

VALENCIA  
(THE WOMAN WHO SKIPPED 4TH GRADE AND HAD TO GO BACK)

"See Wilton Run (or, 'Support Your Local Mudslinger')"

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INT. CHASE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CHASE (30's) types on his laptop.

SFX: Cell phone RINGS!

CHASE  
That ring sounds suspicious.

He picks it up and looks at it. He SIGHS and answers it.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Hello, Valencia.

INTERCUT - CHASE/VALENCIA

Chase's ex-wife, VALENCIA SCHMITT (30's), answers. She is in her bedroom.

VALENCIA  
Hey, Chase, whatcha doin'?

CHASE  
Actually, I was--

VALENCIA  
That's great. Listen, do you have that tape recorder?

CHASE  
The one I gave you for Christmas and that you re-gifted to me?

VALENCIA  
Well, no one uses tapes anymore! Not even in the 90's, when you gave it to me!

CHASE  
Then why do you need it?

VALENCIA  
I want to catch my boss in the act. I know that he's messing around with Penny. Then I can squash him like a bug!  
(pause)  
Then he'll give me my job back.

CHASE  
Why don't you just use your phone?

VALENCIA  
Right! I knew you were good for something!

CHASE

You're a mess, you know that? Remember,  
still waters run deep!

VALENCIA

What's that supposed to mean?

CHASE

I'm not sure, but I got it from my  
father, who got it from his father. It's  
supposed to apply to every situation!

VALENCIA

Whatever. I gotta go. Thanks!

She hangs up.

CHASE

(mutters)

I'm doing fine, thanks.

INT. VALENCIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Valencia speaks to the camera.

VALENCIA

I don't know why Chase keeps getting  
upset with me. It was his idea for me to  
even go back to school. Imagine him  
saying that I give up on things too  
easily.

She pulls out a letter and waves it at the camera.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

Does this look like the work of a  
quitter? It's my acceptance letter to one  
of the best colleges in Canada! I never  
went, but still.

(pause)

Don't look like that! It was too far away  
from home! And they spell words funny up  
there. Good night.

She exits and turns off the light.

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Students sit, and the staff stands. BRUCE (10) stands at  
the podium.

BRUCE

So you should choose me for President of the student body! Why? Not only because I have the best student body...

He poses, flexing his muscles. The girls WHISTLE and CHEER. TARHONDA, a teacher, interrupts.

TARHONDA

Hey, settle down! And Bruce, it's only for Class President!

BRUCE

Hey, I've been working all night on that line! But you should also vote for me, because I promise change here! Only fun field trips! No learning crap! Hall passes that never expire! And I will take over the corrupt education administration! Yeah, I'm looking at you!

He points to the staff. The students CLAMOR in agreement.

VALENCIA

(sniffles)

You go, boy!

PRINCIPAL WOOD stands with Tarhonda.

TARHONDA

Principal Wood, how much longer with this?

PRINCIPAL WOOD

Now, now, Bruce's speech is bringing everybody together. And this school is based on the principles of strong organization and unity.

TARHONDA

Says the man who had my car towed.

PRINCIPAL WOOD

I told you about parking in my spot, Tarhonda.

TARHONDA

It was just for a second. I had to run to the bathroom. Sue me!

PRINCIPAL WOOD

I almost did!

He approaches Bruce.

PRINCIPAL WOOD (CONT'D)

Thank you, Bruce, you may sit. This concludes our debate, which I still don't get, since he's the only one running.

WILTON and GRIFFITH (7) sit with MARGIE (10).

GRIFFITH

Who'd want to? Politics are boring!

WILTON

I'd rather sit with Mr. Hempstead in his science class, and deal with his wet-laundry-smellin' self!

MARGIE

You do know that the student body meetings are on Wednesdays, during science class?

WILTON

(curiously)

Worrrrrd?

He hops up and runs to the stage.

WILTON (CONT'D)

Excuse me, Principal Wood.

(in the microphone)

I would like to throw my hat in the ring! Ladies and gentlemen, you're looking at your next class president!

The students CLAMOR.

BRUCE

What? Don't make us laugh!

WILTON

Larry Bird Elementary, you don't need someone who's gonna give you empty promises! Who does he think he is, your father?

He pauses to think, then shakes his head.

WILTON (CONT'D)

With me as president, we'll have prime rib for lunch! Chauffeurs to and from school! Shorter school days!

TARHONDA

Hear, hear!

The rest of the staff looks at her. She catches herself.

WILTON

Yes, you're looking at the future right here! Yeah!

The students CHEER and head for the exit, with Wilton joining them.

BRUCE

Wilton, you don't know the first thing about politics!

WILTON

It can't be that hard! You're doing it!

BRUCE

That's because I know about the school in and out! I'm here every day!

WILTON

Weak flex, bruh!

BRUCE

And why are you doing it? Just to get out of class?

MARGIE

Bruce, he has every right to run as you. Besides, you ain't here every day!

(pause)

Who's the girl, huh?

BRUCE

What you talkin' bout?

GRIFFITH

(singsongy)

Yvonne!

BRUCE

It just so happens that Yvonne likes politics, just like me.

GRIFFITH

She must not mean that much to you. Crushes have first and last names: Yvonne Santos. Say it. "Yvonne Santos".

BRUCE

Yvonne Santos. Yvonne San--  
Shut up, Griffith!

INT. TUCKER AND COREY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

MR. TUCKER BRAUN (30's) opens the door and lets his fellow teachers in.

TUCKER

Help yourself to the snacks, everyone!

TARHONDA

Tell me again why we are having this staff meeting outside of work?

Tucker's roommate and fellow teacher, COREY HUNT (30's), approaches him.

COREY

And why here at our place?

TUCKER

Because I haven't run it by Principal Wood yet, or, not going to. Besides, you never tell me when you bring your dates here!

COREY

Dates?

TUCKER

You have a new girl every week!

COREY

No I don't! Just the same ones!

TUCKER

Anyway, let's get started.

He walks to the center of the room.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

We help our students, right? Well, we have a student named Valencia Schmitt.

TARHONDA

The old-ass one?

TUCKER

She only enrolled to save her full-time job, but she's been treated unfairly!

COREY

Everybody has to clean up after the school cow, Tuck.

TUCKER

Not here, I mean, there! Her boss is discriminating against her!

Another teacher, TODD, enters.

TODD

Sorry I'm late. I was on the phone forever with my parents. And they said that I never talk to them.

TUCKER

It's fine, Todd.

TODD

My dad was trying to watch the Komets hockey game. I was on the phone with them for hours, setting up their internet connection. Just to watch them lose in overtime.

COREY

Hey, at least they got a point.

TODD

(to Corey)

So you're taking my parents' side?

COREY

No, I mean that--

TUCKER

Never mind! Let's get back to the meeting! Now Valencia said that her boss is sleeping with a lady that was picked over her. She just needs some proof.

TARHONDA

Hmm. Sounds like someone else is sleeping with a lady.

TUCKER

I don't like Valencia like that! Just like at her job, fraternization isn't tolerated at this school!

TARHONDA

Good, because you don't want Principal Wood to fire you!

TUCKER

The principal can't fire teachers!

COREY

(gasps)

What???

Tucker puts his hand on his shoulder.

TUCKER

Let it go, Corey, it's been three years.

(to everyone else)

Now, if we can sneak into the boss's office before his shift and place a burner phone in a drawer or something, we can record any mischievous actions.

TODD

But why should we even help her? What's in it for us?

TUCKER

We're doing work outside of our working hours, and we're helping out an area student. Call it community service.

TARHONDA

Well, I could finally get a spot in my mother's sorority. That'll stick it to her!

(pause)

God rest her soul.

TUCKER

Okay then. All in favor, say, "Aye!"

Half raise their hands and say, "Aye!"

TUCKER (CONT'D)

All those oppose?

Half raise their hands and say, "Nay".

COREY

What about that lady? She didn't vote!

Everyone turns to a FEMALE TEACHER in the corner.

TUCKER

I've never seen you before.

FEMALE TEACHER

Oh, I was dragged to this meeting. I actually teach at Rebbie Jackson High down the street.

Everyone stares at her.

FEMALE TEACHER (CONT'D)  
 You guys get the better coffee!

They continue to stare.

FEMALE TEACHER (CONT'D)  
 I'm gonna go.

She quickly exits.

COREY  
 So it's still tied. Now what?

TARHONDA  
 How about this: those who wanna do it, do it, and those who don't, don't?

PAUSE.

TUCKER  
 Works for me. Meeting adjourned.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Wilton and Bruce stand in front of the class, each behind a podium.

WILTON  
 Vote for me, class! I'm more tuned-in than Bruce here!

BRUCE  
 Yeah right!

WILTON  
 For real! My attendance is up from last month! I'm literally here every day now!

BRUCE  
 That's not what "literally" means!

WILTON  
 I didn't mean "literally" literally!

Valencia approaches him.

VALENCIA  
 Wilton, can I talk with you?

They stand to the side.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

You're gonna get killed out here. Do you even know what you're doing?

WILTON

Not really, but who cares? It's just a popularity contest! And I get to skip class!

VALENCIA

But right now, you're kinda unpopular.

WILTON

No, Valencia, everyone knows me.

VALENCIA

Man, do you need a dictionary. And some debate skills. Remember last week?

She pulls out a newsletter.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

"Bruce, point: 'Shut up.'" You, counterpoint: "You shut up."

WILTON

What's ineffective about that?

VALENCIA

Ever thought about getting a campaign manager?

WILTON

Thanks for volunteering!

VALENCIA

No, not me! I'm busy trying to save my job!

WILTON

And what better way to show your boss that by helping the youth with poly-sci?

BRUCE

You'll never hear me say this again, but Wilton's right.

WILTON

Valencia, don't do it for me. Do it for you!

(pause)

Actually, yeah, do it for me, but also for the children of the future...

VALENCIA

Alright, already! I'll do it! Mr. Braun and his friends are helping me with my job, anyway. They're responsible enough.

Corey and Todd, wearing stockings over their heads, bumble into the classroom and sneak behind Valencia.

COREY

Psst, Valencia, do you have an extra pair of stockings? Mine has a hole in it.

VALENCIA

What?

TODD

We would've asked the girl students, but we didn't wanna look suspicious!

She shoos them to the hallway and follows them.

VALENCIA

What is all this?

COREY

We're gonna sneak in your boss's office and catch him in the act!

VALENCIA

You don't even know his work schedule!

COREY

Well, doesn't he tell you and your staff when he'll be there?

VALENCIA

I don't know. I'm hardly there.

(sighs)

I'll find out for you, okay? Until then, take that stuff off!

The men remove their stockings off their heads. Two BLACK STUDENTS walk past them.

BLACK STUDENT #1

Hey, teach-es! Tryin' to grow some no-waves?

BLACK STUDENT #2

Dang, we can't have anything, can we?

VALENCIA

(to the teachers)

Where's Mr. Braun?

TODD

In the getaway car...I mean, "his car".  
Let's go get him.

He and Corey exit.

VALENCIA

And I have to prove my competence.

She shakes her head.

INT. BRUCE'S HOUSE - DAY

Bruce and his FAMILY (mother, father, sister) gather around a piano. Each wears top hats, white shirts, white vests with red stripes, and red pants. The mother sits behind the piano.

MOTHER

Ready, guys?

BRUCE

As always!

The mother PLAYS a show tune on the piano and SINGS.  
Bruce and the others JOIN IN and dance.

EXT. OUTDOORS - SAME

Valencia walks down the street. She hears the singing from Bruce's house.

VALENCIA

What the...?

She walks over to the window and sees the family singing.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

Perfect!

A KID walks up to her.

KID

Yeah, isn't it?

He exits.

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

Bruce and Wilton stand behind podiums facing each other.

WILTON

My fellow students, is this the face of a leader?

MARGIE

You look alright to me, I guess.

WILTON

Not mines, his! Roll it!

A projector shows a video of Bruce and the family singing and dancing.

BRUCE

Hey! Where'd you get that?

VALENCIA

Could've been from anybody! Your windows were open!

Students SNICKER and CONVERSE with each other.

BRUCE

Oh yeah? At least I have a family to do this with! How many of you guys even know who your mother or father is?

WILTON

(to Bruce, laughs)

That'll get 'em to vote for you!

BRUCE

This ain't over, Wilton!

He storms past Valencia, who stops him.

VALENCIA

(whispers)

Nice pipes!

BRUCE

You think so? I've been practicing! "Sing with my stomach," Dad says!

He continues storming away.

INT. BRUCE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bruce, in his pajamas, sits at the edge of his bed and looks at his phone.

BRUCE  
Somebody forgot to put their profile on  
 "Private"!  
 (chuckles evilly, then  
 pauses)  
 Oh wait, did I?

He swipes and types repeatedly.

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
 Yeah, I did.

He continues to CHUCKLE evilly.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY

Wilton walks and notices groups of kids LAUGHING. He looks at some pictures on a wall of a baby in a diaper.

WILTON  
 Cute kid. Reminds me of when I was  
 little.

He looks closer and GASPS.

WILTON (CONT'D)  
 Hey!

A STUDENT points and LAUGHS.

STUDENT  
 Look at the baby in the baby picture!

WILTON  
 Because it's a baby picture! My baby  
 picture!

BRUCE  
 My fellow students, this is the pic of  
 your hero! Look how old he was!

WILTON  
 I was three!

BRUCE  
I didn't wear diapers when I was three!

STUDENT  
 Me neither!

Other students CLAMOR in agreement.

MARGIE

I stopped at one-and-a-half, because, you know, girls are that much better.

WILTON

Fine! If you guys don't wanna vote for me, fine!

Valencia approaches him.

VALENCIA

Wilton, you want them to vote for you.

WILTON

Aw, politics suck!

VALENCIA

Alright, kids, look! We all have things in our past! But you gotta leave that behind! Now if you excuse me, my ex ain't answering his phone.

Her phone RINGS.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

That's him now!

She stands aside, looks at it, SIGHS, and answers it.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

What's up?

INTERCUT - TUCKER/VALENCIA

TUCKER

"Operation Take Down Valencia's Boss" is still in effect! Don't worry, the title is pending.

VALENCIA

Tucker, I can only be the pretend-teacher for so long! Where are you?

TUCKER

Me and Corey are at this store! You said that your boss comes in after twelve! We still got time!

VALENCIA

Fine. I'll sneak out and meet you guys there at 11:30. We'll place my phone underneath his desk.

TUCKER  
Okay. See you then.

He hangs up.

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Tucker and Corey walk down the aisle.

COREY  
Ski masks, ski masks...where are they?

TUCKER  
Corey, no one's gonna believe we're criminals. I'm too jumpy! I don't even like opening a roll of biscuits!

COREY  
I know, but let's do this for your "girlfriend". Plus, I like the sense of danger.

A ROBBER, wearing a face mask, sneaks up behind them.

ROBBER  
Then you came to the right place.

COREY  
Thanks, man. Do you think you can tell me where...

He faces the robber, who raises a gun in his pocket. Corey gives a high-pitched YELP!

ROBBER  
Gimme all your money.

TUCKER  
(scoffs)  
Why, is this a dress rehearsal or something?

COREY  
Yeah, you'd probably shoot us for wasting your time!

ROBBER  
Fine then.

He pulls his gun out and attempts to leap on a display of cans.

ROBBER (CONT'D)  
Attention, fine shoppers, this is a stick-up!

Shoppers GASP. He slips on a can and tries to compose himself.

TUCKER  
(to robber)  
You okay? You don't have to leap.

ROBBER  
This is my first rodeo, so I need you to be patient and do what I say!

COREY  
Well, you got the gun, so...

The robber directs Corey and Tucker to the side with his gun.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - LATER

SUPER: "11:30"

Valencia sits at her desk with her head on her hands.

WILTON  
(to Bruce)  
You didn't learn how to speak until you were 2! I started at six months!

BRUCE  
That's a lie!

WILTON  
My first word was, "McDonald's"!

BRUCE  
Why should that be anybody's first word?

VALENCIA  
Can't you guys stick to the important topics, like other candidates would?

The boys look at each other. They and the rest of the class BURST WITH LAUGHTER.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)  
I need to get outta here. Margie, you're pretend-teacher until one of us comes back.

MARGIE

As pretend-teacher, you can't leave  
without a hall pass!

VALENCIA

As pretend-teacher, I can do what I want  
until I exit this door!

They both stare at each other.

MARGIE

You really wanna challenge me?

VALENCIA

I ain't scared of you.

WILTON

Hey, we were arguing first. Now everybody  
pay attention to us.

VALENCIA

I'm slowly leaving now.

MARGIE

I'm slowly watching you.

Valencia sneaks over to the door while watching Margie,  
opens it, and sneaks out.

MARGIE (CONT'D)

Young lady!

Valencia runs away and SLAMS the door.

MARGIE (CONT'D)

Dang it!

BRUCE

Anyway, Wilton doesn't like gay people!

The class GASPS.

WILTON

What? I like gay people! Ask Griffith!

GRIFFITH

Uh, what?

BRUCE

Griffith, is it true?

GRIFFITH

Uh, I...

BRUCE

Or maybe you're the one who doesn't like gay people!

WILTON

Or maybe you're gay! That's why it's taking you so long to answer!

GRIFFITH

(puzzled)

O...kay, for the sake of this election, I'm gay.

WILTON

Who said politics ain't cool?

BRUCE

Yeah!

They both attempt to shake hands, then pull back.

INT. STORE - LATER

Corey, Tucker, and other customers sit on the floor. The robber reads his phone.

TUCKER

(to robber)

Yeah, you might not wanna be on your phone. I'm just guessing.

ROBBER

Shut up! I'm seeing what to do next.

A MAN stands up.

MAN

Excuse me, Mr. Robber, sir, but I got ice cream in the car. I ran back in here to get some cones. Can I bring the ice cream in here?

ROBBER

Yeah...

(pause)

Wait a minute! Nice try! Sit down!

The man does so.

COREY

But you're gonna have to let us outta here eventually!

TUCKER  
Yeah! What if we have to use the  
bathroom?

ROBBER  
Oh, good point. Do you two have to go to  
the bathroom?

COREY  
(frowns)  
I did.

TUCKER  
(to Corey)  
Come on!

They hop up and head for the exit.

ROBBER  
Wait a minute, isn't there a bathroom  
here?

The CASHIER responds.

CASHIER  
It's for customers only, which he is not.  
His card keeps getting declined.

COREY  
What? Tucker, you still didn't update  
your billing address?

TUCKER  
(hesitates)  
There's no sales tax in Missouri!

They exit and run to the car.

COREY  
We gotta get to Valencia's job!

TUCKER  
Wait! Shouldn't we call the cops?

COREY  
Dammit, there's no time!

He hops in the car.

TUCKER  
Living a life of crime already.

He hops in.

EXT. OUTDOORS - LATER

Valencia ZOOMS down the street in a school bus.

VALENCIA

If the driver didn't want to lend the school bus out, she wouldn't have left the keys hanging off of her belt!

EXT. OUTDOORS - SAME

Tucker and Corey ZOOM in their car. Tucker drives.

COREY

Slow down! Didn't you see the "Deer Crossing" sign?

TUCKER

That was back there!

COREY

The deer ain't reading the sign!

TUCKER

Whatever!

INT. MR. ADAMS' OFFICE - LATER

Tucker and Corey sit behind a desk.

COREY

I'm surprised at how easy it was to get in here.

TUCKER

Valencia said Mr. Adams' office used to be the restroom.

He points.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

See, that's where the toilet used to be.

COREY

Guess he's movin' on up, then. Where is he, anyway?

MR. MORRIS ADAMS (40's) and his worker, PENNY WILLIAMS (30's) stand behind him.

MR. ADAMS

Sorry I'm late!

Tucker and Corey SHRIEK.

COREY

Guess I shouldn't put "lookout guy" on my resume!

MR. ADAMS

Damn right! Who are you guys?

PENNY

And why are you in the bathroom?

Adams nudges her.

PENNY (CONT'D)

...Morris' office?

COREY

We should ask you that!

TUCKER

We don't have to! We caught her in the act!

PENNY

But I can explain!

MR. ADAMS

(to Penny)

What are you doing? We don't even know these guys!

Valencia enters.

VALENCIA

Okay, I got my phone...

She notices Adams.

VALENCIA (CONT'D)

...number to update my contact information.

(gloomily, sotto voce)

And my LinkedIn.

MR. ADAMS

And where have you been, Schmitt? It's been weeks!

VALENCIA

Working to save my job!

PENNY

By not being at your job?

VALENCIA

Shut up, Penny!

TUCKER

(to Adams)

If you let me explain, sir, she enrolled at my school. She helps me out with my students.

COREY

You don't have to explain anything to him, Tucker! He's the one at fault!

MR. ADAMS

Again, who are you??

COREY

Doesn't matter! What matters is we know who your mistress is!

VALENCIA

Yeah! I know you've been sleeping with Penny here!

MR. ADAMS

What??

VALENCIA

The way you two look at each other! I'm not stupid! If you two weren't here, you'd be in bed together!

MR. ADAMS

(disgustingly)

Penny? My cousin??

PAUSE.

VALENCIA

(stammers)

First cousin? Second cousin?

MR. ADAMS

It doesn't matter!

VALENCIA

I see.

PENNY

Ugh. I'm gonna leave ya'll alone.

(to Adams)

I'm almost too disgusted to tell Mom.

MR. ADAMS  
Don't you tell Auntie!

Penny looks at Valencia and shakes her head.

PENNY  
Maybe grade school is the best place for you. Hey, go for the gold! How about kindergarten?

She exits.

VALENCIA  
Guess I better go, too, and pack up my desk.

TUCKER  
We're sorry, Mr. Adams.

Valencia prepares to exit.

MR. ADAMS  
Wait, Schmitt! Don't quit!

Valencia turns back around.

VALENCIA  
Really?

MR. ADAMS  
Yeah.  
(pause)  
Otherwise, I can't fire you!

VALENCIA  
(gasps)  
You can't fire me! I quit first!

MR. ADAMS  
No, I fired you first!

Both of them rapidly shout their respective phrases at the same time.

BOTH  
You're fired! I quit!

PAUSE.

BOTH (CONT'D)  
You're fired! I quit!

MR. ADAMS  
I'm going to HR to fill out some  
paperwork on your ass!

VALENCIA  
Not if I get there first!

They both attempt to dart off, facing each other and  
"dancing".

COREY  
Uh, but we're good, right?

He and Tucker exit, while Valencia and Adams continue  
"dancing".

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - MORNING

Tucker addresses the class.

TUCKER  
Alright, students, it's time for the  
moment of truth! Let's count the votes!

LANDON (9) responds.

LANDON  
Votes?

TUCKER  
Yeah, you gotta vote for your Class  
President!

CLARK (10) GASPS.

CLARK  
That already happened??

His cell phone alarm BLASTS. He quickly TURNS IT OFF.

CLARK (CONT'D)  
Aww, I set my alarm for A.M. instead of  
P.M.! Can we do it over, Mr. Braun?

TUCKER  
That's not how it works, Clark!

He picks up a box and shakes it.

TUCKER (CONT'D)  
This box feels really light. Did anyone  
vote?

WILTON

I was watching TV last night.

BRUCE

Me too.

MARGIE

Didn't you two vote for yourselves?

WILTON

I didn't know you could do that!

BRUCE

Margie, did you vote?

MARGIE

No. My parents don't even vote! They tell me, "What's the point?"

TUCKER

(sighs)

Those parent-teacher conferences seem to be working well. So no one voted? Valencia, what about you?

VALENCIA

I'm one of those "grey-area" students. Plus I had too much on my mind, you know that!

Tucker opens up the box and grabs a slip of paper.

TUCKER

Someone voted.

GRIFFITH

Yep, yours truly!

TUCKER

Well! If I can get through to one student...

He reads the paper.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

"Mr. Braun"?? Me?

GRIFFITH

Yeah, isn't that your name?

TUCKER

Unbelievable.

BRUCE

Wait, so the class president is the teacher?

TUCKER

As it should be. Back to work, kids.

MARGIE

You know, Valencia, you could play the nepotism card and get your job back.

CLARK

Please, Margie, what does religion have to do with it?

VALENCIA

No, guys, I've already moved on. But now it seems like there's no need for me to be here.

GRIFFITH

Don't say that! Who'll protect me from "Too-Tall Timmy"?

Another BOY, who favors Chase, responds.

BOY

Yeah, Valencia. "Still waters run deep."  
It's what my dad used to say!  
(gloomily)  
Wherever he is.

Valencia stares at the boy, then looks at the camera, smiles and winks.

THE END