

CO2: Class of 2000
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CLASS OF 2000

EPISODE 1

FADE IN.

EXT. MERLE LINCOLN MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL (1997) - DAY

Students are pouring into the school gates as a new school year begins. A school bus arrives with a group of fresh face schoolchildren. One of them, MIKE, 14 (looks ~16), looks out toward the main gate. A prominent sign is displayed reading "Welcome, Class of 2000!," with space ships encircling the text. Below it a much smaller sign reads "And Senior Class of 1997."

A car pulls into a space in the Student Lot, and JOHN CASPER, 18, athletic and arrogant, steps out of the car. He is flanked by ANDY, 18, huge but dim-witted and JESSE, 18, a slick-looking ladies-man type. As they approach the school, Casper notices the two signs; he tears down the Class of 2000 one, balls it up and shoves it to Andy.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Mike is wandering around in a sea of kids, looking confusedly at a paper, then up at room numbers. Suddenly, a voice calls out to him - It is JASON, 14, a tall, athletic African-American with medium-length dreadlocks and an air of intelligence.

JASON
Hey, kid?

MIKE
What?

JASON
You lost?

MIKE
Just trying to find my homeroom.

Mike hands him the paper.

JASON
17B? It's just around this corner.

MIKE

Oh, yeah, sorry. You know, first day at school and all that can be so--

JASON

Hey, shut up a sec. Look.

Jason points at a girl walking through the hall. We see Mike - he is mesmerized. The girl, a beautiful blonde, 14 (looks 16), appears to move in slow motion to him. Jason is snapping his fingers in front of his face, but it doesn't get his attention.

The BELL rings and Jason shrugs and leaves him.

INT. MIKE'S HOMEROOM - DAY

By the time Mike makes it into homeroom, all of the seats are full except for an empty pair of desks in the back. Mike takes a seat.

The homeroom teacher, MR. MADDOX, 30, tall with a beard like Abe Lincoln, comes out from the back. He is wearing a space helmet and making robot movements.

MADDOX

(robotically)

Welcome... class of... 2000!

The class groans.

MADDOX (CONT'D)

Well, in any case it is my distinct honor to welcome you all to your first day at high school here at Merle Lincoln Memorial High School. Now you may be asking yourself a lot of questions- where do I go? Who's Merle Lincoln? What should I avoid in the cafeteria, maybe... Well I am here to answer those questions.

A kid raises his hand.

KID #1

Who IS Merle Lincoln?

MADDOX

I have no idea. Any other questions?

KID #2
Can I go to the bathroom?

MADDOX
Yes, do you know where it is?

KID #2
I'll find it.

INT. SENIOR HOMEROOM - DAY

The senior homeroom by contrast is very casual. Since everyone knows everyone else, it is quite noisy with students separated into distinct groups.

Presiding over this madness is Ms. SIDNEY CARPENTER, 35, the English teacher. She wears her blonde hair tied up, glasses and professional but short suit tops and skirts. She sits on her desk and crosses her legs as she talks to Casper and his friends.

CASPER
So they're saying we might actually get a football team this year.

ANDY
Oh man that would be so sweet. We could get like jackets and everything.

CASPER
Yeah, it would be.

SIDNEY
I think you guys would look amazing in those.

She leans forward as she speaks, looking directly at Casper.

CASPER
Oh man we are so doing that.

Sidney smiles.

CASPER (CONT'D)
Oh, uh, hey, we'll be right back, Miss Carpenter.

She sits up straight.

SIDNEY
Casper, you're 18, aren't you?

CASPER

Yes.

SIDNEY

Then you're a man now. You should call me Sidney.

Casper gulps.

CASPER

(to Andy)

Andy, get up man. We'll be right back, Miss Carp- er, Sidney.

ANDY

Huh? I don't have to go.

He slaps Andy on the back of the head.

CASPER

Dude come on.

ANDY

Oh yeah, bathroom.

He stands up to leave. Jesse remains seated, staring at Sidney. Andy smacks him on the back of the head like Casper did.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Jesse, let's move it!

INT. MIKE'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Mr. Maddox is taking the roll now. We watch as Mike puts names to some of the faces in the class.

MADDOX

Jason Hillman?

JASON

Here.

Mike is surprised to see Jason in the class. They make eye contact, and are sitting close enough that they can whisper to one another.

MIKE

I didn't know you were a freshman.

JASON

Yeah, how old did you think I was?

MADDOX (O.S.)
Mike Lewis?

MIKE
I don't know, you just knew where things were, I guess I thought you'd been here before.

MADDOX (O.S.)
Mike Lewis?

JASON
Well, to be fair we were standing right outside of the room.

MIKE
Good point.

JASON
Besides I know lots of things. Like I bet your name is Mike Lewis.

MIKE
Whoa, how'd you know that?

JASON
The teacher was calling your name just now.

MIKE
(startled)
Oh!
(to Maddox)
Here!

Mr. Maddox looks confused.

MADDOX
You're Tina Logan?

The class laughs at Mike.

MIKE
Er, no... Mike Lewis.

KID #1 (O.S.)
Yeah whatever Tina!

The class laughs. Mike puts his head down on the table.

MIKE
 (to himself)
 I'm never going to live that one
 down.

JASON
 Nah don't worry about it, you'll be
 fine, I bet.

We focus back to Mr. Maddox.

MADDOX
 Heather McClaine?

It's the girl again. Mike perks up - she again appears to be
 moving in slow motion.

MIKE
 Is... Is she moving in slow motion
 to you, Jason?

JASON
 Damn dude, you got it bad.

Jason turns around.

MADDOX
 And... This is weird, the name here
 just says "Trent". Is there a
 "Trent"?

The class looks confused.

INT. HALLWAY

The hallway is barren as students are all in their
 homerooms. A sophomore hall pass monitor sees the 3 huge
 seniors step out into the hallway and runs away from them.

CASPER
 Oh man, she so wants me.

DOUG
 Yeah you keep foolin' yourself.
 Never in a million years man.

CASPER
 Hey when I tap that I want you to
 bow down and worship me as a God,
 okay?

DOUG
(chuckling)
Whatever man, whatever. Hey, so
where are we going?

CASPER
Bathroom. We've gotta discuss this:

He pulls off his backpack and reveals a portion of the
"Welcome Class of 2000" banner that he ripped down earlier.

JESSE
Oh yeah, that was messed up, man.

CASPER
Yeah, swear to God, the first
freshman I run into man, the very
first.

He arrives at a bathroom door. It is marked "Staff only".

ANDY
Hey wait, you can't use the
teacher's bathroom.

CASPER
What the hell are you talking
about? We own this school now.

He opens the door. Kid #2 is washing his hands. He has a look
on his face like he got caught stealing.

Casper looks at his men, looks at the banner in his backpack
and enters the bathroom.

INT. HALLWAY

The bell rings and students pour out of their homerooms.
Suddenly screaming can be heard as the crowd begins to part.
It is Kid #2, running down the hallway, with the Class of
2000 banner wrapped around him. He is otherwise nude. As he
rushes past his own homeroom, Mike and Jason watch him speed
past. Kid #1, who came out and is on the other side of the
crowd of people, stamps his foot down on the banner as it
trails past him, causing it to fall off of him. He runs out
of the school completely naked, to the laughter and screams
of his fellow students.

JASON
(to Mike)
Okay, see now HE'LL never live that
down. Tina.

They laugh.

WELCOME TO PARADISE plays as we zoom out on the scene, a sea of kids walking to their classes. We come in a bit closer to the ground, where the "Welcome, Class of 2000" banner is on the floor. Kids are walking over it, but not on the "Class of 2000" portion. Eventually, the number of people walking over it slows and finally stops.

A pair of boots steps up to the sign. As the camera pans upward, we see it is TRENT. He is dressed in an olive-drab trenchcoat, black leather pants, and a black shirt, with biker gloves and sunglasses. His long hair and beard make him look much older than his age of 15.

He bends down and looks at the sign, then reaches into his trenchcoat and pulls out a pair of tongs. He carefully picks it up and sniffs it carefully.

END OF EPISODE 1

CLASS OF 2000

EPISODE 2

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Mike and Jason are getting lunch together. Jason is taking the lead in showing Mike around the small lunch area.

JASON

Merle Lincoln isn't your normal every day high school.

MIKE

How so?

JASON

Well for one thing, we don't have sports programs, so no jocks. Just wannabe's.

He points at a group of large senior guys. They are cheering for one of them who is trying to shove a french fry into his nose.

MIKE

Ah, Jockus Frustratus.

JASON

Ah, I see we have a Wile E. Coyote fan.

MIKE

I attended the Warner Brother's school of Latin for a summer when I was a kid, yes.

JASON

Well we might end up getting a sports program this year.

MIKE

So they might not be so, uh "frustratus" next this winter.

JASON

Heh, well what would you call that?

He points to a group of pretty girls hanging out together.

MIKE

Hmm, how about Shallowus Feminus?

JASON

Yes, your Shallowus Feminus is a very social but highly territorial animal. The field manuals say if you encounter one and you're alone that you should lie perfectly still until she goes away.

MIKE

Wise advice.

JASON

Oh man, I just realized, if we get a sports program...

MIKE

They will turn into "Cheerleadus Vapidus"?

JASON

Pretty much. Increase "evil bitch" factor by 150%.

They both shudder.

JASON (CONT'D)

And down this hallway here...

Jason points down a hallway of kids sitting on the carpeted floor, playing board games and weird card games.

JASON (CONT'D)

...You have your basic dorks, freaks and losers.

MIKE

Whoa, whoa, you can't just lump all dorks together.

JASON

What do you mean?

MIKE

Nerds come in many distinct species. I mean you have your computer dorks, who can come in handy if your computer ever breaks down or you need a grade changed.

JASON

Uh huh?

MIKE

Then your film dorks. The kind of guys who will recite the whole of Monty Python and the Holy Grail...

JASON

...But couldn't complete a sentence to a girl?

MIKE

Something like that.

JASON

Speaking of which, isn't that your friend, Heather?

MIKE

Huh, where?

Jason points at Heather, who is walking towards the two of them. Again, in slow motion, she walks past the two guys.

JASON

See what I meant about completing a sentence?

MIKE

(snapping out of it)

What? Hey, what are you saying?

JASON

I'm just saying, I know a dork when I see a dork.

MIKE

Hey, no way, don't lump me into that.

JASON

There's worse things than being a dork, dude.

MIKE

Did you know "dork" means "whale penis"?

JASON

What? No it doesn't.

MIKE

Yeah it really does, look it up.

JASON
You know, the fact that you know
that...

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

Mike is standing at a biology station station with Jason.

PUBLIC ADDRESS
Would the student or students
responsible for this morning's
"incident" please report to the
principal's office for summary
discipline? Thank you and have a
good day.

Jason rolls his eyes.

JASON
Yeah that's going to work.

MIKE
Well yeah, no one's going to just
turn themselves in.

As they talk, a girl is moving around the class, passing
boxes with materials for the day's experiment to each person.

JASON
It's annoying. They're not even
going to try and look. They have to
make an announcement like that to
cover themselves.

MIKE
How do you know so much about how
the school works anyway?

JASON
Oh, my mom's kinda high up in
administration, so I get the
lowdown from her.

MIKE
Really? That sounds like it'd be
pretty sweet to know all that.

JASON
Yeah, it's about as much fun as
having your mom at school with you
every day.

MIKE

Touche...

JASON

And if you'll excuse me...

In one swift motion, Jason grabs his box and moves over one desk. Before Mike realizes what happened, Heather steps in next to him.

Mike can see her talking, but we focus on her lips, glossed but not painted. She smiles casually, slowly speaking indistinct words. We look back at Mike, who has a purely blank look on his face.

HEATHER

Hello?

She waves her hand in front of Mike's face. He almost falls over, putting his hand on the desk for support.

MIKE

Wha- what did you say?

HEATHER

I said is anyone working here?

MIKE

Oh, uh, no. No, feel free.

As if suddenly realizing some faux pas, he removes his jacket and offers it to her.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Are you cold?

Heather looks at Mike confusedly. He hears a hissing sound and looks behind Heather.

JASON

(whispering loudly)

Psst, Mike!

He is holding up a sheet of notebook paper with the words "DON'T BE A" and a drawing of a whale with an arrow pointing towards it's penis.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Casper, Jesse and Andy are walking down the hallway together. Behind them a figure steps into frame.

We can tell from the trenchcoat that it is Trent. He clenches his gloved fist and runs after them silently.

ANDY

So do you think you're gonna get in trouble for that stunt you pulled today?

JESSE

You mean that stunt we pulled. We were all in on it.

CASPER

Quiet, you two. They're not going to find us, no one's even looking for us. Now dump those clothes.

They are standing outside a pair of bathrooms. Andy starts going into the men's bathroom.

CASPER (CONT'D)

Not that one- the girl's bathroom.

ANDY

But what if there's girls in there?

JESSE

If there're girls in there, I'll go.

Casper sighs.

CASPER

Why would they look in the girl's bathroom for a guy's clothes? Just hurry up and do it, Andy.

Andy grumbles and does it, emerging from the bathroom without incident.

CASPER (CONT'D)

There, was that so hard?

They walk out of frame. A few seconds later, Trent stealthily enters the bathroom and grabs the clothes, tucking them under his trenchcoat and leaves as fast as he came.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

The kids are leaving biology and Jason comes over to Mike.

JASON

How'd it go?

MIKE
(dazed)
I... I really don't know.

JASON
What do you mean?

MIKE
I honestly don't remember a single
word we said to one another.

JASON
Oh.

MIKE
Also, in the future?

JASON
Hmm?

MIKE
Don't do that.

JASON
What?

MIKE
The getting-up-and-walking-away
bit.

JASON
(laughing)
Yeah, no problem man. I was just
trying to help you out, and, oh...

Jason swiftly moves away, leaving Mike looking confused
again. Heather again comes into the frame.

HEATHER
Mike, I was wondering if you take
the bus home or not?

MIKE
(stammer)
Wha-what? No?

HEATHER
Oh, good. My dad picks me up at
like 5, I was hoping we could study
a bit. I bet he'd give a ride home,
if you do.

MIKE
Oh, yeah, sure?

HEATHER
Sounds great! See you later.

She leaves. Mike is still in the same position. Jason comes back up to him.

MIKE
Did I say yes?

Jason nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Why?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Jesse is yelling at the Principal, claiming his innocence. Kid #2 from the last episode is wearing his clothes again.

JESSE
You've gotta be kidding me! I didn't do it.

PRINCIPAL
He says you did. And you match the description of the person who turned the clothes in.

JESSE
This is bull, man.

Security comes in and escorts Jesse out. He turns back to shout at the principal. As he is leaving the office, Mike and Jason are walking past.

JESSE (CONT'D)
You'll pay for this!
(to Mike and Jason)
You freshmen are DEAD.

END OF EPISODE 2

CLASS OF 2000

EPISODE 3

EXT. SCHOOL EXTERIOR - DAY

Casper is addressing a large group of senior boys.

CASPER

It's pretty clear to me that this school doesn't respect us. We are seniors - this should be our year.

He points to numerous signs around all welcoming the "Class of 2000".

CASPER (CONT'D)

But because of this "Class of 2000" BS, the freshmen are getting all of the attention.

Now I hear that if they bring in an athletics program, they're going to start it at the freshman level, so we basically get shut out.

The new computers that came in? For the freshmen. The new books? For the freshmen.

Andy raises his hand.

ANDY

When was the last time we used computers or books?

CASPER

Shut up, Andy. The point is this school has been disrespecting us for a long time.

And then I heard they expelled Jesse for pulling a prank on some punk freshman kid!

3 years we've been here and got no respect. This year, we're taking it. It's gonna be war on the class of 2000!

The boys all cheer in agreement. As we zoom out, we see Trent is watching the proceedings from one of the roofs.

MONTAGE:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The seniors are moving various desks and chairs into the middle of the hall, silently.

INT. HALLWAY, OUTSIDE BATHROOMS - DAY

A senior props open the girl's bathroom door with a cage and opens it, letting a snake slither out and into the bathroom. He picks up the cage and moves out of frame.

INT. STAIRCASE - DAY

A senior rubs the entire handrail down with black shoe polish.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Another senior is working on the wiring of the PA system.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The BELL rings, and kids start to stream out of the classes, but the desks in the hallways block anyone from being able to get out.

INT. HALLWAY, OUTSIDE BATHROOMS - DAY

Girls go into the bathroom, talking to one another... then promptly run out, screaming.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

A girl rubs her forehead as though she had a headache. She then smells something, and looks at her hand, which is jet black, and screams.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Mike and Jason are in a math class together. The PA system turns on with a mechanical whirr.

PUBLIC ADDRESS
Students, would the persons
responsible for--

The PA screeches horribly. Everyone in class covers their ears.

MIKE

What the hell is going on today?

Jason shrugs at Mike.

EXT. GYM CLASS

The camera pans to 4 basketball hoops. One is in superb condition. The second is in normal condition. The third looks worn, and the fourth is nearly coming apart. It moves down to focus on MR. GORNIOWSKI, 45, very fit. He is holding a basketball in his hand. Assembled around him are the freshmen in gym clothes. In the background, the other classes are practicing and goofing around.

GORNIOWSKI

Freshmen!

He blows his whistle, even though the kids are assembled and paying attention.

GORNIOWSKI (CONT'D)

Listen up, maggots! Welcome to PE.
Also known as 60 minutes of hell.
It is through pain that you ladies
will be turned into men.

A girl looks at another girl confusedly.

GORNIOWSKI (CONT'D)

This year, we will be learning the
sweet science of-

Suddenly a senior slam-dunks into the freshmen court, breaking the rim clean off. He runs off quickly, shouting at the freshmen.

SENIOR #1 (O.S.)

'97!

Gorniowski continues, not losing a beat.

GORNIOWSKI

-Dodgeball!

He immediately slams a freshman in the face with the basketball.

Mike sighs.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

It is after school. Mike walks alone through a mostly empty school. He looks extremely nervous, as he is going out to see Heather. He pulls out a notebook, where he wrote "Is anyone working here?", and circled it with the words "The first thing she ever said to me." He looks at the page and rips it out, throwing it at the trash can.

It bounces off the rim and lands on the ground, but Mike doesn't notice.

TRENT (O.S.)
You might want to hold up there.

MIKE
(startled)
What? Who?

Trent steps out of shadows, and motions elaborately toward the paper.

TRENT
I said "You might want to hold up there." You dropped something.

Mike looks at Trent like he is some sort of alien. But he goes back to pick up the paper and throw it away.

TRENT (CONT'D)
You should take care to make sure your secrets stay secret, friend.

MIKE
Did you read that?

TRENT
No, of course not.

He extends a hand.

TRENT (CONT'D)
Trent.

MIKE
(shaking Trent's hand)
Mike.

He thinks for a second.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I remember that name from somewhere. Oh yeah! Homeroom. You missed homeroom.

TRENT

No, I was there, but only for as long as I needed to be. It doesn't surprise me that you missed my arrival. In actuality, we have all of the same classes. I would have attended, but I had some matters that required my attention.

Mike looks at Trent's beard, height and long hair and asks:

MIKE

Wait, you're a freshman?

TRENT

I am in the class of 2000, yes. And as such I am under as much siege as you are, my friend.

MIKE

Under siege, from who?

TRENT

Whom. The seniors have declared open war on our class. We have to respond in kind. I need your help.

MIKE

My help? What do you want from me?

Mike looks at a clock.

MIKE (CONT'D)

And also I really have to go...

TRENT

There is nothing more important than this, come with me.

Trent grabs Mike by the arm, but Mike resists.

MIKE

Hey, let go of me!

Trent acquiesces, leaving Mike quickly.

Mike looks as if he'd just met the craziest person ever when he turns and runs into a trio of Seniors.

SENIOR #1
What do we have here?

SENIOR #2
Looks like some fresh-meat out
alone.

SENIOR #3
Get him!

They give chase to Mike. He is able to evade them for a little bit, by running into a classroom, and hiding in the back. However, they find the classroom, and begin towards him. Mike is cornered.

Suddenly, the lights go out. There are sounds of a scuffle.

TRENT
Come on, let's get out of here!

Trent grabs Mike's arm, and the two of them run toward a window. Mike looks down - below the window a story down are a group of dumpsters.

Mike looks back. The door to the room is still open.

MIKE
Uh, Trent? Couldn't we just use the
do--

Trent tosses Mike out of the window as he speaks. Mike lands in the dumpster. Just as he is getting his wits back, Trent lands next to him. The two of them are covered in garbage.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Heather is sitting alone in the library, reading her biology book. She looks at her watch and sighs.

EXT. SCHOOL EXTERIOR - BACK OF SCHOOL - DAY

Mike and Trent are walking together. Mike looks worse than Trent does covered in garbage. Mike is seething.

TRENT
Hmm.

MIKE
Shut up.

TRENT
What did I say?

MIKE
Shut up.

TRENT
If you say so.

Mike pushes Trent up against a wall.

MIKE
Do you know I was supposed to meet up with, like, the hottest chick ever today? And that she was the one who invited ME to study with her? And that I'm now covered in garbage? And that it's 80 degrees out here today?

Trent doesn't lose his cool at all.

TRENT
No, no, yes and yes, in that order. Look, going through the window was the best strategic option.

MIKE
BEST STRATEGIC OPTION? The door was 10 feet away! In what situation on EARTH is walking through a door not a better "strategic option" than falling 2 stories out of a window into a pile of garbage?

TRENT
I had only momentarily incapacitated our opponents. I had to chose a method of escape that would guarantee they would not follow us. Sun Tzu said "An Army may march great distances without distress, if it marches through country where the enemy is not."

MIKE
You... You're insane! Stay away from me!

Mike lets Trent go and storms off. Trent leans up against the wall and watches him leave.

END OF EPISODE 3