

To tell or not to tell?
(Ozzy and Mr. Peterman)

Roles

Ozzy
Ozzy (inner monologue)
Mr. Peterman
Daisy
Scene Narrator
Sound Effects

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ozzy is sitting in class, not paying much attention to the assignment sheet in front of him. He's lost in other, darker thoughts.

OZZY
(inner monologue)
This is so so so messed up. How did
it get so messed up?

He stares down at the sheet. Only his name is fill out near the top.

OZZY
(inner monologue cont.)
This wasn't the way it was supposed
to happen. Can I even get out of
it? What are my options?

Still out of it and thinking, Ozzy slowly reaches for his pen and slowly starts working out the first problem on the sheet.

OZZY
(inner monologue cont.)
I could turn her in before she
does? Maybe they'll believe
me...without any proof...

He SIGHS heavily and puts the pencil down.

OZZY
(inner monologue cont.)
I need a break.

Ozzy gets up from his seat, grabs the bathroom pass stuck on the board with a magnet, and steps out. Across the classroom, Mr. Peterman is watching him, concerned.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAYS - DAY

Ozzy slowly walks down the hallway, stopping at a water fountain.

OZZY
(inner monologue cont)
I could turn us both in. Own up to
my part and pray they go easy on
me?

Ozzy's phone BUZZES in his pocket. He pulls it out and thumbs open the message. It's from DAISY.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY (TEXT)

Hey, just making sure we're still
on for tutoring later this week.
Otherwise, I'll have to cancel :(

Let me know, k? :)

OZZY

(inner monologue cont)
She's pure evil.

Ozzy slips the phone back into his pocket, takes a quick sip
from the fountain, and starts heading back to class.

OZZY

(inner monologue cont)
I should do it.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ozzy arrives back in class just as the bell rings. His
classmates start spilling out of the classroom around him.
Ozzy goes to grab his things when suddenly:

MR. PETERMAN

Hey Ozz, come here for a moment,
would you?

Ozzy, panic creeping onto his face, slowly turns towards Mr.
Peterman. He walks over to his, where he's clicking away on
something on his computer.

OZZY

(inner monologue)
Maybe you should...do it now? He's
right here. Confess, come clean, be
free of it. This is your chance.
Just. DO. IT!

Ozzy smiles weakly.

OZZY

What's up mister?

MR. PETERMAN

Just wanted to give you a sneak
peak of your progress report.

Mr. Peterman turns the square monitor towards Ozzy. The
grade book is pulled up on Ozzy's profile.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PETERMAN

See how much you've improved?

The screen shows a row of low 70s and a few 60s, ending with a much higher 84. Ozzy smiles.

MR. PETERMAN

Just thought you'd like to see that, and tell you how impressed I am. Keep up the good work son, I knew you had it in you.

Ozzy's smile wavers a bit.

OZZY

Uhh, thanks Mister. Guess... Guess I did.

Ozzy looks away. Guilt? Second thoughts? Mr. Peterman notices.

MR. PETERMAN

Everything okay Ozz? Is there anything you want to talk to me about?

OZZY

(screaming internally)

DO IT!

Ozzy smiles again, albeit forced and fake this time.

OZZY

No, everything's fine. Just surprised I guess.

Mr. Peterman smiles back at him.

MR. PETERMAN

Well okay then. But if anything does come up, the door's always open.

OZZY

Thanks mister.

Ozzy turns back and heads out of the classroom, the fake smile quickly fading as he does.

OZZY

(inner monologue)

I'll do it tomorrow...