

Lilac
by
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INT. THAMES HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

We see the light in a small quaint bathroom turn on as SVEN THAMES, tall, blonde, slim, (18) steps up to a mirror.

Sven, teeth clenched, glares at his violet eyes, takes off his hood. We see a pair of red fox ears protrude out from his shoulder-length blonde hair.

Sven narrows his eyes at them, twitches, raises his fist towards the mirror, and SMASHES it to bits.

Sven stares at his jagged reflection, smirks, lifts up his hand, stares at it. It's clean, not a single wound in sight.

INT. OLIVIA'S CAVALIER - DAY

OLIVIA THAMES (40s) tall, auburn-hair, petite, pulls into the driveway in a blue Chevrolet Cavalier, stops, exits.

INT. THAMES HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sven, hood back up, stares at the website for NYU (New York University) on his computer as Olivia opens the front door and steps into the foyer.

OLIVIA (O.S.)

Sven?

SVEN

In here.

Olivia walks in, purse over her shoulder.

SVEN

Welcome back.

Olivia narrows her eyes towards the computer, smirks.

OLIVIA

Studying?

SVEN

Physics.

OLIVIA

Chores done?

Sven sighs, kicks forward a laundry basket full of clothes near his feet.

OLIVIA
There all separated, I hope?

SVEN
Long-sleeves on the left, tanks on the
right.

OLIVIA
And the jackets?

SVEN
Look for yourself.

Olivia smirks, bends down and peers inside. We see long
sleeves on the left, tanks on the right, jackets in the
center.

OLIVIA
Did you get to the bathroom?

Sven bites his tongue, sighs.

SVEN
Yeah, about that.

Sven stands up, pulls out his wallet and hands Olivia his
credit card.

SVEN
The mirror had an accident.

Olivia takes it.

OLIVIA
More collateral damage?

SVEN
I'll help pick out a new one.

Olivia giggles, places the card inside her pocket, shifts her
eyes towards the computer.

OLIVIA
Browsing?

SVEN
Colleges?

Olivia smirks. Sven grumbles, waltzes back over to the
computer, turns the screen around.

Olivia steps forward, stares at it.

OLIVIA
NYU. Looks expensive.

SVEN
Student loans.

Olivia snickers, walks over to a chair in the corner, takes off her jacket.

OLIVIA
I have a client coming over for a
consultation tonight so --

SVEN
So?

Olivia sets her coat down on the chair.

OLIVIA
So, I'll need you to pick Sarah up
from school today.

Sven grumbles, throws his head back against the chair.

SVEN
Really?

Olivia takes out her wallet and hands Sven a \$20 bill.

OLIVIA
\$20 dollars, and you can pick whatever
you want.

SVEN
Seriously?

Olivia winks at Sven. He smirks, snatches up the money, stuffs it into his pocket, and slides towards the foyer.

OLIVIA
Sven.

SVEN
Mom?

Olivia pulls Sven aside, looks into his eyes. Sven raises his brow.

SVEN

Mom?

OLIVIA

Look, you don't need to worry about --

Olivia shifts her eyes towards Sven's hood. His eyes shift up at them, back to the computer.

SVEN

You think people will care?

OLIVIA

Only if you think they do.

Olivia hands Sven a \$10 dollar bill.

OLIVIA

There, that should cover dessert for the both of you.

SVEN

Both?

Olivia glares at Sven, saunters over to the chair, picks up her coat.

SVEN

Can't you just heat her up a Kid Cuisine or something?

OLIVIA

We're all out of Magical Cheese.

SVEN

She'll live with fish sticks.

Olivia strides forward, kisses Sven on the cheek. Sven groans, hastily wipes it off his sleeve.

SVEN

Thanks.

Sven grabs the Cavalier car keys off the table, turns to leave.

OLIVIA

Oh, can you take the Plymouth?
Cavalier's low on gas.

SVEN

You know she's going to complain about
it.

Olivia narrows her eyes at Sven.

Sven grumbles, throws the Cavalier car keys back on the
table, picks up the Plymouths, and exits.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - FRONT PARKING LOOP - DAY

Sven, hood up, pulls up to the curb and stops.

INT. SVEN'S CAR - DAY

Green Day's Holiday blasts out of Sven's radio as he rolls
down the passenger window, looks for SARAH THAMES (7), sees
nothing.

Sven grumbles, pulls out his phone, reads a text from ALEX
CONRAD (18), messy, tall, smelly, not the brightest tool in
the shed.

ALEX (TEXT)

*Guess who just got that new Resident
Evil game!*

GINNY Warburton (18) red-headed, smart, techie, texts back.

GINNY (TEXT)

*And how the hell did you pay for that?
Babysitting?*

ALEX (TEXT)

Monetization baby!

We hear a loud HONK from behind makes him jump, drop his
phone. Sven grumbles, bites his teeth, and looks out the
window over his shoulder.

An IRATE WOMAN (40s) in the minivan behind him glares at him.
She presses her hand on the wheel again.

HONK!

SVEN

Tch.

Sven reaches down, dives for the phone, misses. The seatbelt
jerks him back with a satisfying PLOP.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - FRONT PARKING LOOP - DAY

JASON HICKS (18) tall, burly, athletic, black hair, exits the SUV, stomps up to Sven's car in his Converse sneakers.

INT. SVEN'S CAR - DAY

Sven grits his teeth, narrows his eyes at the phone, rubs his hands together, and lunges towards the phone.

Sven's finger's wrap around the phone as the seatbelt SNAP's.

Sven leans up, pulls the belt forward. It falls apart in his hands.

SVEN

Hmph.

Jason KNOCK's at Sven's window.

SVEN

Son of a --

Jason waves. Sven grumbles, rolls down the window.

SVEN

Jason.

JASON

Buddy.

SVEN

Your mom seems pissed.

JASON

Always is.

Sven grumbles, leans back in his seat, taps on his phone, as Jason narrows his eyes towards the car radio.

JASON

Green Day huh, great choice.

SVEN

One of their best hits.

JASON

I should know, you bought me the album.

Sven furrows his brow, looks towards the school entrance,

hoping to see Sarah as Jason scans the inside of his car, wrinkles his nose.

JASON
Shit. What's that smell? Doritos?

SVEN
Cool Ranch.

JASON
Fuck.

The Irate Woman, now revealed to be Jason's mother, SANDRA (40s) HONK's again.

Jason grumbles, flips around.

JASON
Chill the fuck out Mom!

Sven grumbles, texts Alex and Ginny back.

SVEN (TEXT)
I'll be there after 6.

Sven puts his phone away, takes a deep breath.

JASON
How's Sarah?

Sven scoffs.

SVEN
Really? You run out of new insults?

JASON
Hey, just because I think you're a
freak, doesn't mean I can't --

Sven growls, flashes Jason his fangs. He shudders, steps back, takes a deep breath.

JASON
Damn man, what the hell happened to
us?

SVEN
I'm not your counselor.

JASON
You know! You, me, Alex, Ginny, Smash

Bros?

Sven glares at Jason's varsity jacket.

SVEN

You tell me. You're the one who went
all jock on us.

Jason eyes the broken seatbelt next to Sven, shudders.

SARAH (O.S.)

Sven!

Sven flips around as we see Sarah, in a white shirt, blue jeans, pink Reeboks, and an equally pink backpack around her back, jog to the curb, trip over her shoelace and fall to the ground.

SVEN

Shit.

Sven exits the car as he and Jason rush to her aid. The old rivals stop before her as Sarah sits up. Sven and Jason breathe a sigh of relief.

SVEN

I told you to slow down.

SARAH

I was!

Sven huffs.

SVEN

Really?

Sarah sees Jason, makes a face.

SARAH

Jason.

JASON

Sarah. How's Ava?

SARAH

None of your business!

Sven firmly grabs onto Sarah's shoulder.

SVEN

Sarah!

Sarah pouts, looks away as Jason shifts toe-to-toe.

SVEN

Well? Last time I checked, your Mom's waiting.

JASON

What? I can't have a nice chat with my old pal?

Jason pats Sven on the back, hard. We see his hood fly off, revealing our titular teen's reddish ears. Sven's eyes go wide as Sarah purses her lips.

SVEN

Fuck --

JASON

The Fantastic Mr. Fox?

The children around him can't believe their eyes. They point at Sven, tug frantically at their parents clothing, murmur to themselves as Sven frantically pulls his hood back up, and pulls Sarah close to him.

SARAH

Leave him alone, douchebag!

Sarah marches forward and stomps on Jason's foot with her sneakers. Jason grimaces, wildly grabs his foot.

JASON

Little brat!

Sven angrily tugs at Sarah's arm, glares at her.

SVEN

Sarah!

Jason sneers, snorts at the pair.

JASON

Your sister's got quite a mouth.

SARAH

Thanks, I learned it all from Facebook.

JASON

She's a little young for that, don't you think?

SVEN
Apologize.

Sarah grumbles, looks away.

SARAH
Sorry.

Jason snorts, wags his finger at Sven.

JASON
Tomorrow, science class, be there.

Jason flips around and storms up to the school entrance.

SARAH
What a prick.

Sven flips Sarah around, slams his hands down on her shoulders, and growls under his breath.

SVEN
How long?

SARAH
Everyone in school has one!

Sven sneers, grabs Sarah's hand, and yanks her forward.

SVEN
Not anymore.

As Sven pulls Sarah up to his car and releases her, we see her reach into her pockets. Sven, on the other side of the car, stops, hand on the door, and raises his brow.

SVEN
Sarah?

Sarah's eyes go wide.

SARAH
My phone!

Sven grumbles.

SVEN
Really?

SARAH
Mom's going to kill me!

We hear a loud HONK from behind. Sven bites his teeth, flips around, and gives Sandra the finger as Sarah scans the area around her.

SVEN
I'll buy you a new one.

SARAH
I don't want a new one!

Sven stomps around his car, grabs Sarah by her hand, and begrudgingly trudges towards the school with her.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Sarah pulls Sven towards the classroom as we see several parents and children point at Sven, stare at his violet eyes, murmur amongst themselves. Sven senses this, nervously tugs at his hood.

SVEN
Are we there yet?

SARAH
Almost!

We see a YOUNG BOY (8) rush up to Sven from his left and curiously tug at his jacket.

YOUNG BOY
Are you a Power Ranger?

Sven snarls, bares his fangs at him. The young boy screams, runs back to his mother. Sarah grumbles, sighs.

SVEN
What?

SARAH
You might as well be wearing green.

Sven furrows his brow as Sarah yanks him forward.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Sarah lets go of Sven's hand and walks into the room.

SARAH
I know I left it here somewhere.

Sven ducks underneath door, walks up to the chalkboard,

stares at it, as Sarah walks up to her desk, shoves her hand inside the slot below it, and begins digging around inside.

We hear a voice from behind.

KATHERINE (O.S.)
I have it here Sarah.

Sarah whips her head around as KATHERINE WARBURTON (40s), tall, thin, with auburn hair tied up in a ponytail, and dressed in a red sweater, tan slacks, with brown loafers, step up to Sarah and hand her her phone.

Sarah cheers, grabs it, hugs Katherine.

SARAH
Thanks Ms. Warburton!

SVEN
Where did you find it?

KATHERINE
Inside one of her classmates desks.

Sarah turns a desk covered with crayon marks next to hers and makes a face.

SARAH
Wade.

Katherine grumbles.

KATHERINE
Now, Sarah --

SARAH
Why does he always have to pick on me?

Sven trudges forward.

SVEN
Who is this kid? Some friend of yours?

Katherine bends down to Sarah, looks into her eyes.

KATHERINE
You remember the classroom rules for stealing right?

SARAH
Time-out during recess and no

participation during story hour.

Katherine nods, turns around, grabs a bucket full of blue tokens from her desk, and holds it out for Sarah. She eagerly claps her hands.

KATHERINE
Remember, just one.

Sarah giggles, pulls one out, shows it to Sven.

SARAH
Look Sven!

Sven takes the token, raises it up to his face, smirks.

SVEN
Huh, a tiny piece of plastic,
exciting.

Sarah sticks out her tongue, snatches the token back from Sven, and stuffs it into her backpack, as Katherine stands up, walks over to Sven.

KATHERINE
How've you been Sven?

SVEN
I've been good, somewhat.

We hear a voice call to Sarah from the right.

AVA (O.S.)
Sarah!

Sarah jogs over to AVA (7), a little version of Jason, black hair, defined shoulders, fit and EMILY (6), slightly chubby with blonde hair, near a bookshelf as Katherine stares at Sven's hood.

KATHERINE
Graduation's coming up now, isn't it?

SVEN
Yeah, in just a few weeks.

KATHERINE
So, any plans?

Sven fidgets, nervously looks to the door.

SVEN

I'm torn.

KATHERINE

NYU or UAA?

Sven chuckles.

SVEN

Let me guess, Ginny?

KATHERINE

It's all she's been talking about.

Sven looks to Sarah, cracks a smile, pulls up a chair, takes a seat, and lets out a long sigh.

SVEN

Well, New York's close, pretty big campus, but Alaska's more --

KATHERINE

Remote?

SVEN

Cold.

Katherine snickers as Sven tugs at his hood.

KATHERINE

You like skiing?

SVEN

Isn't it just like skateboarding?

KATHERINE

Only without wheels.

Sven smirks, ponders the thought, as Katherine pulls up a chair next to him, sits down, leans forward.

KATHERINE

You ever consider online courses?

SVEN

That's like taking the easy way out.

Sven digs his hands inside his hood, touches his ears, flinches, pulls them out, curls them both into fists.

SVEN

You know, I thought about cutting them off.

Katherine nervously looks to Sarah, Ava, and Emily, wraps her arm around Sven's back, leans in, and lowers her voice.

KATHERINE

Does your Mom know?

Sven snuffles, shakes his head.

SVEN

I'm sick of the way everyone looks at me.

Katherine sighs as Ava rushes up to Sven.

AVA

Can you fly?

Katherine glares at Ava.

KATHERINE

Ava --

Sven peers over his shoulder.

SVEN

Sarah --

Sarah quickly points to Emily. She grumbles, quite literally taken aback.

EMILY

Traitor!

Emily begins chasing Sarah around the classroom as Sven flips around, and does his best to humor her.

SVEN

Sometimes, when I feel like it.

AVA

Could you take me somewhere far away?

KATHERINE

What did you have in mind?

Ava jogs over to a map of the United States next to the chalkboard and points to the state of California. Sven

chuckles in disbelief.

SVEN
California? Really?

AVA
That's where all the movie stars are!

KATHERINE
You want to be an actress?

EMILY
Show him Ava!

Ava takes a step back, takes a deep breath, and strikes Marilyn Monroe's famous The Seven Year Itch pose.

SVEN
Aren't you a little young to be watching that?

AVA
I've got a library card.

Ava struts back over to Emily and Sarah.

SVEN
Look out Hollywood, here comes Ava Hicks.

Ava salutes Sven.

AVA
The Littlest Rebel!

Sven salutes back as Ava rushes up to Sarah and Emily, taking a breather near a row of lockers in the back of the classroom.

SVEN
I wish Sarah was that ambitious.

KATHERINE
Remember, she's still young.

SVEN
Is it true? Facebook?

Katherine shakes her head, stands up, walks over to her desk, and plops down in her chair. Sven stands up, hurries over.

KATHERINE
I've talked to several parents about
it.

Sven stops in front of her desk.

SVEN
And?

Katherine purses her lips, folds her arms, looks away.

KATHERINE
They'd like to think I'm the bad guy.

SVEN
Sorry.

Katherine sighs, shakes her head.

KATHERINE
Anyway --

Katherine bends down, grabs something that sounds like paper off the ground, and lifts it up. Sven's eyes light up as we see Katherine place the "paper", now revealed to be a white bag, on top of her desk.

KATHERINE
I made you something.

Sven smirks, eagerly grabs the bag, tosses away the paper, and reaches inside. We see him pull out a small, black knitted beanie, with two triangular tips, in the shape of fox ears.

SVEN
No way.

KATHERINE
You remember those, measurements, I
had you take?

SVEN
So, that wasn't for some art project?

Sven chuckles, puts it on, turns to Sarah and her friends.

SVEN
Well?

Sarah gasps, as Ava and Emily's eyes go wide.

SARAH
It's amazing!

Ava winks at Sven, dramatically blows him a kiss.

AVA
Magnificent!

EMILY
Now all you need is a skateboard.

Sven playfully shifts his eyes to Katherine.

SVEN
Funny, we were just talking about --

Katherine chuckles as Sven sighs, trudges over to Sarah, and extends his hand.

SVEN
Come on.

Sarah grumbles, hugs Emily and Ava.

SARAH
This Saturday, call me!

Emily and Ava wave her goodbye as Sven takes her hand and hurries turns to leave.

KATHERINE
Sven!

Sven stops, flips around, as Katherine grabs a piece of paper off her desk, rushes forward, and lowers her voice.

KATHERINE
He drew this earlier.

Sven takes the paper, stares at it. We see Sven, with his nine long tails, drawn in crayon, with the words, BAKEMONO written above it.

SVEN
Wade?

Katherine nods. Sven narrows his eyes at Wade's desk, grits his teeth, and pulls Sarah out of the classroom.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Sven pulls Sarah down the hall as she frantically tugs at his arm.

SARAH
You're hurting me!

Sven stops, flips around, glares at her.

SVEN
Bakemono? Really?

Sarah bites her lip, nervously looks away. Sven rubs his hands over his head, sighs.

SVEN
That's it, I'm deleting your Wikipedia account.

Sven yanks Sarah forward.

SARAH
No fair!

As Sarah punches at his arm, Sven spots WADE COOPER (7) chubby, with short brown hair, in a blue t-shirt, showing off his latest hot-wheels to two of his friends (6), (7),

SVEN
That him?

Sarah nods. Sven release his grip on her, storms up to Wade, and stops behind him.

SVEN
Hey, kid.

Wade flips around, looks up at Sven, makes a face and chuckles.

WADE
Hey, look guys, it's the FOX!

Wade's friends laugh, point at Sven's ears. Sven nervously scratches at his hood, sees the small car in Wade's hand, and swiftly snatches it from him.

WADE
Hey!

Sven holds it up, stares at it.

SVEN
Challenger huh? That's a real classic.

WADE
Give it back!

Wade lunges at Sven who gracefully steps back, and dangles the car in front of his face, high in the air.

SVEN
Not until you say it.

WADE
Fuck you!

SVEN
Freaking kids.

Sven growls, lifts off his hood, and snarls at Wade and his buddies. Wade's friends scurry away.

SVEN
Go on. Humor me.

WADE
Eat shit!

Sven grabs onto Wade's shirt, yanks him forward, and growls under his breath. Wade trembles, sweats, stares, mesmerized at Sven's eyes.

SVEN
You want to say that again?

Wade sobs, catching the attention of a nearby TEACHER (30s).

TEACHER
Wade?

Sven grumbles, shoves Wade into the wall, rushes back over to Sarah, and frantically grabs her hands.

SARAH
That was awesome!

SVEN
Shut up.

Sven pulls Sarah out of the school as a group of teachers

rush to Wade's aid.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - FRONT PARKING LOOP - DAY

As we see Sven help Sarah inside his car, Jason helps Ava into his mother's SUV.

SANDRA

Hurry up.

Jason grumbles, slams Ava's door shut, walks over to the rear door, and enters.

INT. SANDRA'S SUV - DAY

Jason and Ava fasten their seatbelts.

SANDRA

What took you so long?

JASON

She was talking with Emily.

Sandra sneers, reaches forward, grabs Jason's ear, and yanks it forward.

SANDRA

Was I asking you?

Ava slides down into her seat as Jason whimpers, sniffles.

JASON

No ma'am.

Sandra shoves him away, flips around, glares at Ava.

SANDRA

Well?

Ava frantically nods. Sandra huffs, turns back around, reaches for the radio.

SANDRA

Did you enjoy your conversation with the meat?

JASON

Mom, please --

Sandra slams her fist into the screen of the radio, shattering it to bits. Ava and Jason hold their breath as

Sandra takes a deep breath, narrows her eyes at Jason.

SANDRA

Listen to me, and listen carefully.

Jason meekly nods.

SANDRA

You both won't learn nothing by
hanging out with a rug who plays Mario
Kart.

Jason clenches his fist, lunges at Sandra. She quickly slaps it away, punches Jason in the face. We see blood trickle down from his nostrils as Sandra huffs, puts the car in drive, and speeds forward.

INT. SVEN'S CAR - DAY

Sven, at the wheel, listens to Chumbwamba's Tubthumper as Sarah picks up an ad from the ground, turns it around, and stares at the cover.

SARAH

You should get a Honda.

SVEN

Well, what do you recommend this time,
Kelley Blue Book?

SARAH

A hatchback.

Sven furrows his brow, flips around.

SVEN

Hatchback?

SARAH

That way everyone can see what you're
carrying.

SVEN

I've got nothing to hide.

SARAH

OK, sure, I believe you.

Sven sighs, spots the ad in her hand.

SVEN

Sarah --

Sarah beams as she flips the ad around, shows it to him. It's a HOOTERS WAITRESS (20s), tall, blonde, scantily clad. Sven rips it out of her hands, rolls down the window, and chucks it out.

SARAH

Let's go there for dinner!

SVEN

No.

SARAH

Do you think if I ask Mom for roller skates this Christmas, she'll give them to me?

Sven sighs, shifts his attention back towards the road. We see a sign for a skate shop in the distance. Sven spots it, raises his brow.

INT. SKATE SHOP - DAY

Sven and Sarah enter, look around.

SARAH

These look dangerous.

IGGY (O.S.)

Only to the non-experienced.

Sven and Sarah flip around as IGGY (late 40s), tall, gruff, thin, ragged, steps forward, narrows his eyes at Sven.

IGGY

First timer?

SVEN

Yeah, what do you recommend?

Iggy smirks, walks behind the counter, grabs a skateboard with an ELEMENT graphic off the wall, and sets it down on the counter.

IGGY

This here's your traditional, good for streets, pipes, rails.

SARAH
That's vandalism!

Iggy chuckles, narrows his eyes at Sarah.

IGGY
And, you are?

Sarah extends her over the counter.

SARAH
Sarah Thames, Jeopardy's next big
winner.

Iggy shakes it.

IGGY
I'll be rooting for you.

Sarah beams.

SARAH
I'm hungry!

Sven reaches into his wallet, pulls out the money Olivia gave him, grumbles. Iggy raises his brow.

IGGY
Kid?

SVEN
This was supposed to be our dinner
money.

Iggy sighs, grabs the board off the counter, walks over, and hands it to him.

IGGY
You can have it, on one condition.

SVEN
Sure, name it.

IGGY
Set yourself loose.

Sven hesitates. He nervously tugs at his hat as Sarah nudges him in the arm.

SARAH
Well?

Sven nods, grabs the board, and firmly shakes Iggy's hand.

SVEN

Thanks.

IGGY

Have fun with it.

Sven cracks a smile, grabs Sarah by her hand and turns to leave.

IGGY

Oh, one other thing.

Sven and Sarah stop, flip around as Iggy grabs a small purple beanie off a display, walks over to Sarah, and places it on her head.

IGGY

There, now everyone can know how cool you are.

SARAH

Thanks!

Sarah hugs Iggy, turns to Sven.

SARAH

Now all I need is Avril Lavigne's autograph!

Sven grumbles, grabs Sarah hands, waves goodbye to Iggy.

SVEN

Thanks again.

Iggy waves goodbye as Sven and Sarah exit the store.

INT. HICKS HOUSE - JASON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jason closes his door, walks up to his closet, and thrusts it open. He reaches up, pulls down a Nintendo GameCube covered with stickers and stares at it.

Jason opens the lid, shuts his eyes and takes a whiff. He sighs, shift's his eyes towards a photo on top his desk, sets down the GameCube, and picks it up.

In the photo, we see Jason, Sven, Alex, and Ginny, aged 12, in front of a CRT with Super Smash Bros. Melee on the screen.

Jason sets it down, pulls out a notebook, cracks it open and picks up a pencil. Jason shades in the tail of a very detailed drawing of Sven, ears and all.

INT. MCDONALDS - DAY

Sven and Sarah, in their beanies, stand patiently in line.

SVEN

Well?

Sarah stares at the menu on her tippy-toes.

SARAH

I can't see!

Sven groans, picks her up.

SVEN

How about now?

SARAH

Better.

Sven and Sarah stare at the menu, step forward.

SARAH

Do you know what Chicken Nuggets are made of?

SVEN

No?

Sarah's eyes meet Sven's.

SARAH

Well, It kind of looks your eyes.

Sven grimaces.

ERIN (O.S.)

Next!

Sven steps forward, takes a deep breath.

SVEN

We'll have --

Sven's jaw drops as his eye's meet those of a young brown-haired woman with hazel green eyes, ERIN TATE (18). A charm bracelet hangs around her wrist.

ERIN

Sven?

Sven sets Sarah down, tightens his jacket, nervously scratches at his beanie.

SVEN

Hey, Erin.

ERIN

It's rare that I see you outside of school.

SVEN

We're on a mission.

ERIN

Oh?

Sarah tugs at Sven's pants. He grumbles, bends down, as Sarah whispers into his ear. Sven nods, arises, looks up at the menu.

SVEN

Two number sixes, both large and one packet of chocolate chip cookies.

Sarah stomps on Sven's shoe, hard.

SVEN

Make that two.

Erin chuckles, types into the register.

ERIN

And what to drink?

SARAH

Hi-C!

SVEN

No.

SARAH

But --

Sven glares at Sarah. She pouts, sticks her tongue out at him, and flips around.

SVEN

The lemonade, zero calorie.

Erin blushes, types into the register.

ERIN
Don't like orange?

Sven shifts his eyes towards the men's restroom as we see a customer slowly exit.

SVEN
No, more like, what it leads too.

SARAH
I can hold it.

SVEN
I might as well have brought my own
toilet paper.

SELENA (O.S.)
Well, well, well --

Sven grimaces, as SELENA TAYLOR (18) tall, petite, wavy black hair, and hips any girl would die for, struts over, in uniform.

SELENA
Sven Thames. Ooo la la.

SVEN
Selena.

Selena pouts.

SELENA
Aww, don't give me that face.

SVEN
You finally run out of money?

Selena grumbles, takes a deep breath.

SELENA
My dad said he cut me off if I didn't
learn more about how "the real world",
works.

Selena flips around, looks towards a puddle of grease below the fryer vats, smirks.

SELENA
Honestly, it's not that bad.

Sven raises his brow.

SVEN

Really?

We see FRED (17), speckled, thin, short, walk over to the fryers with a tray of food in his hands, Selena chuckles, nudges Erin in the side, and whips out her phone.

SELENA

Ooo, here we go!

Erin grumbles.

ERIN

Selena...

Fred walks into the puddle, slips, and tumbles to the ground. Selena snickers, hurries over, shoves the camera into his face, and begins addressing her viewers.

SVEN

TikTok?

ERIN

She's got over 10,000 followers now.

SVEN

And you've been friends for, how long?

Erin bites her lip, looks away as Sarah nudges Sven in the side. He bends down, whispers.

SVEN

What?

SARAH

Do it!

Sven grumbles, stands up, and takes a deep breath.

SVEN

So, Erin --

Erin raises her brow.

SVEN

Did you maybe, want too, I don't know
--

Before Sven can finish, GINNY Warburton (18) red-headed,

average built, walks up to the counter carrying a stack of cups, sees Sven, drops them.

GINNY

Sven!

Sven chuckles.

SVEN

Ginny.

Ginny opens her mouth, only for --

BRIDGET (O.S.)

Warburton!

BRIDGET (40s), tall, pear-shaped, with large breasts, props Fred off the ground, marches over to the counter, sees the mess on the floor and grumbles.

BRIDGET

I thought you red-heads were supposed to be smart?

GINNY

Sorry, I just got a little --

BRIDGET

Distracted? Hmm, perhaps you'd rather work at the mall?

Bridget huffs and storms away as Erin and Sven stifle their laughs.

ERIN

Sorry, Bridget can be a little --

SVEN

Obnoxious, rude?

Bridget peers into a bag behind both girls, pulls out a chicken sandwich, rips off the bun, and shakes her head.

BRIDGET

Where's my Sweet and Spicy BBQ?

Erin and Ginny flinch, sigh.

ERIN

Persistent.

SVEN

Well, at least she cares.

Bridget storms over to two employees TYRELL (16) and MAX (17) near the sandwich assembly area, slams the sandwich down in front of them, and begins chewing them out as Ginny's eyes shift to Sven's hat.

GINNY

Cute hat. Let me guess --

SVEN

Don't worry, she didn't charge me.

Erin playfully nudges Ginny in the arm.

ERIN

Hey, I didn't know your Mom sewed!

GINNY

That's not all she makes.

Ginny whips out her phone, and shows the pair her handcrafted pink phone case. Erin whistles, whips out a \$20 and hands it to Ginny.

ERIN

Think of this as a down payment.

Ginny nods.

GINNY

Pleasure doing business with you, Ms. Tate.

Ginny firmly shakes Erin hand, slides the \$20 and phone into her pocket as Bridget stomps forward, slams a tray of food down onto the counter, and cries out.

BRIDGET

Number 52!

Bridget slams her hand down on a bell, stomps over to Ginny, and motions to the cups with her eyes.

BRIDGET

Those cups aren't going to pick them up themselves.

Ginny grumbles, bends down, and begins picking them up, as Bridget disappears into back of the kitchen.

GINNY
So, we still good for tonight?

SVEN
Yeah, ALEX's got everything set up.

Erin clears her throat. Sven giggles, scratches his beanie.

SVEN
And, I was wondering if you wanted too
--

Erin raises her brow.

ERIN
Bro's night?

SVEN
It's a guy thing, really.

Ginny bolts up, glares at Sven. He stiffens, takes a deep breath.

SVEN
But uh, everyone's welcome, if you
don't mind the smell.

ERIN
I've got air freshener.

GINNY
Pfft, bring a candle.

Ginny bends back down, resumes picking up the cups as Erin raises her brow at Sven.

SVEN
Everything just kind of sticks.

Erin makes a face. An awkward silence stands between the two as a CUSTOMER stomps forward, slams his food down onto the counter, and rings the bell.

CUSTOMER
Where's the manager in this joint?

Sven and Erin nervously look away as Bridget stomps forward, sees the customer, scowls at him.

BRIDGET
Yes?

CUSTOMER

I ordered the grilled chicken.

The customer reaches into his bag, pulls out a plastic container and hands it to Bridget. She takes it, narrows her eyes at the man's hand, on her bell.

BRIDGET

Hands off my bell.

The customer pulls his hand away as Bridget flips the box open, gasps, and swivels around. Inside the box, we see a deep fried chicken's head, complete with eyes and a beak.

BRIDGET

Taylor!

Sven, Erin, and Ginny stare into the back where we see Selena and Tyrell high five each other.

ERIN

Well, I knew it wouldn't last.

Sven and Ginny chuckle underneath their breath as Bridget tosses the "sandwich" in the bin, grabs Selena and Tyrell by the scruff of their necks and pulls them into her office.

EXT. ALEX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jason pulls up in a rusty Mazda 626, stops and looks up at Alex's bedroom window.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - ALEX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sven and ALEX REYNOLDS (18), tall, thin, messy, wearing an oversized white t-shirt and black baggy jeans, with dark bags under his eyes, play a co-op level in Resident Evil on Alex's bed while Ginny watches from behind them, playing on her phone.

SVEN

So, what's Selena going to do now?

GINNY

Probably going to beg her Dad for money, or, if she manages to play her cards right --

Sven looks towards a photo of Selena, in Versace eyeglasses, and an Abercrombie & Fitch tank-top, blowing a kiss, with the words HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY scribbled on it in marker, on

Alex's bulletin board.

SVEN
Well, somebody will hire her.

GINNY
You want to bet?

SVEN
Sure, what do you wager?

GINNY
\$100 dollars and a trip to the movies.

SVEN
What film?

Ginny lowers her phone, purses her lips.

GINNY
Forces of Nature.

Sven makes a face, grumbles.

SVEN
Eww, Ben Affleck.

ALEX
Somebody's jealous.

Sven smashes his fingers against the buttons on his controller as we see the character in the video game mow down a horde of zombies.

SVEN
That guy thinks he's all that --

GINNY
So?

We see the words LEVEL CLEAR flash onto the screen. Sven cheers, flips around, extends his palm. Ginny smirks, leans forward, smacks it as the two return to their own devices.

SVEN
Did I tell you what happened at Sarah's school today?

ALEX
No?

GINNY
What'd she learn now?

Sven drops the controller, flips around, glares at her.

SVEN
You knew?

Ginny makes a face, shrugs her shoulders, nervously twirls a piece of her hair.

GINNY
I was going to tell you, but --

SVEN
What'd she threaten you with? Barbie?
Bratz? The Disney Channel?

Ginny shows Sven a photo of herself, Alex, and Sven, aged 3, butt naked, covered in chocolate, in what appears to be Alex's third birthday party.

GINNY
She threatened to post it on her page.

SVEN
How'd she manage to get a hold of that?

GINNY
Don't you lock your phone?

Sven looks to his pocket, sighs.

SVEN
Well anyway, apparently there's this kid, Wade --

SELENA (O.S.)
Cooper?

Sven bolts up as we Selena step in, carrying a six-pack.

SVEN
No way, you?

Selena waltzes her way in, brushes past Sven.

SELENA
My parents are part of the foster-care system.

Selena jumps on the bed next to Ginny, cracks open a beer, and takes a sip.

SELENA
Poor kids been through at least dozen
homes.

ALEX
Erin not with you?

SELENA
She said she catch up.

Sven grits his teeth, picks up the controller, joins Alex in the game.

SVEN
Hmph, like that matters.

GINNY AND ALEX
Sven --

SVEN
You guys ever heard the phrase,
"Bakemono?"

Ginny, Alex, and Selena, exchange glances, nervously look away as Sven tosses the controller aside, and slams his head down on the carpet.

SVEN
I'm just a freak to all them.

Selena reaches forward, hands Alex a beer. He takes it, sets down his controller, crawls over to Sven, and lays down next to him.

ALEX
You just got to learn to relax.

Alex hands Sven the beer. Sven sighs, takes it, sits up, cracks it open, and too the shock of his friends, downs the whole bottle in one sitting.

Sven burps, shakes his head, tosses the bottle aside.

SELENA
OK, I'm impressed.

GINNY
I hope you're not driving.

SVEN

I'm fine.

Sven stumbles to his feet, sways back and forth as he walks towards the door, reaches it, trips over himself, and collapses, butt-first, to the floor. Ginny moans, while Alex and Selena snicker.

SELENA

Yeah, you're drunk.

Ginny jumps off the bed, runs over to a discombobulated Sven and helps him to his feet.

GINNY

Sven?

SVEN

Ginny?

Ginny takes Sven's hand and leads him over to the bed. Sven reaches it, lets go of Ginny, and falls back first, onto the plush cotton sheets. His hat flies off, revealing his ears, as he we see his pupils dilate.

SVEN

Ooh baby, do you know what it's worth
--

Ginny puts a hand to her mouth, sighs.

GINNY

Oh my god.

Selena chuckles, whips out her phone.

SELENA

Ha ha, yes!

Selena pulls up TikTok, points the camera at Sven, begins recording. Ginny sees this, scowls at her, lunges towards the phone.

GINNY

Selena!

Selena jumps back, raises the phone above her head, and wags her finger at Ginny.

SELENA

Alex?

Alex chuckles, jumps onto the bed, lays down next to Sven, and looks into his eyes.

ALEX

Ooh, heaven is a place on earth.

Ginny jumps onto the bed, frantically dives for the phone.

SVEN

They say in heaven --

Selena rolls off the bed and crashes to the floor. She chuckles, stands up, and keeps the camera aimed at Sven as Ginny rushes toward her.

SELENA

Love comes first --

Alex tenderly grabs Sven's chin.

ALEX

We'll make a heaven --

SVEN

A place on Earth.

Sven and Alex shut their eyes, lock lips, as Selena pumps her fist into the air, and flips the camera onto herself.

SELENA

Now that, my dear followers, is what you would call, a drunk fox.

Ginny snatches Selena's phone, turns off the app, and chucks it out the window. Selena huffs, narrows her eyes at Ginny.

SELENA

Well, at least one of us has a job.

Ginny clenches her fists, sniffles, and stomps over to a table near the bed.

A groggy and concerned Sven, sits up.

SVEN

Ginny?

Sven's eyes follow Ginny as she swipes her bag off the table, flings it over her shoulder, and storms out of the room. Sven glares at Selena, growls under his breath.

Selena shudders, slowly raises her hands.

Sven jumps off the bed, grabs his backpack and skateboard off the floor and rushes after her.

SVEN

Ginny!

We hear Sven's footsteps rush down the stairs as Selena narrows her eyes towards Alex, slowly sitting up in the bed.

ALEX

Man, I didn't know I was gay.

Alex looks to Selena, sees the twinkle in her eyes, shudders.

ALEX

Uh, Selena?

Selena struts over to Alex's boombox, opens a CD copy of Britney's Spears In the Zone, presses play, takes off her blouse, and flips around.

We hear the song The Hook Up play as Selena does a sexy pose for Alex.

SELENA

Now, show me those lips.

Alex gasps as Selena jumps onto the bed, shoves him down onto the sheets, and smooches him on the lips.

EXT. ALEX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ginny, arms crossed, storms down the sidewalk as Sven chases after.

SVEN

Ginny!

GINNY

Go away, Sven.

Sven races up to Ginny, stops in front of her. She groans, nudges him aside, continues forward. Sven sighs, trudges after her.

SVEN

Look, I made a mistake --

Ginny stops in her tracks, shuts her eyes.

GINNY
Do you like her?

Sven stops, raises his brow.

SVEN
What?

Ginny flips around.

GINNY
Erin.

Sven nervously looks away, scratches at his head. Ginny bites her lip, turns around, continues onward.

SVEN
Ginny!

Silence. Sven furrows his brow, looks down at his skateboard, smirks. He throws it down, jumps on, and skates over to Ginny.

Ginny hears him approaching, chuckles, and slowly turns around as Sven ollie's into the air, and lands in front of her feet.

SVEN
Well, what do you think?

GINNY
Pretty rad. Looks easy.

Sven jumps off, hands it to Ginny.

SVEN
Go on.

Ginny cracks a smile, takes the board, gets on.

GINNY
So, how do I --

Sven carefully places his hands around Ginny's waist.

SVEN
Push your foot back.

Ginny complies, pushes her foot back and moves forward. She sways back and forth, as Sven maintains his grip around her waist.

SVEN
It's alright, I got you.

GINNY
So, uh, graduation. Crazy right?

SVEN
Keep pushing.

Ginny slams her foot into the pavement, kicks back, glides forward.

GINNY
Have you talked to Jason at all lately?

Sven sneers, grumbles under his breath.

SVEN
Ran into him yesterday at Sarah's school.

GINNY
And?

SVEN
Made a comment about my music, insulted my car.

Ginny wobbles, jumps off the board, sighs.

GINNY
I think I'll just stick with my bike.

SVEN
Fair enough.

Sven picks up the board and places it underneath his arm, as he and Ginny walk forward.

GINNY
You really want to live in Alaska?

SVEN
Why not? There's polar bears.

GINNY
Which can kill you!

SVEN
Nah --

Sven flashes Ginny his fangs.

SVEN
With these things?

Ginny chuckles, brushes back her hair.

GINNY
I was thinking about it too.

Sven stops in his tracks, raises his brow.

GINNY
UAA?

SVEN
Seriously?

GINNY
They've got a good Anthropology
program.

SVEN
You're looking at a true specimen
right here.

Sven smirks, as we see nine long red tails slowly emerge out from behind his back. Ginny gasps, gawks in amazement.

GINNY
Holy shit.

SVEN
Go on, touch one.

Ginny takes a breath, walks behind Sven, and rubs her fingers against one of the tail's soft red fur. Sven chuckles, whacks her in the face with it.

GINNY
Hey!

SVEN
Sorry, couldn't resist.

We see a 2013 blue Ford Fusion rapidly approach the pair, horns ablaze. Sven and Ginny flip around as Selena pulls up to them, hair messy, clothes ripped, lipstick smeared over her cheeks, and rolls down the window.

Sven chuckles, Ginny gasps.

SVEN

Selena?

GINNY

God --

SELENA

You're "friend" owes me.

Sven huffs, raises his hands.

SVEN

Don't look at me.

Selena snorts, eyes Sven's tail as she reaches inside her glovebox, takes out a lollipop, rips it open, and stuffs it into her mouth.

SELENA

Great, there's nine now?

SVEN

Surprised?

SELENA

I'll coddle them later.

Ginny sticks her head inside Selena's window.

GINNY

Good night!

Selena sneers at her, rolls up the window, and drives off.

GINNY

Well, she's definitely plastered.

SVEN

Think she wore a condom?

Ginny and Sven exchange glances before the pair burst out laughing, wrap their arms around each other's shoulders, and continue forward.

INT. THAMES'S HOUSE - SVEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sven's fingers hover over the mouse as he stares at a finished application for AAU on the computer screen in front of him.

We hear a KNOCK at the door. Sven frantically turns off his

computer screen, looks up.

SVEN

Mom?

Erin cracks open the door, steps in.

ERIN

Your Mom said it was okay?

Sven jumps up, trembles.

SVEN

Yeah, of course. We were all looking
for you.

ERIN

I got held up.

Sven bends down and frantically begins hurling empty bags of chips, old video games, and empty bottles of soda, into the corner of his room as Erin admires several of Sven's video game related posters lining his wall.

ERIN

Wow, these must have been real
expensive.

Sven sees the one she's looking at, darts over to her. He stops in front of it, smirks, and points at it with his finger.

SVEN

I won this in one in a Nintendo Power
contest.

ERIN

Hey, I used to read that!

Sven rushes over to his dresser, bends down, and opens the bottom drawer. Erin walks over, bends down, looks inside. We see stacks upon stacks of vintage Nintendo Power magazines inside, all from the 90s.

SVEN

I've got the whole set.

Erin takes out an issue, strokes her hand over the cover, cracks a smile. Sven fidgets and rushes to his shelf full of video games.

SVEN
I kept all of them.

Erin sets the magazine back in the drawer, stands up, and walks over as Sven pulls out a copy of Fire Emblem: Path of Radiance for the GameCube.

SVEN
My first ever strategy, yours?

ERIN
Don't laugh.

Sven bounces up and down like a child.

SVEN
Come on!

Erin giggles, reaches above him, and pulls out a copy of Red Alert 2 for the PC.

ERIN
I had the hots for Yuri.

Sven smirks, swifts Erin off her feet, and plops her down on his bed. She nervously giggles as Sven slams his hands down on the bed next to her and leans forward.

SVEN
The human brain is a Pandora's Box,
full of electrical charges.

Erin giggles, grabs Sven's shirt, and pulls him forward.

ERIN
Go on, stimulate me.

Sven presses his lips against Erin and wraps his arms around her body. The two roll around, flop back and forth on the bed, as we see Sven's nine long tails emerge from his back.

As Sven leans in for another kiss, he hesitates, sits up, grabs his beanie off the floor, and puts it on.

SVEN
I can't.

Erin sits up, gently grabs Sven by the arm, and turns him around.

ERIN
Look, I don't care.

Erin rips off Sven's beanie and tosses it to the ground.

ERIN
Really.

Sven nervously cracks a smile, gently rocks himself back and forth.

ERIN
I now know what Alex sees in you.

SVEN
What? My Justin Bieber haircut? Blink-
182 clothes?

ERIN
You.

Erin reaches behind Sven's ear's and begins scratching one. Sven winces, instinctively raises his leg, desperate to scratch it.

SVEN
Man, that feels --

ERIN
Good?

SVEN
Don't stop.

Erin scratches harder as Sarah suddenly bursts into the room, Nintendo 3DS in hand.

SARAH
My battery's dead --

Erin nervously waves to Sarah.

ERIN
Hi, Sarah.

SVEN
What is it?

Sarah flips around.

SARAH

Mom!

Sarah rushes out of the room as Erin and Sven grumble and flop back down onto the bed.

INT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Sven, in his beanie, carrying his skateboard, stands next to Alex as he rummages through his locker.

SVEN

Man, you won't believe what happened last night.

ALEX

You mean, after you ditched us?

Sven grumbles.

SVEN

I meant to call.

Alex shuts his locker, takes a deep breath, and firmly pats Sven on his shoulder.

ALEX

Relax pal, I forgive you.

Sven raises his brow.

SVEN

Really?

Alex pulls Sven close, jabs his finger into his chest.

ALEX

You and me, Soul Calibur, one on one.

SVEN

Fine, but no cheap moves.

Alex and Sven bump fists as we see Ginny near the water fountain, staring at them. Alex and Sven turn around, begin to walk away as Ginny takes a deep breath and rushes towards them.

GINNY

Sven!

Sven and Alex flip around as Erin and Selena, sucking another

lollipop, waltz forward, backpacks around their shoulders.

ERIN

Hey Sven!

SELENA

Boys.

Sven looks to Ginny. She groans, turns around, and scurries away. Sven sighs, shoves Alex forward.

ALEX

Bro?

SVEN

I think you owe someone an apology.

ERIN

Huh?

Alex nervously looks away, scans the hall for an exit.

ALEX

I, uh --

SELENA

Well?

We hear a satisfying crunch from the inside of Selena's mouth. Alex turns to it, stares at the blue raspberry gunk inside, winces, and takes a deep breath.

ALEX

My cum not good enough for you?

SELENA

Jerk!

Selena shoves Alex into the row of lockers and hurls her fist at his jaw. Erin and Sven wince as Alex doubles over, coughs loudly.

SELENA

Well, that it?

Erin carefully steps forward.

ERIN

Selena --

Selena hastily shoves her back.

SELENA

Fuck off!

Sven catches Erin as Selena lifts Alex off the ground, plucks the lollipop stick out of her mouth, and rams up Alex's left nostril.

SVEN

Ooh --

ERIN

That's got to --

SELENA

Hey, everyone look!

We see the students in the hallway stop in their tracks, turn to the four.

SELENA

It's Willy Wonka and the Loser
Factory!

Erin and Sven nervously look away as Selena plucks Alex in the nose and turns to leave, and collides right into Jason, in his varsity jacket, face slightly swollen.

Sven freezes, clenches his fists, as Erin gently pats him on his shoulder.

SELENA

Get out of the way Hicks.

Jason huffs, brushes past Selena, walks up to Alex, stares at his predicament and chuckles in delight.

JASON

Well, I wonder what's up there.

ALEX

Don't you even --

Jason leans forward and rips the stick out of Alex's nostril. We see blood and pus splatter out onto the floor and Sven's clothes.

Jason lifts up the lone stick, sneers at it.

JASON

Heh, that sucks.

Jason turns around, hands the stick to Erin.

JASON
Should still be edible.

Erin gently pushes the stick back into Jason's hands.

ERIN
No thanks.

JASON
Whatever.

Jason chucks the stick aside as Sven rushes to Alex's side, and firmly places his hand on his shoulder.

SVEN
You OK?

ALEX
Yeah, I'm good.

Selena sneers at Jason.

SELENA
Don't you have football practice or something?

JASON
We're all waiting on you, Ms. Head Cheerleader.

Selena grumbles, whips out a pack of gum from her pocket, and pulls out a stick.

SELENA
You'll miss me after school ends, trust me.

JASON
That's OK, I'm sure I can always visit you at the orthodontist.

Selena makes a face, chucks the gum into her mouth, tosses the wrapper into the trash can, and turns her attention to Erin.

SELENA
Nail Salon, after school.

Erin begrudgingly nods as Selena puffs out her chest and

struts away.

SVEN
I can't really believe you two are
friends.

ERIN
Yup, ever since kindergarten.

Erin plays with her charm bracelet as we hear the bell ring.

SVEN
Well, there's the bell.

Sven hastily turns to leave.

JASON
Not so fast.

Jason grabs onto Sven's shoulder, flips him around, and
shoves him into the locker next to Alex.

ERIN
Jason!

ALEX
Well man, join the party.

SVEN
Just leave me alone, alright?

JASON
You forget what I said yesterday?

Sven's eyes shift towards a door, leading to the science
classroom, as Jason cracks his knuckles, neck. As he raises
his fist, ready to strike, Erin rushes forward and grabs onto
it.

The three teens gasp in amazement.

ALEX
Sweet.

SVEN
Erin?

JASON
Tch, really?

ERIN

Go on, push!

Jason snorts, pulls back his hand, and straightens his jacket as we see BILLY (18), tall, thin, brown hair, wearing a leather jacket with a golden chain, and blue ripped jeans, and JERRY (17), slightly shorter than Billy, equally thin, with black hair, wearing a green shirt with tan shorts, stroll up.

JERRY

What's up, freaks?

Alex, Sven, and Erin scowl at the bullies.

ERIN

What do you idiots want?

Billy marches up to Erin's face, points to his perfectly gelled up hair.

BILLY

This idiot, knows how to make a style.

ERIN

Sorry, but spikes were popular ten years ago.

Erin reaches forward, yanks Billy's chain from his neck, and dangles it in front of his face.

ERIN

And chains.

Jerry chuckles as Billy snatches the chain back from Erin, and stuffs it into his pocket. Sven, seizing the moment of opportunity, breaks free from Jason's grasp, grabs his skateboard, and jumps on.

JASON

You sly fox!

Sven pushes himself forward, peers over his shoulder.

SVEN

Run! You lazy dog!

Jason shoves Billy and Jerry aside and charges after Sven, leaving the bewildered four behind.

JASON (O.S.)

Billy!

Billy sighs, grabs Jerry, and rushes after the two as Alex steps up to Erin and takes a deep breath.

ALEX

Man, it's just like the fairy tale.

ERIN

The what?

ALEX

You know, the one about --

Alex stops talking, shakes his head as all eyes are now on Sven. He skates through the halls, whizzing past several students, teachers, bouncing off lockers, grinding rails, and pulling off some impressive flips in the air.

Jason, Billy, and Jerry race behind him as MURRAY (50s), the janitor, tall, burly, balding, with a long goatee, jumps in front of them, brandishing his mop like a weapon.

MURRAY

Alright boys, back to class.

BILLY

Fuck off Murray!

Billy storms forward as Murray smirks and kicks forward the wash bucket to his left. It slides forward, knocks Billy off his feet, and into Jerry. The two nincompoop's hit the ground as Jason clicks his teeth, glares at Sven staring at him down the hall, and narrows his eyes at Murray.

JASON

We wouldn't want old Gaylan to know
about your secret stash now?

Murray huffs, lowers his mop. Jason sneers, trudges forward. As he passes Murray, he smacks the mop in Jason's face. He hits the floor as Erin, and Alex burst out laughing.

ALEX

Aye, nice one, creepy janitor dude!

Jason bolts up, snatches the mop from Murray's hand, shoves him aside, and charges at Sven. Sven smirks, jumps back on his board, and pushes him forward.

Erin and Alex gasp as Jason slowly raises the mop above his head. We see Sven inch closer, closer, the mop nearly touching the tip of his nose, when suddenly -- SPLAT!

Erin, Alex, and Murray wince as Jason hits the floor. We see a dark red mark on his face, as he scowls, and jumps to his feet. He wags his finger at Sven, halfway down the hall, glaring back at him.

JASON

You're fucking dead!

We see PRINCIPAL GAYLAN (50S), tall, plump, with thin brown hair, burst out of his office wearing a gaudy, mustard colored suit and green tie.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Hicks!

Jason grumbles, unclenches his fists, as Principal Gaylan angrily points to Sven.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Thames!

Sven sighs as Principal Gaylan wags him over with his finger.

Sven jumps off his board, tucks it underneath his shoulder, and trudges forward as Erin whispers to Alex.

ERIN

Should we?

ALEX

Nah.

Alex pulls Erin away as Sven and Jason enter Principal Gaylan's office. Principal Gaylan grumbles, shifts his eyes to the mop on the floor, the overturned mop bucket, the puddle underneath it, Murray.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Well? As least be good for something.

Principal Gaylan slams the door shut with a THUD as Murray mimics him underneath his breath, picks up the mop off the ground, and jams it over the puddle. As he begins mopping, we see a pair of attractive girls, CHRISTA (16) with brown crimped hair, and CANDY (17), red hair, green eyes, freckle, hurry by.

Murray winks at both girls, flashes his teeth at them.

MURRAY
Christa, Candy.

The two girls twist their faces in disgust, puff out their chests, and storm away. Murray sighs, shakes his head, and turns his attention back to the puddle.

INT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Sven and Olivia sit next to each other as Principal Gaylan shoves Sven's skateboard onto his desk and frantically points to it.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
This is more than just a violation.

OLIVIA
Please, Mr. Gaylan --

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
We're talking assault!

Principal Gaylan begins pacing in front of them.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Destruction of school property,
hospital charges --

SVEN
I didn't hurt anyone.

Principal Gaylan sneers, leans across his desk, and shoves his finger into Sven's face.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Think about all the trouble you caused
Murray?

Sven sneers, grabs his finger, and twists it around with a clean SNAP. Principal Gaylan howls in pain and collapses into his chair, as Oliva jumps up, forces Sven out of his, and pulls him towards the door.

SVEN
Prick.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Expulsion! You hear me Thames?
Expulsion!

Olivia pulls Sven close, glares at him.

OLIVIA

Sven!

SVEN

Go on, expel me!

Olivia gasps, releases Sven as he stomps forward, grabs his skateboard off the desk, and scowls at his former Principal.

SVEN

Or better yet, roast me. I hear I
taste good in stew.

Sven brushes past a tearful Olivia, stomps out of the office and slams the door shut with such a force that it breaks the glass from the window.

Principal Gaylan tenderly rubs his finger as Olivia rushes up to his desk, leans across it, and grabs onto Gaylan's hands.

OLIVIA

Please, you can't --

Principal Gaylan shoves them away, kisses his finger, and grabs a wad of tissues out of a nearby tissue box.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Well, what else do you suggest I do?

Olivia purses her lips, shifts her eyes to the hallway, as Principal Gaylan wraps the tissues around his finger like a bandage.

EXT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Sven, on his skateboard, kickflips in the air, lands, and jumps off his board, as he whips out his car keys. As he moves to place them into the lock, he chucks them to the ground and drops to his knees.

Sven scratches hard at his head. Then, in a moment of rage, rips off his beanie, and begins tugging at his ears. He pulls and pulls with all his might. Tears stream down his cheeks as he pounds the pavement in defeat.

As Sven wipes his eyes and takes a deep breath, he spots Ginny standing next to her Subaru, arguing with Billy and Jerry.

Sven sneers, grabs his keys, stands up, and skates over.

Ginny frantically shoves away a bouquet of roses back at Billy, wearing his titular leather jacket, with ripped blue jeans, black boots, and gelled back hair.

GINNY

I said no!

Jerry, in a baseball tee, shorts, and sneakers, tries to hold Billy back.

JERRY

Billy man, come on.

BILLY

All I'm asking for is one chance, one night.

GINNY

What makes you think I even like you?

BILLY

Any girl who can beat Dark Souls is the right one for me.

SVEN (O.S.)

Ginny?

Ginny flips around as the roses hit the ground. Sven's skateboard slices into them, shattering them to bits as he stops in front of the three, looks into Ginny's eyes.

SVEN

You alright?

GINNY

Yeah, I was just, uh --

Billy, eyes wide, bends down, picks up the ruined bouquet, and stares at it. It trembles in his hands as fat wear tears drop from his eyes.

BILLY

I had this custom made!

Sven eyes the tattered bouquet, sneers.

SVEN

From what? Wegmans?

Billy snarls, shoves the bouquet into Jerry's hands, and cracks his knuckles.

BILLY
You want to go with me, huh? Fox boy?

SVEN
I bet I can run faster than you.

BILLY
Oh, really?

Billy snatches Sven's skateboard with his foot, grabs it, and shoves it into Jerry's hands.

BILLY
Prove it.

Sven smirks, winks to Ginny, and steps forward, faces Billy.

SVEN
First one around the parking lot wins
--

BILLY
A date with Ginny?

Sven and Billy flip around, glare at Ginny. She stutters, stammers, looks to Jerry. He frantically nods.

GINNY
Sven and I kind of already had plans.

BILLY
So? We make it a threesome.

Billy glares at Sven.

BILLY
Fair enough, right?

SVEN
Find, have it your way.

Billy walks over to an old Pontiac, spits into his hair, freshens it up, as Sven stops next to him, bends down, takes a deep breath.

SVEN
Ready?

Billy nods, rubs his hands together, steps forward, only to be knocked by a sudden gust of wind. Billy sways backward, tries to balance himself, fails, and tumbles back onto the pavement.

Jerry rushes forward, stares down at him, snickers.

JERRY

Man, you got punked!

Billy sneers jumps up, shoves Jerry aside, and sprints forward. Sven dashes between the cars at a brisk pace with ease as Billy manages to catch up to him, sweaty, red, out of breath.

BILLY

This ain't over yet.

SVEN

You look hot. Why don't you take your jacket off?

Sven whips his tail out, whacks off Billy's jacket with it, and jogs ahead.

Billy sneers, rips off his t-shirt, and hurries after him.

Jerry stumbles up to Ginny's side as she watches, eyes wide, heart nearly beating out of her chest.

JERRY

It's so close.

Billy catches up to Sven and the two find themselves now side by side, as they dash closer, closer to Ginny and Jerry.

Closer --

Closer --

Closer --

Billy raises his arm out, makes a mad dive towards Ginny. He misses, falls to the ground with a hard THUD as Sven speeds by him, stops behind Ginny and breathes out a sigh of relief.

BILLY

Ginny.

Ginny shrugs her shoulders, shoves Billy's hand away.

GINNY
Sorry, Billy.

Ginny rushes up to Sven, takes hold of his hand, and puts her on his shoulder as the two walk back towards the school.

Jerry cracks a smile, walks up to Billy, shakes his head.

JERRY
Man, pathetic.

BILLY
Buddy?

Billy whimpers, reaches for Jerry as he sneers, waves towards Sven and Ginny and rushes towards them.

JERRY
Yo, Sven!

Billy lets out a cry, covers his arm with his eyes, and sobs.

INT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Selena sits at the cafeteria table, eating her lunch, as Erin and Alex play with theirs.

ALEX
I really hope he's alright.

SELENA
Relax, he'll be fine.

ERIN
How can you be so sure?

Selena chugs down a bottle of Pepsi.

SELENA
Uh, week before graduation? No way
Gaylan would be that stupid.

ALEX
I don't know --

Alex and Erin shift their eyes towards two brand new, smart vending machines as a STUDENT (17) stares blankly at the credit card interface.

ERIN
Who pays for a \$1.50 water bottle with

credit card?

Selena waves a bottle of Aquafina in front of their faces and plunks it down on the table with a satisfying THUMP.

Alex grumbles, shoves his tray aside, and pounds his fist on the table, startling the others.

ALEX

Man, this just ain't right!

ERIN

We should go to him, tell him the full story.

ALEX

Word.

Alex and Erin jump up, turn to leave, only to come face to face with Sven and Ginny, holding hands.

ALEX

Sven, brother --

SVEN

Hey guys.

Erin sees the two hands locked, bites her lip, looks away. Sven and Ginny sigh, let go.

ALEX

Why are you all sweaty?

Ginny grumbles.

GINNY

Billy.

JASON (O.S.)

That clown?

Alex, Ginny, and Erin jump in front of Sven as Jason steps forward, eyes Ginny, smirks.

JASON

Way out of his league.

GINNY

Guess I should take that as a compliment.

ALEX

Get out of here Jason, before you land
all of us in prison.

JASON

Surely, you don't blame me, for
starting this?

Jason walks around Sven, and swiftly kicks him in the rear.
Sven winces, grits his teeth as Jason stomps over to a table
full of his football friends and raises his arms.

JASON

I wasn't the one born in an inbred.

Sven growls, clenches his fists as Selena jumps to her feet,
rushes over to Jason and shoves him against the table.
Jason's football pals ooh and ahh at the sight, point at
Jason, snicker under their breath.

Jason scowls at Selena, slowly puts a hand to his chest.

JASON

Well, gee Selena I'm touched.

SELENA

You think you're all Tom Brady and
shit?

Selena grabs a carton of milk from one of the football jocks
tray, rips it open, and pours it over Jason's head. Alex,
Sven, Ginny, and Erin chuckle as the entire cafeteria breaks
out into laughter.

JASON

You better watch were you put your
little hands of those Selena.

SELENA

Or what? Huh?

Jason jumps up, grabs Selena's hand and thrusts it up against
his dick.

JASON

You might not like where it end ups.

Selena turns red, as Alex clenches his fist, grits his teeth,
and launches himself at Jason.

ALEX
You son of a bitch!

ERIN
No!

GINNY
Alex!

SVEN
Jason!

Alex plows into Jason, and onto the table. Erin pulls Selena aside as Sven rushes forward and forces himself in-between the two.

GINNY
Stop it! Both of you!

ALEX
I'll fucking kill you!

JASON
Go on than, do it!

Jason shoves Sven off of him and right into Ginny. She slips on a puddle of milk on the floor, cracks her skull on the table, and drops to the floor with a sickening CRUNCH.

An eerie silence fills the cafeteria. Erin holds Selena in her arms as Alex, Jason and Sven slowly arise.

ERIN
G -- Ginny?

Sven sees the blood pooling around Ginny, drops to his knees, and frantically picks her up.

SVEN
No, no -- please --

Sven gently closes her eyes as the students begin whipping out their phones and taking pictures. Erin and Selena rush to Sven's aid and hastily shove them away.

ERIN
Get back you sick freaks!

SELENA
Alex!

Alex rushes over as two SECURITY GUARDS (40s), and Principal Gaylan rush in, stop at the scene before them, and grimace.

Principal Gaylan takes a breath, addresses his students.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Everybody get the fuck out!

The students rush out of the cafeteria as the two security guards pull Sven, Alex, Selena, and Erin away from Ginny. Principal Gaylan bends down to her, checks her pulse, sighs and whips out his phone.

As he dials 911, Jason darts towards the exit. Sven sneers, breaks away from the guard, and charges after him.

ERIN

Sven!

INT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Jason, face red, sprints down the hallway with Sven not too far from his tail.

SVEN

Jason!

Jason grimaces, turns a corner, only to collide with Murray, with something very suspicious in his hands.

MURRAY

You're out of line young man!

Jason sneers, shoves Murray aside and continues forward. Sven rushes past him as Murray snorts, lifts up the suspicious item, now revealed to be a signed photograph of Ariana Grande and sighs.

INT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - DAY

Jason bursts through the doors, runs towards the ones on the opposite side, only for Sven to barge through them.

SVEN

End of the road man.

Jason stops, scowls.

JASON

It's not fucking fair.

SVEN

Fair? Are you fucking serious?

JASON

You think that your some kind of hero
huh?

Jason huffs and puffs as Sven carefully steps forward,
analyzes his movements.

JASON

You get to have all that cool shit.

Sven bares his fangs at Jason, rips off his hat, and tosses
it to the ground. We see his eyes light up like fire as he
slowly clenches his fists.

SVEN

Ginny's dead you asshole!

JASON

Yeah? And whose fault was that, huh?

Sven raises his hand to his face. He shudders, chokes back
tears, as Jason chuckles to himself.

JASON

You should be grateful.

SVEN

Grateful?

Jason begins pacing back and forth.

JASON

Strength like the hulk, speed like
fucking Sonic speed, speed? Goddammit,
you're, you're --

Jason whips out a pistol and fires at Sven. The bullet hits
him in the shoulder. Sven winces, grits his teeth, drops to
his knees.

SVEN

You got a permit for that?

Jason sneers, whips out his mother's permit, and tosses it to
the ground.

JASON

They'll know who to look for.

SVEN

You'd frame your own mother?

JASON

You have no idea, what she's really like.

SVEN

Have you fucking lost it?

Sven winces, lifts up his sleeve, grabs the bullet and, with one hard thrust, yanks it out of his skin. Jason, with a joyful glee in his eyes, can't help but laugh as he raises his arms high into the air.

JASON

Fucking science man!

Sven sneers, tosses the bullet aside as Jason breathes a sigh of relief.

JASON

Ain't it wonderful?

SVEN

I'm not some lab rat!

Sven rushes forward only for Jason to whip out a switchblade, crack it open, and aim at Sven's left eye.

JASON

You know, you've never told me where you got them from. Your mother sure don't have them, Sarah --

Sven trembles as his eyes rest on Jason's blade.

SVEN

My dad was the last of his kind.

JASON

A freak.

SVEN

Kitsune.

Jason scowls.

JASON

What?

Sven takes a deep breath.

SVEN

It's Japanese, idiot. You play enough?

Sven takes a step forward as Jason fidgets, waves the blade out in front of him like a baton.

JASON

I bet he was just like you, afraid!

SVEN

I don't know.

Sven stops in his tracks, sniffles.

SVEN

I never got the chance too know.

Jason fidgets as the blade shakes in his hands.

JASON

Why can't you just go away? Disappear into some remote part of Canada or something?

SVEN

I was considering that, but --

Sven confidently and boldly steps forward as Jason inches back towards a set of bleachers.

SVEN

You know? I think I'd be missing out.

Jason gulps, steps backward.

JASON

Stay back.

Sven slowly raises his hands.

SVEN

I'm not going to hurt you!

JASON

How do I know that, huh?

Jason whimpers, sniffles, and throws up his shirt. Sven's eye 's go wide at the sight of several cuts and bruises along on his chest, stomach.

SVEN

Jason.

JASON

You don't know.

SVEN

What the hell is all this?

As Jason opens his mouth, a swarm of police officers suddenly storm in. We hear a POLICE OFFICER (40s) cry out.

POLICE OFFICER

Police!

Sven freezes, raises his hands as the officers move in, pull Sven aside, knocks the blade out of Jason's frantic and sobbing hands, and shove him to the ground.

EXT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Sven, Erin, Alex, Selena, Billy, and Jerry watch as Jason, handcuffed, is shoved into a police cruiser. An ambulance containing Ginny's body sits behind it, doors closed.

Alex and Billy pat Sven on the back as Principal Gaylan marches forward, takes a deep breath.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Sven.

Sven fidgets, takes a deep breath.

SVEN

Mr. Gaylan, listen --

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Come with me.

Principal Gaylan marches towards the entrance. Erin and Selena pat his shoulders as Sven takes a deep breath and hurries after him.

INT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Sven takes a seat as Principal Gaylan walks over to his desk and sits down.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

I was going to tell you tomorrow, but in light of this recent tragedy --

SVEN
Sir, please, I didn't --

Principal Galyan puts his hand up.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Relax.

Sven takes a deep breath, fidgets, shifts his eyes towards the door, as police officers and a news crew rush by.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
In light of this recent tragedy, I have decided to postpone this years graduation.

SVEN
But you can't --

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Clearly there's a lot going on here that isn't being told.

Sven's eyes shift towards his hat, back, to Principal Gaylan.

SVEN
So, am I still being --

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Expelled? Well, I considered it after that stunt you and Jason pulled --

SVEN
But?

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
Considered yourself suspended until the end of the school year. That means, no senior ball, trip to Manhattan, and --

Sven grumbles, lowers his head.

SVEN
Will this affect my chances getting into a good college?

Principal Gaylan stands up, walks over to a file cabinet, flips it open, and pulls out a folder titled, THAMES, SVEN.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

Let's see here.

Principal Gaylan opens the folder, takes a seat, and begins reading Sven's transcript.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

A solid B+ average across the board.

SVEN

Well?

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

You surely won't be getting into
Harvard or Yale anytime soon, but --

Principal Gaylan sighs, closes the folder, and tosses it down on his desk.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

We'll just keep these little incidents
off the record.

Sven's eyes go wide.

SVEN

Is that legal? I mean, Ginny, she's --

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

As far as the coroner's concerned it
was an accident.

Principal Gaylan stands up, walks around his desk, and gently places his hand on Sven's shoulder.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

That's good enough for me.

Sven cracks a smile as Olivia suddenly bursts in with Sarah.

OLIVIA

Sven.

Olivia hugs Sven tightly.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

You three are free to go.

Olivia's eyes meet Principal Gaylan's.

OLIVIA

Thank you.

Olivia takes Sarah's hand and leads both children out of the office as Principal Gaylan sighs, walks over to his desk, sits down, and presses his button his microphone.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN

(into the phone)

Students, teachers, other faculty members, today, we bore witness to a tragedy.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Sven, Olivia, Sarah, Alex, Erin, Selena, Billy, Jerry, Katherine, and Murray the janitor, along with several other faculty members, all dressed in black, watch teary-eyed as Ginny's casket is slowly lowered into the ground.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN (V.O.)

Let this be a reminder of how precious our life is. Something we should never take for granted.

Katherine sniffles, squeezes Olivia's hands tightly, as Sven and his friends exchange glances with one another before turning back to the casket.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN (V.O.)

As of today, this school will be named in honor of Miss Warburton.

EXT. KENVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Two ENGINEERS (40s) finish adjusting the new sign to Kenview High School that now reads: GINNY L. Warburton High School.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN (V.O.)

May her intelligence and kindness live on through all of us.

EXT. THAMES HOUSE - DAY

Sven sits on his front porch with his hood up, tapping at his skateboard with his foot as Olivia exits her Cavalier, with an armful of groceries.

Sven looks at her, grumbles, looks away as Olivia hurries up to the porch drops the bags to the floor and lets out a sigh of relief.

OLIVIA

The store had this his huge discount
on pasta.

SVEN

Not hungry.

Olivia sighs, takes out her key, unlocks the front door and
shoves it open.

OLIVIA

I'm here if you want to talk about it.

Sven says nothing, remains still, motionless as Olivia picks
up the bags, heads inside, and gently closes the door behind
her.

Sven stares down at his skateboard, in deep thought, as Sarah
steps out, Nintendo 3DS in hand.

SARAH

What are you doing?

SVEN

Something stupid and boring.

Sarah walks past Sven and takes a seat in the rocking chair
next to him. As she mashes her buttons on the handheld, Sven
smirks, picks up his skateboard, leans forward.

SVEN

Want to do something fun and exciting?

Sarah nods, sets down her Nintendo as Sven grabs her and
leads her out towards the driveway.

Sven sets down the board.

SARAH

Wait!

Sarah dashes into the garage, grabs her purple beanie,
returns to Sven, and throws on it. Sven chuckles, helps Sarah
on the board, and gently takes her hand.

SVEN

OK now, push back, with your foot.

Sarah kicks back as the board slides forward. She bounces,
giggles.

SARAH

Look Sven, I'm doing it!

Sven chuckles.

SVEN

One more time.

Sarah pushes back with her foot and glides forward. Sven releases his grip as Sarah maneuvers the board down the driveway and onto the sidewalk until it comes to a stop.

Sarah beams, gives Sven a thumbs up.

Sven jogs over to her as Sarah stares down at the board.

SARAH

It's like I'm flying!

Sven pats her on the back.

SVEN

You'll get used too it.

Sarah hugs Sven and begins trying to balance herself on the skateboard.

SVEN

Hey, uh, Sarah?

Sarah raises her brow.

SVEN

Does Ava talk to you about her Mom?
Jason?

SARAH

She says she's not supposed too.

Sven grits his teeth, slowly clenches his fist.

SVEN

Do you know, why?

Sarah takes a deep breath, lowers her voice.

SARAH

She says she'll have to go to the
quiet room.

Sven grumbles as the sound of Britney Spears's Til It's Gone

catches his attention. He perks up, jumps out of his seat, and leans over the railing as Selena's blue Ford Fusion pulls into the driveway and stops.

Sven stands up, rushes towards it, as Erin and Selena exit and hurry towards him.

ERIN

Sven.

Erin hugs Sven tightly.

ERIN

It's been two weeks.

SVEN

I know, sorry.

SELENA

What about Alex?

SVEN

I've sort of been ignoring his calls.

Selena bites her lip as Sarah skates towards the two and stops at their feet.

SARAH

Hi, Erin!

Erin bends down, ruffles her head.

ERIN

Hey, how's my little future thrasher?

SARAH

I'm going to be the next Sky Brown!

Erin and Selena chuckle as Olivia cracks open the front door, sticks her head out.

OLIVIA

Sarah?

Sarah grumbles, jumps off the board and rushes towards the front door as Sven picks up his skateboard, turns to the Fusion, and scowls.

SVEN

You brought him?

Selena flips around. We see Wade playing with his hot wheels in the backseat. Selena turns back around, bites her lip.

SELENA

My dad wanted him out of the house,
said he spends too much time in his
room.

SVEN

He's got friends.

SELENA

Not after that little incident you
pulled weeks ago.

Sven narrows his eyes at Wade, sighs, plops down onto the grass, sets his board aside, and takes a deep breath. Erin and Selena exchange glances, shrug their shoulders, and join him on the ground.

SVEN

So, how'd finals go?

ERIN

I passed, I think.

SVEN

Selena?

SELENA

I wasn't really paying attention, too
busy.

Sven grumbles, lets out a sigh.

ERIN

Any word on Jason?

SVEN

He's still being held at the police
station last time I heard.

Selena huffs.

SVEN

Selena?

SELENA

Hard to believe you guys were friends
at one point.

Sven raises his hand to his face, stares at it.

SVEN

What do I look like too you?

Erin raises her brow.

ERIN

Sven?

Sven stands up, rips off his shirt, unbuttons his pants.

Erin, eyes wide, jumps up, shakes her head as Selena sits up, grumbles.

SELENA

Sorry, but I think my uterus is a little burned out right now.

Erin flips around, makes a face as Sven takes off his pants, shoes, socks and throws them aside.

Selena shrugs her shoulders as Erin turns back around. Her jaw drops as Selena lets out a chuckle, clicks her teeth.

SELENA

Now that's a real forest.

SVEN

Well? Erin?

Erin stammers.

ERIN

I -- I -- uh --

Sven smirks dashes up to his porch, grabs his skateboard, throws it down, steps on. Erin chuckles, grabs Sven's pants off the ground, and rushes towards him.

ERIN

Put some fucking clothes on!

SVEN

Selena?

Selena stands up, struts over, looks into Sven's eyes, leans forward, gives him a kiss on the cheek, and winks.

Sven smirks, pushes at the ground, and skates down the driveway and into the street, butt naked.

Erin gasps, sputters as Selena giggles and pats her on the back.

SELENA
Well well well, it's about time.

ERIN
Selena?

SELENA
Looks like the vixen finally gets his colors.

Erin chuckles, snatches Selena's car keys from her hands, and sprints towards her Fusion.

Selena grumbles, trudges after her.

SELENA
I'm driving!

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Sven whizzes past several cars, shoots by a house, waves to an ELDERLY NEIGHBOR (70s), in a floral dress, watering her plants.

SVEN
Hey Mrs. Baca!

Mrs. Baca goes limp, clumps to the ground as MR. BACA (70s) stumbles off his porch and rushes to her aid.

Sven chuckles, takes aim at a pile of trash cans in front of the next house and ollie's clean over them.

Sven whips his hair back, cheers, and waves to Principal Gaylan, in a Polo shirt with khakis, exiting his Cadillac Escalade, with a bag of golf clubs around his back, phone in ear.

SVEN
How'd you do Mr. Gaylan?

Principal Gaylan can't help but stare.

PRINCIPAL GAYLAN
(into the phone)
80 points.

Sven swerves past an oncoming car, gives Principal Gaylan the

thumbs up and continues on as the golf clubs fall off his back and onto the ground.

Sven pushes onward, does a few flips as Selena and Erin, in the Ford Fusion, joins him, blasting Madonna's Express Yourself.

Erin, in the front passenger seat, rolls down the window, sticks her head out, and cries out.

ERIN

Where are you going?

SVEN

I don't know!

Selena whips out her phone, hands it to Erin.

ERIN

Are you insane?

SELENA

Yes!

Erin grumbles, takes the phone, currently livestreaming on Selena's TikTok and aims it at Sven.

ERIN

Don't you think this is a little reckless?

A red ball suddenly bounces into the street, in front of Sven's path, followed by a small BOY (7).

Sven grits his teeth, leans down, swipes the ball off the ground and tosses it to the boy. He grabs it, stares down at it, and waves to Sven.

Sven waves back, continues forward as his tail and ears bristle in the breeze.

SVEN

I'm done hiding!

Selena smacks the roof of her car.

SELENA

Well?

ERIN

2,000 and counting!

Selena smirks, flips around, stares at Wade.

SELENA

Wade?

Wade, face beet red, clutches onto the seat for dear life, eyes wide.

WADE

Don't stop.

Selena chuckles, rips open her glovebox, takes out a lollipop, tears off the wrapper with her teeth, and shoves it into her mouth.

Sven approaches a MAILMAN (40s) next a mailbox, jumps on the box, grinds the top, and pushes onward.

Erin grumbles, climbs up to the roof of the car, and slowly stands to her feet.

Sven gasps, snickers.

SVEN

You OK?

ERIN

Hell yeah!

Erin sways to the left.

SVEN

Lean right!

Erin balances herself towards the center as Sven swerves around a line of traffic cones near a driveway.

SVEN

Bend down!

Erin bends down and holds her arms out to her sides.

SVEN

Can you feel it?

Erin, wind whipping through her hair, takes a deep breath, closes her eyes, and lets out a cheer.

ERIN

We're the misfits of Kenview!

Selena turns up the volume, throws her arm outside the window and cries out.

SELENA

Yeah, fuck New York!

Sven slows down, swerves behind the Focus and takes aim at the bumper.

Erin looks over her shoulder, cries out.

ERIN

Sven?

Sven smirks, plants his feet into the board, and grabs onto the bumper. The Fusion jolts as Selena sticks her head out, whips it around, raises her brow.

SELENA

Where's your EZ Pass?

Sven flashes his penis at her.

SVEN

Right here, baby!

Selena chuckles, sticks her head back in, and turns a corner.

Billy, carrying a bouquet of Red Dahlia's, hurries down the sidewalk with Jerry, staring down at box of chocolates in his hands.

JERRY

Pfft, how the hell is she supposed to eat this stuff man?

Billy whips out a rather antique looking corded phone from the 1980s.

BILLY

One phone call is all it takes.

JERRY

Where'd you get that thing from? A landfill?

BILLY

From some weird junk store at the mall.

Selena cruises up to Billy and Jerry, with Erin, barely

maintaining her balance on top, and Sven swaying back and forth from behind.

Billy gasps, Jerry chuckles as Selena takes out her lollipop with a satisfying plop.

SELENA

Hey, boys.

Jerry waves, stops, looks down at the chocolates, and sneers at them as Selena speeds away.

JERRY

Man, what the hell am I doing.

Jerry tosses the chocolate's on the ground and stomps away. Billy gasps, drops to his knees, and frantically scatters to pick them up.

BILLY

Fine! Go home and play with your dolls!

Jerry scowls, flips around, gives him the finger.

JERRY

Barbie Signature man, Pfft.

Billy sneers, returns the favor, picks up the chocolates, and hurries down the sidewalk.

EXT. WARBURTON HOUSE - DAY

Katherine, wearing a heavy sweater and blue jeans, closes the front door, throws her purse over her shoulder, and steps off the porch.

As she reaches her Volvo, and opens the door, she stops at the tune of Lady Gaga's Born This Way and looks towards the street. Her jaw drops at the sight of Erin, on the roof of Selena's car, and Sven, naked, clutched onto the rear bumper.

ERIN

Hey, Ms. Warburton.

KATHERINE

Erin? What are you --

Erin jumps off, takes a deep breath, as Sven steps forward and kisses her on the lips.

SVEN

We were just out for a little drive.

Katherine eyes Sven up and down, sees his tail, ear, penis, and breaks out into a fit of laughter.

Sven smirks.

SVEN

Yup, I've bloomed, literally.

Katherine shakes her head.

KATHERINE

No, not that.

Katherine races forward and hugs Sven, so hard he turns red.

SVEN

Hey, come on, I'm fragile.

KATHERINE

She'd be so proud of you.

Sven bites his lip, shifts his eyes towards Katherine's car.

SVEN

Heading out somewhere?

KATHERINE

A meeting with the town court to discuss Jason's trial.

ERIN

Can we help?

Katherine shakes her head, hugs Erin, and waves to Selena.

KATHERINE

You've three done enough. Alex too.

SELENA

Wherever the hell he is.

Katherine takes Sven's hand, squeezes it, and looks into his eyes.

KATHERINE

Thank you.

SVEN

For?

Katherine's eyes shift towards Sven's tail, ears, as she rubs his head, walks towards her car, enters, and starts it up.

Sven takes a deep breath.

ERIN

Sven?

SVEN

You know, I think we ought to pay him a visit.

SELENA

I've got some spart clothes in the trunk.

Sven's eyes shift towards Erin's pocket.

SVEN

Got your phone?

Erin takes it out, hands it to him.

ERIN

Calling ahead?

Sven takes it, dials 9-1-1, puts it to his ear, and steps away.

EXT. HICKS HOUSE - DAY

A police officer, JOHN (40s) knocks at Sandra's door. She cracks it open, sticks her head out, sneers.

SANDRA

Is there something I can help you with?

JOHN

Sandra Hicks?

John's partner EMMA (30s) steps in and begins looking around the house. Sandra flips around, grumbles, turns back to John.

SANDRA

Yes. This about my son?

JOHN

Yes, and no.

INT. HICKS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Emma walks past a bookshelf, hears sniffing coming from behind the door next to it, stops, and turns the handle. It doesn't budge.

EMMA

John!

John shoves Sandra aside, steps in, and moves towards the door.

SANDRA

I hope you've got a warrant.

Emma takes it out, shows it to Sandra as John pushes at the handle. It doesn't move.

JOHN

Open it.

Sandra sneers, walks up to the bookshelf, pulls out a key from behind an old book, and unlocks the door.

John shoves it open, walks in.

INT. HICKS HOUSE - THE QUIET ROOM - DAY

Ava, face covered with bruises, sits in the corner of the empty room, accented only by two heavy blinds, covering both windows.

Sandra rushes forward only for Emma to restrain her, as John walks up to Ava, bends down.

JOHN

Ava?

Ava nods.

John grumbles, looks to Emma and cocks his head towards the front door.

Emma pulls Sandra out of the house as John takes Ava by her hand and leads her out of the room.

INT. KENVIEW POLICE STATION - JAIL CELL - DAY

Jason sits on a dusty old cot as an officer, SIMPSON (40s) walks forward with a familiar figure.

SIMPSON
You have a visitor.

Jason's eyes quickly meet Alex's. Simpson steps away as Alex, clean, freshened up, with a new hair cut, jeans, t-shirt, and sneakers, grumbles.

ALEX
How long?

JASON
Don't know, I'll find out in about an hour.

ALEX
Tch, I always wanted to be on TV.

JASON
You mean like Judge Judy?

ALEX
She'd throw me right out for being a smartass.

JASON
And say her most famous line --

ALEX
(mockingly)
Your an idiot!

Jason chuckles as Alex lets out a sigh, takes out a cigarette, holds it out.

ALEX
Want one?

JASON
You smoke?

ALEX
Helps take my mind off things.

Jason takes it as Alex whips out his lighter and lights it for him.

Jason takes a puff, stares out the window as Alex takes out another cigarette, lights it, and takes a puff.

ALEX
I sold all my game consoles.

Jason grumbles.

JASON
No.

ALEX
Guess how much I got for them?

JASON
Tree-fiddy.

Alex chuckles.

ALEX
\$500 dollars cash.

Jason shifts his eyes towards Alex's shirt.

JASON
I figured that was new.

ALEX
You like it? Abercrombie. Wanted to try something fresh.

JASON
You plan on joining the team at --

ALEX
Bearcats? Thought about it.

Silence.

JASON
So, you mad?

ALEX
Depends on who you're talking about.

Jason sighs, leans back.

ALEX
She was my only anchor to reality. You know she was the one that got me into it?

JASON
Bro, it's good to have an escape.

ALEX
Not if it makes you ill.

Jason nods, takes another puff.

JASON
I'm such an idiot.

Alex raises his brow.

JASON
I don't get it. You and Ginny. You
never seem to be bothered by --

ALEX
What separates Sven from me? You? Her?

Jason grumbles, kicks at the ground as Alex throws his
cigarette to the ground, and stomps it out with his foot.

ALEX
Do you know how many mirrors I've had
to replace?

JASON
I don't --

ALEX
3, one for each bathroom.

Jason sighs, takes another puff.

JASON
To be honest, I would've thought he'd
of gotten used to them by now.

ALEX
Life's never that simple, especially
not for a fox with testosterone, and a
1,200 dollar gaming collection.

Jason stands up, walks up to the bars, faces Alex.

JASON
You're seeing him soon, right?

Alex nods.

JASON

Well, tell him that --

Sven, wearing Selena's spaghetti strap top and short shorts, bursts in along with Erin and Selena.

Jason's jaw drops at Sven's skimpy getup.

JASON

Dude.

Sven does whips out one of his tails, does a sexy pose for Jason.

SVEN

Well, you like?

Jason stammers, sweats.

JASON

Eh --

Selena snaps a picture of him with her phone, posts it to her TikTok.

SELENA

-- and one confused convict, just to reel it in.

ERIN

Delete it.

Selena grumbles, complies, stuffs her phone into her pocket, and walks away, begins pacing as Sven walks over to Alex, shakes his hand, hugs him.

SVEN

Sorry that I was avoiding you.

ALEX

Don't worry, I had to get some things in check.

Sven's eyes Alex's new clothes, haircut, nods.

SVEN

You look like you're ready for a presentation.

ALEX

Yeah, and it's called --

Alex takes out an old GameBoy Advance, chucks it to the ground, and smashes his foot into the screen.

ALEX
How to break an addiction.

Sven grumbles, points to it.

SVEN
Come on man, that's valuable.

Alex smirks, raises his fist to Sven.

ALEX
Not anymore.

Sven chuckles, bumps it.

JASON
Sven.

Sven flips around, steps forward as his eyes meet his.

JASON
I don't know how to say this but --

Sven smirks, slides his tail in-between the bars.

SVEN
Go on.

Jason furrows his brow, takes a deep breath, bends down, and gently touches it. As his fingers dance over Sven's soft, warm fur, Jason relaxes, chuckles.

JASON
How do you wash that thing, anyway?

SVEN
Bath and Body Work's Ocean.

JASON
Really?

SVEN
-- and a whole lot of conditioner.

Jason snuffles, stands up, and presses his hand against the bars.

JASON

Sven, I --

We hear a loud scuffle as Emma barges in with Sandra, cuffed, frantic, shouting.

SANDRA

I demand a lawyer!

Jason grips the bars of his cell, leans forward.

JASON

Mom?

Sandra flips her head around, scowls at him.

JOHN (O.S.)

-- and you have the right to be
provided with one of course.

John steps in.

JOHN

Would you like to speak with your son?

Sandra scowls, sneers at Jason, remains silent.

John huffs, nods to Emma. She carries Sandra towards a cell in the back, shoves her inside as John steps up to Jason's cell.

JASON

Well? Officer?

JOHN

You're being charged with assault of a
deadly weapon.

Jason snuffles, stumbles back onto his cot as Selena, Erin, Alex, and Sven grumble.

JOHN

However, due to your living
circumstances, there might be room for
some leeway.

Sven and his friends perk up.

JASON

Really?

John nods, flips around.

JOHN

Ava?

Ava walks up to John, carrying her doll, stops.

JOHN

(to Jason)

Well?

Jason frantically nods as John opens up the cell. Ava enters, jumps onto the cot, and into Jason's arm as he hugs her tightly.

AVA

I'm scared.

JASON

Don't worry, she can't hurt us now.

Ava and Jason sob as Sven stares down at his skateboard.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Jason, in prison grab, stands next to his LAWYER (40s), in front of a table, Katherine, Sven, and their LAWYER (30s) across from them, as Ava, Olivia, and Sarah watch JUDGE RUFUS SCHNEIDER (60s) read the verdict.

JUDGE RUFUS SCHNEIDER

In the case of Sven Thames, the jury finds the defendant Jason Hicks guilty of attempted murder in the second degree and is sentenced to five years in prison.

Judge Schneider narrows his eyes towards Ava.

JUDGE RUFUS SCHNEIDER

However, due to the client's extenuating circumstances at home, the sentence will be reduced to four.

Judge Schneider lowers the paper, picks up his gavel.

JUDGE RUFUS SCHNEIDER

The court is dismissed.

Judge Schneider slams it down on his podium, stands up, and exits. As the jury and members of the court exit, Olivia

rushes up to Sven and Katherine with Ava and Sarah and hugs them both.

OLIVIA
(to Sven)
I'm sorry.

Sven nods, pats her on the back as two POLICE OFFICERS carry Jason towards the exit. A tearful Ava rushes after him, only for Olivia to pull her back.

AVA
I want my brother!

Jason snuffles, cries out as the two officers carry him out of the courtroom.

JASON
I love you!

Olivia hugs Ava as Sarah clings onto Sven's legs. Sven gently strokes her back as Katherine pats Sven on his shoulder and exits.

EXT. THAMES HOUSE - DAY

Olivia, hands over Sven's eyes, snickers as she leads him over to his surprise.

SVEN
Come on!

OLIVIA
OK.

Olivia removes her hands and steps back as Sven, head free of hats and hoods, opens his eyes. He gasps, steps forward and places his hand on the hood of his new Honda Civic Type-R in Rallye Red.

SVEN
No way.

OLIVIA
Payments are due the first of every month.

Sven whistles at the spoiler, opens the door, steps in, and marvels at the stereo, steering wheel, heated seats. Olivia bends down, sticks her head in.

OLIVIA
I'll expect for you to find a job?

Sven moves his ears back and forth.

SVEN
Well, with these babies that shouldn't
be too hard.

Olivia chuckles.

OLIVIA
New trick?

Sven steps out, slams the door shut, places his hand on the
hood of his new car, and lets out a sigh.

SVEN
Man, I can't believe this is it.

OLIVIA
Did you get a chance to pick out your
classes yet?

Sven whips out his schedule from his pocket, shows it to her.

SVEN
Unreal Engine Fundamentals, Blueprint
Screening, User Interface.

Olivia chuckles.

OLIVIA
OK.

Sven puts it away as Sarah, Ava, and Wade rush out of the
house and stop at Olivia's feet.

SARAH
Ava's being mean.

Sven cracks a smile, bends down, looks into Ava's eyes.

SVEN
Remember what we agreed upon?

Ava pouts, shifts her eyes towards the ground.

AVA
Everybody gets a turn.

Sven pats her on the back, looks to Sarah.

SVEN
Want me to bring you home anything?

SARAH
Chicken!

Sven grumbles playful nudges her in the side.

SVEN
Don't play too rough.

Sarah, Ava, and Wade charge back into the house.

SVEN
When's she picking them up again?

Olivia checks her watch.

OLIVIA
Two hours.

Sven walks back over to his Civic, stares at his reflection in the shiny plastic, and flashes his teeth.

SVEN
I'm so glad she took them in.

OLIVIA
Ava wasn't a surprise, but Wade?

SVEN
She promised him a lifetime supply of
Hot Wheels.

Olivia chuckles, looks up at the sky.

OLIVIA
Shouldn't you be getting going?

SVEN
Right, Dave and Busters.

Sven enters his Civic, starts it up, revs the engine and blasts Green Day's Holiday on the radio, as he slowly backs out of the driveway.

Olivia waves goodbye as Sven waves back, pulls out, and speeds down the street.

INT. SVEN'S CIVIC - DAY

Sven's car phone rings, it's Erin. He taps the screen, answers it.

SVEN
(into the phone)
Hey, sorry I'm running late.

INT. DAVE AND BUSTERS - DAY

Erin sits at a bar, cocktail in hand, phone in ear.

ERIN
(into the phone)
It's fine. I can wait.

SVEN (O.S.)
Really?

Erin chuckles as Selena, wearing a very slim fitting top, mini skirt, small star studded earrings, and hair tied back into a long, flowing ponytail jerks the handle of a claw machine around and around as Alex watches, eating a basket of Onion Rings.

ALEX
You know these things are rigged
right?

SELENA
Tch, please.

Selena lowers the claw over a fox plushie, snatches it, yanks it over to the slot, and drops it inside.

The machine lights up, like a neon sigh as Selena cheers, reaches inside and pulls out the plushie much to the shock of Alex as a half-eaten Onion ring drops out of his mouth and back into the basket.

ALEX
You're kidding.

Selena turns to Erin and waves the plushies high in the air.

SELENA
Look, Erin!

Erin waves back.

ERIN
 (into the phone)
 She's having more fun than I expected.

SVEN (O.S.)
 What she'd win now? An iPad?

ERIN
 (into the phone)
 Don't I wish.

Erin takes a sip of her drink as Selena's eyes light up at the sight of a House of the Dead arcade machine.

SELENA
 Zombies!

Alex groans as Selena grabs his hand and pulls him towards it.

SELENA
 Come on!

Alex begrudgingly trudges behind as Erin sets her glass back down on the bar.

ERIN
 (into the phone)
 So, when do you leave?

SVEN (O.S.)
 Next weekend, and before you ask --

ERIN
 (into the phone)
 You've packed every console known to man?

SVEN (O.S.)
 I might need a little help with the CRT.

ERIN
 (into the phone)
 See you in 20?

SVEN (O.S.)
 Bingo.

Erin hangs up, swivels around, and calls out to the BARTENDER (20s).

ERIN

Two cosmopolitans, with apple.

EXT. SKATE SHOP - DAY

Sven stops his car, exits, and hurries up to the store, as Billy, carrying a mini cruiser skateboard, and Jerry, carrying a cruiser skateboard exit, and bump into Sven.

JERRY

Sven! What up?

Sven narrows his eyes at Billy's board, chuckles.

SVEN

I think that's a little small for you.

BILLY

It's called a mini cruiser, glick.

Jerry shows Sven his much bigger, but similar board.

JERRY

Just like mine, but smaller.

SVEN

Glick?

BILLY

I don't know, I made it up.

JERRY

It's his word for the week.

Sven raises his brow, narrows his eyes at Billy. He fidgets, sweats, leans forward, whispers.

BILLY

Girls like guys who can spell.

Sven smirks, turns to leave.

SVEN

Wear a helmet.

Sven enters the store as Jerry and Billy fist bump each other and walk away.

INT. SKATE SHOP - DAY

Sven steps in, stares up at the wall, as Iggy tightens the

wheels on a skateboard to his right.

IGGY
Well kid, it's been a while.

Sven walks up to the counter.

SVEN
Sorry, I've been busy.

IGGY
How's your sister liking the hat?

SVEN
It's all she ever wears now.

Iggy chuckles, resumes his work on the skateboard as Sven fidgets.

SVEN
I'm u h, heading off to college next week so I'd thought I'd drop by and say thank you.

Iggy smirks at Sven's ears.

IGGY
You've gone bald.

SVEN
Yeah, call it, an awakening of sorts.

IGGY
Your inner primal rage?

SVEN
More like my dick, kissing a Ford Fusion's ass.

Iggy snickers, twists his wrench.

IGGY
So, you've learned than?

SVEN
You mean how to let loose? Be free?

Iggy smirks, sets down his wrench, and flips the board around.

IGGY

Well, that should about do it.

Iggy hands Sven the board, now revealed to be a double kick. Sven's eyes light up as he takes it, stares down at it.

SVEN

Incredible.

IGGY

It's a double kick. Allows you to pop more easily off the ground, walls, rails, mailboxes.

SVEN

So, you saw me --

Iggy winks at Sven.

IGGY

Maybe.

A small boy runs up to Iggy, with a familiar red ball in his hands.

BOY

Can I play outside now?

Iggy pats his son, RYKER (7) on the shoulder, beams.

IGGY

Just for a few minutes Ryker, alright?

Ryker nods, rushes out from behind the counter and dashes out of the store.

SVEN

Ryker, huh?

IGGY

It was my wife's idea, before she --

SVEN

It's alright, I know the feeling.

Sven's phone vibrates. He grumbles, takes it out, and reads the text from Erin.

SVEN

Listen, thanks for the board, but I got to --

IGGY
No prob, have fun living.

Sven smirks, stuffs his phone in his pocket and dashes out of the store as Iggy wipes his hands on his pants, and walks away.

EXT. SKATE SHOP - DAY

Sven walks up to his car, opens the trunk, and prepares to place the board inside, only to feel a small tug at his shirt. He turns around and looks down, only to become face to face with Ryker.

RYKER
Can you fly?

Sven smirks, looks into the park across the street, and spots a small pedestrian bridge overlooking a walkway below it.

Sven takes Ryker by his hand and leads him over to it.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Sven lets go of Ryker, jumps on his new board, and lines himself up with the bridge at an angle.

SVEN
You watching?

Ryker eagerly nods.

Sven sets his tail loose, takes a deep breath, and kicks at the ground with his feet, once, twice, ZOOM!

Sven speeds across the bridge, reaches the railing, and ollies off it.

In the air, he pulls off a 900 in perfect form, and lands solid on the ground.

The pedestrians around Sven, clap, snap pictures as Ryker claps eagerly above him, Iggy by his side.

Sven waves to them, bends down and cruises into the distance.

END.

