How Kevin Got His Groove Back: A Prom Movie

by

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FADE IN

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Three guys stand at the doorway, waiting for the bell to ring for lunch. Our main character is a preppy, ladies-man, wearing his lacrosse jacket, this is KEVIN, aka K-MONEY. His two friends are ROB and MIKE.

KEVIN
Guys, the prom is going to be sick. Pictures are still at my girlfriend’s house.

ROB
For the fourth year in a row, eh? Don’t all the pictures look the same, Kev?

MIKE
Isn’t that getting a bit old?

KEVIN
(Surprised by the question, Kevin stutters a little)
Nah.. Man.. It’s.. Cool. Her parents are getting us a crazy stretched Hummer limo. It’s gonna be tight. Besides, I can dance with whatever girls I want when we are there. I got ill dance moves.

ROB
Aww man K-Money could me and Mike get in on the limo?

KEVIN
Um... Ah... I guess.. I’ll ask her.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The bell rings, and the students brutally push their way down the English stairway to get to lunch first. Kevin and his buddies lead the charge to lunch.

INT. CAFETERIA

A group of girls sit at a lunch table. Some of these girls include MELISSA and KATY. The discussion is directed at one of the girls in particular, who is an elegant brunette, this is KRISTA.

MELISSA
So are you girls excited for prom? FYI it’s only two weeks away.
KRISTA
(Hesitating.. She answers in a depressed tone.)
Well... Kevin hasn’t even asked me yet.

KATY
Are you joking me? You need to get that boy of yours in shape.

MELISSA
Oh well look who’s walking in right now.

Kevin and his group of friends tumble through the cafeteria doors, each fighting to be ahead of the other. Kevin heads over to Krista’s table and takes a seat right next to her.

KEVIN
Hey Krista! Could Rob and Mike get a ride with us in the limo?

KRISTA
Kevin, have I said anything about taking a limo to the prom? You haven’t even asked me to go, yet.

KEVIN
Yeah, but, I thought you figured...

Krista turns away from Kevin with a look of disgust after hearing this.

KEVIN
OK, listen, it’s not that big of a deal. But you know what Mikey said? He said it’d be boring for us to go for the fourth year in a row.

KRISTA
Kevin are you serious? I’m sick of you taking me for granted all the time. I’m not just here to entertain you. You think prom will be boring with me this year? Find another date!

Krista gets up and storms out of the lunch room. Kevin sits there in a daze, and as she walks away he yells to her. Music plays.

KEVIN
Hey! Krista! Get back here! Where are you going? You need me! You can’t just leave me, baby! What about the limo?

Krista turns around, not even angry, but with a look of confusion, and keeps walking away out of earshot.
KEVIN
You’re a bad dancer anyway!.. I
don’t need you!..
(Kevin shrugs it off.)
This is gonna be awesome. I’m gonna
have a sick time with.. Ah.. I
gotta find a date asap.

INT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Kevin wakes up, jumps out of bed, and puts on his best
clothing. He takes an absurd amount of time combing and
gelling his hair. He sprays way too much Axe on, to the point
where he kind of smells bad. He glances in the mirror at
himself, and tweezes his nose hair.

KEVIN
I look damn good, don’t I. I’m
lookin damn sexy today. You are one
cutey.. Ready to get the hottest
prom date ever.

INT - ENGLISH HALLWAY

Before homeroom assembles, the kids walk around talking, and
getting books out of lockers. Kevin walks down the hallway
searching for a girl. A cute, innocent, girl stands at her
open locker holding a couple books. This is CASSY. Kevin
approaches her, slams her locker shut and engages convo.

KEVIN
(Not letting her respond)
Hey, what’s up baby? How you doin
today? I’m feelin very well, and
I’m lookin damn sharp aren’t I? So,
you.. Me.. Prom? Whaddya say, honey
pie cutey face?

CASSY
Umm.. Really? Aren’t you and Krista
going together like every year?

KEVIN
No... No. We.. Are taking a break,
forget it. So is that a yes? Huh?
Huhh? C’mon.

CASSY
(Lost for words, she is
flattered)
Well.. I didn’t know that. But I
think Rob was gonna ask me, and I’d
feel bad leaving him hanging.

KEVIN
Are you kidding me? I look like
freaking Brad Pitt in a tux. I was
voted biggest stud in the yearbook
3 years running! I took an entire
hour gelling my hair today!
CASSY
Jeez.. That’s an awful long time to
gel your hair. It’s only like an
inch long. You know what? Just
forget it.

Cassy walks away. Kevin turns around and sees a voluptuous
blonde bending over, getting a drink of water from the
fountain. She flips her hair as she stands back upright. This
is SALLY. Kevin approaches her at the water fountain.

FOUNTAIN

KEVIN
Hey how’s it going Sally? You wanna
prom it with me?

SALLY
Didn’t you just ask Cassy? What
happened between you and your
girlfriend? You don’t just walk
around asking people to prom..

KEVIN
Do you know who I am? I’m K. MONEY.
Me and Krista are on a break, ok?

SALLY
I don’t think I can, but you
definitely need to chill. I’ll talk
to you later.

Sally walks away from Kevin. Kevin is now the only one
standing at the locker, alone.

INT TV PRODUCTION- MORNING

Newscaster EARLE DONAHUE is reading the morning announcements
and enthusiastically starts making an announcement about
prom, almost as if it is meant for Kevin.

EARLE DONAHUE
Good morning Walpole High! Still
haven’t found a date for prom? Then
get one, because prom is only two
weeks away.

INT HOMEROOM

Kevin is sitting homeroom watching the announcement. Krista
is also in the same room sitting right next to Kevin.

KRISTA
So, I heard you finally asked
someone to the prom yesterday...
KEVIN
Yah it didn’t go so well. But anyway I was wondering if we could just forget this whole “break thing” and go together like always.

KRISTA
Why would I want to get back together when this break was your idea in the first place?

Bell rings and students file out of the classroom.

INT HALLWAY-CONTINUOUS

Kevin and Krista leave homeroom, each parting ways. Krista seems fine with the ordeal, while Kevin has a look of sadness.

As Kevin begins to walk down the hallway, a CREEPY LITTLE FRESHMAN GIRL stalks him. For some odd reason, the hallway is empty except the two. It is quiet, and Kevin keeps looking over his shoulder, hearing noises, but the freshman hides each time, behind lockers, jumping into classrooms, and at one point entering the guy’s lavatory. Kevin finally arrives at gym class, with Mr. Tompkins. Kevin is late.

COACH TOMPKINS
Kevin! Ya late! Take five laps around the gym at the end of class, ya bum!

KEVIN
Coach, I was still changing into my gym clothes..

COACH TOMPKINS
(In his old Boston-like accent)
But Kevin ya still wearing ya black socks. You know those ahn’t allowed. Ya still takin’ five laps, and two mo’ah fo’a ah’guing.

KEVIN
Jeez, ok.

Kevin walks up to his buddies.

KEVIN
Tompkins is pretty angry today, eh? Rob have you found a date yet?

ROB
Yup, too bad you haven’t. Me and Cassy are officially going together. I wrote her this awesome poem, she loved it.

MIKE
Are you serious?
Whoa, bro, I gotta try that out. Do you guys know anyone that’ll go with me to the prom?

Dude, ask Jill, she doesn’t have a date yet. I hear she’ll go with pretty much anyone.

Jill? Isn’t she that chick with like a hyperactive disorder?

Nah, she’s cool. Just go ask her, you need the date. Isn’t she in your chem class anyway?

(With a look of despair)
Yea...

INT - MULLANEY’S CHEM CLASS

The class is completing a lab, involving a strange blue liquid, which is really water with blue food coloring. Kevin is not listening to Mr. Mullaney as he explains the lab. Kevin scratches his chin, watching as one girl is in conversation with her friends, talking spontaneously and loudly. This is Jill. He walks over to her.

Hey, Jill, how’s the experiment going?

(Obviously interested in Kevin, she grabs his hand)

Heyyy K-Moneyyy. It’s going well. You’re lookin cute today. Wanna give me some help?

Kevin shrugs off how creeped out he is, because he needs a prom date! He grabs a graduated cylinder, so Jill can measure some of the blue water.

Umm yeaah sure.

While Jill is pouring the liquid into the cylinder she spills some of it onto Kevin’s pants.

(screaming)
Ahhh! What are you doing? it burns!

Flipping out, Kevin begins to take off his pants believing that he is going to die.
The class stares in amazement as Kevin is now standing in his silk boxers with hearts blazing all over them. Embarrassed, Kevin runs out of the classroom right into Krista.

INT HALLWAY-CONTINUOUS

KRISTA
Kevin what the hell are you doing?

Still embarrassed, Kevin does not know what to say.

KRISTA
Why aren’t you wearing any pants?

KEVIN
That girl Jill just spilled acid all over them! I had to take them off... And everyone started laughing at me so I ran out of the room. Listen Krista I’m dying without you, can we just go to the prom together?

KRISTA
Kevin, I’m sorry, I already found a date, Rich Creepman. I suggest you find yours.

KEVIN
Are you kidding me Rich Creepman? Have you seen how awkward that kid can be?

KRISTA
Rich is a nice person, Kevin. I don’t think he’d ever get bored with his girlfriend..

KEVIN
You can’t seriously be considering going with him?

KRISTA
Whatever, Kevin, I’m gonna be late going back to class. Put your pants on and stop freaking out. You’ll never find a date that way.

Krista walks down the hallway. Kevin slowly and somberly walks back into class, and everyone once again points and laughs at him.

INT - CAFETERIA

Kevin walks out of the snack line, holding a massive stack of ice cream bars and two chocolate milks. He walks over to his friends’ table, which is somewhat filled, but clearly enough room for the kids to make room for him.

KEVIN
Hey, guys, can you scooch over?
ROB
Sorry, kid, there’s not enough room.

KEVIN
C’mon, you can easily make some room for me.

MIKE
Dude take your pink undies to the end of the table where they belong haha! I’m not moving over.

Kevin sadly trudges to the end of the table, filled with nerds. He doesn’t introduce himself, and gives them all dirty looks. After sitting down, he notices a half-way decent nerdy girl. He remembers his glasses in his bag and puts them on. He slicks back his hair a little.

KEVIN
Hey, you. You wanna go to prom with me. C’mon. I’m cute right? Like my glasses honey?

NO-NAMED GIRL
Um.. I’ve never met you before..
And this is my boyfriend.

She gestures to her right, where sits her scrawny nerd boyfriend. He pushes up the rim of his glasses, gives Kevin a snarl, and pulls up his sleeves a little. At this moment, Kevin glances above the kid’s head, to see Krista a table down, speaking with a tall, lanky, metrosexual looking guy. This is RICH CREEEPMAN. Rich leans over and sniffs Krista a bit. Kevin is appalled and opens a new ice cream bar.

INT - KRISTA’S LUNCH TABLE - CONTINUOUS

RICH
Hey Krista is that Estee Lauder Pleasures Spring Edition?

KRISTA
(Amazed and uncomfortable)
Umm.. Yeah it is. Actually. Wow. That’s.. Amazing?

RICH
Know what’s more amazing? You were definitely wearing Britney’s Curious perfume when you agreed to attend prom with me.

INT- KEVIN’S LUNCH TABLE

Kevin jumps out of his seat, with his ice cream bar and un-opened chocolate milk. He runs toward the exit going outside.

EXT- OUTSIDE THE CAFETERIA-CONTINUOUS
At the door, he barges through, but sort of bounces off the door, taking a spill outside. Kevin looks up after fall, with ice cream bars and chocolate milk all over his shirt, to see the short freshman girl who has been stalking him all day. This is LILY.

KEVIN
Uugghhh. What the? Who are you?

LILY
Um, my name’s Lily Simon. I saw how you and Krista are on a break, or at least going with different people to prom. Honestly I think you’ll get back together. But anyway. I know that Cassy and Sally and Jill didn’t really work out for you, so, you don’t really have a prom date yet. How about you go with me? I can get a limo, too, like Krista, my uncle’s a limo driver. C’mon Kevin, there’s only a week until prom.

KEVIN
How in the hell do you know this stuff? Look, I’m desperate, I’ll take you to prom but you can’t weird me or my friends or my girlfriend out. We’ll go, take a couple pictures, but we’re not sitting at the same table. Ok?

LILY
Jeez, Kevin, I didn’t know you actually felt this way about me. You’re such a cutie. I can’t wait for prom, now. I’m gonna’ be the only one of my friends to go!

KEVIN
Ughhf.

EXT - SCHOOL - MORNING

A new day of school dawns. Kids file into school, cars park in their spots.

INT - HOMEROOM

Kevin scurries into homeroom just before the bell. He takes his seat, and the morning news announcements commence.

EARLE DONAHUE
Good morning Walpole High School. As you all know, there is only one week until prom, and you can buy a specially made corsage from the School Flower Committee. Is it for your high school sweetheart?

(MORE)
EARLE DONAHUE (cont'd)
Your boyfriend or girlfriend of four years? Add in a picture in a heart shaped frame for only one dollar extra. And that’s all. Walpole High, we hope you enjoy the prom and bring someone extra special in your hearts this year.

Kevin glances over at Krista, who sits front diagonal to him. She is reading a book, with her glasses on, playing with her dangling hair. Sad music plays. The bell rings again, and the kids file out of the room, with Kevin leaving last.

INT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kevin walks into the hallway with his head down. As he turns a corner, a gigantic mammoth of a student grabs him by the neck. This is JIMBO JOHNSON.

JIMBO
Did you, seriously, ask, my sister, to the prom, and expect, to live?

KEVIN
(STRUGGLING TO BREATHE/TALK)
Um, Jim, Who’s your sister?

Lily steps out from the back off enormous Jimbo. She has tears in her eyes.

LILY
(screeching)
He made me!!!

JIMBO
You damn know well who my sister is! You forced her to accept your invitation!!

Jimbo winds up and punches Kevin out. The screen turns black for a second, but shows again Kevin, lying on the ground of the hallway, being chuckled and stared at by kids walking by him in the hallway.

KEVIN
I hate my life.

INT - KEVIN’S BEDROOM

Kevin is slow to get out of bed as his alarm sounds. He tries to strike his alarm clock, but it won’t shut off, so he shoves it off his nightstand. He stands up, trips a little walking over to his mirror. Looking at his reflection, he recalls the terrible events of the previous couple days. Kevin, at this point, has scruffy facial hair, dirty clothing that he wore to bed, and will not change out of for the school day.

INT - MATH FRESHMEN HALLWAY
Kevin walks down the hallway, seemingly drunk and groggy, he’s stumbling around sloppily, and slurring his words, with lazy eyes. He bumps into people over and over as he goes. People give him dirty looks. Kevin is asking random chicks to the prom.

KEVIN
Hey, prom? Hey you, wana go to prom with me? Yous lookin good t’day less go to prom. You wanna grind? Right now?

Kevin sees Ms. Milne. He immediately stumbles up to her.

KEVIN
Ms Milne, you were my favorite freakin teacher. You wanna go to prom with me?

MS. MILNE
Well, Kevin. According to section D, page 73, paragraph 6: Teachers are in no way, shape or form, allowed to attend the prom with a student date. Furthermore, I have two kids and a husband.

KEVIN
Well.. Save me a dance then eh?

Kevin now sees Mike, Rob, and a couple other buddies, flirting with some freshman girls.

KEVIN
Yo, guys. So who’s sitting at our table at the prom, anyway?

ROB
Do you even have a date, yet? I didn’t hear you did.. I already reserved the table. Sorry I guess I forgot about you.

MIKE
Yeah sorry, cya man.

His buddies walk away with the girls, and Kevin is left alone in the hallway being knocked around as people walk by.

As Kevin is making his way down the hallway, he sees Rich and Krista up ahead. Rich, with his back towards Kevin, reaches around Krista’s neck, seemingly a hug. It appears to Kevin as if Rich is kissing her neck.

RICH
(grabbing the tag of Krista’s sweater)
Oh, 100% cotton? I knew it was Hollister I love that brand.
KRISTA
Rich, you really have to stop coming out of nowhere and saying things like that. It’s a little bit weird.

RICH
Well, whatever. So Krista, the two of us could possibly wander off to my house after prom. My parental figures will be away. Leaving us some time for curiosity to arise. Whaddya’ say, babe?

KRISTA
What are you trying to say? We’re not even a couple I’ve actually only known you for less than a month.

RICH
Regardless of time, Krista, I think I’ve come to get to know you very well. And I believe you would agree.

KRISTA
Rich, I actually believe that we can rule out any type of curiosity for tonight. Stop pushing it.

RICH
Well, keep it.. Or me.. in the back of your mind. You never what kind of urges may pop up..

Rich goes into his classroom, and Kevin walks up to Krista.

KEVIN
I didn’t know you and Rich were getting intimate so quickly.

KRISTA
What are you talking about? We absolutely are not.

KEVIN
Yeah ok. I thought this was a break, and now you’re already finding new guys to flirt with.

KRISTA
Kevin, you need to calm down. There’s nothing going on with us two. I have to get to class, now.

Krista enters her classroom on the other side of the hallway. Kevin walks away.

INT - CAFETERIA
Kids file into the lunch line, which is absurdly long because of buffalo chicken day. Kevin barges through everyone to the front of the line to order.

MISS NOTA
Plain or buffalo?

KEVIN
Gimme two buffalo chicken sandwiches. Heavy on the buffalo sauce. Load on the fries. And gimme this.

Kevin grabs the bottle of ranch dressing. The cafeteria lady and kids around look at him strangely.

MISS NOTA
(Showing him the patty with buffalo sauce on it)
Is this OK?

KEVIN
No! More sauce now! And some more fries!

MISS NOTA
(She dips the patty into more sauce and gives more fries)
Please don’t yell.

KEVIN
Lunch lady go to prom with me.
C’mon. You know I love your buffalo chicken lunch more than any other.

Kids behind Kevin begin to get a little impatient having to wait for their lunch for so long.

MISS NOTA
I’m sorry honey, I’ve got to get back to what I truly love...making buffalo patties.

INT - CLASSROOM

Kevin sits in the back corner of the room, eating a jumbo bag of lays potato chips. He shoves handfuls of chips into his mouth, and lots of crumbs fall out of his mouth, onto his clothing, which still have blue cheese dressing smears. Kevin still has orange, buffalo stains all over his hands and face. He pulls a 711 jumbo slurpy out of his bag and washes it down. A girl in front of him looks at him puzzled. His buddies are sitting near him, not including him in the chat.

ROB
We are taking pictures after school today, boys. Bird Park, be there at 4’ish.
MIKE
My tux looks so damn tight. My mom
told me I look like James Bond with
my bow tie.

ROB
So Krista got that limo, I can’t
wait. A Hummer Stretch Limo! How
awesome is that.

KEVIN
(To himself)
Oh, Ms. Nota, this is all your
fault...

INT - MONTAGE - KEVIN’S FANTASY
A flashing memory of the gorgeous Ms. Nota comes into Kevin’s
mind

-- Ms. Nota smiles behind the lunch counter and hands him a
buffalo patty, dipped thoroughly in front of him, and adds
the dressing for him

-- She hands it to Kevin, who at this point is in heaven, and
he takes a bite

-- Ms. Nota hands him a milk to wash it down, and continues
to make another patty the way he likes it

-- Kevin then suddenly jerks up from his desk, he was asleep
on his hands, and is flustered.

BACK TO SCENE

KEVIN
If you had just said yes we could
be in on this. How can I not be
going to my senior prom?? It
doesn’t make sense.

The bell rings, and the students exit the room. Suddenly, a
good looking, obvious friend of Kevin approaches him. She has
a warm face on, this is BROOKE.

BROOKE
Kevin, what’s been going on with
you, lately? You have chips all
over yourself.

KEVIN
Nothing, Brooke. I can’t stand
hearing about the prom tonight. I’m
not even going. What am I going to
do tonight?

BROOKE
Well that’s actually what I came to
talk to you about.

(MORE)
BROOKE (cont’d)
My boyfriend said he might not make it on time to go to the prom. If you wanted, we could take pictures and sit together, and part ways after?

KEVIN
You know what, Brooke? I wouldn’t want to ruin Krista’s night. She’s seemed upset with me lately, I feel like a jerk. I don’t deserve to see her on a night like this.

BROOKE
Wow, Kevin. Maybe you should apologize?

KEVIN
It’s too late. Krista and Rich seem like a couple at this point. I’m such an idiot. I shouldn’t have taken her for granted.

Brooke does not know what to say, and walks away. Kevin throws the bag of chips off his desk and puts his face in his hands.

INT - KEVIN’S LIVING ROOM

Kevin sits on his couch, the clock shows 10 P.M., the prom is nearly over. Kevin is watching soap operas, crying a little, eating out of a gallon of chocolate chip ice cream, covered in hershey’s syrup. He scoops ice cream, and follows it up with a squirt of syrup into his mouth. He begins to talk to the TV.

KEVIN
No Julia don’t do it!! He’s going to hurt you! He doesn’t even like you he likes Margaret! Get away from her!

Suddenly, Krista enters the room. She looks stunning in her dress. She has a look of disappointment.

KEVIN
(Stuttering a bit)
Krista? What are you doing here? I thought you were at prom with Big Rich?

KRISTA
What are you doing watching soaps and eating ice cream. You have chocolate all over your face. Look, Kevin, prom turned out terrible. Rich spilled his water all over me in the limo, then he started telling everyone how we are, all of a sudden this great couple.
KEVIN
Oh.. well that’s too bad. Wait, why are you here again?

KRISTA
Well, Brooke told me what you said Kevin. All you had to do was talk to me. But you know there’s still a couple hours left of prom, if you want to go back with me..?

KEVIN
Oh hell yeah!

Kevin rips his clothes upwards, they all come off together, revealing Kevin in a sharp, neat, and prim tux, and he looks damn good. His face, before was scruffy with facial hair, and had chocolate on it, now is clean and shaven. His hair, which was completely messed up before, is now cut, short, combed and gelled. Kevin also holds a corsage in his hand.

KEVIN
Would you first like to dance Krista?

KRISTA
I would love to.

The lights in the room gradually fade as Kevin and Krista begin to slow dance in Kevin’s living room.

FADE OUT