I Wanna Be a Cheerleader

By CJ Tempesta and Jennifer Sifferlen INT. HALLWAY - DAY

TWO STUDENTS walk down the hallway towards lockers. These are ${\tt CJ}$ and ${\tt PAT}$.

PAT

I can't believe we're graduating next week! I'm so glad to be done with this place.

CJ

Yeah man I know! And those losers gotta stay another month.

PAT

I'm really happy we're leaving but, I feel like I'm just not done here. There's something I've always wanted to do...

PAT looks away from CJ and towards the camera and quietly says:

PAT

...be a cheerleader!

Cj hears him, but doesn't understand. He looks confused.

CJ

What?

PAT

Oh, ahh nothing. I'll see yah later, CJ.

Cj continues walking but Pat stops at a locker. He opens the door to reveal many cheerleading items, like pom poms, newspaper clips, and pictures, with a large picture of a cheerleader being the focal point. This picture has Pat's face cut out and pasted on top of the cheerleader's face. Pat grabs the pom poms and tries to do a cheerleading move, but he falls on the ground.

PAT

(to himself)

This is gonna be more work than I thougt.

INT. OUTSIDE GYMNASIUM - DAY

PAT is watching the cheerleading practice through a partially

open door. The routine's song is Dontcha by the PussyCat Dolls. He can see them but they do not notice him. He is learning the routine and is practicing it along with them.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

PAT is in math class. He is practicing the hand motions and whispering the words to the cheer routines. CJ is sitting next to him. The teacher notices him doing the routine.

MATH TEACHER

Patrick Brown, stop dancing and get back to the equations!

CJ stops dancing. His face turns red as the class erupts into laughter. CJ looks over and gives him a werid look before refocusing on his worksheet.

INT. PAT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

PAT is practicing the routine in his bedroom, wearing a makeshift cheerleader uniform. The routine is to the song Dontcha by the PussyCat Dolls. Pat kicks something over and it makes a large crash. Pat's father, MR. BROWN, is walking by and hears the crash. He knocks on the door.

MR. BROWN

Patrick! What's going on in there?

PAT pauses the music.

PAT

(to himself)

Oh, God. Ummm..what do I say? Ahhh..

(yells out)

HOMEWORK!

MR. BROWN

(confused)

Oh, well, ok then. Dinner is in twenty minutes. Don't be late.

MR. BROWN walks away. PAT waits a few seconds to make sure he is gone. Then he turns the music back on, but lowers the volume and continues practicing.

PAT walks up to CJ's door and rings the bell. CJ answers.

CJ

Hey, man what's up? I haven't seen you in a while. Where you been?

РАТ

I've been practicing. For cheerleading.

CJ

Dude, I thought you were kidding.

PAT

No, I'm serious. I've wanted this since freshman year.

CJ

I...I can't hang out with a male
cheerleader, I'm sorry.

CJ starts to close the door on Pat.

PAT

(awkwardly)

Actually, I wanted to talk to your sister. She's a cheerleader right?

CJ

Umm...WHAT?!

PAT

Yeah. I need help with my cartwheels. I'm gonna try out for the team tomorrow.

CJ

Dude, I'm not letting you hang out with my sister. She's 12!

Cj angrily slams the door in Pat's face. Pat looks hurt.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Enter Pat from art wing hallway. He looks secretive, he looks around then goes strait up to the gym door and looks through the window. He is looking at the cheerleading practice and eventually catches the eye of the two senior captain cheerleaders. They look grossed out and confused and walk towards the door. They walk out.

CHEERLEADER 1

What do you think you're doing?

CHEERLEADER 2 jumps in.

CHEERLEADER 2

Yeah.

Pat seems nervous yet confident that he will impress the girls.

PAT

Hey, I was just wondering if I could sign up, yah know be a cheerleader? I know the routine like the back of my hand.

The girls are humored by this.

CHEERLEADER 1

Well, describe that back of your hand please.

Pat looks very confused.

CHEERLEADER 1

Never mind...well, if you know the routine, then let's see what you got.

PAT suddenly becomes extremley nervous.

PAT

Right now....?

Both cheerleaders are anxious.

CHEERLEADER 1

Yes, right now.

PAT stretches nervously, but looks ready to cheer.

PAT

Well, okay. Anything to get me on the squad.

PAT starts to perform the routine to the best of his ability. Surprisingly to the girls, he does indeed know the entire routine. However, he is a terrible dancer as the cheerleaders had been expecting by the lack of shock on their faces. Pat eventually stops.

PAT

So... how'd I do? Did I make the squad?

Girls look annoyed now.

CHEERLEADER 1

You didn't have any spirit. At all.

CHEERLEADER 2

Yeah!

CHEERLEADER 1

You know the routine, but sorry, that was just awful. Plus the competition is tomorrow, sorry I'm gonna have to ask you to leave now, and never come back, ever.

PAT, holding back tears, walks away, upset with himself for failing..

INT. PAT'S BEDROOM - DAY

PAT walks in and immediatley screams and throws his backpack across the room. We see all of his cheerleading items across his room. He lays on his bed, punches his pillow a few times, then turns over, about to talk to himself.

PAT

(soft voice)

All I ever wanted to do was be a cheerleader...and I blew it.

PAT looks very sad and put his head back on the pillow. A few seconds later his cell phone rings. He is annoyed and answers it very rudely.

PAT

Hello!

CHEERLEADER 1

Hello...is this Pat?

PAT

Yea...who is this?

CHEERLEADER 1

It's Emily...

 PAT

(very sarcastic)

Like Emily Osment from Hannah

Montana?

CHEERLEADER 1

No, Emily as in the cheer captain who saw you stink up the hallway today.

PAT

(angry)

Oh. What do you want?

CHEERLEADER 1

Well, one of the girls got hurt a few minutes after you left. The competition is tomorrow and...and well you're the only one who knows the routine so...um..

Pat cuts her off in excitement.

PAT

I made the squad!

CHEERLEADER is clearly unhappy about having to resort to this.

CHEERLEADER 1

Yes, you did. Come to the gym at 2:30 so you can practice for the competition. Are you sure you're ready for this?

PAT

AM I!!!!

PAT hangs up the phone and throws it at the wall in his exicitment. He screams and lays back down because he knows he'll need the sleep.

INT. OUTSIDE GYMNASIUM - DAY

The cheerleading squad, in uniform, is walking toward the gym for the competition. Pat is the last one, and he is nervous. He sees Cj walking towards him, from the main lobby. The rest of the squad goes inside, but Pat stops to talk to Cj.

CJ

Hey, man.

PAT

Hey.

CJ

Good luck in there man.

Pat lights up.

PAT

Thanks!

Pat walks in.

INT/EXT. LOCATIONS VARIOUS - DAY/NIGHT

Picture of Pat putting on excessive amounts of sweatbands.

Picture of Pat stretching rediculously, while the other cheerleaders stretch normally and give him weird looks.

Picture of the cheerleaders about to start.

Pictures of the squad during the routine.

Picture of the squad in their ending pose.

Picture of the captain accepting a Certificate of Participation.

Picture of random cheerleader kissing Pat on the cheek.

Picture of Cj and Pat in the gym hallway about to handshake.

THE END.