

AUGUST BORN IN JULY - PILOT

Written by

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Aerial shot of a quiet suburban driveway.

AUGUST (V.O.)
Ah, my old street in the suburbs,
back when times were simpler.

We zoom in on AUGUST MCQUAID (13) and TYLER VANBUSKIRK (13) are playing a game with Barbies and G.I. Joe action figures. One of the Barbies is drowning in a small bowl of water.

AUGUST
"Oh no! Antonio, I forgot I don't
know how to swim!"

TYLER
"Use your boobs as floatation
devices!"

AUGUST
"It's no use, they're weighing me
down!"

Tyler makes his G.I. Joe fly over to save her.

TYLER
"I'll save you Pamela, dum dum
dum!"

August stops the game.

AUGUST
Tyler, he can't fly, he's a
lifeguard.

TYLER
August, it's make-believe, they can
do whatever we want them to do.

AUGUST
(To Camera) This is how I remember
my childhood. Tyler was my best
friend and we were inseparable.

A moving truck zooms past them and stops at a house down the block. The two stop their game and look at the house. A father comes out of the front door to greet the movers.

TYLER
Who do you think is moving in?
Maybe it's a girl!

AUGUST

I don't care as long it's someone
our age.

TYLER

Junior high could use some new
blood. The only other kid on this
block is Soggy Bobby.

The boys look over at a portly, sweaty boy, messily eating an
ice cream cone on his front stoop.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Speaking of junior high, we're in
7th grade now. We're practically
adults.

August considers where Tyler is going with this.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I think it's time to put Yasmine
and Pamela to rest.

Tyler puts down his Barbie.

AUGUST

(To Camera) It's funny how things
change so fast.

AUGUST (CONT'D)

(To Tyler) What! Why?

TYLER

We're too old to be playing with
your sister's Barbies.

AUGUST

We're only thirteen years old.

TYLER

Practically men.

AUGUST

Your voice hasn't even dropped yet.

TYLER

Yea but I have three armpit hairs!
(Then) Don't you want to... I don't
know. Grow up? Basketball tryouts
are this week.

AUGUST

You know I suck at basketball.

AUGUST (CONT'D)
(To Camera) Man, did I suck.

TYLER
But you can get better!

They walk over to the moving truck. They peer inside as two movers take out a twin size bed frame.

AUGUST
Twin size bed! We have a kid!

They peer into the truck and see a box labeled "Hockey Gear."

TYLER
Hockey Gear? Must be a boy.

AUGUST
I hope he collects Pokemon cards!

A mover comes out carrying a pink desk.

TYLER	AUGUST (CONT'D)
(Excited) It's a girl!	(Disappointed) It's a girl.

The two watch as the movers carry the desk into the house. A young girl is staring out the window.

TYLER (CONT'D)
She's cute.

AUGUST
If you're into red heads.

TYLER
Hey, can I sleep over your place tonight before school?

AUGUST
Mario Kart tournament?

TYLER
I call Yoshi!

CUT TO:

The large McQuaid family, plus Tyler, are sitting at the dinner table and it's pure chaos. Peg McQuaid, (36) with a strong Long Island accent, is on the phone, the long cord keeps hitting August in the face, while she simultaneously holds her newborn baby, and begins serving dinner.

AUGUST

(To Camera) One thing about my family: it's large and chaotic. Dinner's were a feeding frenzy.

PEG

(On the phone) So that's the story. Uh-huh. Alright time to feed the animals. Catch ya later, Barb.

Peg hangs up the phone and unwraps it from August's head.

AUGUST

Mom, can Tyler sleep over tonight?

PEG

I don't know hun, it's a school night.

TYLER

Please Mrs. McQuaid, my parents have their book club tonight and I can't listen to them discuss The Horse Whisperer. Again.

PEG

Well... as long as your parents say it's alright.

Mike McQuaid, (38), enters from the backyard, covered in dirt. He smacks Peg on the ass, and gives her a kiss. She giggles.

MIKE

(Sarcastic) Thanks for all your help in the yard today, boys.

PEG

Oh let them have their Sunday to themselves.

TYLER

(To August) It's so gross how your parents still touch each other. My parents havent touched since Reagan was president.

Marie McQuaid, (16), picks her head up from her Nokia cell phone.

MARIE

We've all heard them, ya know. Doin it.

The three of them all let out an "ew."

AUGUST
It's true. I heard them on
Christmas. In the living room.

MARIE
I heard them on Valentine's day. In
the office.

Mikey McQuaid, (8), puts down his tennis ball and chimes in.

MIKEY
I hear them almost every night
through the wall.

AUGUST
(To Camera) Luckily for me, my room
was on the other side of the house.
Far away from the sound of parent
sex.

3

INT. AUGUST'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

3

August is in his bed while Tyler is in a sleeping bag on the
floor. The two are playing Mario Kart.

TYLER
If we try out for basketball, all
the girls will love us.

AUGUST
Girls are annoying.

TYLER
But they're also cute. And smell
good.

AUGUST
What if we tried out for the drama
club?

TYLER
Yea right! And get made fun of? No
thanks.

AUGUST
But we do everything together.
(Then) Beat you!

The two finish their game, and Tyler gets up to sit on
August's bed.

TYLER
How long have we been friends?

AUGUST
Since kindergarten. When you traded
me a week of Dunkaroos for my E.T.
lunchbox.

TYLER
I was always good at negotiating.

AUGUST
You're also good at sports. I can
barely grip the ball.

TYLER
If you practice you'll get better.
I'll help you.

Tyler moves closer to August.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Best buds forever, remember?

August moves closer to Tyler.

AUGUST
You're my favorite person on the
planet.

The two get closer and are seemingly about to kiss.

August jolts awake from his dream. He looks over at Tyler
sleeping on the floor.

AUGUST (CONT'D)
(To Camera) What the heck was that?

He picks up his covers and looks down in horror.

AUGUST (CONT'D)
Ew!

CUT TO:

August arrives downstairs to the family at the table eating
breakfast. He is wearing a bright blue tracksuit. Peg is
making breakfast while holding her baby and packing
lunchboxes.

PEG
That was a long shower, Mister.

AUGUST
Just wanted to be extra clean for school.

TYLER
You passed out so hard last night.
I almost put your hand in warm water.

MARIE
That doesn't actually work.

TYLER
You don't actually work.

MARIE
Good one.

TYLER
Nice tracksuit. You joining the track team?

AUGUST
(To Camera) Yes my mom still picked out my clothes for me.

PEG
Oh shush. It was on sale. I think he looks dapper.

TYLER
He looks like a blueberry.

5 EXT. BUS STOP - LATER

5

August, Tyler and Marie are walking towards the bus stop.

TYLER
Why are you so quiet? Aren't you excited for basketball signups?

AUGUST
(To Camera) Ecstatic.

Tyler spots the new girl, Mags (12) standing at the bus stop.

TYLER
Look it's our new neighbor. We should say "hi."

AUGUST
I'm not really feeling very
friendly.

Tyler disregards August and walks over to Mags.

TYLER
Hey! We saw you moved in yesterday.
First day of school?

MAGS
Huh? Oh yea. I'm Mags.

TYLER
I'm Tyler and this is August. We
live right down the block.

MAGS
Your name is August? Let me guess,
you were born in August?

AUGUST
Actually I was born in July. I've
always been early to things.

MAGS
So what, were you like, a preemie?

Tyler lets out a loud laugh.

TYLER
She's funny. (To Mags) You're
funny.

Mags walks over and boards the bus.

TYLER (CONT'D)
(To August) I think I'm in love.

CUT TO:

6

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

6

August and Tyler are walking down the hall. It seems like
everyone is looking at him, as he keeps his head down in
shame.

Tyler is full of energy.

TYLER
How many chickens do you think it
would take to kill a lion?

August ignored him.

AUGUST

(To Camera) I didn't know what that dream meant, but all I knew was that I had to distance myself from Tyler. Immediately. The only problem?

TYLER

I'll run to my locker and grab my books. See you in first period!

Tyler runs down the hallway.

AUGUST

(To Camera) We were in every class together.

August walks to his locker. At his locker, he runs into RYAN KARNES, (13), wearing all black, mean-looking, with a lisp.

RYAN

Sup loser. Nice pajamas, did your mommy pick them out for you?

AUGUST

(To Camera) Please not today.
(To Ryan) Leave me alone Ryan.

RYAN

I'll leave you alone when you stop being such a little McQueen.

MARIE (O.S.)

Is there a problem over here?

Marie walks over with a group of her friends led by her boyfriend TIM SHARKEY, (15).

TIM

Maybe you should just head to class, right man?

Tim moves the hair out of his face.

AUGUST

(To Camera) Tim was my sister's boyfriend. Everything he did was cool.

August stops for a second and longingly stares at Tim.

RYAN

No problem. Just getting my books,
man.

Ryan closes his locker and turns to leave, while mouthing
"faggot" towards August.

MARIE

That kid still giving you problems?

AUGUST

Nothing I can't handle. (To Camera)
I couldn't handle it.

August gets his books from his locker.

TIM

You should stand up for yourself.
That kid's just a punk.

AUGUST

I'm fine.

MARIE

Don't let guys like that push you
around August.

AUGUST

Ok *mom.*

MARIE

Sheesh, don't bite my head off. I
was just looking out for you.

AUGUST

Well I don't need you to. I'm a big
boy.

MARIE

Who still wets the bed?

AUGUST

What?

MARIE

I saw you washed your sheets last
night. It's ok, I won't tell mom.

AUGUST

I didn't wet the bed!

MARIE

Then why were sheets dir--

Marie looks at August. August looks at Tim and blushes.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Ew! Gross!

AUGUST

Ew, leave me alone!

August pouts and runs off.

CUT TO:

7

MONTAGE OF CLASSES

7

"All Star" by Smashmouth plays, as August and Tyler are in math class. August is trying to pay attention and Tyler keeps trying to get his attention.

August and Tyler are in social studies and Tyler isn't paying attention making stupid faces at August behind the teacher's back. August tries to ignore him.

In art class, Tyler keeps trying to talk to August but August tries to pay attention to his self portrait. Tyler draws a ridiculous drawing of the teacher as a hippo.

8

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA

8

August enters holding his lunch tray and sees Tyler waving at him. Trying to avoid him, August spots Mags at a table by herself and sits with her.

AUGUST

This seat taken?

MAGS

Considering I don't know anybody here and no ones very friendly? Help yourself.

AUGUST

Yea junior high sucks, but at least there's puberty to look forward to.

Tyler sits down next to them.

TYLER

I just saw two seniors get into a fist fight! I love this school! Oh are we welcoming the new girl?

AUGUST
Figured she could use some company.

TYLER
That's my August, always looking out for others. (To Mags) So... why did you move in the middle of the school year?

MAGS
My dad got a new job.

August begins to stare at Tyler while he's talking.

TYLER
Well your dad picked a great town. There's an ice cream shop called Frozen Cup on Jericho that has the best cones! (Then) We should go sometime...

MAGS
That sounds fun! August are you coming?

August snaps out of his trance.

AUGUST
Yea I'm down like a clown!

Tyler looks at him confused.

TYLER
My boy is just excited for basketball tryouts.

MAGS
(To August) You're trying out for basketball?

Before August can answer:

TYLER
Yup! August wanted to try out for the drama club, but that's lame.

MAGS
I think he should do what he wants to do.

TYLER
We'll get made fun of. But with basketball we'll be kings.

August picks up a ketchup packet and starts fidgeting with it while staring at Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Everyone knows to be anything in this school you need to be a jock. The drama nerds will just pull you down.

MAGS

Who cares what other people think of you? My old school was the same way, so backwards.

TYLER

Well everyone loves a jock! Right August?

Hearing his name, August squeezes the ketchup packet and it sprays all over Mags. She jumps back.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Whoa man!

AUGUST

Oh my god, I'm so sorry! I was just playing with it and I didn't expect it to...

Mags looks around at the two of them embarrassed with tears in her eyes. She gets up and runs to the bathroom.

TYLER

Yo dude, why'd you do that?

AUGUST

(To Camera) I didn't mean to! It just... happened.

TYLER

Smooth move, Costner.

August is walking down the hall and spots Mags. He tries to wave at her, but she turns away and heads in the other direction.

August turns and sees a bulletin board with the sign up for the drama club next to the basketball tryouts. He looks at his name already signed up on the sheet, then glances at the drama club signup longingly. He takes out his pen to sign up.

RYAN
Signing up for drama club, loser?

Ryan startles August.

AUGUST
No, I'm trying out for basketball,
actually.

August signs his name under the basketball tryouts.

RYAN
You! Ha. I'd like to see that.
(Then) Actually I would love to see
that.

Ryan takes the pen out of August's hand and signs his own
name on the sign-up.

RYAN (CONT'D)
This is gonna be fun.

Ryan steals the pen and puts it in his pocket.

RYAN (CONT'D)
See you after school, faggot.

August is left at the sign-ups in shock.

10

INT. SCIENCE CLASS

10

August and Tyler are sitting next to each other listening to
a lecture by their teacher, MR. TULIPANO.

MR. TULIPANO
And now we're going to break into
partners and do the second part of
the lab. Everyone pick your
partners and get situated.

Tyler turns to August.

TYLER
Let's do it partner!

AUGUST
Um, I think I'm actually going to
partner with Mags. I should
apologize for earlier.

TYLER
(Sotto) But we're always partners.

August walks over to Mags, sitting alone.

AUGUST

Would you want to be lab partners?

MAGS

Going to spray me down with mustard next?

AUGUST

I'm really sorry about that. I'm a klutz but I didn't mean to. Your shirt looks better by the way.

He looks down at her shirt with a ketchup stain on it.

MAGS

Yea I learned condiments don't really come out of cotton. Why aren't you partnering with your boyfriend?

AUGUST

Wh-what?

MAGS

Tyler. Aren't you two like always together?

AUGUST

I feel bad about lunch. But if you let me, I'll help you... ketchup.. on the assignment.

Mags thinks for a moment.

MAGS

With jokes like that, you can't be all bad.

AUGUST

Great!

MAGS

I'm just going to keep you away from the hydrochloric acid.

CUT TO:

The bell rings and everyone starts packing up.

MAGS

Would you want to maybe study after school today?

AUGUST

Sure! Oh wait, I have basketball tryouts.

MAGS

Why are you doing them if you don't want to?

AUGUST

I want to!

MAGS

O-kay. Why don't you come over afterwards. Before dinner?

AUGUST

Works for me. Also do you happen to collect Pokemon cards?

CUT TO:

12 INT. GYM

12

Basketball tryouts are in full swing, being run by none other than Tim and a bunch of other older boys.

In a crowd of players, August and Tyler are dribbling and taking shots. Tyler is making some baskets in, but August is missing most of them. Tim is cheering them on from the sidelines.

Ryan trips August and smirks down at him on the floor.

13 INT. LOCKER ROOM

13

The locker room is crowded, with boys changing and in towels. August is fully dressed avoiding eye contact, as Tyler is undressing.

AUGUST

(To Camera) When did the locker room get so... naked?

Tim walks by August and Tyler as he takes off his shirt.

TIM

Great job out there! Making the McQuaid's proud.

August blushes as Tim heads towards the showers.

TYLER

Hey, we weren't half bad! Did I see you get a ball in?

AUGUST

No, that was Matt Spencer behind me. He pushed me out of the way to get a shot.

TYLER

There was tough competition. I hope we were good enough to make the cut. Thanks for doing this with me August.

AUGUST

What are friends for?

TYLER

Why are you still dressed? Hurry up we gotta shower.

August freezes in place.

AUGUST

I'm actually not... not feeling too well. Think I overexerted myself doing that ally-oop.

Tyler removes his shirt, and August can't help but stare.

TYLER

You're gonna reak. (Then) Hey, that new girl Mags is pretty fun. Do you like her?

AUGUST

Um. Yea.

TYLER

Like, "like her," like her? Or like "like her," like her?

AUGUST

She's cool I guess.

TYLER

I'm thinking of taking her to Frozen Cup tonight. Think she'll be into that?

AUGUST
Oh, we're actually hanging out
tonight.

TYLER
What?

AUGUST
Yea she asked me to study.

TYLER
"Study?"

AUGUST
Yea.

TYLER
First sitting with her at lunch.
Then science class. Now studying?
How can you do this to me August?

AUGUST
It's not like that! She's just a
friend.

TYLER
Whatever. You've been weird ever
since she moved in.

Ryan walks over to them.

RYAN
Great playing dork. You were almost
able to stay on your feet for a few
seconds.

TYLER
Leave him alone Ryan.

RYAN
This little pussy shouldn't be
playing ball. He might hurt
someone.

TYLER
I didn't see you slamming any
dunks.

A beat.

RYAN
Screw off, asshat.

Ryan skulks off.

TYLER

Why do you let him do that to you?

AUGUST

I can handle him!

TYLER

You let that guy walk all over you.
It's pathetic.

AUGUST

I'm not pathetic!

TYLER

Yea you're pathetic. And you know
what? You're a sucky friend!

AUGUST

And you're a sucky basketball
player! (To Camera) Why did I say
that?

TYLER

Forget this. Have fun with
"studying."

Tyler turns to the showers. August picks up his backpack and
scurries out of the locker room.

14

INT. MAG'S BEDROOM

14

There are moving boxes around the unfinished room. Mags is
sitting on her bed, while August is sitting on the floor, as
the two are reading through their textbooks.

MAGS

So how were tryouts? Think you and
Tyler made the team?

AUGUST

(Sotto) God I hope not.

MAGS

What was that?

AUGUST

God I hope so. Tyler isn't sure if
he made it, but I think I did
pretty good. I got a few balls in!

MAGS

You should do drama club instead. I
can see you as a great Jean
Valjean.

AUGUST

You know who Jean Valjean is? (To
Camera) No one knows who Jean
Valjean is!

Excited, August gets up and sits on the bed with Mags.

MAGS

Yea, do your regular friends not?

AUGUST

Tyler doesn't like that stuff, so I
don't have anyone to talk to about
it.

MAGS

You can talk with me. I love
musicals.

AUGUST

But you play hockey.

MAGS

Are the two mutually exclusive?

AUGUST

What's that mean?

MAGS

Never-mind.

AUGUST

Why don't you do drama club? It
sounds like that's something you'd
be interested in.

MAGS

Don't really have time with hockey
practice.

AUGUST

Do you like hockey?

Mags moves closer to August.

MAGS

Yea, I just wish it wasn't all
encompassing.

AUGUST
I didn't know girls could play
hockey.

MAGS
Excuse me?

AUGUST
Like can't they get hurt?

MAGS
Yea, so can boys.

Mags punches August in the shoulder.

AUGUST
Ow!

MAGS
Oh, come on that was a tap.
She takes him by the shoulder.

MAGS (CONT'D)
Let me see did I bruise ya?
The two are face to face.

AUGUST
(To Camera) Personal space!
Uncomfortable, August diverts his eyes.

AUGUST (CONT'D)
Um, we should probably get back to
studying. I have to be home soon.

MAGS
Yea, totally. Chemistry isn't going
to study itself!
They laugh. Mags smells something.

MAGS (CONT'D)
Did you not shower after tryouts?

CUT TO:

15 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

15

Peg is cleaning up the table after the family just finished
dinner. August and Marie are helping with the dishes.

PEG
You seem awfully quiet. Were
tryouts not fun?

AUGUST
Studying just tired me out.

PEG
Studying *and* basketball tryouts.
I'm impressed!

Marie walks over.

MARIE
Or maybe someone was giving you a
hard time again?

AUGUST
I said leave it alone Marie!

PEG
Wait, what's this I hear? Someone
giving you trouble at school?

MARIE
That Ryan Karnes jerk.

PEG
Not that little shit. I took care
of him!

AUGUST
Mom? What did you do!

PEG
Well, back when he started
bothering you in the third grade, I
talked to that kid's mother!

AUGUST
Mom! He's been giving me shit *since*
the third grade.

PEG
Yikes. You think I made it worse?
Why didn't you ever tell me?

AUGUST
I can handle it!

PEG

Listen August, there's going to be a lot of Ryan Karnes' in the world, but there's only one of you. Never forget that.

She kisses him on the forehead. She smells August.

PEG (CONT'D)

Hun, you really need to shower. I hope you didn't smell up that poor girl's room after school.

Mike walks in from work. He seems exhausted.

MARIE

Oh you mean his new girlfriend.

AUGUST

Cut it out Marie!

MIKE

What's this I hear? August has a girlfriend?

AUGUST

No she's just a friend.

MARIE

Oh he likes her!

AUGUST

Cut it out!

PEG

(To Mike) Welcome home babe. Good day at work?

MIKE

If the stress doesn't kill me, August's B.O. might get me first.

16

EXT. BUS STOP - THE NEXT MORNING

16

August and Marie are walking to the bus stop. August stops and sees Mags.

MARIE

I'll leave you to your little girlfriend.

Marie walks over to a group of friends. August looks around for Tyler.

MAGS

From the smell of things, I take it
you finally showered.

AUGUST

Yea, guess I did. Have you seen
Tyler?

MAGS

Not yet, I assumed he'd be coming
with you.

The bus approaches and they all get on. August takes one
final look around for Tyler.

17

INT. CLASSROOM

17

Sitting at his desk, August looks over at an empty seat next
to him. The bell rings and Tyler narrowly makes it in on
time. He sits next to August.

AUGUST

(Whispers) Why weren't you on the
bus this morning?

Tyler takes a beat.

TYLER

My mom drove me.

AUGUST

Your mom never drives you. She's a
really bad driver.

Tyler shrugs off August and pays attention to the teacher.
August sits back in silence.

18

INT. CAFETERIA

18

August walks into the cafeteria and looks for Tyler. He
finally spots him sitting with a new group of friends. August
reluctantly sits alone.

MAGS

Lover's spat?

August jolts up.

AUGUST

What?

MAGS

Are you two fighting? That's so cute.

AUGUST

He's been weird ever since tryouts. Whatever.

MAGS

Maybe he's jealous. You said you were better than him right?

AUGUST

Well I didn't say "better" exactly.

MAGS

If he wants to be a sore sport that's on him. I have to deal with diva's in hockey all the time. You'd think girls that can handle "checking" wouldn't be so prissy.

AUGUST

Yea, you're right. (To Camera) Then why did I have this awful feeling in my stomach?

August looks over at Tyler.

19

INT. HALLWAY

19

August walks down the hallway and passes Tyler. Tyler avoids eye contact.

With his head held low, August opens his locker and puts his book inside. There's a bang on his locker. It's Ryan.

RYAN

What's the matter? You gonna cry or something you little bitch?

AUGUST

Not today Ryan.

RYAN

Oh did the little McDweeb grow a backbone?

AUGUST

I'm not in the mood for this today.

Ryan menacingly stands closer to August.

RYAN
 You want to say that again shit
 bag?

August takes a deep breath.

AUGUST
 (To Camera) Here it goes. (To Ryan)
 No I don't have time for you
 constantly bullying me. Don't you
 have anything better to do? Or does
 picking on me make you feel better
 about yourself because you know you
 hate yourself?

A beat. Ryan laughs.

RYAN
 (Laughing) Well wasn't that
 precious. The little queer thinks
 he can talk back now.

Ryan slams his hand against the locker, closing August in.

RYAN (CONT'D)
 I'm going to make your life
 miserable. You little faggot.

Ryan walks away backwards, staring back at August.

August let's out a sigh of relief.

20

INT. AUGUST'S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

20

August is on his computer, logged into Compuserve - the poor
 man's AOL - while doing homework. He takes a break and
 messages Tyler under FLYYGUY86: "hey." Tyler doesn't respond.
 Mikey walks in the room with a nerf gun and shoots August.

AUGUST
 Cut it out Mikey!

MIKEY
 How were basketball tryouts, loser?

AUGUST
 They were easy.

MIKEY
 But you suck at basketball.

AUGUST

Well I was good yesterday. I might just make the team.

Mikey laughs.

MIKEY

If you make the team, I'm a monkey's uncle. Was Tyler any good?

AUGUST

Yea, he was great.

MIKEY

Are you talking to him now? Can I go online?

AUGUST

You're not allowed online.

MIKEY

Mom won't know if you don't tell her.

AUGUST

Get out of here, I'm doing homework, you little baby.

Mikey huffs and leaves the room. August stares at his unresponsive message from Tyler.

21

INT. LIVING ROOM

21

August walks down the stairs and overhears his parents arguing quietly in the living room.

MIKE

We don't have enough money for another baby!

PEG

Keep your voice down. This is happening and we need to figure it out.

MIKE

I wasn't ready for another kid Peg, we just had Kate. How are we going to do this?

August knocks over a small toy on a counter. They turn to him.

PEG

August baby, what are you doing?

AUGUST

Um, I was just... I wanted to talk to you about basketball.

PEG

Come here, sit down. What's on your mind?

AUGUST

Tyler really wants to play, but I... don't.

PEG

You don't have to do anything you don't want to do, hun.

AUGUST

I... I want to join the drama club, but that's lame.

MIKE

What's lame about the drama club? Some of the coolest people are actors! Look at Tom Selleck.

AUGUST

Tyler thinks it will make us uncool.

PEG

You've been putting on performances down in the basement since you were little. I think the drama club sounds fun!

AUGUST

But what if people make fun of me?

PEG

August, there will always be people out there who will try and tear you down. But you're stronger than that. You know why?

AUGUST

Why?

MIKE

Because you're a McQuaid. And there is nothing this family can't do.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

And if anyone makes fun of you,
send 'em my way.

AUGUST

But what about Tyler?

PEG

Well, you're getting older now and
sometimes friendships change. You
don't need to do everything
together anymore. But that won't
mean you still won't be best
friends.

AUGUST

Thanks mom.

PEG

My son, the star!

Peg pulls August in close and gives him a hug.

August thinks for a moment.

AUGUST

Mom, can I run to Tyler's really
fast?

PEG

Ok huh, just make it back in before
eight.

22

EXT. TYLER'S HOUSE

22

August approaches Tyler's door and rings the doorbell.

AUGUST

(To Camera) Tyler and I had never
fought before. Who knows how this
is going to go?

Tyler answers the door.

TYLER

Oh, it's you. Is there another girl
you want to steal from me now?

AUGUST

Look Tyler, I'm sorry I've been
weird. I just...

TYLER

It's cool. You like Mags. Even after I told you I liked her, but it's cool.

AUGUST

It's not that it's....

TYLER

Are you mad I don't want to play Barbie's anymore?

AUGUST

What? *I mean I wouldn't hate if you changed your mind*, but... I just don't want to play basketball. I was doing that for you, but sometimes friends don't need to do everything together.

TYLER

I guess... I was kinda pushing you to do that, even though you said you weren't feeling it. I'm sorry for pushing you. You were good though.

AUGUST

It's just... not for me.

They share a moment.

TYLER

Bros for life?

AUGUST

(Reluctantly) Bros for life.

TYLER

Want to play a quick game of Barbies? For old time sake?

AUGUST

I thought you'd never ask.
(To Camera) And just like that, it seemed like everything worked itself out.

Tyler turns to August.

TYLER

Good thing we made up in time for our camping trip this weekend. You better not hog all the covers!

AUGUST
(To Camera) But this was only the
beginning.

ZOOM IN on August, as he gulps.

23

INT. HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY

23

August is getting his books out of his locker when Tim swings
by.

TIM
Hey August, is Marie in today? I
haven't seen her.

AUGUST
Oh she's out sick today. Said she
had a migraine. But it's probably
cramps.

August drops one of his books. Tim grabs it for him.

TIM
Be careful there.

AUGUST
(Shyly) Thanks.

TIM
You want me to walk you to class?

AUGUST
Um, I think I can manage.

Tim flirtatiously moves closer to August.

TIM
I'd like to, there's something
about you McQuaid's.

Tim moves closer, cornering August between his locker.

AUGUST
What are you...

TIM
Shh.

Tim closes his eyes and goes in for a kiss.

SMASH CUT TO:

24 INT. AUGUST'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

24

August jolts awake from his sleep. He looks around startled.

END