

INT. SCHOOL/CLASSROOM - LATER -- (D-2)

Cathy sits at her desk eating a POT BROWNIE. She's shops online at her computer looking at CAMPING EQUIPMENT, TENTS, SLEEPING BAGS, ETC. The high school students sit at their desks staring at her, confused.

STUDENT

Are you going to teach us anything today?

Beat. Cathy looks up at them.

CATHY

Have I ever taught you anything? Really? This is summer school so I guess the answer is obvious.

She gets a DVD out of a file cabinet and holds it up.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Anybody ever seen The Patriot?

STUDENT 2

I think I saw that. Oh, wait, no.

She puts the DVD into the player.

CATHY

It's depiction of the American Revolution is about twenty per cent accurate at best but if you understood this version as truth you'd still know more about that time in history than ninety nine per cent of Americans. And Mel Gibson is medium good. Enjoy.

She presses play as the door opens and her OVERWEIGHT STUDENT ANDREA ENTERS. Andrea has a tough, don't mess with me attitude about her and the size to back to up.

CATHY (CONT'D)

You're late again, Andrea.

ANDREA

Yeah, sorry about that. But I figured that since you usually spend the first ten minutes of every class trying to get to your point, I probably didn't miss anything.

Andrea

FYI

The C-Word Pilot

Andrea launches into a dead on impression of Cathy saying a series of "I'm sorry" that has the class in stitches.

CATHY

Funny. Come get your test.

While the class fixates on Mel Gibson, Andrea meets Cathy at her desk.

CATHY (CONT'D)

(Soto)

You can't be fat AND mean, Andrea.

ANDREA

(taken aback)

What?

CATHY

You heard me. If you can dish it out you gotta be ready to lick it up. Fat people are jolly for a reason. Fat repels people but joy attracts them. Get it? I know these people are laughing at your cruel jokes but nobody's asking you to prom. So you can either be fat and joyous or a skinny bitch. It's up to you. I know what I'd choose.

Andrea just stares at her in shocked silence.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Sit down. We're watching a movie.

Andrea sits. Cathy goes back to her online shopping. She pulls up a picture of a sleeping bag. She reaches for a pen when something outside catches her eye. She looks out the window and has to turn her head to see PAUL standing up against the side of the school, staring at her with puppy dog eyes that are pouring with tears as he eats a GIANT RED ONION like an apple. Cathy breaks into a smile and immediately exits her class.

~~INT. SCHOOL/HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS~~

~~Cathy heads down the empty hallway toward the exit.~~

~~PAUL~~

~~Wanna bite?~~

~~She turns to see Paul, still eating the onion, standing in an empty classroom.~~

CATHY (CONT'D)

That was a double entendre.

INT. SCHOOL/CLASSROOM - LATER (D-3)

Cathy presses play on another Mel Gibson movie.

STUDENT

Wow. This went from being my least favorite class to my most favorite.

CATHY

Oh, good. Another dream came true for me this week.

Cathy takes something out of her desk drawer and leaves the classroom.

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER (D-3)

Cathy steps outside, leans up against the wall of this secluded area of the school and starts to light one of her pot cigarettes. As she does, she sees Andrea come out of another door and take something out of her purse.

CATHY

Andrea?

Andrea turns, startled, and hides something behind her back.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Are you skipping my class?

ANDREA

Are you skipping your class?

Cathy approaches her.

CATHY

What are you-- Are you smoking?

ANDREA

Are you?

Cathy grabs her arm and wrestles a cigarette pack from Andrea's hand and crushes it.

CATHY

(re: cigarettes)

Think of every one of these you smoke as taking six months off your life.

(MORE)

TO Read

Andrea

The G Word

CATHY (CONT'D)

So with every one of these you can say goodbye to your mom, your brother, your dog, your husband you might have someday, your--

ANDREA

I'd rather die young and skinny than be fat forever.

This stops Cathy's rant.

ANDREA (CONT'D)

What can I say? Fat camp didn't work.

CATHY

Yeah, well, there's gotta be--

ANDREA

The protein diet, the blood sugar diet, the starvation diet, the pretending I don't care strategy. You'd be mean, too.

CATHY

(stammering)

Well...you just...you need motivation.

ANDREA

Oh, thanks. I'm healed. I should have come to you sooner Mrs. Jamison.

Beat.

CATHY

I'll pay you a hundred dollars for every pound you lose.

Andrea is stunned. Cathy takes a roll of bills out of her pocket.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Here's a good faith hundred. We meet in the gym every Friday at two for weigh ins. If you smell like a cigarette the deal's off.

ANDREA

(elated)

This skinny bitch'll see you Friday.

L

END

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