.O.)
Hi, you reached Turq. Sorry, I
missed your call. Leave me a
message after the beep.

The VOICEMAIL BEEPS.

MICHELLE (V.O.)
Turq! What's going on? Const called
me super upset. He said you're not
home. What's going on? Call me.

Turq and Bryson continue to have sex.

INSERT: INCOMING CALL FROM FLEX HOLLAND.

FLEX (V.O.)
(groggy)
Hey, Turq, Michelle called me.
She's trying to get in touch with
you. You good man? Where are you?

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - BRYSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

The sunlight creeps into the room.

Turq cuddles into Bryson's buff bicep. Bryson looks up at his roof. He watches his ceiling fan spin.

TURQ

You okay?

BRYSON

Yeah.

TURQ

What does this mean?

BRYSON

What does what mean?

TURQ

This. What we did.

BRYSON

I dunno...

Turq sits up.

TURQ

I didn't hate it.

Bryson faces Turq.

BRYSON

I know you didn't. Had your legs shakin and shit.

Turq smiles.

TURQ

Is this a one-and-done?

BRYSON

I dunno.

TURQ

Oh.

BRYSON

Ordi, you can't tell anyone. This would ruin my career. This would--

TURQ
I understand.

Turq reaches for his clothes on the floor and puts on his pajama pants. Bryson notices a sunflower tattoo on his left shoulder blade with the word Teal, with the date April 26, 2001-July 4, 2017, in the center.

INSERT: TURQ'S TATTOO.

BRYSON
Nice tattoo.

TURQ
Thanks.

BRYSON
Do you miss your sister?

TURQ
Every day, she's my twin, my other half. She was my best friend. I thought we'd grow old together.

Turq touches his tattoo.

TURQ (CONT'D)
It's weird we both lost our sisters. It's hard losing a twin.

BRYSON
I bet. How long have you had it?

TURQ
About eight years ago. I got it on our birthday.

Bryson crawls to Turq and spins him around.

BRYSON
I needed this.

TURQ
I know.

They CHUCKLE.

BRYSON
You needed it too.

TURQ
You can say that.

Turq puts on his hoodie and stands up.

BRYSON
Where you goin?

TURQ
Work, and I don't think it'd be
best if I was here when Isaiah
wakes up.

BRYSON
True.

Turq turns around and faces Bryson. He crouches down to get
to his eye level.

TURQ
I guess I'll see you during Parent-
Teacher conference.

BRYSON
It don't have to be like that.

TURQ
The ball's in your court.

Turq kisses Bryson's forehead and walks toward the door.

BRYSON
Turq?

TURQ
Yeah.

BRYSON
Don't tell anyone, this could--

TURQ
I won't. It'll be our secret.

Turq exits the bedroom and shuts the door behind him.

INT. BRYSON'S MANSION - HALLWAY - DAY

Turq walks past Isaiah's bedroom. He touches it and smiles
before he walks off.

INT. TURQ'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A pitiful shoebox with wild and colorful artworks made by
Constantine and other indie artists.

Turq creeps inside.

He runs into his room and shuts the door.

INT. TURQ'S APARTMENT - TURQ'S BEDROOM - DAY

Turq puts on a nice collared shirt and khaki pants.
Constantine KNOCKS on the door.

CONSTANTINE

Turquoise Ordi! Where the fuck
where you? I thought you were dead!

Turq opens the door.

TURQ

Mornin.

CONSTANTINE

Where were you? I called you!
Michelle called you! What's up?

TURQ

I uh...uh...I visited my parents
last night.

CONSTANTINE

You coulda text me or something. I
was worried. I couldn't sleep.

TURQ

I appreciate it. Are you ready to
start the day?

CONSTANTINE

Yep.

Turq exits the bedroom with some pep in his step.
Constantine, now perplexed, watches Turq.

CONSTANTINE (CONT'D)

Who're you and what have you done
with Turquoise?

TURQ

Ha-ha very funny.

They grab their items and exit the apartment.

INT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - TURQ'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Turq puts worksheets on each desk. Michelle KNOCKS on the
door and enters.

MICHELLE

Hey, I called you last night.

Turq looks up at her.

TURQ

Sorry, my phone was on--

MICHELLE

Oh my god.

TURQ

What?

MICHELLE

Oh my god. You're glowing! You got laid last night.

She SCREAMS with joy.

TURQ

What! Shush. No.

MICHELLE

Then why're you glowing?

TURQ

I'm trying that new moisturizer you told me about.

MICHELLE

Uh-huh, sure...moisturizer.

She does air quotes on moisturizer.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Is moisturizer slang for dick?

TURQ

Michelle.

MICHELLE

I mean...I'm just sayin.

Turq shakes his head. The SCHOOL BELL RINGS.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

We'll finish this at lunch.

Turq smiles at her.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Who are you?

She exits. The kids enter the classroom.

TURQ
Good morning!

The kids don't respond; they put away their backpacks and walk to their desks.

Isaiah enters and hugs Turq.

ISAIAH
Good morning, Mr. Ordi.

TURQ
Morning, Isaiah.

Isaiah walks to his desk.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Already, guys, it's Friday, and I want us to have a good day, so we're gonna do four worksheets, one for each subject. After that, we can chill.

The KIDS CHEER.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Alright, get started on the synonym and antonym sheet.

Regina enters with a bouquet of sunflowers in a teal vase.

TURQ (CONT'D)
Hey, Ms. Bond, what's up? Who are these for? Wow, they're beautiful.

REGINA
These are for you.

The KIDS OH AND AWW.

Regina hands Turq the flowers.

TURQ
Really?

REGINA
Yep. Enjoy.

She smirks before she exits the room. Turq smells the flowers. He puts the flowers down on his desk and grabs the note. He opens it.

BRYSON (V.O.)
Come over tonight. B.

INSERT: BRYSON'S NOTE.

Turq smiles at the card. He sniffs the flowers. He looks at Isaiah, who's busy on his worksheet, then smiles.

Mia WHISPERS to Julez.

MIA
Who are those from?

JULEZ
Mr.O gets bitches?

MIA
I guess...

EXT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - PARKING LOT - DAY - LATER

Turq walks to his car, he holds the flowers.

Flex runs up to Turq.

FLEX
Hey, did you need any help?

TURQ
Nah, I got it, thanks though.

FLEX
Nice flowers, who're they from?

TURQ
My mom.

EXT. DANIEL HART ELEMENTARY - PARKING LOT - DAY

Turq places the flowers on the roof of his car and unlocks the driver's side door.

FLEX
If you're free tonight, I was wondering if you wanted to grab dinner and--

TURQ
I can't, I'm going outta town to see my parents.

FLEX

Oh, okay...uh...sure...uh...maybe
next time.

TURQ

I'll let you know.

Turq places the flowers and his backpack in the car before he
gets inside.

FLEX

Bet.

TURQ

See ya Monday. Have a nice weekend.

Turq STARTS the car and drives off.

Flex watches him, saddened.

EXT. BRYSON'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT - LATER

Turq parks his car inside. Bryson, shirtless, waits for Turq
by the door. Turq quickly jumps out of the car and rushes to
Bryson. They passionately kiss again.

TURQ

Where's Isaiah?

BRYSON

Asleep.

They kiss again. They take their clothes off. Bryson shuts
the garage door.

END OF SHOW