

iBring it all back VICTORIOUSLY

by

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FADE IN:

TEASER: INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - DAY

A Hollywood Arts class including TORI, CAT, JADE and BECK are rehearsing a play on-stage. ANDRE is side of stage with the rest of a band, playing.

SINJIN, ROBBIE and REX are on the catwalk, adjusting something on one of the lights. SAM is sitting with a paintbrush in hand, leaning against a half-painted backdrop, a large bowl of pretzels before her.

SIKOWITZ is standing in front of the class directing. LANE is acting as choreographer.

Note

The song used here is the closing song.

The song draws to a close. As this happens TORI and BECK break apart and back slowly away from each other.

LANE

And break apart... Okay, freeze!

SIKOWITZ

Fan-tastic, it's looking really good everyone, congratulations. And thankyou all again for coming in early to practice-

The light that SINJIN and ROBBIE were working on suddenly crashes to the floor, directly next to SIKOWITZ.

SIKOWITZ (CONT.)

(SURPRISED/ANNOYED)

What the hairballs?!!!

SINJIN

(O/S)

Sorry.

SIKOWITZ

Be carefull!

The bell rings.

SIKOWITZ (CONT.)

Okay. Thanks everyone, we'll meet back here straight after lunch.

The class dispatches. TORI and CAT make their way over to SAM.

TORI

Hey!

SAM

(WITHOUT TAKING HER EYES
OFF OF THE BOWL OF
PRETZELS)

Heyyy.

TORI
So what do you think?

SAM
I think these pretzels need some
mustard.

CAT
(IRRITATED)
I thought you were going to help
today?

SAM
I am. I'm helping myself to these
pretzels.

TORI
Don't you have to go to school?

SAM
I do it on the internet. I'm
actually in school right now.

SAM tosses a pretzel in the air and catches it in her mouth.

TORI
Yeah, you seem really focused.

CAT
I thought you were getting the
crystal clock prop?

SAM
Yeah, uh... I've had some trouble
finding one, so I've got DICE on
the case. I should have it by
tomorrow.

They are joined by ANDRE, ROBBIE w. REX, BECK and JADE.

ANDRE
Yo, how good is this play?

TORI/CAT/BECK/JADE
Yeah, it's really cool!/Love
it!/I'm liking it/I've seen worse.

REX
Man, I can't wait for this whole
thing to be over! I'm sick of
talking to SINJIN about lights!

ROBBIE
He is sort of a geek.

REX
I know, right?!

Everyone looks at ROBBIE and REX.

SAM

Ri-ight. When does this go on anyway?

TORI

Erm, Friday! My parents are coming to see this, then we're headed straight to the airport, to see TRINA for the weekend.

BECK

How's she liking college?

TORI

Oh she loves it there!

CAT

Where'd she go again?

TORI

New York Arts...

ANDRE

I've never heard of that.

TORI

They specialise in all arts, painting, performing, and cooking.

Beat. All trade looks of confusion.

BECK

Cooking?

TORI

Yeah there's a three-month course there in hibachi cooking.

All make noises of understanding.

SAM

Well if you're away this weekend you'll miss seeing CARLY.

TORI

No way, she's coming up?!

SAM

Yeah, she's coming back from Italy for a couple of weeks, so she's coming up for the weekend with FREDDIE, SPENCER and GIBBY.

CAT

I thought she was coming to see the play on Friday, so TORI can see her then.

SAM

Oh yeah!

A loud creaking comes from above. Suddenly SINJIN falls amongst them. All jump back in surprise. SINJIN groans stirring feebly.

TORI

So... First period?

BECK

Yep!

JADE

Lets go.

All leave. SAM calls after them.

SAM

See you at lunch!

SIKOWITZ passes SAM, nose buried in paperwork.

SIKOWITZ

Oh SAM, thanks for volunteering to help with the set.

SAM

(WITHOUT LOOKING UP)

Yeah, no problem; hundred bucks, right?

SIKOWITZ

Indeed. I really do need to ask HELEN about hiring someone officially though.

SAM

Well, in the meantime, I'm here and ready to work.

SINJIN groans, catching SIKOWITZ's attention.

SIKOWITZ

Is he okay?

SAM glances at him, unconcernedly.

SAM

He's breathing.

SIKOWITZ

Okay, call the nurse if he stops. I'm late for my first class.

SIKOWITZ walks out of the auditorium.

After a few seconds, SINJIN groans and attempts to push himself up on his arms, but collapses back into a surpine

position. SAM watches and looks for a moment as if she might try to help, before simply returning her attention to the pretzels.

FADE OUT

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Opening credits.

FADE IN:

1. INT. CARLY AND SPENCER'S APARTMENT - DAY

FREDDIE, SPENCER and T'BO are polishing, vaccuming and generally cleaning the apartment. The space is noticeably emptier than we remember, however the sofa, pear computer and bottle robot are still in place.

SPENCER stops vaccuming.

SPENCER

Okay, it's looking good! Just like it did before!

T'BO

I don't know. I still think something's missing.

FREDDIE

Yeah me too.

All scan the room.

SPENCER

Oh, I know.

SPENCER proceeds to tip a box of fire alarms on to the floor by the counter.

FREDDIE and T'BO shoot confused looks.

SPENCER (CONT.)

For a sculpture.

Both nod.

FREDDIE

So! Looks right now?

SPENCER

Yeah, thanks for your help guys.

FREDDIE

Sure.

T'BO

No problem. Hey FREDDIE how'd you manage to get the keys for this place anyway?

FREDDIE removes a bottle of cream from his pocket.

FREDDIE

Oh, I stole LEWBERT's wart cream, then when he was looking for it I
(MORE)

FREDDIE (cont'd)
snuck into the office and took
them. I'll put them back later.

SPENCER
Cool. Well, guess I'll just put
this vaccum away, then T'BO I'll
need your help--

GIBBY suddenly appears in the doorway. He is wearing a
t-shirt, hawaiin swim-shorts, goggles, a snorkel and
flippers. A beach towel is also draped over his shoulders.

GIBBY
(ANGRILY)
Hey!

T'BO/FREDDIE/SPENCER
S'up/Hey GIB/Hi GIBBY.

GIBBY strides directly up to FREDDIE.

GIBBY
Where were you?!

FREDDIE
What?

GIBBY
Yesterday you asked me to meet you
before school today, so we could go
snorkelling.

FREDDIE
I asked you to meet me at mine
before school so we could help
SPENCER with the cleaning!

GIBBY looks around, noticing T'BO and SPENCER.

GIBBY
Oh...
(TO SPENCER)
Hey SPENCER, what're you doing back
here? Landlord letting you move
back in?

SPENCER
No. CARLY's coming back for a
visit, and I haven't told her that
I moved out yet so I just need to
be here for a couple of hours to
break the news to her.

GIBBY
Moved out? I thought you were
evicted.

SPENCER

I wasn't 'evicted', I was just --
told I couldn't live here
anymore... Anyway, CARLY doesn't
know yet, so can you not tell her
please?

GIBBY

Hey! I ain't no snitch!

SPENCER gives GIBBY a grateful look.

CARLY suddenly appears, dragging several heavy suitcases
behind her.

CARLY

Hi guys!

SPENCER/FREDDIE/T'BO/GIBBY

Hey kiddo!/Welcome back!/What's
up!/Hey!

CARLY hugs everyone in turn.

CARLY

I missed you all so much!

FREDDIE

We missed you too.

SPENCER

Good to have you home kiddo.

FREDDIE looks pointedly at SPENCER.

SPENCER

Erm, CARLY, there's something I
should probably tell you-

CARLY

I'm so happy to be back! I've got
the whole week planned out.
Tomorrow we've got to go to the
zoo, 'cause I haven't been in
years.

SPENCER

CARLY-

CARLY

Then we can visit the space needle.
(TO SPENCER)
Hey! Can have dinner there too?

SPENCER

Yeah sure. Look, about the
apartment, I was-

CARLY

And friday, SPENCER, you promised to drive me, FREDDIE and GIBBY to see SAM. You'll still take us, right?

SPENCER

(UNCOMFORTABLE)

Of course, but-

CARLY

But, MOST of all, I'm looking forward to sleeping in my old bed again.

SPENCER throws a helpless look at FREDDIE as CARLY collapses onto the sofa.

CARLY

What did you want to tell me?

SPENCER

I... Just... Wondered if you noticed that we cleaned the apartment?

CARLY looks around.

CARLY

Oh yeah... Did you throw out some stuff too? It seems really empty in here?

SPENCER

(THINKING FAST)

That's just because all your stuff's gone.

CARLY

Spencer!

GIBBY

He's got a point though. You don't travel light, do you?!

FREDDIE

(REPROVING)

Gib!

T'BO

(FAIRLY)

No, that IS a lot of stuff!

CARLY

Oh, well that's because, I-

CARLY looks around at everyone in turn, everyone's attention is focused on her.

CARLY (CONT.)

I want to move back home!

SPENCER

What?

T'BO

Why?

SPENCER

I thought you loved Italy?

CARLY

I do. But, I miss home! I miss you guys. And I miss you iCarly... Dad tries his best, but he has to work ALL the time. I hardly get to see him at all!

GIBBY

Well, what about your friends?

SPENCER

Yeah, the last time I was over, you were always out with them.

CARLY

Yeah, I am, when they're there. But a load of the friends I made spend term time in the US and only fly out for breaks. I'm just really lonely most of the time.

All give sympathetic nods.

CARLY (CONT.)

So I told dad I'm moving home. He said he's disappointed but he understands. It's really up to you whether I can come back or not though.

(TENTATIVE)

So, SPENCER: can I come home?

T'BO, FREDDIE and GIBBY throw anxious looks at SPENCER who seems uncomfortable, but unable to look away from CARLY, who in turn looks extremely hopeful.

SPENCER

Of course you can kiddo.

CARLY rushes to hug SPENCER. Behind her FREDDIE, GIBBY and T'BO silently motion for him to come clean to her.

He shrugs hopelessly in response.

CARLY breaks the hug.

CARLY
Thanks SPENCER, you're the best!

CARLY regathers her bags.

CARLY (CONT.)
Well! I guess I better go get
unpacked.

CARLY heads toward the stairs.

SPENCER
CARLY wait! There's something I've
gotta tell you-

MARISSA BENSON pokes her head round the door.

MARISSA
(TO FREDDIE)
There you are! FREDDIE you forgot
to take your cactus oil this
morning.

FREDDIE
Mom, how many times! I'm not a
child, I don't need to take cactus
oil and I don't want to!

MARISSA
It'll help you grow.

FREDDIE
I'm already fully grown!

MARISSA
I don't think so, your
great-grandfather was-

MARISSA spots LEWBERT's lotion still in FREDDIE's hand and
makes a grab for it.

MARISSA (CONT.)
What is this?
(READING FROM BOTTLE)
'For warts and skin abnormalities',
oh my! Is that rash back?

FREDDIE
What? No!

MARISSA
Should I make an appointment with
doctor Stangal again?

FREDDIE
No! Mom I'm fine, really, it's not
even my cream. I just took it to
help out SPENCER.

MARISSA seems to have only just noticed everyone else in the room.

MARISSA
Well, well, SPENCER, TERRENCE, oh
and CARLY, hi.

MARISSA gives CARLY a sour smile.

MARISSA (CONT.)
What are you doing here?

SPENCER looks strained.

CARLY
Oh, well, you see I'm moving back
home, so...

MARISSA
(IRRITATED)
No! I mean back in the building...

SPENCER makes a pleading gesture to MARISSA. She ignores this.

MARISSA (CONT.)
SPENCER doesn't live here anymore.

CARLY
What?!

SPENCER leads CARLY a little away from everyone, looking strained.

SPENCER
CARLY, I want you to hear this from
me first... I got into some trouble
with the landlord last month, and
he evicted me.

CARLY
What?! But.... Where are you
living?

SPENCER
(CASUALLY)
I got an apartment with T'BO.

CARLY
Well, where am I supposed to stay?

SPENCER
You can stay with us.

CARLY
You have a spare room?

SPENCER

No, I'll have to find a bigger place, I guess, but you can stay in my room for the time-being and I'll sleep on the couch.

CARLY

Ew, no.

SPENCER

What?

CARLY

The last time you came to visit me and dad, I found lemon skins in your bed!

SPENCER

So?

CARLY

So, I'm not staying in your room!

SPENCER

Well... Where are you gonna stay?

CARLY

I don't know.

Everyone exchanges looks.

SPENCER

Maybe grandpa will let you stay with him for a while.

CARLY

Good idea, I'll give him a call.

CARLY takes her phone out of her pocket.

LEWBERT appears in the doorway. He points an accusatory finger at FREDDIE.

LEWBERT

Ah ha! I KNEW you'd stolen my ointment!

LEWBERT storms up to FREDDIE, and snatches his cream back. He turns on SPENCER.

LEWBERT (CONT.)

And what're you doing back here?!

SPENCER

Well, we were-

LEWBERT

Out! All of you. Get out!

LEWBERT begins ushering them all out of the door.

CARLY

Okay, FREDDIE, GIBBY, meet me and
SPENCER in the groovy smoothie
after school.

FREDDIE

Okay.

Many indistinguishable cries of protest emanate from the
group as they are pushed out the door.

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CROSSFADE:

2.1. EXT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - LUNCH AREA - DAY.

SAM, CAT, TORI, ANDRE, JADE, BECK and ROBBIE with REX all sit around two lunch tables, eating.

SAM is ignoring everyone, concentrating fully on her burger and fries.

TORI

I really don't get where you're coming from?

ANDRE

Yeah, I mean it's just fruit!

CAT

Yeah, but it's left to go all bad. I feel sorry for it.

JADE

Why? It doesn't have feelings!

CAT

It grows...

TORI

No it doesn't!

BECK

It's plastic!

REX

You dizzy red-head.

SAM suddenly lets out a loud moan of pleasure.

Everyone looks at her.

SAM

Those are the best french fries I've ever tasted!

CAT

I thought you said Aloha Burger did the best fries you've ever tasted?

SAM

No, I said Aloha Burger did the best sauce I've ever tasted: Donkey Sauce.

ANDRE

I love donkey sauce!

TORI

Yeah, me too.

JADE

It's so dark... Sometimes I like to pretend I'm eating blood.

Beat. TORI, ANDRE and several other members of the group make faces of distaste and disgust.

SAM

Yeah, I miss those greased up burgers!

JADE

Miss them?

ROBBIE

Why don't you just go get one?

SAM

I can't. CAT banned me from eating there.

CAT

Only after you went out on an all-night burger-bender and ended up passed-out on my bed covered in meat and aloha sauce.

SAM

Dude, twice that happened!

TORI

So... Anyway, SAM, while CARLY's back in the US will you be shooting another iCARLY?

SAM

Err, I dunno. Maybe.

REX

Can I be in it?

JADE

If anyone gets to be in it, puppet, it's me!

ANDRE, JADE, BECK, TORI, ROBBIE and REX begin arguing over each other about who deserves to be on iCARLY.

SAM

Hey. Woah, woah. Hey! I haven't discussed anything with CARLY yet, BUT if we do shoot another show I promise we'll have you guys on.

CAT

(EXCITED)

Well, I think you should start doing the shows again. It will mean
(MORE)

CAT (cont'd)
you have something to stop you from
missing me!

SAM shoots a questioning look at CAT. CAT claps a hand to her mouth realising she's said too much. Everyone else looks confused

SAM
Missing you? What do you mean,
'missing you'? Where are you going?

CAT
Erm, well...

JADE
CA-AT?

TORI
You did tell SAM that you have to
move out, right?

CAT
Erm, I think I forgot.

SAM
You're moving out. What, why?!

CAT
Well, you know how my brother was
in that 'special hospital' in
Idaho.

SAM
Yeah.

CAT
The doctor's say his brains as
relaxed as they can make it, now.
So he's coming home soon, but my
dad's coming back early, to set
things up, and he wants me to move
home with him.

SAM
So, you're moving out? I'm gonna
miss you...

CAT
Well, that's the thing. Y'see, nona
sold the condo to help pay for my
brothers treatment. So, you have to
move out too.

SAM glares at CAT, furious.

SAM
What, and you didn't tell me?!

CAT
Well, I haven't known for that long, it's only been a month.

SAM
A month-?! And where am I meant to go?!

CAT
You could probably stay with me at my parents.

SAM
Really?

CAT
Sure! As long as you don't mind my brother.

SAM
Why?

BECK
He's better now, right?

CAT
Yeah, but ever since he was a kid he's always sleepwalked.

SAM
Sleepwalked?

CAT
Uh huh. He just walks around the house at night with a baseball.

ANDRE
A baseball?

ROBBIE
Why a baseball?

CAT
He says everyone carries a bat.

TRINA appears behind TORI, placing her hands over TORI's eyes.

TRINA
Guess who-o...

TORI looks round in surprise.

TORI
(HUGGING TRINA)
Trina! Hi!

CROSSFADE:

2.2 EXT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - CAR PARK - DAY

TORI and TRINA stand a little away from the rest of the group, nearer the cars.

TORI

But why are you here? I thought we were visting you this weekend, not the other way around?

TRINA

You were, but mom told me about the play you're doing and I thought I'd come and offer my more experienced eye.

TORI looks both confused and annoyed.

TORI

But why? You've never wanted to come to any of my shows before.

TRINA

I want to support you, baby sister. And how can I show you do that unless I'm here for you when you need me?

TORI

(CONFUSED/ANNOYED)

I don't--

TRINA

You're not putting me to any trouble, honestly. I'm your sister, it's what I'm here for.

TORI opens her mouth to respond to this pronouncement as SAM barges past angrily, pulling on her motorcycle helmet.

SAM

Out of my way! I'm going to Aloha Burger!

CROSSFADE:

3. INT. THE GROOVY SMOOTHIE - DAY.

CARLY and SPENCER sit at a table with smoothies in front of them. T'BO walks around the tables with several bananas stuck on a stick, shish-kebab style.

CARLY looks depressed. Keeps checking her phone.

SPENCER

C'mon cheer up. Didn't you have fun today?

CARLY

Yeah, sorry. I guess I'm just worried that grandpa hasn't called me back, yet.

GIBBY and FREDDIE enter. GIBBY is dressed as usual again.

FREDDIE/GIBBY

Hey/Sup.

CARLY/SPENCER

Hi/Hey.

CARLY checks her phone anxiously as GIBBY and FREDDIE take a seat.

SPENCER

How was school?

FREDDIE

Great yeah, so principal Franklin--

GIBBY

(EXCITED)

Did you know that Mexicans speak the same language as they do in Spain?! I just found out today. Crazy, right?

Beat. No one's sure what to say.

FREDDIE

So CARLY, any luck getting in touch with your grandpa?

CARLY

Not yet.

SPENCER

She's been distracted all day, checking her phone constantly, she even missed the big finale in the flamingo performance at the zoo.

GIBBY

The bit when the big one does the backflip?

SPENCER

Yuh-huh!

GIBBY

I love that!

SPENCER looks with concern at CARLY.

SPENCER

Look CARLY why don't you just stay with me and T'BO for a few weeks.

CARLY opens her mouth to protest.

SPENCER (CONT.)

I know what you said, but I promise it won't be for long. I'll find us a new place as soon as I can.

T'BO has made his way over to the group and stands between CARLY and SPENCER.

T'BO

You can't just move out like that! We signed a lease, remember?

CARLY

Huh?

T'BO

We rented a place together, we're tied to the contract for the rest of the year.

FREDDIE

Couldn't you just carry on living there alone?

T'BO

I can't afford that rent alone! Our new landlords more expensive than your mom!

CARLY

(IRRITATED)

You know what? It's your own fault you got evicted.

(TO SPENCER)

And yours!

SPENCER

Aww, c'mon.

T'BO

We didn't do anything!

CARLY
 Yes you did. Who's bright idea was
 it to invent a game called 'flaming
 tennis'?!

SPENCER/T'BO
 T'BO!/SPENCER!

CARLY and FREDDIE roll their eyes.

T-BO (CONT.)
 It was a fun game! That landlord's
 wife lost her wig over nothing!

FREDDIE
 She lost her wig after you and
 SPENCER caused it to catch fire.

T-BO
 I said heads up! Why did she walk
 in in the middle of a tennis
 rally?!

CARLY
 Why had YOU set up a tennis court
 in the livingroom?!

T-BO
 Man, I'm not getting in to all this
 again!
 (OFFERS STICK, ANGRILY)
 Banana?!

CARLY
 NO!

T-BO looks affronted. Walks off.

CARLY's phone starts ringing.

CARLY
 (EXCITED)
 It's Grandpa!

She hurriedly answers, getting up from the table as she does
 so.

CARLY
 Grandpa, hi... Yeah, well, long
 story. So SPENCER lost the
 apartment-

CROSSFADE:

4. INT. SAM AND CAT'S CONDO - DAY

CAT is frantically rushing around the apartment, trying to calm down three rambunctious children MAX, CHLOE and DERBY (see SAM & CAT pilot episode).

MAX and CHLOE are jumping around the furniture, crying out joyfully and shooting lazer guns at each other. Meanwhile DERBY (now a toddler) is drawing on the wall/counter unit.

CAT

No, MAX, get down!

More non-descript yells from the children.

CAT(CONT.)

Don't you think this is an outdoor game!

CAT spots DERBY and scoops him up.

CAT(CONT.)

No! DERBY, come here.

SAM walks in, slamming the door behind her.

CAT(CONT.)

Where have you been? I told you we had a job this afternoon!

SAM

You mean like how you told me that we had to move out! Oh, no, guess that part must've slipped your mind!

CAT

(STRUGGLING AGAINST THE NOISE AND WITH DERBY)

Look, I said I'm sorry-- MAX, CHLOE! Please calm down.

SAM

OI!

SAM removes DERBY from CATS arms and places him in CHLOE's.

SAM

Right, you take that and go and play a nice, quiet, game in our bedroom, NOW!

CHLOE and MAX hurry toward the bedroom.

CHLOE/MAX

Yes ma'am.

CAT looks at SAM apprehensively.

CAT
So, what's up?

SAM
(FURIOUS)
How could you not tell me?!

CAT
I didn't know how to!

DICE enters. Breathless and excited. Holding an expensive-looking crystal mantelpiece clock - waterford style.

DICE
Okay, I got it! Took me forever to find, but I got it: a genuine imitation Waterfront carriage clock. I finally got it!

SAM
(APPARENTLY INTRIGUED)
Great can I see?

SAM holds out her hands. DICE gives it to her.

DICE
Okay, but try not to break it cause it was really expensive--

As soon as SAM has a hold of the clock she throws it to the floor smashing it!

DICE gapes.

SAM
I don't care about the stupid clock!
(TO CAT)
Did he know?

CAT
No.

DICE
Know what?

SAM
CAT's nona sold the condo, and CAT didn't even tell me!

DICE
Oh.

SAM glares at DICE.

SAM
Is that all you have to say?!

DICE
I don't know! What do you want from me?!

SAM
Tell her she can't let her nona do this!

DICE
I can't do that!

SAM turns on DICE, aggressively.

SAM
What do you mean you can't?!

SAM/DICE
You knew didn't you?! Didn't you, huh?! Huh?!/It's not my decision, it's between CAT and NONA-

CAT
Stop it! It's not DICE's fault... Look, the reason I didn't tell you, is because I didn't want to upset you.

SAM
But you had to know I'd find out soon anyway?!

CAT
I thought you said you were going back to Seattle soon.

SAM
Yeah, for like a visit, then I'm coming straight back!

CAT
Well, you didn't make that clear.

SAM rolls her eyes, letting out a groan.

SAM
So now I'm homeless, great!

CAT
No! I told you, you can move in with me and my parents if you want.

SAM
(BEGRUDGINGLY)
Thanks, but no, I'd feel like I was imposing.

CAT

You've been imposing here for two years without worrying.

SAM

That was different. I was your roommate. I helped out towards rent and stuff.

CAT

No you didn't.

SAM

Well the offer was always there.

CAT

It was?

SAM

No.

(GROANS)

Maybe I will go back to Seattle. See my mom. See if that thing on her back's cleared up.

CAT

Well we still have a little time until we have to be out.

SAM

Yeah? How long?

CAT

Three days.

DICE looks shocked. SAM rolls her eyes.

DICE

Three days, that's it?!

CAT

(BRIGHTLY)

Yeah!

SAM glares at CAT.

DICE relaxes, looking sympathetic.

DICE

Tomorrow I'll help you look for a new apartment in Hollywood.

SAM

Yeah? Thanks.

(SIGHS)

Sorry I broke your clock.

DICE

That's okay, I think my guy had one more left, just don't break that one too.

CAT

I dunno DICE, we're sorta accident-prune here...

DICE laughs nonchalantly at this. SAM hasn't broken her glare at CAT.

Just then a breaking and gushing sound comes from SAM and CAT's bedroom.

CHLOE appears in the hall, sopping wet.

CHLOE

Uh, DERBY had a little accident with your shower.

The baby can be heard chuckling from the bedroom.

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CROSSFADE:

5. INT. THE GROOVY SMOOTHIE - DAY

CARLY rejoins the table where FREDDIE and SPENCER sit, speaking into her phone. All eyes are upon her.

CARLY
No, no, of course I understand
grandpa... Love you too... Bye.

CARLY clicks the phone off.

CARLY (CONT.)
(GLUMLY)
Grandpa moved into a retirement
home, so I can't stay with him.

SPENCER
What? Why didn't he tell me?

CARLY
He said he tried, but when he
called, you said you'd have to
phone him back after you'd helped
set up a tennis net.

SPENCER
(LOOKING GUILTY)
Oh.

CARLY
So... That's that.

CARLY looks dejected. FREDDIE and SPENCER look sympathetic.

FREDDIE
Any plans what to do next?

CARLY
I dunno... Maybe I can stay with
SAM for a bit. SPENCER can you
drive me to LA tomorrow?

SPENCER
(ANNOYED)
Oh yeah, sure. It's not like I have
a job, or girlfriend, or a life of
my own!

FREDDIE
Do you have any of those things?

SPENCER
No, but... Okay, I'll take you.

CARLY
Thanks. FREDDIE, can I stay at
yours tonight?

FREDDIE

Sure.

CARLY

Great, thanks. Well maybe SAM will
have room for me-

GIBBY appears proudly holding something small and concealed
in his hand.

GIBBY

Hey! Look what I found!

GIBBY puts a clorox-tablet type thing on the table.

GIBBY (CONT.)

A hockey-puck! It was just in the
toilet! Can you believe that?!

Everyone exchanges looks.

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CROSSFADE:

6. INT. TORI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TORI and ANDRE sit on TORI's sofa practicing a song from the show. TORI is singing, ANDRE is accompanying her on guitar.

Note

There are two songs in this script, both of which exist, neither of which I wrote. They're by a British band called McFLY. It would require permission from Universal Records to use them, or original songs would be best, however I'm not a songwriter and so simply chose songs that I felt fit the vibe of the script.

TRINA descends the staircase. Pauses at the bottom to listen, unbeknownst to either TORI or ANDRE.

TORI
(SINGING)

Such a long, long way to go,
Where I'm going I don't know,
I'm just following the road,
For a walk in the su-un.

ANDRE stops playing. Smiling at TORI.

ANDRE
Alright, that's sounding fantastic!

TRINA continues to make her way to the kitchen.

TRINA
(SCEPTICAL)

It was okay. TORI, I think you need to work on your diction a little towards the end of the chorus.

TORI rolls here eyes. ANDRE stares after TRINA, glaring.

ANDRE
Can I ask you something?

TORI
Sure.

ANDRE
Why do you take criticism like that from her? You know that you're way more talented than her!

TORI
Yeah, but... TRINA was always the one who loved singing and performing I was never that into it, before I started going to Hollywood Arts.

ANDRE

So what? You don't need advice from her! All the 'skills' she thinks she's learned, you have them naturally, already.

TORI

Yeah, but if I pointed any of that out... I dunno, I guess I'd feel kinda cruel.

ANDRE

You're a good sister, you know?

TORI

Thanks. So should we get back to this?

ANDRE

Sure.

TORI

I was thinking maybe we should go up instead of down on-

TRINA comes back from the kitchen singing the chorus TORI was just practicing - badly!

TRINA

I'm just following the ro-oad,
For a walk in the sun-n!

TORI and ANDRE stare after her as she re-ascends the stairs.

CROSSFADE:

7.1. INT. SAM AND CAT'S CONDO - DAY

SAM stomps around the kitchen angrily, opening and closing cupboards and drawers with unnecessary force.

CAT rushes in, wearing a dressing gown.

CAT

What's wrong, what's happening?!

SAM

You wanna know what's wrong?!

CAT

And what's happening!

SAM

You're moving out, we're both evicted AND we're going to have to shut down business, and you didn't even tell me!!!

CAT

(CONFUSED)

I thought you'd calmed down about that? DICE said he'd help you find a new place, besides, I've told you a hundred times already, you can always stay with me at my parents.

SAM

Is that really ALL you think this is about?!

CAT

It's not?

SAM

No! You lied to me CAT!

CAT

No, I told you--

SAM

Yeah, okay so you didn't actually 'lie', so what?! You still knew about this huge thing that would affect both of us, you've known for weeks and you didn't tell me! That's as good as lying! It's lying by omission.

CAT looks momentarily confused.

CAT

Isn't that a car thing?

SAM
(FURIOUS)
CAT!!!

CAT
Alright! I already told you, I
didn't--

SAM
Know how to break it to me, you've
said. But that doesn't mean you can
get out of even trying! I mean, how
could you hide this from me!

CAT
I didn't want to--

SAM
Upset me, you've said that too. But
guess what, you did! And it's not
because of what you said, it's
because of what you didn't say--!

CAT
Okay, okay, I get it. I should have
told you... Look, I'm sorry. I know
there's no excuse, I just-- I felt
sorta guilty cause, even though I'm
really gonna miss having you as a
roommate... part of me's really
excited to move back home.

SAM
Yeah, so? Did you think I wouldn't
get that?

CAT
Well, do you?

SAM
(NOTABLY CALMER)
Of course! I'm not completely
insensitive!

CAT
You're not?

SAM
No! I get it, I mean, it's tough
taking care of the bills and all
the rest of that adult junk, while
running a successful business AND
keeping up with schoolwork. I get
tired just watching you! It's only
natural for you to want to give
that up.

CAT hugs SAM. SAM is unresponsive as usual.

CAT
Thanks for understanding... I am
going to miss you though, you know.

SAM
That's only natural too.

CAT
No really, you're more than just a
roommate to me, you're my friend.

SAM
Aww, kid.

Again CAT hugs SAM, SAM is slightly more responsive.

SAM (CONT.)
I'll miss you too.

CAT
So, where are you gonna go now?

SAM
(SIGHS)
I guess I'll hit the road again for
a bit, before going home.

A knock sounds at the door. SAM gets up to answer it.

CAT
Well, just make sure you keep in
touch.

SAM
I will. Guess I should tell CARLY
and FREDDIE too.

SAM opens the front door to reveal...

SAM
(SURPRISED)
CARLY?!

CARLY
Hi-i!

SAM
Hi! What are you doing here?

CARLY
Nice welcome.

SAM
You know I don't mean it like that.
Come here.

SAM and CARLY hug.

CAT

SAM-M.

SAM

Oh, sorry, CARLY this is my roommate CAT. CAT you know CARLY, right?

CAT

Sure you were on iCARLY, right?

CARLY

Right!

CARLY and CAT shake hands.

CAT

What's your name again?

CARLY smiles in a 'very funny', kind of way.

CAT(CONT.)

No, I'm being serious.

CARLY shoots a questioning look to SAM. SAM shakes her head in response.

JADE and BECK show up in the doorway.

JADE

Hey!

Everyone looks up.

JADE (CONT.)

We've come for CAT.

BECK

Come on CAT. Remember, SIKOWITZ wants us in early again to run through the complete script before second period.

CAT

Oh yeah, let me just change and get my bag.

CAT exits to her room. BECK and JADE enter and make themselves comfortable.

JADE

So PUCKETT, you coming in to finish the set today?

SAM

Eh. Maybe.

BECK
It was supposed to be finished by
yesterday.

SAM
Yeah, but then I found out that I
have to move out of here by
Saturday!

CARLY looks concerned by this comment.

BECK
(FIRMLY)
SAM!

SAM
Alright, alright, I'll be in later,
but I can't come in this morning,
my best friends just got here.

JADE
(APPARENTLY JUST
NOTICING)
Oh yeah, CARLY.

BECK shakes hands with CARLY.

BECK
From iCarly, yeah, hi I'm BECK,
this is JADE.

JADE reluctantly shakes CARLY's hand.

CARLY
Hey. Aren't you TORI's friends?

BECK/JADE
Yeah/Sort of.

CAT comes back down the corridor, now fully dressed and
carrying a bag.

BECK
CAT's friends with TORI too.

CAT
Ready!

BECK
Okay. Come on kids!

CAT
See you two later.

SAM/CARLY
Bye.

BECK

Oh, we'll be back later to help CAT pack, we can help you out too if you want.

SAM

Yeah?

BECK/JADE

Yeah/No!

JADE glares at BECK.

BECK

What?!

JADE

I'm sick of you volunteering me to do stuff, without asking me first!

BECK

I do not volunteer you to do stuff.

JADE

You just did! And you volunteered me to help CAT tonight!

BECK

I did not!

CAT who had previously exited, reenters the room and, alongside SAM, half-pushes, half-guides JADE and BECK (still arguing) out the front door.

JADE

Yes you did! Just like the time that--

SAM

(SHOUTING)

Thanks guys, see you tonight.

SAM shuts the door after them.

CARLY

(AMUSED)

Are they always like that?

SAM

No, sometimes they argue.

SAM and CARLY relax into the sofa, laughing.

CARLY

Hey, what was all that talk about you moving out?

SAM

Ohhh, yeah. CAT kind of 'forgot' to mention that we have to move out by Saturday.

CARLY

What?!

SAM

Yeah, CAT's NONA's selling the place.

CARLY

What are you going to do?

SAM

I dunno. I'm thinking about hitting the road again. Hey! Can I stay with you and SPENCER for a couple of weeks?

CARLY

You can't, SPENCER lost the apartment. I came up to ask you if I could spend a few weeks with you!

SAM

Woah, woah, wait, tell me what happened.

CARLY

Okay, well--

CROSSFADE :

7.2. INT. SAM AND CAT'S CONDO - DAY

SAM and CARLY are in the same sitting positions. CARLY is bringing her story to a close.

CARLY

So I want to move home, but with SPENCER evicted and living with T'BO, I've got nowhere to come home to. That's why I came up a day early: I kinda hoped you'd put me up for a few nights.

SAM

I'd love to kid, but I'm in the same position as you.

Both SAM and CARLY lapse into silence.

SAM (CONT.)

Hey, why don't we just get a place together?

CARLY

(SOUNDING THOROUGHLY UNCONVINCED)

What? Like rent a place together?

SAM

Yeah! Why not?

CARLY

Because, we can't just... actually, that's not a bad idea. Dad always said he'd help me with the deposit when I'm ready to move out on my own, and we're nearly eighteen now.

SAM

Exactly, plus I've been living here on my own with CAT for over a year now and we've managed fine.

CARLY looks sceptical.

CARLY

Really, you've BOTH helped keep this place?

SAM

Yeah... Well NONA and CAT covered the rent, cooking and cleaning - gross - but (!) the toilet has been free of CAT's head, ever since I moved in!

CARLY rolls her eyes.

CARLY

Well, I guess I'll call my dad and
tell him what's happening--

DICE bursts in, holding a mantel-clock, identical to the one
SAM broke the night before.

DICE

(OUT OF BREATH)

Okay, I had to go across the other
side of town at 6am to get there
first, but I got it. The last
waterfront clock in Hollywood, so
be careful this time.

SAM

Good going DICE!

SAM takes the clock from DICE and inspects it.

SAM (CONT.)

Awesome, I'll just text that kid
with glasses and see if he'll pick
it up on his way to school.

SAM begins texting on her phone.

DICE spots CARLY.

DICE

No way! You're CARLY from iCARLY.

CARLY

Yeah!

DICE

Hey, can I have a piece of your
hair to sell?

CARLY

(FREAKED OUT)

Huh?!

DICE

Well, you see, I can sell ANYTHING,
and I know people who'll pay good
money for a piece of your DNA--

SAM

(SUDDENLY INSPIRED)

Oh yeah, DICE you're a wheeler and
dealer, right?

DICE

I prefer business tycoon if you
don't mind!

SAM
Whatever - you know people who get things done is my point, right?

DICE
Yeah, sure.

SAM
Well, you must have contacts in real estate?

DICE
Yeah.

SAM
Then you can help me and CARLY search for a place to live.

DICE
Okay, sure..

CARLY
(SURPRISED)
You want me to move here?!

SAM
Sure, if we find a place, why not?

CARLY
I guess... But I still want to look for places in Seattle.

SAM
We'll do that too.

SPENCER enters the apartment.

SPENCER
(SHUTTING THE
DOOR/WITHOUT LOOKING UP)
Hey CARLY, SAM, I was just on the phone to dad when this kid with an afro walked by, and--

SPENCER looks up and spots DICE.

SPENCER (CONT.)
Oh. HI!

SAM
SPENCER, this is DICE, DICE,
SPENCER...

The two shake hands.

CARLY
So what did dad say?

SPENCER

Well, I told him what happened, and after he'd stopped lecturing me about acting my age, he said he'd be willing to put a deposit down on an apartment for you!

SAM/CARLY

Awesome!/Yay!

CARLY

I guess that settles it then, we're moving in together!

CARLY and SAM hug excitedly.

SPENCER

What? What's happening?

CARLY

We'll explain later.

SAM

DICE! Can you get onto your contacts and meet us in BOTS for lunch?

DICE

No problem.

DICE immediately begins texting.

SAM

(TO CARLY)

Well come on, kid. We'd best get apartment hunting!

All 'whoop' excitedly and file out of the apartment. Closing the door behind them.

CROSSFADE:

8. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - DAY

TORI and BECK stand centre-stage. CAT, JADE and several other H/A students stand dotted around the edges of the stage. ANDRE is once again in the orchestra section and SINJIN is back on lights - one arm now in a sling.

SIKOWITZ and TRINA stand in the audience seating area. TRINA is watching the scene unfold sceptically. SIKOWITZ is drinking milk from a coconut.

BECK
(FIRM/DEMANDING)

But why not?!

TORI
Because things have changed! We can't just ignore the past, and we can't go back and put it right.

BECK
No. But we can put it right for the future... Come on ABI, it's like your grandmother used to say: the clock doesn't stop, all we can do is maintain it.

At this point BECK holds up a banana.

Looking momentarily confused, TRINA steps forward.

TRINA
Woah, woah, wait a minute, hold on.

The scene stops. Both BECK and TORI seem annoyed.

BECK
(IRRITATED)
What now?!

TORI
SIKOWITZ can't you gag her or something? My parents won't mind, seriously!

SIKOWITZ
TRINA, I said you could watch, not constantly interrupt.

TRINA
I just have a question: what's the banana about? Is it meant to signify something?

JADE
Yes. It signifies that SAM still hasn't got us the prop!

CAT

She did! But, err, it got broken...
DICE said he'd be able to get hold
of a replacement though!

SIKOWITZ

Well she better get it soon!
(OUT LOUD, TO HIMSELF)
We really do need to hire someone
to help with props, us teachers
just don't have the time.

TRINA

Yeah but, why use a banana?

SIKOWITZ

I don't know, Banana's and clocks
just have that connection, don't
they.

Everyone swaps looks.

TRINA looks as though she's about to say something in
response.

ROBBIE, carrying REX and a carrier bag, rushes in.

ROBBIE

Sorry I'm late.

REX

We would've been here sooner, but
ROBBIE thought it'd be quicker to
take a shortcut through Northridge
drive!

ROBBIE

It cut 10 minutes off our journey
time didn't it?!

REX

Only because that gang of thugs
chased us for 6 blocks!

JADE

Northridge, is 20 miles from where
you live, why did you go that way?!

ROBBIE sits REX down on a chair and begins rooting through
the carrier bag hung on his arm.

ROBBIE

SAM called me and asked me to pick
this up. She said she'll try to get
here this afternoon.

ROBBIE presents the crystal mantel clock.

SIKOWITZ

Excellent! I'll take that.

SIKOWITZ steps forward to take the clock.

The bell rings.

SIKOWITZ

Okay everyone, thanks for coming in early. Sorry we didn't get chance to get through the complete play as planned, unexpected...

(EYEING TRINA)

Distractions. See you after lunch.
Enjoy second period.

The class file out.

TRINA picks up the discarded banana and holds it next to the mantle clock, still in SIKOWITZ's hand, scrutinising them confusedly.

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CROSSFADE:

9. INT. BOTS - DAY

CARLY, SAM, SPENCER and DICE all sit around a booth. SAM and CARLY are scrolling through a Pearpad. DICE is scrolling through his Pearphone.

SPENCER is watching the robots with palpable excitement.

CARLY

Thanks for your help DICE. Are you sure you don't mind?

DICE

(WAVING A HAND
DISMISSIVELY)

Nah, it's no problem.

SAM

Okay, it's impossible to find anywhere to live on our budget!

CARLY studies the Pearpad more closely.

CARLY

It is if you're looking in Beverley Hills!

SAM

What??? Momma likes comfort.

CARLY shakes her head impatiently; taking the Pearpad and tapping the screen.

CARLY

We need to be realistic, SAM.

SAM

Hey, I was looking in 'realistic' areas first, there's nothing there either.

DICE

She's right, I've been looking everywhere -- nothing.

TANDY suddenly malfunctions and dies, emitting smoke.

BUNGLE

Oh no-o!

Immediately, SPENCER jumps up and rushes over to him, pushing him through to the kitchen.

SPENCER

I can fix him!

(MORE)

SPENCER (cont'd)
(TO BUNGLE)
Can you get me a screwdriver and a
blowtorch please?

BUNGLE
Certainly.

CARLY
(CALLING AFTER SPENCER)
Be careful!

CARLY looks concernedly to the kitchen as bangs and chainsaw
noises sound from the room.

CARLY (CONT.)
Look, we're going back to Seattle
Saturday, why don't we just save
our energies til then.

SAM
(WITHOUT LOOKING UP FROM
THE PEARPAD)
Lets just look at the one-bedroomed
apartments again first, maybe we
missed one...

DICE
(EXCITED)
I've found one! Two-bedroom...
Ground floor... Living-kitchen...
Oh. It's in Northridge.

All look disappointed.

DICE
Look, I've gotta get back to
school.

SAM
Okay kid.

CARLY
Thanks, DICE.

DICE looks at the two dejected girls: collecting his bag.

DICE
Look, why don't you ask your
friends in Seattle if they can get
a jump on helping you find a place.

CARLY
Actually, that's not a bad idea. I
could text FREDDIE and GIBBY!

DICE
There ya go! That's the spirit!

CARLY begins texting on her Pearphone.

A loud explosion sounds from the kitchen.

SPENCER appears, soot-covered, black smoke billowing behind him.

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CROSSFADE :

10. INT. RIDGEWAY HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKER AREA - DAY

FREDDIE and GIBBY are clustered next to FREDDIE's locker.

FREDDIE is placing and removing books in his locker.

FREDDIE

..so the liquidized red cabbage contains a natural pigment molecule called flavin, which can tell us how acidic a liquid is, or if it's a base. That's important because acids and bases neutralize each other. Do you understand?

GIBBY doesn't seem to have listened at all.

GIBBY

Right... You know, my grandma makes the best red-cabbage soup!

FREDDIE's phone dings. He looks at the screen.

FREDDIE

It's from CARLY. Her and SAM are looking for apartments. They want us to help them find a place in Seattle.

GIBBY

Seattle, why don't they just move home?

FREDDIE

(CONFUSED)

Seattle IS their home.

GIBBY

But they come from here?!

FREDDIE

This is Seattle GIB'.

GIBBY looks genuinely surprised.

GIBBY

Really? I always thought this was LA!

FREDDIE

GIB', seriously, do you know anyone who's looking to sell or let their apartment?

GIBBY looks thoughtful.

GIBBY

I think my grandpa's looking to sub-let his two-bed apartment.

FREDDIE

Really.

GIBBY

Yeah, I heard him talking to my mom last night. He doesn't live too far from here either.

FREDDIE

Great, I'll tell CARLY.

FREDDIE begins texting. GIBBY nonchalantly takes a red cabbage from his pocket and begins eating it.

FREDDIE watches quizically.

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CROSSFADE :

11.1. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - DAY

Everyone is back in the Blackbox Theatre. ANDRE and SINJIN are back in the orchestra pit and up on the catwalk, respectively. The various students from the play, including TORI and BECK, sit in the audience seating area. JADE and CAT stand on the stage. SIKOWITZ stands centre-view to all the students, speaking animatedly. TRINA stands behind him, arms folded, nodding along superiorly.

Meanwhile, SAM, CARLY and ROBBIE w. REX sit away from the class, painting one of the backdrops.

Note

REX is dressed in a stereotypical painting outfit: paint-splattered, white overalls, a t-shirt and plain cap.

SAM is slacking, as usual, and is slumped in a chair playing with her phone as CARLY and ROBBIE do all the work.

SAM punctuates the hushed conversation between the pair every-so-often with shouts of laughter, at which point CARLY throws her an irritated look.

CARLY

Do you mind?!

SAM

(GLANCING UP)

Nope, just carry on.

CARLY

I mean, could you help us, please?!

SAM

I could...

ROBBIE

Come on, there's not much left.

CARLY looks at the nearly completed backdrop.

CARLY

Actually, I'm surprised how much has been done.

(TO SAM)

Did you do this all yourself?

SAM

(STILL PLAYING WITH HER PHONE)

Ye-ep.

REX

No you didn't!

(TO CARLY)

I saw her in here the other day with her muscular, intellectually

(MORE)

REX (cont'd)
challenged friend, GOOMER. She told
him painting was some kind of
martial arts training.

SAM
(UNABASHED)
Ye-ep.

CARLY
And he believed that?!

REX
I said he's 'intellectually
challenged'.

CARLY laughs lightly.

SIKOWITZ, who is on the stage adjusting several prop pieces,
claps his hands together, loudly.

SIKOWITZ
Okay, quiet please, everyone! Now,
JADE, CAT, remember what I said,
let it influence your performance
throughout the next scene, and
remember the subtext. Okay, action!

JADE and CAT notably step into their roles.

CAT
He's not the same as he once was!

JADE
No, but he's not all that different
either.

CAT
It's not fair! I'm a good person,
and he loves me!

JADE
Maybe, but he never stopped loving
ABI.

TRINA makes a show of stepping forward and clearing her
throat.

TRINA
Can I just make an observation.

JADE groans.

CAT
Not again.

TORI
(IRRITATED)

TRINA... How do you expect them to get the scene right, if you KEEP interrupting their rehearsal?!

TRINA
No, no, no, no, no, this isn't a criticism of your acting...
Although--

TRINA quells under a death-glare from JADE.

TRINA (CONT.)
No, no, it's not about that. It's just the grandfather clock... I feel like it's positioned completely wrong for this scene. I think it should be facing the audience, rather than in on the scene.

JADE
SIKOWITZ can you please tell this worthless wonder to stop interfering in our play.

SIKOWITZ is draining milk from a coconut and doesn't seem to have been listening.

JADE (CONT.)
SIKOWITZ!!!

SIKOWITZ
What, oh, sorry. Yes, TRINA, please refrain from interrupting the scene again, unless it's of dire importance. CAT, JADE, that was lovely. Resume acting!

JADE and CAT resume their previously held acting positions.

CAT
She can't have him. He's mine now, like he should have been from the start.

JADE
I don't think she wants him back, LEAH, she just wants to...
Reconnect.

LANE taps SIKOWITZ on the shoulder and whispers something in his ear.

SIKOWITZ motions to TRINA to watch the class, and follows LANE out of the theatre.

CAT

Well then she can do that in my company.

JADE

You're being unfair, they need time alone, but more than that, DAVID needs you to trust him--

TRINA

Cut! Cut, cut.

JADE

(IMPATIENT NOISE)

WHAT now?!

TRINA approaches the stage.

TORI

(SERIOUSLY ANNOYED)

TRINA! SIKOWITZ told you not to interrupt again.

TRINA

Yes he did, unless it was dire. And I'm afraid this is.

(REPOSITIONING CAT)

Now CAT, when you're acting this scene I feel like there should be more emotion: more panic, more desperation. You're afraid that the man you love might leave you! Let that fear move you.

TORI

(THROUGH GRITTED TEETH)

TRINA. SIT. NOW!

TRINA

(OBLIVIOUS)

JADE, I thought you were okay, but maybe you need to be a little less stiff with your body.

JADE

(FURIOUS)

Okay, I am not 'stiff with my body', where do you even get off--

JADE and TRINA begin arguing over each other, phrases such as 'I'm just trying to help', and 'You're not even qualified to help navigate someone across the road', can be heard.

TORI shouts out, louder than both.

TORI

OKAY TRINA JUST STOP! I'm sick of you always acting like you're so much better than us, when everyone knows you're the least talented person here!

TRINA

(SHOCKED)

I'm just trying to pass on my knowlege...

BECK

Erm, TORI, maybe you should--

TORI

(SCOFFS, IGNORING BECK)

What knowlege?! You know, I'm surprised you even got into a performing college, because you're useless! And everyone can see it, everyone here knows!

Everyone bar TORI and TRINA trade looks of concern.

TORI is letting loose all her pent up feelings and seems oblivious to all else.

ANDRE

TORI!

TORI

You can't, and have never been able to, sing, dance or act. You are, by every definition, completely talentless!

A seconds ringing silence. Everyone looks between TORI and TRINA, at a loss for what to say.

TORI's anger is evidently ebbing away to be replaced by shock and shame.

TRINA looks around, embarrassed.

SIKOWITZ re-enters the hall.

SIKOWITZ

Sorry, about that everyone. There was a raccoon stuck in my drawer that I had to take care of... now!

SIKOWITZ stops in the door, suddenly noticing the silence in the room.

SIKOWITZ (CONT.)

What is with all the negativity? I haven't been in an atmosphere this
(MORE)

SIKOWITZ (CONT.) (cont'd)
heavy since the last time SAM took
her shoes off.

TRINA shoots TORI an extremely hurt look, eyes awash, and runs from the room. Accidentally knocking a table as she runs past it: the crystal mantel-clock falls to the floor and shatters.

TORI watches her, momentarily dumb-found, before taking chase.

TORI
TRINA!

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CUT TO:

11.2. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - LOCKER AREA - DAY

The locker area is deserted. TRINA appears sobbing and sinks onto one of the steps.

TORI appears a second later at a run. She slows and approaches TRINA cautiously.

TORI
(DELICATELY)
Hey.

TRINA
(NOT LOOKING AT TORI)
Hey.

TORI sits next to her sister. TRINA (still avoiding eye-contact) mops her face.

TORI
TRINA, I'm so sorry I exploded like that in front of everyone, I didn't mean what I said. I take it all back.

TRINA
(SHAKING HER HEAD)
No, no, you're right. I am talentless. I can't act, I can't dance... And I can't sing.

TORI looks upset, she's unsure what to say.

TORI
TRINA, I shouldn't have said--

TRINA
I got kicked out.

TORI
What?

TRINA
Last week, I was expelled from New York Arts.

TORI
Why?!

TRINA
They do a six week review for all new students there, and I failed. It turns out I only got in in the first place because they thought my entire first audition was a comedy piece.

TORI
Ahhh.

The pair lapse into silence. TORI is at a complete loss for what to say.

TORI

Well... Couldn't you say you want to pursue a career in comedy?

TRINA

I tried, they said my comedy was 'the wrong sort of comedy'... It's just not fair, all I've ever wanted to do was sing, or act either on-stage or on TV, and I thought... Because I wanted it so much, maybe that would be enough. But it's not: is it?

TRINA looks at TORI questioningly. TORI looks helplessly back.

TRINA (CONT.)

(DEFEATED)

What am I gonna do now?

TORI

Well, you're not going to wallow in self-pity for a start! First thing you'll do is tell mom and dad what's happened.

TRINA groans in protest.

TORI

No, seriously. Take them out to dinner tonight and explain what happened to them. And then: I'll help you! TRINA VEGA you may not be the best singer, dancer or actor out there, but you DO have oodles of hidden talent somewhere, and we will find it!

TRINA looks touched. Hugs TORI.

SINJIN walks by with the remnants of the crystal clock held up before him in a dustpan.

SINJIN

Two down.

Both sisters watch him retreat outside.

CUT TO:

11.3. INT - HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - DAY

JADE, BECK, ANDRE, ROBBIE and REX are all sat in the audience seating area with SIKOWITZ and the rest of the class. CARLY, SAM and CAT are a little way away from the crowd.

CARLY is on her phone. SAM and CAT are talking.

CAT

So, do you think DICE will be able to get us ANOTHER replacement clock?

SAM

I dunno. I've text him, but he hasn't got back to me yet...

CARLY gasps.

SAM (CONT.)

What's up, kid?

CAT

You, okay?

CARLY

FREDDIE just text me back, GIBBY's grandpa has a two-bedroom apartment that he's sub-letting in Seattle.

SAM

No way! Did he say how much he's letting it for.

CARLY

Yeah, and it's within our price-range!

The girls laugh and exclaim excitedly. CAT hugs SAM.

CAT

Yay! I'm so happy for you! Can I come visit?

SAM

(LAUGHING)

All right. Calm down. We haven't got it yet.

(TO CARLY)

Yo CARLS, tell FREDBAG to ask GIBBY if and when we can move in.

CARLY

(ALREADY TEXTING)

Right!

CAT
Yay! Oh and don't forget to make
sure there's windows.

SAM
(CONFUSED)
Why wouldn't there be windows?

CARLY
I'm sure CAT just means 'make sure
it's well-aired', right?

CAT
No, I mean, make sure there are
windows.

CARLY/SAM
Why?

CAT
Because my brother's room in the
hospital didn't have any windows,
that's why he kept trying to
escape.

SAM and CARLY exchange concerned looks.

CARLY
SAM, where did you two meet?

CROSSFADE:

12. INT. TORI'S HOUSE - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

TORI and TRINA sit together on the sofa, chatting.

TRINA

So I told mom and dad about my
expulsion.

TORI

(CONCERNED)

Were they mad?

TRINA

No! Actually it was really sweet.
Dad was really sympathetic. He was
almost crying.

TORI

I'll bet... So have you thought
anymore about what you'll do next?

TRINA sighs deeply, looking troubled.

TRINA

No... You're still going to help me
find my talent, right?

TORI

Sure.

TRINA

Thanks. And you know it shouldn't
be too difficult to figure out now.
We know I'm bad at singing,
dancing, acting and hibachi
cooking, we've just got to
eliminate a few more then we're
bound to find my talent. It's not
like I'm COMPLETELY talentless...

TORI's smile becomes fixed as she nods along with TRINA.

CROSSFADE:

13. INT. SAM AND CAT'S CONDO - NIGHT

CARLY, CAT, JADE, BECK, ANDRE and ROBBIE are all packing things into boxes.

JADE, BECK and ANDRE are in a huddle around the desk area of the room, talking whilst unpacking. ROBBIE and CAT are helping each other in the kitchen. CARLY is working in the lounge. SAM is sat on the sofa, eating from a tub of chicken. REX is sat on the sofa next to her.

CARLY
(TO SAM)
You could help us you know.

SAM
I'm helping myself to this tub o'
chicken.

CARLY
What happened to your meat patches?

SAM
I don't know.

ANDRE, BECK and JADE all drop packed boxes onto the table, still talking.

ANDRE
..anyway, TORI still feels bad.
She's set up a meal tonight for
TRINA and her parents.

JADE
Why should she feel bad? It's not
her fault that TRINA's a talentless
yeti.

CAT
(REPROACHFUL)
JADE.

Exhausted, ROBBIE sinks into the sofa - picking up REX in the process.

REX
I agree with JADE. If I'd had the
chance, I'd have pointed out
TRINA's complete lack of talent
years ago.

BECK
TRINA WAS always knocking TORI's
talent.

Everyone, bar SAM and CARLY murmur in agreement.

CARLY

I dunno, I thought she was kinda harsh. I could never embarrass someone I love like that. No matter how much they bugged me.

ANDRE

You've never had to put up with TRINA! She's a nightmare!

SPENCER bursts in wearing an 'I love LA' tshirt and other LA-themed paraphernalia.

SPENCER

CARLY!!! Carly, guess what?!

CARLY

(AMUSED)

What?

SPENCER

I got Leonardo Di Caprio's autograph!

As one, the various people in the room let out cries of disbelief and excitement.

CARLY

(EXCITED)

Well, lets see!

SPENCER takes an official-looking letter out of his pocket and shows it proudly to the group.

Everyone stares at with excitement turned quickly to confusion.

CARLY

Erm, SPENCER, this is a restraining order...

SPENCER

Yeah, SIGNED by Leonardo.

(POINTS TO A SPACE ON THE PAPER)

See, right there.

Everyone goes back to what they were doing, rolling their eyes.

BECK

SPENCER! You mind giving me and ANDRE a hand in the girls room?

SPENCER

Sure.

SPENCER follows ANDRE and BECK down the hall to the bedroom.

CARLY's phone begins ringing.

CARLY
(ANSWERING)
Hello... FREDDIE, hi, did you get
chance to GIBBY's grandpa?
(WITH MOUNTING
EXCITEMENT)
Yeah... Yeah..! Yeah!!
(ALL ENTHUSIASM IN HER
VOICE DYING)
Oh... Okay, thanks, bye FREDDIE.

CARLY ends the call.

SAM
Well, what did he say?!

CARLY
Gibby's grandpa already rented the
apartment out.

SAM
(GROANS)
We're gonna end up on the
streets... This is so stressful.

SAM takes a bite of chicken, sinking further back into the
sofa.

CARLY
I can see you're inconsolable.

REX
You know girls. If you need a place
to stay, you can always come live
with me.

Both CARLY and SAM look between ROBBIE and REX with mingled
confusion and disgust.

DICE races in without knocking.

DICE
Alright! I have looked everywhere,
there are no more crystal
mantleclocks left in the entire
city!

Everyone in the room stops what they're doing and looks at
DICE in surprise.

CROSSFADE:

14. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - LOCKER AREA - DAY

TORI and ANDRE stand next to ANDRE's locker. ANDRE is piling books in his locker.

TORI

So, TRINA's now expecting ME to help her find a career-path.

ANDRE

Got any idea's?

TORI

No-o. Actually, I was wondering if you could help?

ANDRE hurriedly closes his locker, makes to walk quickly away. TORI intercepts after a few steps.

ANDRE

Bye.

TORI

ANDRE. ANDRE! Come on.

ANDRE

What?

TORI

You've got to have one idea?

ANDRE

No, I don't, and even if I did, I wouldn't share it!

TORI

Why not?

ANDRE

Cause your sister's crazy. If I told her to try for something, and it didn't work out. I know she'd find a way to make me pay for it.

ANDRE starts walking away again. TORI follows.

TORI

Come on ANDRE, please.

ANDRE

Man, I don't know! Try asking the others.

ANDRE motions to BECK, JADE, ROBBIE and CAT who are stood talking a little away

BECK

Ask us what?

TORI

Can you think of any jobs that
TRINA would be good at.

Everyone considers for a best.

JADE

She should be a nun so she can take
a vow of silence.

TORI

No-- (!)

JADE

Oh fine! Just slam my ideas down
then!

JADE walks away.

TORI

..okay, as I was saying: TRINA
wants a job, still in theatre or
film in some way.

BECK

Cinema usher!

TORI gives BECK a 'be serious' kind of look.

REX

She has lovely hands, maybe she can
be a hand model...

TORI

(UNENTHUSIASTICALLY)

Maybe...

CAT

She's so artistic! I think she
should be a hibachi chef!

Everyone looks at CAT either in confusion or exasperation.

CROSSFADE:

15. INT. SAM AND CAT'S CONDO - DAY

CARLY, SAM and SPENCER enter the condo, sighing and groaning with exhaustion.

SAM

We must have been to every,
apartment and condo to let in the
city and still... Bupkis!

SPENCER

(TO CARLY)

Has FREDDIE got back to you with
anything?

CARLY is tapping her Pearpad.

CARLY

Yeah, but...

(STILL TAPPING AND
SCROLLING)

Nothing good.

Everyone looks dejected.

CARLY (CONT.)

Everything he keeps sending is
either too expensive, or else looks
like SAM's creepy uncles old
apartment!

SAM

He cleaned that place before he
sold it!

CARLY sighs. SPENCER looks concerned.

SPENCER

CARLY, you can stay with me and
T'BO for as long as you need. It's
no problem, honest.

CARLY looks at SAM questioningly. SAM nods in blessing.

CARLY

(SIGHING)

Thanks SPENCER, I think that's the
best idea.

SAM

Yeah, and while you're there we can
keep looking for a place!

CARLY

Where will you go?

SAM

Guess I'll go see my mom; see if
that thing on her backs gone.

CARLY gets her phone out.

CARLY

I'll text FREDDIE and GIBBY; tell them not to come up tonight, and that we'll be going back to SEATTLE tomorrow.

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CROSSFADE:

16. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - DAY

All members of the play are back in rehearsal. The set is now completed, though, still lacking a mantel-clock. It has been repositioned into the order TRINA suggested.

ROBBIE, REX and SINJIN are back on the catwalk. ANDRE and the band are back in the band pit. But everyone else, including SIKOWITZ, are standing in random groups, chatting.

SIKOWITZ

Okay! Alright, everyone! Now, I need hardly remind you that this is the last rehearsal before curtain! So everyone do your best, but at the same time, any mistakes you want to make, make them now...

SIKOWITZ stares round at them all.

Everyone exchanges nervous looks.

SIKOWITZ (CONT.)

(CLAPPING HIS HANDS)

Okay, first positions, everyone!

Everyone begins milling around, into the correct positions.

TORI, who's stood center-stage, looks around at the re-ordered props.

TORI

(TO SIKOWITZ)

Did you move something?

SIKOWITZ

Mm, indeed, yes. After your and TRINA's little spat yesterday, I had a think, and I realised that she was right! So, yesterday after rehearsals I had a little swap-around of some things.

TORI looks round, nodding.

TORI

It does kinda lift the scene doesn't it.

SIKOWITZ

Yes. You know it's a shame that we teachers don't have more time to dedicate to set design. It's an important part of any play, you could even call it a character in itself.

BECK approaches with a shoddy home-crafted imitation-clock.

BECK
Er, SIKOWITZ, what's this?

SIKOWITZ
(EMBARRASSED)
That would be the crystal clock.

Both TORI and BECK look at it with extreme distaste.

SIKOWITZ (CONT.)
Give me a break, I only had last
night to make it.

TRINA enters the auditorium.

TRINA
Hey guys.

Everyone groans.

TORI
TRINA, please not now. We're all
really nervous, and just want to
get through this final dress
rehearsal.

TRINA
Okay, okay, I'll leave you to it, I
just thought you might
appreciate... This!

TRINA pulls a crystal mantel-clock from her bag.

TORI/BECK/SIKOWITZ
Oh my gosh!/That's great!/Good
Ghandi!

TORI
(DELIGHTED)
Trina! Where did you get this?

TRINA
I guilted a friend of mine at art
college into making it. It's just
glass, but it fits the part, right?

SIKOWITZ
(BEAMING)
Absolutely! Thankyou TRINA - BECK
will you put that somewhere safe
please, CAREFULLY! We'll save it
for tonight.

BECK takes the clock - cradling it as though it's his first
born.

TORI

TRINA, I can't believe you went to all this trouble!

TRINA

Well, I knew I'd broken the other one you had, and I figured it was too short notice to get another, so I thought of a way round it.

SIKOWITZ

Excellent! You know you should consider a career in scenic design.

TORI suddenly looks excited.

TORI

Wait! SIKOWITZ, you said teachers never have enough time to think about set design and props, right?

SIKOWITZ

Ri-ight.

TORI

So-o, maybe you should hire someone to help with that side of things.

SIKOWITZ

TORI, I am not in charge of hiring and firing in the school. That would be HELEN. Anyway, who would you suggest fill such a role.

TORI grins at TRINA.

CROSSFADE :

17.1. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - HELENS OFFICE - DAY

TORI stands in front of HELEN's desk. TRINA sits in one of the chairs facing the desk looking slightly harrassed. HELEN sits behind it, staring between both with a hard look.

Note

HELEN's office shouldn't be all that different from any other headmistresses office. However I imagine she'd have several keepsakes and photos from her acting days dotted around the room. Perhaps she'd have an acting award on her desk or windowsill.

TORI

..and SIKOWITZ has been saying for days that he and the rest of the staff need help with set design. Who better than a talented member of Hollywood Arts-alumni to fill the role? I just think it would benefit the school!

HELEN

Miss VEGA, the school can't afford to hire extra support staff. Particularly as the role of scenic designer is meant to be taken on by the students! It's part of tech theatre.

TORI looks temporarily unsure what to say. She catches TRINA's eye, thoughtfully.

TORI

Look, when I took my tech theatre exam ROBBIE had to help me learn it all. I wouldn't have passed otherwise, and there's no teachers, or staff members to help in that area of learning, but if there was--

HELEN

(UNCONVINCED)

I see where you're going with this.

TORI

(IN A PERSUASIVE TONE)

Maybe more students would pass first time - higher pass results could mean a raise...

HELEN considers this for a beat.

HELEN

Okay, even if I WAS considering hiring someone to help with tech theatre, why TRINA? I don't remember her being particularly talented at... Well anything.

TORI
That's not true (!)--

TRINA gets to her feet.

TRINA
Look. I know I'm not talented,
well, not like...
(MOTIONS TO TORI)
But I have a passion for the arts,
maybe more than anyone else here,
and I know how to make things look
good, I mean...

(BEGINS MESSING WITH HER
HAIR/SHOWING HER
JEWELLERY, ETC.)

The point is: I can't think of a
better way to use that passion and
knowledge then to support those WITH
talent... I love this school, I
know I can't help with singing,
dancing or acting, but... Scene
design and tech theatre have always
been two things I was good at! I
just want to put my - limited -
talents to the best use.

TORI
Please HELEN? I know TRINA can do
this.

Both TORI and TRINA give HELEN pleading/puppy-dog looks.

HELEN looks between both, softening.

HELEN
Well... I guess I can speak to the
board, see if they'll agree to
this, but I can't make any
promises!

TORI and TRINA beam at one another then exchange a hug.

TRINA
Thankyou, thankyou!

TRINA lets go of TORI and approaches HELEN: as if to hug her
too.

HELEN holds up her hands in a 'hands off' kind of gesture.

TRINA falters.

HELEN
I have to make a call, if you two
could just see yourselves out.

HELEN picks up her phone as TORI and TRINA exit.

CUT TO:

17.2. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - CORRIDOR - DAY

TORI closes the office door.

TRINA hugs TORI again.

TORI
(SMILING)
What's that for?

TRINA
You! Thanks for what you said in
there: do yo really think I can do
this?

TORI
Of course I do! You're my sister, I
believe you can do almost anything
as long as you put our mind to it.

TRINA
(HALF JOKING, HALF
SCEPTICAL)
Except sing, dance or act?

TORI
I said ALMOST anything... Besides,
you were never afraid to put
yourself out there, to try. Even
when people asked - or begged - you
to stop, you never lost faith in
yourself. That's a quality I've
always admired in you, and it's
something I think you can help
others develop.

Beat. TRINA considers TORI, touched.

TRINA
I lost faith in myself yesterday,
though. You helped restore it.

TORI
(SMILING)
Hey, I'm your sister. It's what I'm
here for.

TRINA and TORI hug.

CROSSFADE:

18. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - AUDIENCE SECTION - NIGHT

CARLY, SAM and SPENCER sit huddled together in the audience section of the rapidly-filling auditorium.

Curtains have been drawn over the stage.

CARLY

So, was your mom happy that you're moving home?

SAM

(UNCERTAINLY)

I think so. She said she'll have to stop breeding-lizards, though.

SPENCER

Why?

SAM

She was using my room.

CARLY

So, can't she just move the tank into the livingroom or something?

SAM

They're giant Dragon Lizards - she turned my room into an enclosure when I moved out.

FREDDIE and GIBBY appear. FREDDIE taps CARLY on the shoulder. CARLY turns round.

FREDDIE

Hey-y.

CARLY

FREDDIE, GIBBY, hi!

CARLY (CONT.)

What are you doing here? Didn't you get my text?

FREDDIE

I did, but I couldn't wait to tell you.

SAM/CARLY

What?

FREDDIE

We've found the perfect apartment for you!

CARLY and SAM exchange a sceptical look.

SAM
Yeah?

CARLY
Where?

GIBBY
CARLY and SPENCER's old apartment.

SPENCER/SAM/CARLY
Seriously?/What?/Really?

CARLY
How come?

FREDDIE
Last time you and your dad were here he pre-paid SPENCER's rent for a year, since the landlord didn't give it back when he evicted you, he can't legally rent it out to anyone else.

Everyone exchanges excited hugs.

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CUT TO:

19. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATRE - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

From backstage, TORI and CAT watch what's happening in the audience.

CAT is watching SAM and everyone exchange hugs.

CAT
I wonder what SAM's so happy about?

TORI
I don't know: maybe a new Lobster Joint's opened?

CAT ducks back round to the audience.

CAT
I'll go see.

TORI continues watching the audience for a beat. A cough sounds from behind her.

TORI turns to see TRINA.

TORI
Hey TRINA-RINA.

TRINA
Hey! I've just had a meeting with HELEN!

TORI
And?

TRINA
I got the job!

TORI and TRINA jump up and down, hugging excitedly.

TORI
Oh my gosh, TRINA! I'm so happy for you!

TRINA
Thanks for believing in me!

TORI
Anytime!

CAT comes running backstage, obviously excited.

CAT
Guys! Guys! Guess what?

TORI/TRINA
What?

CAT

SAM and CARLY have found a new apartment, they're moving in tomorrow!

Everyone within earshot let out cries of relief and congratulations.

SIKOWITZ appears.

SIKOWITZ

Alright, okay everyone to first positions. Come on. TRINA!
Off-stage.

TRINA hugs TORI again.

TRINA

Break a leg sis.

Smiling, TORI takes her position centre-stage, alone.

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CROSSFADE:

20. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - BLACKBOX THEATER - NIGHT

The lights shift in the auditorium as the curtain on the stage lifts.

TORI is stood center-stage, she begins singing the song.

TORI

Four years away, I got back today,
Tried calling up someone I used to
know,
But if I say hello, he may not
know,
Just who it is I am supposed to be.

CHORUS/TORI

Memory lane (we're here again),
Back to the days,
And I'll remember you always (but
so much has changed)
Right now it feels like yesterday,
I went away.

Note

REMAINING LYRICS to continue over end scenes (lyrics altered slightly to fit plot):

(BECK)

*The words around, that she's in town,
Haunting the places that we used to know.
And I found something she wrote, a long time ago
And it reminds me of a place I know, called,*

(CHORUS/BECK)

*Memory lane (we're here again)
Back to the days,
And I'll remember you always (but so much has changed)
Right now it feels like yesterday,
I went away.*

(ALL)

*So much has changed (so much has changed),
So much has changed (so much has changed),
So much has changed (so much has changed),*

(BECK/TORI)

*Down memory lane, we're here again,
Back to the days, and I'll remember you always,
So much has changed,
But now it feels like yesterday, we went away.*

(All)

*So much has changed (so much has changed),
So much has changed (so much has changed),
So much has changed (so much has changed),*

(TORI)

Down memory lane.

CUT TO:

21. INT. SAM AND CAT'S CONDO - DAY

ANDRE, BECK, ROBBIE, JADE, SPENCER, CARLY, FREDDIE and GIBBY are helping move boxes out of SAM and CAT's. Everyone but SAM and CAT exits.

CAT hugs SAM. She then gives SAM her purple giraffe.

SAM looks momentarily stunned then hugs CAT tightly.

CUT TO:

22. INT. HOLLYWOOD ARTS - LOCKER AREA - DAY

TRINA stands in the deserted locker area.

HELEN appears, hugging TRINA, briefly but warmly and walks her toward her office.

HELEN is talking animatedly. TRINA listens attentively.

TORI is standing at the top of the stairs half-concealed and watching the pair with a smile on her face.

CUT TO:

23. INT. CAT'S ROOM - DAY

CAT sits on her bed, talking to her laptop. Her room is almost completely set up. One or two boxes remain standing by her bed.

CUT TO:

24. INT. SAM'S ROOM - DAY

SAM, CARLY, SPENCER, FREDDIE and GIBBY are all in SPENCER's old room.

GIBBY and SPENCER are helping to unpack boxes/putting up wall decor. CARLY and FREDDIE are nearing completion of the re-painting. Meanwhile, SAM is sat on the bed, talking to her own laptop.

CARLY stands up behind SAM and waves to the camera. On the screen we see CAT wave back, before using an effect to turn her face into a pie - laughing gleefully.

CARLY and SAM exchange confused looks.

CUT TO:

25. INT. CARLY AND SAM'S APARTMENT - ICARLY STUDIO - DAY

Note

The song should draw to a close as FREDDIE delivers the final line.

CARLY and SAM stand in position before the camera. FREDDIE handles the camera. GIBBY is stood behind the laptop, SPENCER is stood in costume beside him.

All swap nods of confirmation that they are ready.

FREDDIE

5. 4. 3. 2. And we are back!

FADE TO BLACK

END

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