

TJ

(flexing in the mirror)

See that? I got muscles on muscles.

When they see me, they're gonna be
like...(sings to the tune of head-
shoulders-knees-and-toes) *Traps,*
biceps, pecks and abs. Pecks and abs.

(flexes with sound)

When they see me, they're gonna have
to call security 'cause I'm armed and
dangerous with these guns.

(flexes with louder sound and
turns around to see his back)

Look at dem delts poppin. When they
see me, they're gonna be intimidated
backwards. Three hundred sixty degrees
of swole.

(flexes one last time)

WILLOW IS A SHELTERED HOME-SCHOOLED KID. THIS IS WILLOW'S
FIRST DAY AT A REGULAR SCHOOL.

WILLOW

Wow! It's just like I imagined. I love
the way the alarm rings and all the
students transition rooms. All these
rooms. You sure one isn't my bedroom?
'Cause it's getting close to my nap
time. (THEN) Why are you stuffing your
belongings into that metal box.
(LISTENS) A 'locker' you say? Lock-er.
Am I saying that right? How cool.
Everything in this place is so
fascinating. In my last class, someone
was kind enough to leave a piece of
gum under my desk. I look under there,
tons of barely chewed gum just stuck
to the bottom of the desk. How sweet
is that? (CHEWING) I made a giant gum-
wad and it's lasted me all morning.
Quick question; it's cool if we take
our pants off and air out, right?
Sometimes, I like to eat lunch in my
undies. (BEAT) I really think I'm
fitting in.

CPT OBVIOUS

Attention! ...means look at me. I am Captain Obvious! As your commanding officer I am the officer who will give you commands. We are at war. This war is a fight... a conflict. It has not been friendly. I hate to be the one to have to tell you this, but they have guns and guns shoot bullets. As your commanding officer I command you to avoid bullets, particularly those fired by the enemy. Additionally, I don't want any of you to die. I repeat, do not die! Do you understand me?! Good, because I was screaming in a pretty serious tone there. I really want to win this war and not die. Here I am, talking and walking at the same time. And there you all are, lined up with good posture. This is the army.

GINA THE GEENIE

Poof! You have awoken me. I am the Geenie from the -- oh man, what is this troll's layer?! Dude? You live here? This is your room? (THEN BEGRUDGINGLY) Okay, I guess we're doing this. You have awoken the Geenie from the lamp. You are now my -- you're my-- Seriously, I'm supposed to call you master but it's more like disaster. We should just skip the formalities. It's gonna take way more than three wishes to get this dumpster fire of a life cleaned up. How 'bout I just give you the celebrity special? Couple million followers online, hot new girlfriend -- or boyfriend, no judgement. And finally, The one thing you need to fix all your problems... hope. (beat) Just kidding. You should've seen your face. It's money.