

**THINK FAST**

Episode 1.02

"Five Things I Can See"

Written by

Cathy Holt

6. The doorbell rings at Finley's house.

DAD  
Nell's here, honey!

FINLEY  
(from upstairs)  
Okay, I'll be right there!

Dad walks up to the door and opens it to Nell.

DAD  
Nellie! Have I ever told you how much I  
love that you still ring the doorbell?  
Most kids just text these days.

NELL  
Every time you answer the door, you  
remind me. Except that one time when  
you were burning the bacon. That time  
you forgot to mention my doorbelling.

DAD  
All I can say is, nobody likes burnt  
bacon.

NELL  
Actually, I read that in...

Upstairs, Finley stands in front of the bathroom mirror  
preparing to brush her teeth.

FINLEY  
Okay, let's just brush our teeth. Maybe  
I can finish this task without  
accidentally freezing time.

Finley turns the faucet on and wets her toothbrush. She  
applies toothpaste to her toothbrush.

FINLEY  
So far...

Finley starts brushing.

FINLEY  
(through toothbrush)  
So good.

She continues to brush. THINK FAST.

FINLEY  
Yep! That makes sense. Okay, I can figure this out. I can't let this control me. What would my therapist say? "Breathe through it, Finley. Reconnect your mind and body with your breath." Let's just take a deep breath...nope? Okay...lungs: also frozen. Got it. Back to the drawing board. How about a grounding exercise? Five things I can see. Sink, toilet, toothbrush, my phone, towel. Four things I can smell...shit, okay. Four more things I can see. Scrunchie, bar of soap...

END THINK FAST. Tooth brushing resumes.

FINLEY  
(through toothbrush)  
Aha! It worked!

Finley rinses with water and leaves the bathroom. She runs down the stairs and enters the room where Nell and Dad are chatting.

FINLEY  
Nell! Let's go!

DAD  
Oh, come on! I was getting some Nell knowledge! How do you know all this stuff anyway?

NELL  
Junior Jeopardy contestant. And podcasts.

DAD  
Oh right. I forgot radio was cool again.

FINLEY

Oh my god, Dad. How old are you? 90?

DAD

89! Don't you dare round up!

NELL

You're still 45 for another month.

DAD

45 in body, 89 at heart.

FINLEY

Ugh, Dad. You know I hate being late. We gotta go. Besides, Nell and I have stuff to talk about.

DAD

Never thought I'd have a punctual child, but here we are.

FINLEY

One of us has to be! Bye! Love you!

The girls head out of the house and towards Nell's car.

NELL

(over her shoulder)

Bye, Mr. Cosgrave, I'll tell you more about bacon later.

DAD

(distant)

Drive safe!

7. Nell and Finley get in the car and start driving to school.

FINLEY

It happened again!

NELL

What? When? Like, getting in the car?

FINLEY

No, when I was brushing my teeth. Can I not maintain normal hygiene anymore?

NELL

Hold on, Fin. Let's not assume a causal relationship before we assess the data.

FINLEY

You're right. Let's use a scientific approach...for this completely fantastical situation.

NELL

We'll figure this out; don't worry. Let's just start from the beginning.

FINLEY

Okay, okay. We were in that woodsy area and it started to storm, except only just in that area, I guess? Lightning struck a tree and it started to fall towards Raine. Then, everything froze right before my eyes. Totally stopped. So, I came up with a plan to get Raine out of the way. As soon as I knew what to do, everything started going again. The tree started falling again.

NELL

And you pushed her out of the way. I saw that part.

FINLEY

Oddly fortunate timing for the universe to hit the pause button.

NELL

I have a feeling the universe didn't have anything to do with it. Seems like you somehow willed it.

FINLEY

I wish I could will it a little more intentionally. Since yesterday, this thing happened seven times, and I really have no idea what's causing it.

NELL

But it's probably not teeth brushing.

FINLEY

Yeah, I'm not thinking a flash storm and dental care have any common denominators.

NELL

Maybe it happens when you've got something to think about.

(lightbulb)

How do you feel when it's happening? Are you able to smell or hear when everything is frozen? Assuming your body is frozen, I wouldn't think that you could.

FINLEY

Exactly. The physical world just stops, but my mind just keeps going and going. So, yeah, no smelling, hearing, moving, breathing. Nothing. Just infinite thinking. Plenty of time to spiral into an anxiety vortex.

NELL

We just need to figure out the mechanics of this. No need to spiral.

FINLEY

You're right; you're right. Speaking of anxiety, I tried a grounding exercise that I think helped me snap out of it. Basically, you list five things you can see, four things you can smell, three things you can hear, and so on until you feel calmer. The whole smelling, touching, hearing, tasting thing didn't quite work out, so I settled for the seeing part.

NELL

And that worked.

FINLEY

It just forced me to slow down and connect to the present moment.

NELL

"To slow down." So you were going too fast.

FINLEY

No, my thoughts were just racing. I get all anxious when everything freezes, so I needed to calm my thoughts.

NELL

Finley, this isn't everything freezing. Nothing is freezing.

FINLEY

Uh, trust me: everything freezes.

NELL

Only from your perspective. Not from anyone else's. I don't get time to think when you experience this freeze.

FINLEY

I guess that's true. So what does it mean?

NELL

It means that time isn't freezing; you're just thinking fast.

FINLEY

So fast that it seems like everything around me freezes?

NELL

Exactly.

FINLEY

So we crossed into a weird parallel dimension forest where a magical lightning storm gave me the power to...think really fast?

NELL

Parallel dimensions are college-level physics, so I can't help you there. But the thinking fast part is almost assuredly what is happening to you.

FINLEY

Well, we still have to figure out how and why it's happening to me, too. I need to control it so I don't get stuck somewhere awful for an hour.

NELL

Like when you're blinking and can't even see anything.

FINLEY

I was thinking like during a Mrs. Montgomery lecture.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

8. Finley and Nell approach Raine in the school hallway. They walk to their classrooms together. The hallways are crowded and noisy.

RAINE

So let me get this straight: you're basically a super genius now? Screw my sugar daddy plan; I'm partnering up with you. Whaddya say, bestie? Want to take this to the next level? Want to get hitched?

FINLEY

Ha ha, Raine. Number one, do you really think I'm going to let you touch my genius money? And number two, no, I'm not really a genius. I can only think for a really long time. So, if I don't already know something, I'm probably S.O.L.

RAINE

Some genius you are!

NELL

I think I'm the only one that comes close to that title.

RAINE

Damn, Nell. No need to get jealous. I'm planning on proposing to you, too.



NELL

No need. It's a no.

RAINE

Sheesh, where's the love? Nell won't marry me, and Fin's lucky enough to get this fast thinking thing?

FINLEY

I think it's too soon to tell if this is luck or a curse, Raine.

NELL

This power is going to be what you make of it, Fin. You get to decide if it's good or bad.

RAINE

Power? Shit! We're just a camera away from being the next addition to the Marvel cinematic universe.

FINLEY

The Marvel cinematic universe could use a little more estrogen.

The group approaches the entrance of Mrs. Montgomery's history classroom.

MRS. MONTGOMERY

Andrew! A shoestring is not an acceptable substitute for a belt!

RAINE

Complete with our very own super villain. It's the dastardly Mrs. Montgomery herself! Remind me why we take this hallway to class? Do we have to walk by her classroom and the soccer team's lockers?

TYLER

Hey! Finley!

RAINE

Oh, right...

THINK FAST.

FINLEY

Oh my god. Oh my god.

(beat)

Oh, wait. Tyler's not moving anymore. This could really work for me. I have all the time in the world to think of the perfect thing to say. Okay, let's run through the possibilities. It has to be equal parts cute, clever, and cool. Okay, let's be casual: Sup bro? Bro?! Flirty? Heya, stud. Am I in a 1950s movie? Sophisticated? Hello, sir. Oh God, is he my DAD?! What would Dad do?

(radio static noise)

Earth to Tyler...

(radio static noise)

Oh, that's so bad. What would Raine say?

(beat)

Okay, yeah, not going there. What about complimenting his outfit? Your shirt looks great in those arms. What?! I can't even think. Take a mental breath in...be cool, be cool, Finley. Oh my god, I have to think of something and get back to the hallway. How about a classic: What's up, Tyler? How was your weekend? Sure, yeah, that'll do. Just need to focus on the present and...

END THINK FAST

FINLEY

(stutters)

Hey.

RAINE

(quietly)

Very smooth.

TYLER

Are we gonna review for our history test? I need those Cosgrave flashcards!

FINLEY

Oh, they're all ready. Color coded and everything.

TYLER

Perfect...as always.

FINLEY

(flustered, giggling)

Ha, yeah. See you in study hall.

The three girls continue through the hallway.

RAINE

So was he calling Fin or the flashcards perfect?

FINLEY

The flashcards, Raine. The flashcards are perfect. I'm definitely not perfect.

NELL

Finley, Tyler thinks you're perfect.

RAINE

Obviously.

(beat)

Look, Fin. I'm team Finler. Actually, I'm team Fin-gets-a-guy. But I really wish he wasn't a soccer player.

(beat)

I mean, seriously, look at them.

FINLEY

Yeah, exactly. Have you looked at Tyler?

RAINE

(begrudgingly)

You're not wrong.

NELL

He is awkwardly attractive. Like a tall Tom Holland.

FINLEY

Thanks, Nell. Plus, he has brains, which is more than most of the team can say.

NELL

He is ranked 8th in our class.

RAINE

Yeah, yeah. I guess Tyler is a rare good one. But just cuz he seems nice doesn't mean he is nice. Look out for any red flags. Like maybe he really has cloven hooves or horns under that mop of curls.

FINLEY

Don't worry, Raine. I won't let him hurt me. And if he does, I know you'll both have my back.

RAINE

Duh. But I don't exactly think that Finley Cosgrave would ever go for the "hurts you" type.

(beat)

Honestly, I just really don't want to spend our rager Friday nights with the soccer team. They're such dickheads. They think they can get away with anything. Literally. Shoestring for a belt? This school takes uniform way too seriously. I don't even think I would try that one. I bet Andrew won't even have to turn it inside out.

(bad English accent)

Lucky him, top scorer of the football squad.

NELL

Mrs. Montgomery always goes easy on them. It's pretty annoying, even for me.

RAINE

Nell gets it! And on top of that, their game against the Vikings is coming up.

Which means they won't be held accountable for anything.

NELL

Or else they'd miss practice.

FINLEY

Ugh, point taken. They're virtually untouchable right now. And at peak obnoxiousness. Well, I'm thinking the soccer team won't want to participate in our raging Friday night movies, anyway. We're safe.

NELL

Why not? What else would you want to do on a Friday night?

RAINE

Nell, don't act like you wouldn't love shotgunning beers in Petey's unfinished basement while his parents are out of town.

A school bell rings, and students make their way to their classrooms.

NELL

See you both at lunch!

MUSICAL TRANSITION

9. Finley and Tyler sit at a large desk in the school's library for study hall.

FINLEY

Last card. What is the name of the seer who tells Odin secrets?

TYLER

Mimir!

FINLEY

Got it! I think we have this stuff pretty much memorized.

TYLER

And Montgomery's tests completely rely on our memorization of her PowerPoint presentations.

FINLEY

Exactly. That'll really help us in college.

TYLER

I'm getting the feeling that none of this is preparing us for anything.

FINLEY

Guess you'll just have to rely on that big brain of yours to get you into Cornwall University.

TYLER

You give me too much credit.

FINLEY

I knew you were smart, but Nell just told me you're eighth in class. And you're our clutch goalie. C'mon.

TYLER

I had big shoes to fill. Derek was the best in our region. I'm lucky he left college to help coach.

FINLEY

Yeah, but wasn't that like a decade ago? You'd think he's still a student here with how much he's around.

TYLER

Ha. Yeah, but is it really reliving your glory days if they were only like ten years ago?

FINLEY

I mean...

TYLER

I know; I know. But he's really helped me a lot, and I need to be ready. The scouts are already coming to the games.

FINLEY

You know you're great, right?

TYLER

I have to be. Or at least, I have to try. Anything less is...I need a full-ride. Ya know?

FINLEY

What, you don't want student loans the rest of your life?

TYLER

Well, I thought about it, and I decided...I'm good.

FINLEY

(laughs)

You sure?

TYLER

And what about you?

FINLEY

What about me?

TYLER

Miss service hours, miss honors society, miss I-take-every-AP-class-under-the-sun. And this?

Tyler picks up Finley's elaborately organized planner.

FINLEY

Hey!

TYLER

If I didn't know any better, I'd take one look at this planner and say "Yep, she's a serial killer."

Finley grabs her planner back from Tyler playfully.

FINLEY

I just like to be organized! And I can't rely on my nonexistent athleticism to get into my dream school.

TYLER

No, but you could submit this planner with your application, and I'd say you're definitely getting in.

FINLEY

Yeah, yeah.

TYLER

Speaking of my  
(sarcastically)  
clutch soccer skills...  
(back to normal)  
Are you coming to the big game on Saturday?

FINLEY

I was planning on it.

TYLER

The scouts will be there, so I'll need all the support I can get.

FINLEY

I'll bring my cheering squad with me.

TYLER

If we win, a bunch of us are going to the Whip after. It'd be cool if you came.

FINLEY

Yeah, that'd be cool.

TYLER

Cool, yeah. Guess we better win, then.

FINLEY

The stakes couldn't be higher.

The school bell rings.



## MUSICAL TRANSITION

10. Finley, Raine, and Nell sit in the bustling cafeteria for lunch. They each have packed brown bag lunches.

RAINE

Nell, can I have an Oreo? Please, please, please! Mom never gets Oreos. I mean, what the fuck is a Hydrox?

NELL

The only reason I have them is because they were on sale this week. And Hydrox is actually the original creme-filled chocolate sandwich cook--

RAINE

Booring cookie history. Nell, please. One Oreo. Just think about this: you give me one, maybe two Oreos. And I get you a whole pack of Skittles from the vending machine.

NELL

Fine. Get the tropical bag. I only really like the kiwi lime Skittles.

RAINE

Yes! Be right back.

Raine gets up from the table and goes to the vending machine. Nell and Finley remain at the table.

FINLEY

So I know we're supposed to sorta be anti-soccer team and all...

NELL

Yes. We'll go to the game with you.

FINLEY

Really? Because I can go by myself or something.

NELL

When have we ever not done everything together?

FINLEY

Fair.

NELL

Plus, I like Tyler. I know Raine has a grudge against the soccer team, but Tyler's nice. They aren't all jerks.

FINLEY

But a lot of them are.

NELL

Yes, but I want you to be happy. Raine will be okay.

RAINE

Got your candy. What will I be okay with?

NELL

Going to the rival game so Fin can flirt with Tyler.

RAINE

What?!

(beat)

Fine. But only so Fin has a chance to finally get with Tyler. My disappointing glares at the players during the game should in no way be interpreted as support.

FINLEY

Really?

RAINE

Yeah. Solidarity, right?

NELL

Skittles, Raine.

RAINE

Right! Here!

Raine drops a bag of skittles on the table.

NELL

Your Oreos.

Nell slides the Oreos to Raine.

RAINE

Two! I really buttered you up, didn't I?

NELL

Please don't put butter on me.

RAINE

I wouldn't dream of it. Or maybe I would.

NELL

You better eat those Oreos before I take them back.

RAINE

(mouth full)

Thank you.

FINLEY

In case you didn't know, you two are my favorite.

NELL

Thank you, Finley. Any update on the superpower?

FINLEY

Not really. I still don't know how to use it on command. So far, it's just been random.

RAINE

Maybe you can trigger it somehow. Like a phrase, or a hand gesture, or a mystical focusing staff. Or just blink really hard.

NELL

If her eyes are closed when it starts, she won't be able to open them and see.

FINLEY

Exactly. I'm totally frozen. At least physically. The only reason I was able to push Raine out of the way of the tree was because I could see that it was going to fall and had time to plan.

RAINE

Damn, I didn't realize that's what had happened. Thanks, Fin. I could be a pancake right now.

FINLEY

I definitely prefer you un-pancaked.

FINLEY

So definitely no blinking. If mindfulness gets me out of my head, maybe it could get me into it, too?

RAINE

It's worth a shot. How will we know it worked?

Nell spills the Skittles all over the table.

NELL

Quick count the Skit--

FINLEY

38.

RAINE

That's fucking fast. Did it work? How long were you out for?

FINLEY

(surprised)

Yeah, it worked! Long enough to count them, and I wasn't stuck either.

NELL

We have to verify that you're right.

RAINE

Excuse us while we count the old-fashioned way. One, two, three, ten, 22, 27, 34...38 Skittles.

FINLEY

Ha, ha. You realize that I had to count the old-fashioned way, too, right?

RAINE

Didn't see it, didn't happen.

(beat)

So how did you trigger it?

NELL

We really have to come up with a name for this power. All this "it" talk is confusing.

FINLEY

I don't know what you'd call it. Is it really a superpower? I can just think fast.

RAINE

There you go, Fin. Think fast!

MUSICAL TRANSITION

11. Finley and Dad watch a quiz show that is definitely not Jeopardy! in their living room and enjoy bowls of popcorn.

FINLEY

What is the speed of light!

DAD

Fin! You didn't even let him finish the question!

FINLEY

I think I've seen this episode before.

DAD

No, you're just a smartie pants.

FINLEY

That, too.

DAD

Will you pause it? I think I need a refill on my popcorn. What about you?

FINLEY

Yes, please! No butter.

DAD

Coming right up.

Finley hands the bowl to Dad. He's about to walk to the kitchen, but Finley stops him.

FINLEY

Hey, wait. Can I ask you a question?

DAD

Of course. What's going on, Fin?

FINLEY

So you know how I like Tyler?

DAD

I think I've heard you mention it a time or two.

FINLEY

Raine kind of hates the soccer players. She says he could be the exception, but I don't know if she really believes that. I want to start hanging out with Tyler, but I'm worried she'll be upset with me.

DAD

Why doesn't she like Tyler? Did he do anything?

FINLEY

No, it's nothing like that. She just doesn't like that the guy's soccer team gets special treatment at school. And Tyler's obviously on the team.

DAD

Even when I was there, the soccer players were treated like gods. It was annoying then, and I'm sure it's still annoying. Is Tyler taking advantage of divine status?

FINLEY

Not that I can tell.

DAD

If Tyler's being a decent person and he's being nice to you, I don't think there's any issue with you two "hanging out."

FINLEY

That's what I thought, but what do I do about Raine?

DAD

Honey, I don't think this has anything to do with you or Tyler.

FINLEY

What's it about then?

DAD

Growing up, my dad used to tell me, "Life's not fair. Get used to it." And y'know what? Life isn't fair. But get used to it? That's not something we should get used to. Whoever came up with that saying was a person who benefited from life being unfair for others. The soccer team gets special treatment. They can show up late, talk back to a teacher, miss class, whatever. And all they get is a slap on the wrist. That's not fair. And that unfairness is not okay.

FINLEY

I get that, but what does this have to do with Raine?

DAD

Raine's recognized the unfairness. Probably because life has been especially unfair to her. So she's angry about it, and her current target is the soccer team because it's right in front of her. But trust me: at some point, she'll find there are people and groups who benefit from unfairness much more than a high school soccer team. At that point, she won't care about you liking Tyler.

FINLEY

Yeah, because then she'll be mad at those much more powerful groups. I don't know that this is helpful.

DAD

Well, that's where you come in as her friend. Sometimes, she'll need you to get mad with her. Sometimes, she'll need you to calmly agree with her. And sometimes, she'll just need you to listen to her vent.

FINLEY

You do know that this started by being about me liking Tyler, right?

DAD

Eh. Boys will come and go. Raine is your best friend. Forever. They ought to have a name for that. Maybe a catchy acronym.

FINLEY

(drawn out and sarcastic)

Ha. Ha. Ha.

DAD

The laughter version of a slow clap. My work here is done.

FINLEY

Yes, but now that you are out of work, can I get that extra scoop?



DAD

I wonder if getting you more popcorn is fair to me...

FINLEY

I hear there's a website where you can trade in old dads for newer models.

DAD

Drop your pop dot com?

FINLEY

I'm googling it now.

DAD

And while you do that, I shall be eating the last of the popcorn.

Dad runs for the kitchen.

FINLEY

Get back here!

Finley gets up and runs after Dad.

MUSICAL TRANSITION

12. The next day, Finley walks in the hallway towards Mrs. Montgomery's classroom. A bell rings. She spots Tyler making his way to the classroom.

FINLEY

Hey, Tyler! Ready to ace this test with me?

TYLER

I don't think Montgomery is prepared for the savagery we're about to deliver on this test.

RAINE

(distant)

Hey, Fin!

Further down the hallway, Raine scrambles to catch Finley before entering the classroom.

RAINE

Fin, can I talk to you for a second?

TYLER

What's up, Raine?

RAINE

Not much. I need to talk to Fin. Sorry,  
it's urgent.

TYLER

See you two in there!

RAINE

Over here.

Finley and Raine walk a few paces away from the classroom.

FINLEY

Is everything okay?

RAINE

Yeah, yeah. I just need your help.

FINLEY

Totally. What's up?

RAINE

(hushed)

Can I copy off your test today? I  
didn't have time to study last night.  
It's a long story.

FINLEY

Raine! How many times have I told you  
not to wait until the last night to  
study?

RAINE

I know, I know. But it's just this one  
time. Montgomery's been on my ass this  
year, and she's just looking to give me  
a bad grade. Please, it's mostly  
multiple-choice B.S. Who cares about  
Norse mythology, anyway?

FINLEY

Raine, you know I don't cheat.

RAINE

I know, but just think about this: if you show me your answers, I'll get a good enough grade that maybe Montgomery will start leaving me alone. She never pays attention during tests, anyway. Her nose is always buried in her romance novels.

FINLEY

Fine, but only this once.

RAINE

Oh my god, you're my hero.

FINLEY

(sigh)

Let's go.

13. The girls walk into the classroom and take their seats next to each other. Students chat and shuffle around the room.

MRS. MONTGOMERY

Students. Quiet, students. Take your seats. It's test day. No more talking.

The classroom settles down and students take their seats.

MRS. MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)

Get out your number two pencils. You know that I have no pity on anyone who uses pen. Becky, help me pass out the scantrons. This should take almost the entire class period. We covered a lot of material on the mythologies of Scandinavia, so I hope you studied. On the off chance you do finish early, please sit silently at your desk. If you have any questions, you can come up to my desk. Okay? Any questions before I start handing out the test? No? Take one, and pass them down. I expect total silence from this point on.

Students pass the bulky test packets to each other until everyone has one. They work quietly: soft shifting of paper, pencils writing answers, etc. Finley looks at her test and exhales. THINK FAST.

FINLEY

I could probably finish this test in under five minutes. If only it didn't take so damn long to fill in these bubbles. I hope Raine can keep up with me. Alright, I can see the first twenty questions. Number one. By what other names is Odin known?

(fade out during question)

Montage of Norse mythology words/phrases.

FINLEY (CONT'D)

(fade in)

--and number twenty. What plant caused the death of Baldr? Ummm...hemlock? Nope. That was Socrates. Mistletoe! B. Bubble time.

END THINK FAST. Finley fills in the bubble on her scantron.

RAINE

(whispering)

Psst. Fin, move your shoulder.

FINLEY

(long beat, whispering)

Okay, shhh.

Montage of Fin THINKING FAST about Norse mythology words. The class bell rings.

MRS. MONTGOMERY

That's it. Please bring up your test packets and scantrons. Now, everybody. That's it. Please and thank you.

14. Raine and Finley leave the classroom together and enter the hallway.

RAINE

You totally saved my ass. I didn't know like half of those answers.

FINLEY

Shhh, Raine. I don't want anyone to hear you.

RAINE

Relax! Montrumery didn't have a clue. She's probably half in the bag, anyway.

FINLEY

Raine, please! Can we go somewhere less crowded than the hallways?

RAINE

If you insist!

FINLEY

C'mon.

RAINE

Wait, where are you taking us?  
Fin...please tell me we aren't going to where I think we're going.

The girls weave through the busy hallway to the stinky, quiet bathroom next to the cafeteria. They open the door and enter. The bathroom is otherwise deserted.

RAINE

(through a plugged nose)  
Ugh. The stinky bathroom. Why do we always have to do these private talks here?

FINLEY

Must I point out the obvious?

RAINE

The cafeteria served chili for lunch. You are truly diabolical.

FINLEY

It's the only place I know will be empty.

RAINE

No kidding, it's the stinky bathroom! Nobody in their right mind comes in the stinky bathroom unless their ass is about to fall off.

FINLEY

We don't have much time, anyway, so I'll get to it. I feel really uncomfortable with what just happened.

RAINE

What do you mean? The only thing making me uncomfortable is the stench coming from that stall. Who was in here?

FINLEY

Raine, focus, please! You pressured me into cheating on the test. You know how much I hate that.

RAINE

You didn't have to help me. You might remember the part where I asked nicely and you agreed.

FINLEY

I know, but it just doesn't sit right with me.

RAINE

I'm not going to do it again. I promise?

FINLEY

Okay, but is this a "genuinely won't happen again" or a "I swear this is the last time I forgot my wallet, so please buy me lunch"?

RAINE

You know I'm good for it. And like I said, I didn't have time to study last night. I was--

FINLEY

That's not a good excuse, Raine. We could have gotten caught, and my grades are important to me. Mrs. Montgomery would have failed us both on that test.

RAINE

That wasn't going to happen--

FINLEY

But what if it did?

RAINE

You're cheating anyway!

FINLEY

What?

RAINE

You have this new special power that's basically going to let you cheat at everything for the rest of your life! You could just sit there and think and think and think until you came up with the right answer. How is that not cheating?

FINLEY

I didn't cheat! I never cheat! Unless I'm helping you to cheat, apparently. But I knew those answers because I studied.

RAINE

Think about that. Think about how good you can be at basically anything now. You've only had this power for a few days, and you've already figured out how to control it. You're only going to get better at thinking fast. How is it fair that you have this otherworldly power and the rest of us just have to be normal and slow? I have one hour to take that test, but you had...what? Hours? Days? Pretty sure that you'll come up with the right answer if given weeks to think about it. Minimal studying required. Not fair, Finley.

FINLEY

I hadn't considered that.

RAINE

I'm your friend. Your best friend. Don't you want to use your powers for good? Don't you want to help me?

FINLEY

Of course I do! Raine, I care about you. I don't want you to flunk a test.

RAINE

What's the big deal, then?

FINLEY

Nothing, I just...it feels wrong to cheat on a test.

RAINE

I promised it was a one-time thing, Ms. Goody Two-Shoes. I meant it.

FINLEY

Okay. I trust you.

RAINE

You better!



FINLEY

I've got your back, Raine. No matter what.

RAINE

(through plugged nose)

Now, can we please leave this horrible place before the smell permanently embeds itself in my nose.

FINELY

Oh my god, yes please.

15. They exit the bathroom and walk down the hall.

NELL

(calling out)

There you are.

Nell hurries over.

NELL (CONT'D)

Were you in the stinky bathroom?

RAINE

Ugh. Don't ask.

NELL

I just did.

FINLEY

It was just...a little emergency.

NELL

Oh. Okay. How was the test?

RAINE

Yeah. The test. Well...it was...

FINLEY

(long beat)

It was fine. We both did well.

NELL

Good job. Studying pays off.

RAINE

Yep. It sure does.

They start walking away. Voices fade. Last line incomplete.

FINLEY

Next time maybe we'll study together.  
So we're all on the same page.

RAINE

Mmm-hmmm. And hey: no uniforms  
tomorrow!

NELL

We have to wear the spirit week t-  
shirt. It's basically another uniform.

RAINE

But, and just hear me out: jeans.

FINLEY

Valid point.

NELL

I suppose jeans are at least fifty  
percent out of uniform.

FINLEY

Speaking of t-shirts, I need to find  
last year's. I didn't want to splurge  
for a new one this year.

RAINE

Gasp! How vintage of you, Finley!

THE END