

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Newt rushes off briskly in the opposite direction. Lance furrows his brow in annoyance.

LANCE
What's wrong with everyone?!

DUSTIN
What are you talking about?

LANCE
The only one of us 'Lucky Six'
who'll talk to anymore me is
Jillian. And before the accident,
she was the only one pissed at me.
Now it's the other way around...
none of you losers will talk to me.

DUSTIN
Yeah, well she always seems to be
on the opposite side of things...

LANCE
Huh?

DUSTIN
While the accident made Jill
realize she couldn't carry on being
mad at you forever, the rest of us
actually had the sense to realize
that maybe we should stay the hell
away from you.

Dustin SLAMS his locker shut and starts down the hallway.
Lance continues to follow.

LANCE
You've gotta be kidding me.

DUSTIN
Newt will barely talk to any of us
since the accident. It was a
miracle he even responded when I
said "Hey" to him this morning.
You approach and it scares him off.
Coincidence, man? I think not.

LANCE
Oh and that's my fault?! He's
probably just scared off cuz he
thinks you're a freak.

DUSTIN

Don't test me, Lance. I'm not in the fucking mood.

LANCE

You say it like I'm in the mood to have shit shoved down my throat like this.

DUSTIN

Yeah, well, you say it so briskly. You were the pilot who decided it'd be cool to be stoned while flying. Brilliant use of judgment there, pal.

Lance pushes Dustin against a locker. His eyes go wild as his muscular arm locks Dustin in place. Dustin tries to squirm, it proves unsuccessful.

LANCE

Don't say another goddamn word. The police don't know shit about that and I wanna keep it that way. I wasn't the only one fucked up on that flight and you know it, so if you open your mouth we're ALL in trouble.

It's obviously tense as Dustin finally manages to energy to SHOVE Lance away.

DUSTIN

Don't touch me.

Dustin carries on down the hallway. Lance remains in place, rolling his eyes and SHOUTING--

LANCE

It's a good thing you can see the future!

Newt exits the bathroom and rejoins Dustin's side as they move through the sea of students in the hallway. Newt peers back at Lance, who starts walking the other way.

NEWT

...Dick.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FOUNTAIN COURTYARD - DAY

JILLIAN and DUSTIN have planted themselves at the fountain in the courtyard of the school. QUENTIN's there too. Jillian sprawls out on her chest, her legs kicking in the air.

LANCE walks over, wearing a football jersey and looking like he just ran a marathon, joining them at the fountain. Lance sprawls on top of Jillian, she giggles.

JILLIAN
I'll throw your ass in the fountain
if you don't get off of me, don't
think I won't....!

Lance playfully rubs on her with his body, smirking.

LANCE
You know you like it babe...

She laughs and he crawls off of her, taking a seat close by her. Jillian lies her head affectionately in his lap and he strokes her hair.

LANCE (CONT'D)
What's up guys?

QUENTIN
Just chillin'... How was practice?

LANCE
Good. Where's Newt? Still playing
the "avoid everyone like a pussy"
card?

DUSTIN
He went home right after school...
So I'd say 'yeah'...

Lance eyes Dustin darkly.

LANCE
Jesus, he's been almost as
depressing as you are... Which is
QUITE the feat if you ask me.
(beat)
You're still pissy at me aren't
you?

DUSTIN
No, it's cool. I've just been in a
bad mood today.

LANCE
(smirks)
It's your time of the month... I
understand, man.

Dustin shakes his head with a sigh, annoyed. Lance laughs to himself...

QUENTIN
(worried)
I'm not liking this, Mandy hasn't
returned any my calls.

LANCE
Anything new?

JILLIAN
Here, use my phone. I'll dial her
house number, maybe she'll answer
there?

[OMITTED]

He hangs up, hands Jillian her phone back.

JILLIAN
What happened?

DUSTIN
What's wrong?

QUENTIN
(beat)
She's dead.

DUSTIN
What?!

QUENTIN
He said it was a horrible
accident...

All the teens are in a state of shock... All except Lance, who scoffs. It's almost a chuckle, he gives his usual cocky smirk as he looks around at everyone.

LANCE
Fate must have REALLY wanted her
ass dead then.

Everyone looks at him. He shrugs.

LANCE (CONT'D)
What?! It's true! She survives
this plane crash and then dies a
month later...

DUSTIN
(quietly)
It's almost like she was meant to
die.

Beat.

DUSTIN (CONT'D)
What if we were all meant to die?

Lance almost laughs out loud.

LANCE
Oh, if that happens, I bet it'll be
my fault too.

Quentin gets up, shaking his head, and storms off. Jillian
picks up Lance's head.

JILLIAN
Get up, Lance...

LANCE
Why, where are you going?

Jillian's tearing up.

JILLIAN
Mandy's DEAD, Lance!

She shakes her head as it doesn't even seem to register in
his brain. Jillian follows Quentin briskly, as Dustin gets
up and strolls off.

LANCE
Oh, you're leaving too? Jesus,
Dustin, can't you just give me a
break?!

Without looking back --

DUSTIN
I'm gonna find Newt... Someone's
gotta tell him the news, right?

Dustin gives him a beat, but Lance doesn't respond.
Immediately after, he leaves Lance to himself at the
fountain.