

you'd normally talk about with her.

Mano a mano!

Robert half-nods reluctantly.

Nice one! Let's get the ball rolling!

Awkward pause

Alright, no worries- just warming up.  
So uhh...

Another pause. Robert sighs, exasperated.

*The click of a button being pressed. A faint beep.*

**CUT TO:**

We see Robert once again, in a darkened room, from the POV of a low-quality video camera he's setting up. Sweat-soaked and clothes torn and bloodied, he finishes adjusting the angle, then stares directly forward into the lens.

ROBERT

(takes a shaky breath)

Greetings World,

I thought it would be a good idea to  
record something like this...in case  
this doesn't work out and I end up...  
you know- dead!

I at least wanna ... I want people to  
know what really happened...

**SCENE 2: INT. ROBERT'S BEDROOM- EARLY MORNING**

Robert's room is a cramped musty nest of sweaty clothes, used tissues and plates of mouldy food, barely lit by the dusty beams of sunlight that squeeze through his blinds.

A digital clock lets out one tone of the alarm before a wide-awake Robert, slams it off, perched on his bed.

ROBERT (V.O)

I don't sleep. With all the fucked up  
thoughts racing in my brain like some  
damn disease, how could I?  
Sometimes I wonder, though- Is it me

or the world that's really diseased?

Robert gets up, in his underwear, revealing his small, bony physique. He examines himself in his grimy mirror.

My name is Robert Crepin, I'm sixteen,  
five foot two- and, surprise surprise-  
I'm a virgin.

Robert picks up a blunt dirty razor and slides it across the peach fuzz on his chin, cutting himself. He winces.

**INT. DOWNSTAIRS, ROBERT'S HOME- EARLY MORNING**

Fully dressed, Robert walks downstairs. Like his room, the house is cramped, unkempt and unclean.

ROBERT'S MUM  
(O.S.)  
Bye love!

Out of the corner of his eye, he sees his mum rush out through the front door.

ROBERT (V.O)  
I am alone. I never knew my father  
-and my *mother* communicates mostly  
through notes she leaves in my packed  
lunches

Robert grabs his packed lunch from the kitchen table and rips the note off the bag to read it:

**STAY HAPPY! :)**

Robert rolls his eyes, then scrunches it up.

**SCENE 3: EXT. SCHOOL FRONT ENTRANCE-MORNING**

Students flock into the grey, monotonous high school building.

A chime resounds across the tannoy systems. Diiiiinnng!

ANNOUNCER LADY  
(muffled, barely audible)  
A reminder to all ...shthkk... the 200m  
race ...kshshhh.. hand permission  
slips, to kshsh -Thank you!

**INT. MAIN SCHOOL CORRIDOR/ENTRANCE- MORNING**

Robert opens the double doors into the main corridor, which is swarming with students, laughing and screeching like animals. Robert looks around with both anxiety and disgust.

ROBERT (V.O)

Then of course there's High School.  
God's cruellest social experiment.

Trust me. Spend ten minutes with those  
neanderthals and you'd understand why  
I did what I did...

Still, even the most discivilized of  
ecosystems have a food chain

Robert looks at a group of boys, around his age, all tall and well-built. They lean against the lockers with effortless confidence.

At the top- you've seen the movies-  
the jocks. Aggressive, all on the  
football team and dumb as rocks

Robert walks past a gaggle of tall, conventionally-attractive girls.

Next up- the bimbos. Rumoured to have  
more STDs between them than have been  
discovered by modern science

Robert walks past as a nerdy-looking boy snorts milk from his nose. His two equally dorky friends laugh hysterically.

Then, of course, the nerds...

Suddenly- he notices the nerds have gone silent and are all staring at him, murmuring. Robert stares back, frozen...

ROBERT

(Mildly confrontational)

...Problem?

The three nerds continue staring. Without warning-

**THWAK!!!**

Distracted, Robert bumps into a girl, knocking over all her books. Whilst bending down to pick them up she gracefully, almost angelically, raises her head to look up at Robert.

Pause

HEATHER

Sure.

ROBERT

(takes a deep, unsettled breath)

Fuck.

Heather look, I know we've had some issues...in the past but if I don't say this now, I'm gonna regret it for the rest of my life and I can't take that chance, okay?

He stifles a strained sob.

(getting emotional)

I just love you, okay?

I know- I know you're probably thinking "what the fuck" right now but please just hear me out. Please..

I've always loved you and part of me's always known its destiny for us to end up together. Part of you must feel it too, right? I just- I can't fucking take this **waiting** any more, I-

(angry)

All I'm asking for is a chance. Just one.

Long silence.

(almost mumbled)

And you aren't even gonna give me that...

(hoarse, in tears)

Well are you?

Josh got a chance! I just - I really wanna know what I'm missing here. Why does the very thought of me fucking repulse you? Am I really so unlovable you can't even swallow your pride for a second-

I'm- I'm a good person. We could be good! And if you dropped your pathetic 'high-and-mighty' attitude- just once-

maybe you'd see that. Maybe you'd-

There is a long pause. The silence is deafening.

Robert's weak sobs can be heard muffled through the phone.

HEATHER

Is that it?

ROBERT

(meekly)

W-wha-

HEATHER

Are you done?

Pause.

ROBERT

.....I- I guess- but-

HEATHER

Bye Robert.

She hangs up.

She then calmly walks over to her pillow and lifts it gently up to her face. She takes a deep breath-

(muffled)

**AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRGRGHGHGHHHHH!!!!**

**SCENE 37: INT. ROBERT'S BEDROOM- LATE AT NIGHT**

Robert is sat staring at Heather through his laptop screen once again, eyes red, mouth slightly agape.

She is tossing and turning in her bed.

**INT. HEATHERS BEDROOM- LATE AT NIGHT**

Heather sits up on the bed and puts her head between her knees, trying to quiet her racing thoughts. She grabs the pillow next to her and squeezes it tightly.

She looks across the room and spots Josh's shirt on the floor. She walks over and picks it up, examines it for a moment then buries her face in it and gives it a deep sniff.

She walks over to the teddy bear where the hidden mic and camera are placed.