

# College Bound

An Original Screenplay  
by Chris Barnes and Rob Cawley

FADE IN

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A lackadaisical, senior, dressed in baggy cargos and a hand-me-down shirt, walks down the hallway. This is CHAZ. He approaches the guidance doorway and enters.

INT. GUIDANCE - CONTINUOUS

A SECRETARY sits behind the desk inside the office. She looks up and smiles at Chaz.

SECRETARY ONE

Oh, hello Chaz. Mrs. Dolan will see in just a minute to discuss your college future.

Secretary looks up, bites her lip, and attempts not to laugh, but can't resist.

CHAZ

(slightly confused)

Oh, thanks?

Chaz takes a seat outside Mrs. Dolan's office and waits.

DOLAN

Come on in.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chaz walks in to meet MRS. DOLAN at her computer.

DOLAN

Listen, Chaz, lets get down to the butter and beans. No beating around the bush here, this college stuff is serious, so lets get down to business.

CHAZ

Butter and beans, Ms. Dolan?

DOLAN

(looking down at papers)

Well, I'm looking at your files and, I've decided well, how can I say this, you got nothing.

CHAZ

Well, define *nothing*.

DOLAN

(lifts blank paper)

Do you see anything here?

CHAZ  
(points at Dolan)  
Touché. Soooo...what should I do about it?

DOLAN  
Listen Chaz...you need to take initiative here or else...you're not going to get into college.

CHAZ  
Well...what should I do?

DOLAN  
I'll tell you what you should do...  
(yells)  
DO SOMETHING!

CHAZ  
Whoa chill now. Don't worry I'll figure something out.

Chaz gets up and walks out Ms. Dolan's office.

INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

As Chaz walks out of Mrs. Dolan's room, he meets his friend STEVE, who is exiting O'Toole's room. Steve is dressed nicely sporting a polo shirt and clean cargoes due to his self-consciousness/nervous problems. Unfortunately these clash with the beads of sweat dripping from his face due to this issue. Chaz goes to give a high five but Steve ignores it and walks right by it.

CHAZ  
Hey what's going on man? You don't look so hot.

They start walking towards the door.

STEVE  
I don't know I mean...I just talked I just talked to Mr. O'Tool and well uh...he said...HE SAID I CAN'T GET INTO COLLEGE!  
(on the verge of crying)  
WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL MY MOM!?

CHAZ  
Yeah I know the feeling man I just got the same news from Ms. Dolan... given I'm not on the verge of crying buuuut...it does suck.

They both start walking towards the door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Chaz leads the pace while Steve tries to keep up getting in his face about the matter at hand.

STEVE

It's just like...I had this whole elaborate plan all revolving around college...It's like I go to UMASS I get a job I get a wife and live happily but now its like...I fail high school I don't go to college I get a husband!

Steve pauses quickly and looks up to think about what he just said while Chaz gives him a wierded out face.

STEVE

Look the point is I'm screwed!

They both stop and look at each other.

CHAZ

Listen, I got English I gotta go but seriously we'll be fine don't worry...I mean high school doesn't make or break your life.

They both part ways toward their destinations...Steve seems to be talking to himself as he walks away.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Chaz enters the class, holds up his late note, and takes his seat. The TEACHER acknowledges his note and moves on with his lecture.

TEACHER

(lecturing class)

See throughout World War I, pidgeons were used to deliver messages. They'd give the pidgeons the message, the pidgeons would deliver the message, and they'd get the job done!

(points out to Chaz)

CHAZ! What can you tell me about pidgeons?

CHAZ

Uhhhh...I don't know...they have wings?

TEACHER

Ooookaaay...but what else...have you ever sat down and watched a pidgeon?

CHAZ  
Shocking as it may be sir...yyyyeee...  
no.

TEACHER  
Well maybe you should.

CHAZ  
(sarcastically)  
Yeah maybe...

Chaz looks up and seems to be in deep thought.

DOLAN V.O.  
(echoing)  
Do something!

CHAZ  
(to himself)  
Yeah...maybe I should!

INT. CHAZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chaz is in his room with music playing in the background. He seems to be hard at work typing on the computer grinning to himself.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

WHS CLUB ASSOCIATION AND CLUB CREATION BRANCH

Club Name: WHS Bird Watching Club

BACK TO SCENE

We see a computer screen with the Chaz still typing.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

President: Chaz McChaz

CHAZ (V.O.)  
He he...alright.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Chaz walks into homeroom and takes his seat next to Steve. Steve turns in his chair to speak to Chaz.

STEVE  
Oh man, I told my parents about that

whole "not getting into college thing..."  
I'm amazed that I'm still alive.

CHAZ  
(proudly)  
Yeah, man, thats too bad. I, however,  
am Founder slash President of the WHS  
Bird Watching club.

Steve stares blankly at Chaz, open mouthed and utterly confused.

STEVE  
Uh...what? I thought neither of us  
had any extra-curricular stuff?

CHAZ  
Well, we didn't. But now I do.

Chaz takes out the "resume" that he previously made at his house.  
He flahses it in front of Steve. Steve goes to grab it but Chaz  
pulls it away quickly.

CHAZ  
Whoa, easy man, no touching! This is  
my ticket into college!

Steve looks kind of confused and shocked.

CHAZ  
(confident)  
This is the stuff colleges look for.

STEVE  
You think that will work?

CHAZ  
Absolutely. What college wouldn't want  
the founder and president of Walpole High's  
exlusive Birding Club?

STEVE  
(Desperately)  
Dude, you gotta let me in on this! This  
might be my chance to get into college!

CHAZ  
Well, I'll have to confer with the  
club secretary and deputy and  
treasurer...I don't know man.

STEVE  
Who are they?

Chaz clears his throat and smirks.

CHAZ

Me.

STEVE

GAHHH, dude, this is perfect, you gotta let me be the...I dont know... Vice president or something.

CHAZ

(Hesitant)

Ehhh...fine. Meet me in O'Finnigan's room at 2:15.

(Emphatically)

BUT JUST...US..alright?

Bell rings. Chaz and Steve get up and walk towards the door.

STEVE

(excitedly)

Sounds good..great! See you later, man.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Chaz, Steve, and O'FINNIGAN, an Irishman teacher with a striking resemblance to Mr. Whittenhall all sit around in the room. O'Finnigan is sitting at his desk, eating, and oblivious to the situation. Chaz and Steve sit next to each other talking.

DESK AREA

CHAZ

This is awesome!

Chaz puts his feet up on a desk and whips out a bag of chips.

CHAZ

Man! I can't believe we're getting into college with this!

STEVE

Yaaaa...it's pretty good...but like where we going with this? When we gonna start?

CHAZ

Whaddaya mean start? This is it. We got it made. We're sitting around at OUR club! I'm president, you're the vice president, everyone else is sweating out college and working their fannies off...we got...we got a bag of chips and we're hanging out with our favorite teacher Finny!

TEACHER'S DESK

O'Finnigan looks up and gives a hearty thumbs up.

O'FINNIGAN  
(Irish accent)  
Top o' the morning to ya lads! This  
is a mighty fine club we got here!

DESK AREA

CHAZ  
(points to O'Finnigan)  
See now that's what I'm talking about!

STEVE  
But dude where are the club members!?

CHAZ  
There won't beeee any club members!

STEVE  
But...

CHAZ  
BUT WHAT!?! IT'S A FAKE CLUB MAN!

TEACHER'S DESK

O'FINNIGAN  
Calm down there lads...you don't  
want the birds to be scurrying off  
from me window panes now do ya?

EXT. SCHOOL'S MAIN STAIRS - MORNING

All the kids are piling into the school doorway to make it to  
their homerooms on time.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

CHAZ'S DESK

Chaz is sitting at his desk in homeroom. Steve walks in and looks  
much happier than the day before.

STEVE  
Hey! What's going on?

CHAZ  
What are you so happy about?

STEVE  
Well I just ran down to the TV



Production Studio and got us a spot on the announcements.

CHAZ

Whoa whoa whoa...an announcement? Fooooor...

STEVE

The Club...your club...our club...

CHAZ

Our, fake, club...you know...the one that nooo one should know about!

The TV quickly cuts on and Chaz looks at it in shock. DREW SMITH is fired up and starts the announcements.

ON TV

DREW SMITH

(fired up)

Good morniiing Walpole High! We got some announcements for you today! O man...how about this...Ladies and Gentlemen we got ourselves a BIRD watching club! First meeting after school today! Two Fifteen, Room 3126 WHOOOOOOWEE!

BACK TO SCENE

CHAZ

You're killing me Steve...you're killing me. I tell you the club is fake and what do you do...you put it on the announcements!

ON TV

DREW SMITH

(Doing the sprinkler, singing)

BUFFALO BUFFALO BUFFALO BUFFALO! BULKIE BULKIE!

STEVE

Ya but if no one knows about it and it's not a real club then...well..that's against the rules and...then I mean we'll get in trouble.

CHAZ

Steve, we'll be fine...the club is staying the way it is...no one will find out it's fake and on top of that,

who the heeell would join a bird watching club.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CLUBROOM - DAY

Chaz looks at the sign for the club. It's a piece of line paper with a pen drawn bird and taped to the door with duct tape.

INSERT - SLOPPY CLUB SIGN

Welcome to the Bird Club!

BACK TO SCENE

He smiles and walks into the room.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Chaz and Steve are just chilling in the room with O'Finnigan like last time.

CHAZ

Well Steve, I guess you really lucked out.

STEVE

(confused)

How did I luck out?

CHAZ

Well it's 2:05 and not a single kid has showed. I would've KILLED you if a kid...

Suddenly one nerdy looking FRESHMAN with binoculars walks into the room.

FRESHMAN

Is this the bird watching club?

Chaz looks up at the student horrified and in disbelief.

CHAZ

You have got to be freaking kidding me.

STEVE

HEY! Great, uh, just take a seat right here and I'll give you the low down.

CHAZ

Steve, can I have a word with you for a quick sec.

STEVE

Uh, ya sure be right back man.

Chaz and Steve step aside away from the student. Chaz leans in towards Steve so the freshman won't hear him.

CHAZ

Listen, Steve, Buddy, Pal, what are you doing?

STEVE

Well I'm introducing the kid. You know giving him the low down.

CHAZ

The low down to WHAT? We don't have a low down. I don't know squat about birds, you don't know squat about birds and for pete sakes who are you going to introduce him to!?

A pack of 4 or 5 more freshmen quickly pile into the door again. Chaz and Steve look over at the newcomers.

CHAZ

Listen, NOT A WORD, I'm handling it from here.

Chaz turns to the group of freshmen who take their seats. Once they are settled in Chaz hands out a piece of paper to one of them.

CHAZ

I'm handing out a piece of paper. Ummm...just sign your name on it.

Once the paper reaches the second kid Chaz butts in.

CHAZ

Okay, great, everyone done?

ALL FRESHMEN

No...

CHAZ

Well then uhhh...I guess we'll have to finish it next time. I'll see you guys then.

FRESHMEAN

Well when will that be?

Chaz looks over at Steve who shrugs his shoulders.

CHAZ

That's a uhh...that's a good question.  
I'll get back to ya on that one.

Chaz quickly snatches the paper from the second kid and starts to shuffle the kids out the doorway.

CHAZ  
Great the meetings over, pay your  
activity fees, have fun, watch  
birds, and I'll see you around.

As soon as the freshmen are pushed out the doorway a prude stuck up girl with blonde hair and square glasses quickly struts into the doorway. She is holding some notebooks to her chest with both hands. This is JUDITH.

JUDITH  
Hi there, I'm Judith, where do I sign  
up for the bird watching club?

CHAZ  
Actually we were just wrapping it  
up.

JUDITH  
It's two ten, how can you seriously  
expect to make any adequate progress  
with the allotted time of five measley  
minutes!

CHAZ  
Well, you know, we don't really want  
to cut into the students study time,  
personal time, or any time really.

JUDITH  
Well I'll have you know that I  
happen to be a member of EVERY club  
in this school.

CHAZ  
Well are you a member of this club?

JUDITH  
A club, five minutes long...HA...doesn't  
sound like a real club to me!

CHAZ  
We had a few members...ummm...we got...  
we got a faculty advisor!

TEACHER'S DESK

O'Finnigan looks up and gives a mouth-opened, smiling, hearty,

double-action thumbs up.

Steve quickly butts in.

STEVE  
(excited)  
We even got an announcement!

JUDITH  
Ya well WHOOPDIE DING you're still lacking a legitimate club criteria and strong support from members! I bet you don't even know the slightest bit of knowledge about birds in general! I don't want the school's club reputation nevermind MY reputation tarnished by a bunch of baffoons like you, so you better believe I'll be back WITH Mr. Connors to make sure you don't embarrass the school and myself.

CHAZ  
(sarcastic)  
Ya I'll get right on that...

JUDITH  
Grr...I'm watching you.

Judith puts two fingers to her eyes then points at Chaz. Chaz rolls his eyes and turns to Steve who's sweating from her threats.

CHAZ  
Can you believe that whack job!

STEVE  
I don't know...she might be serious I mean...what if Mr. Connors does come. We might really get in trouble, I think we should just do what she says. Cause I mean if we don't do something it could be bad.

MONTAGE -- STEVE ADVERTISES CLUB

--Steve has construction paper and hangs up signs promoting the club throughout the hallway.

--Steve is in the school library with a massive pile of books in front of him all associated somehow to birds. He is vigurously studying the books.

--Steve is in the woods with a set of binoculars. He looks one way then glances another with an excited look on his face.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Chaz is walking down the hallway and spots a sign on the wall. He walks up to it and stares at it in awe.

INSERT - WRITING ON SIGN

Come Join us today at 2:05 in room 3126 to begin our observation of the flying creatures (known as birds for some) in the town forest.

BACK TO SCENE

CHAZ  
Dammit, Steve.

Chaz rips the sign off the wall and walks away disgruntled.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Chaz walks into the room bursting with fifteen or so excited clubmembers and an especially excited vice president.

CHAZ  
Dude, what the hell?

STEVE  
Pretty good eh?

CHAZ  
What? NO! This is awful! I saw your sign...going outside? Are you mad!? Neither of us know a thing about birds.

Steve whips out a giant book with every species of birds possible.

STEVE  
Ya but I've been doing some reading. Check this out! Did you know the peregrine falcon is the fastest animal in the world?

CHAZ  
Listen, I don't care.

Steve interrupts him and points to a section in the opened bird book.

STEVE  
Hey there's some interesting stuff about birds. Take the tufted titmouse for example.

CHAZ

Dude I don't care about birds and  
(pauses and laughs)  
Wait...Tit...mouse! That's in there!  
That's fantastic!

STEVE

(points at page)  
Take a look! They make this cool  
little song unique to...

CHAZ

(holds his hand up)  
Seriously, I just want to get  
into college, I don't care about  
the whole bird aspect of things! Let's  
just chill in here today. Besides,  
even if you know stuff about birds...  
what about the chance of members  
hurting themselves in the woods.

Steve looks at him like an idiot.

O'FINNIGAN

Ai...he's right me lad, I know a ting  
about it meself. Friend of mine lost  
his eye in chicken fight back in Ireland.  
The bloody ting had claws bigger than  
St. Patrick himself!

CHAZ

See, Steve? Going into the woods is just  
too dangerous.

Steve turns to the club members.

STEVE

(coughs)  
'Scuse me uhhh hey...we got a lil  
bit of a miscalculation here. Apparently  
there's some safety issues we haven't  
taken into account, therefore causing  
us to stay inside today...again.

Suddenly, the door flies open and Judith bursts in with Mr.  
Connors.

JUDITH

See Mr. Connors, they're not bird  
watching at all!

CLUB MEMBER # 1

Ya.

CLUB MEMBER # 2

Ya!

CLUB MEMBER # 3

I had to pay activity fees for this!

JUDITH

This is a disgrace to the clubs within this scholarly institution and ruining MY reputation and chance for college.

Mr. Connors looks very relaxed about the whole situation. He acts almost too relaxed for it to be Mr. Connors. He looks around the room to observe the situation.

CONNORS

Word.

Steve and Chaz are flabbergasted and stare silently unsure how to respond. Judith pulls out a notebook and a manilla folder.

JUDITH

Based off of rule 1Z05 DASH B in club book number fifteen, lying to club members, the instigation of a fraudgilant club, and the use of propagandized signs all lead to the consequences of EXPULSION!

Connors looks relaxed, but then perks up to the sound of expulsion.

CONNORS

Hold up. Brotha's got right's now...

JUDITH

Ugh...fine...I guess you have one week to appeal the terms and prove your eligibility. IN OTHER WORDS, make this club real...HA...however THAT'S gonna happen.

Judith and Mr. Connors leave the room. All the club members get up and leave. Once all the students leave Steve turns to Chaz pissed.

STEVE

(yelling)

SEE DUDE! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE DRAGGED ME INTO THIS, CLUB MEMBER, HELL EVEN FINNY'S JOB'S AT RISK CAUSE OF YOU!

CHAZ

Whoa, don't worry bout it...



STEVE  
NO CHAZ I AM WORRIED ABOUT IT! AND  
YOU'RE NOT AND THAT'S WHY WE'RE IN  
THIS KIND OF SITUATION IN THE FIRST  
PLACE!

Steve quickly slams the door as he exits the room. After a few seconds he quickly busts back in.

STEVE  
YOU DON'T DESERVE TO GET INTO COLLEGE!

Steve kicks the trash barrel over and leaves. Paper is everywhere now. Chaz looks down in sadness and takes a deep breath.

CHAZ  
Well...at least I still got you Finny.  
What do you think I should do?

O'FINNIGAN  
You brought this upon yourself lad...  
you dug this hole and fallen right into  
it...now find out how you get yourself  
out of it on your own.

O'Finnigan picks up some of his notebooks from his desk and exits the classroom. Chaz sits down alone in the room and puts his head in his hands.

EXT. TOWN FOREST PATH - DAY

Chaz is walking down the road depressed. He has his hands in his pockets then stops to look at a bird. He continues his lonesome walk down the wooded path.

EXT. TOWN FOREST WHITE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Chaz sits down at the bridge and looks up. He starts to ponder.

O'FINNIGAN (V.O.)  
Now find out how you get yourself  
out of it on your own.

STEVE (V.O.)  
I AM WORRIED ABOUT IT! AND YOU'RE  
NOT!

MRS. DOLAN (V.O.)  
DO SOMETHING!

CHAZ  
(whispers)  
Ugh...I can do this.

MONTAGE -- CHAZ MAKES CLUB REAL

--Chaz is sitting there reading a book, but only seems to be skimming through it.

--Chaz is glancing down at a book with drawing utensils scattered around him.

INSERT - BIRD DRAWING BOOK

A photo-realistic pencil drawing of a bird in on the page.

INSERT - CHAZ'S NOTEBOOK

Chaz is drawing an awful picture that would be related to the art level of a 5 year old.

BACK TO MONTAGE

Chaz glances down and gives a giant smile towards his work.

--Chaz is in the library with one or two books in front of him. Quickly the librarian walks up to him and stacks a pile of books about birds in front of him. Chaz puts his head down but then picks it up and looks determined.

--Chaz has two pieces of cardboard attached with string tossed around his neck. The sign is advertising the club. He is putting up signs for the club around the halls enthusiastically. The sign is a photo copy of his drawing and information on the club.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Chaz walks up to Steve at his locker. Steve looks a little depressed.

STEVE

What do you want?

CHAZ

Hey I've been doing some work. Y'know reading about birds, well, I've only got down the smaller type of birds, but I'm working on that. Listen, I want you back man. I need ya!

STEVE

No sorry man. I can't rely on a fake club for college anymore.

CHAZ

But it's NOT fake anymore!  
Steve shuts his locker and walks away from Chaz.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Judith and Mr. Connors are walking quickly to the club room.

JUDITH

I can't wait to see the looks on their faces! Who do they think they are making a fake club!? I mean, what was he thinking! I bet he doesn't even have the grades for college even if he DID meet the requirements to make the club real!

Judith and Mr. Connors are abruptly stopped at the door. There's a neat sign made out of construction paper with an excellent sketch of a bird made out of colored pencils and markers.

INSERT - SIGN ON DOOR

Bird Watching Club will now meet at the Town Forest Bridge from now on.

BACK TO SCENE

Judith has a confused face which turns into a scowl. She fast walks down the hall way still determined to achieve her goal.

EXT. TOWN FOREST - DAY

Judith and Mr. Connors walk down a wooded path. They hear some talking and come around a corner. They find Chaz decked out in every bird watching accessory possible.

CHAZ

(happy)

Judith, pleasant surprise. Y'know if you want to be a member of this club, you've gotta show up on time.

JUDITH

Very funny, Chaz...seems you've gotten quite the little club. But where's your faculty advisor?

Mr. O'Finnigan is extremely fired up and pointing up in a tree.

MR. O'FINNIGAN

Look! Look at the dark-eyed junco! Take a gander up there in the tree! Oh, she's a lil beauty ain't she!

CHAZ

It seems we do have a faculty advisor. And an exhuberant one at that.

JUDITH

Well, whoopdie ding but you still don't know a thing about birds. A bird watching club that knows nothing about birds...sounds fake to me.

Chaz gives Judith a confident smile then points to a tree.

CHAZ

Well, actually Judith, right in that tree you can see a yellow-bellied sap sucker. And to your right in this tree,

(points to another tree)

you'll see a male cardinal. How did I know that? Well simple because he is more colorful than his counterpart, to his right.

Quickly a club member points up to a different tree.

CLUB MEMBER

Hey check out the size of that bird over there. What's that

CHAZ

Uhhhhhhh...that's a... that's a big freaking bird.

JUDITH

Ya Chaz, can you tell us what it is? I mean you being president and all, should know what that is.

CHAZ

Well that's a...

Steve walks up behind Judith and calmly points up at the tree.

STEVE

Red-tailed hawk! And judging by its plumage, I would say it's a female scavaging for food. Did you know that the female is slightly bigger than the male red-tailed hawk.

CHAZ

(confidently)

Yeah!

Chaz puts his hand up hoping for a high five. Steve looks at his hand smiles and gives Chaz a high five in return. Suddenly Steve stops and puts his hand to his ears.

STEVE  
You hear that?

A faint whistling song can be heard in the distance.

STEVE  
Is that a...tufted titmouse I hear?

JUDITH  
Titmouse!? Ha that can't be a real  
bird.

Chaz gives her a scholarly look.

CHAZ  
Grow up, Judith.

Judith looks defeatedly at the ground.

CHAZ  
C'mon guys, who wants to watch some  
birds!?

ALL  
Yeah!

They all walk off into the woods excitedly, even Connors, leaving  
Judith alone.

FADE OUT

