

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - NIGHT

Addison, in cheer outfit, checks makeup in the mirror.

ADDISON

(sing-song)

That's alright, that's okay, we're
gonna win it anyway!

Eliza enters

ELIZA

Sorry. Didn't mean to interrupt.

ADDISON

You're not interrupting. I was
just checking my makeup.

ELIZA

Right. Because you don't look
perfect already.

ADDISON

You know something? I try to be a
nice person. And I don't need you
criticizing me for wanting to look
my best, just like I would never
criticize you for not even trying.

ELIZA

Not even trying?

ADDISON

It's Eliza, right?

ELIZA

Um...yeah.

ADDISON

You've got really pretty features,
Eliza. So why not use some
concealer on your cheek where your
skin's all green? And sure, maybe
your neck's a little rotted out,
but that's nothing a scarf won't
hide.

She offers Eliza a scarf from her purse.

ELIZA

(at a loss)

Um...thanks? I guess.

ADDISON

Like i said, I try to be nice to people.

ELIZA

Well, you weren't very nice to Zed, and he's like, the sweetest guy in the world.

ADDISON

He is really nice, isn't he?

ELIZA

(panic)

What? No. Forget I said anything. Zed not nice. Zed baaahhd.

ADDISON

Oh-kay... Well, I guess I'll see you out there.

(turns at door)

By the way, I really like your shoes.

ELIZA

Oh, thanks. They're orthotic. I've got a draggy foot thing going on.