

INT. CLASSROOM - NOON

DREW, senior in high school with a **polo** and **khakis**, is talking to his best friend **DANNY**, also a senior and is wearing a **hoodie**, **jeans**, and **Nike high-tops**, in class.

DANNY

Bro, stop staring at her it's
obvious.

Drew is staring at **JESSICA**, a **beautiful girl** who is surrounded by **guys and girls** clamoring for her attention, jaw open, caught in a trance.

DANNY

Dude. (pause) Drew.

Danny nudges Drew.

DREW

(Startled)

Hey, yeah, what's up.

DANNY

You stare at Jessica everyday in this class. Like you're daydreaming about her or something.

DREW

(Defensive)

I wasn't daydreaming and I don't even stare at her that much.

DANNY

(Chuckling)

What do you mean? It's literally daily. Like, you're so obsessed with her that if you guys got married you'd take her last name.

(Mocking)

Drew Gomez.

Drew goes quiet, looks over to Jessica and begins staring again.

DANNY

Just talk to her or something.

DREW

I wish.

DANNY

It'll happen, just wait till you make eye contact.

DREW
If she ever looked at me.

DANNY
Well, she's looking at you right now.

Drew looks over at Jessica to see her staring right at him, eye contact is made. Drew immediately looks down at his **paper**.

DANNY
Oooooo that was awkward...

DREW
(Embarrassed)
Is she still looking at me?

DANNY
Better yet, she just got up.
(pause)
And she's walking over here.

Drew is freaking out. Jessica is walking over towards Danny and Drew.

DREW
(Panicking)
What do I say, how do I look, what if-

JESSICA
Hey guys, I need a favor.

DREW
(Blurts out)
Hi Jessica.

Jessica looks confused, pausing while she looks over at Drew.

JESSICA
Um, Hi.

There is a brief moment of silence, but Jessica quickly gets back on track.

JESSICA
So you've probably heard about Chad's party tonight-

Drew looks confused and opens his mouth to question, but Danny interrupts.

DANNY
Yeah, yeah of course.

JESSICA
Well, you guys can come, but only if you bring a table.

DREW
A table?

DANNY
Obviously, all parties need tables.

DREW
But for what?

Jessica looks dumbfounded that he would even ask this question.

JESSICA
(Duh)
Games.

DANNY
The table is literally the most essential part of a party Drew.

DREW
Like a foldable table?

JESSICA
Yea, just like, your average party table.

DANNY
Oh for sure, we know what you're looking for.

DREW
A big table? Small table?

Jessica looks visibly annoyed and begins to get very impatient with the boys.

JESSICA
Oh my god, are you guys going to get the table or not?

DREW
Yeah, yeah of course.

Jessica quickly switches her facial expression to a big smile and acts bubbly again.

JESSICA
Aw, you guys are the best.

Jessica begins to walk away, but abruptly turns around.

JESSICA
Just don't forget to bring the table guys, it's really important.

DREW
Okay I'll make sure to bring it.

JESSICA
Thanks Drew, I knew you would do it.

Jessica smiles at Drew specifically before turning away to leave. Jessica's friend group begins to snicker and smirk as she comes back. Drew and Danny both look stoked.

DREW
She smiled at me bro.

DANNY
We got into Chads dude.

DREW
It's table time baby.

INT. STORE - AFTERNOON

Drew and Danny are visibly frustrated at this point that there are no tables to be found anywhere. They are standing in front of an "**"Out of Tables" sign**" and have hit a breaking point.

DANNY
(Frustrated)
How is every single store out of tables!?

Employee, older man, overhears Danny's exclamation and chimes in.

EMPLOYEE
Don't ya know, the annual table convention is this weekend. All of the tables sellout this time of year.

Both boys look confused and shocked.

DANNY
You serious?! A table convention?!

EMPLOYEE
Oh yes, it's very nice.

DREW
What do you even do at a table convention?

EMPLOYEE
You know the festival Burning Man?

Danny and Drew both nod.

EMPLOYEE
Well it's nothing like that.

The kids look dumbfounded.

DREW
So, what's it like?

EMPLOYEE
It's a week long extravaganza.
Everyone brings their favorite table to show off and try to have their table crowned king of tables.

Drew looks excited, but Danny is still annoyed. The boys speak in unison, Danny is louder.

DANNY
(angry)
That's so lame.

DREW
(excited)
That's so cool.

Drew looks disappointed and Danny looks exasperated.

INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

Drew and Danny are in a car, talking. Drew is driving.

DANNY
(Ranting)
The one thing stopping me from partying tonight is a table convention!?
(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)
Who even goes to a table
convention? Probably a bunch of
losers. King of tables? How stupid.

DREW
Maybe she's just using me for the
table.

DANNY
Huh?

DREW
You ever think its weird that she
never pays any attention to me
until *she* needs something. I mean,
I'm the loser who likes things like
table conventions.

Danny looks concerned.

DANNY
Bro, bro, bro. She's clearly into
you, did you see the way she smiled
at you?

DREW
But like she's never paid attention
to me until now.

DANNY
Because she was looking for the
perfect time to strike. She's
intimidated by you.

DREW
Yea I guess. How are we even going
to get a table though. We have like
3 hours.

DANNY
Definitely not the table
convention.

DREW
Why not? Thats where all the
tables are.

DANNY
Its too far and its stupid.

DREW
It's not even that far.

DANNY
It is too, I'll google it. Just go
to my house for now.

Danny pulls out his **phone**.

DANNY
Hey Siri. (Pause) Hey Siri.

DREW
Do I turn here.

DANNY
(Progressively more intense)
Hold up. Hey Siri. (Pause) Hey
Siri.

DREW
(Aggressive)
Danny do I turn here.

DANNY
Bro one sec.

DREW
Dude just hold the home button.

DANNY
No bro just wait. (Pause) HEY SIRI.

Siri finally understands Danny and her **listening noise** is played.

DREW
Danny, do I turn here.

Danny finally looks up from his phone and at Drew.

DANNY
Yes.

Danny looks back at his phone.

DANNY
Directions to Table Convention.

DREW
Right or left?

SIRI
Playing songs by Smash Mouth.

Rockstar by Smash Mouth starts blasting in the background.

DANNY
Left.

DREW
Left?

Drew starts to get into the left lane.

DANNY
Right.

DREW
Bro you just said left.

Drew swerves back.

DANNY
It is left.

DREW
(Angered)
Dude, you just said right.

DANNY
Yea, like confirming that its left.

DREW
You could've said anything else
bro.

DANNY
You're the one who didn't
understand.

Danny makes the left turn and pulls over in the heat of the argument as he has totally lost his temper.

DREW
You could've said yes, or correct,
or literally anything. You said the
one thing that you shouldn't say in
this situation. I'm just so-

Danny hits Drew on the shoulder and is looking at something in the distance. In a **front yard** just a few houses ahead of them there is a **little girl** sitting at a **lemonade stand**. Drew looks at what Danny is pointing at.

DANNY
Bro.

Danny has a devious smile on his face, and as drew realizes he looks shocked.

DREW

Dude no oh my god.

DANNY

This is the only **table** in all of town. This is it.

DREW

I'm not stealing a table from a little girl are you crazy?

DANNY

Drew, c'mon, Jessica needs that table.

Drew looks apprehensive.

DANNY

Dude, dude, dude. Its not just any girl that asked you for help, its Jessica Gomez. And, she's so into you. Think about the smile. Think about how much this table means to her. She put this table in YOUR hands and she knows you can deliver. You ARE the King of Tables Drew.

Drew is seen with a smirk on his face, looking off into the distance.

DREW

Let's do this.

INT. **BACK OF CAR** - AFTERNOON

Drew and Danny are in the back of the car, Drew has a **whiteboard** propped up and is drawing out a game plan for their heist.

DREW

(Excitedly)

Okay, so I'm gonna be behind that **tree** on the far right side over here while you lay down behind the **rock** on the left side by that **car** and when I give three knocks-

DANNY

Okay I got it.

DREW

Oh you got the plan?

DANNY
Sure, let's just go already.

Drew and Danny get out of the car. Danny is following Drew, but is not acting as stealthily or into it as Drew is. They go to their destined positions and the boys look at each other. Drew holds up a thumbs up and Danny returns it. Drew holds up a 1 with his fingers and begins to count down, mouthing the words.

DREW
(Mouthing)
One... Two... Thre-

Danny instantly jumps up from his hiding spot and bolts for the lemonade stand, pulling the **table cloth** out from under the table along with all of the **lemonade**. He immediately grabs the table and runs back to the car as Drew stands in shock. The little girl stands in equal shock.

DANNY
Go! Go! Go!

Drew starts running back to the **car** across the **lawn**. Drew yells out to the girl as he runs by.

DREW
We're just gonna borrow this real quick, don't worry!

The little girl continues to stare in shock at the boys. Danny gets in the car, throwing the table in the back. They drive off leaving a **trail of dust** in their wake.

INT. **CAR** - AFTERNOON

Drew and Danny are exhilarated and overcome with adrenaline.

DREW
Holy crap we got a table. Jessica is gonna be so happy.

DANNY
Told you it was worth it. We're actually getting into Chads.

EXT. **CHAD'S HOUSE** - NIGHT

Drew and Danny both wear triumphant smiles as they approach the door. Drew is holding the **table**. A sticker on the table is visible, it says the last name Gomez. **Jessica** comes to the **door**.

JESSICA

Drew, Danny! You guys got the
table!

Jessica hugs Drew. She notices the sticker on the table with her last name on it. Her face goes blank.

DREW

(Triumphantly)

Yep, I wouldn't forget it.

Danny now notices the sticker.

DANNY

Drew...

Jessica, now furious, slaps Drew in the face.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Drew is staring off into the distance with a hand comforting his **red cheek** while Danny is angry at him.

DANNY

(Furiously)

How did you not know she had a
sister!?

Drew proceeds to look off into the distance.

DANNY

And, if you're so obsessed with
her, shouldn't you know where she
lives!

DREW

(Mumbling)

It was your idea to take a table
from a little kid...

DANNY

Yeah we got it for your little
girlfriend and now I can't even go
to Chads.

Drew looks off into the distance.

DANNY

She was clearly using you for the
table, just get over her.

DREW

So what. You're clearly using me
for the party.

DANNY

I don't need you to get in, I could
get in on my own.

DREW

Do it then.

DANNY

I will. Jessica will let me in.

(Pause)

Without a table.

Danny gets out of the car and **slams** the **door** behind him.
Drew sits there with a blank face.

INT. DREWS HOUSE - NIGHT

Drew is sitting in his **room**, still with the same sad expression and position. A **small pebble is heard** scattering across the **floor** in his room, catching his attention. He looks behind but doesn't see anything and continues to just sit on his **bed**. Another **small pebble is heard** and when Drew turns to look, he sees the **pebble** on the ground. When bending over to pick it up, he is **hit in the head with another one**. He walks over to his open **window** and see's Danny standing in his **lawn**.

DANNY

(Distant Yelling)

Drew, I need to talk to you.

Drew shuts the window almost instantly and goes back to his **bed**. A **pebble hits the window**. Drew ignores it. **Another one hits the window**. Then quickly after a **hand full of pebbles is heard hitting the window**. Drew is still ignoring it. There is a pause in pebbles. Suddenly, there is a **loud bang** on the window as a **shoe** hits it, startling Drew enough to look over. Drew walks up to the window and opens it. Drew is seen looking down at Danny while Danny is seen looking slightly up with the **illusion that Drew is on a second story window**.

DREW

(Aggravated)

What.

DANNY

Can I talk to you.

DREW
No. Leave.

DANNY
I'm not leaving until we talk.

DREW
Then you're gonna be here all
night.

DANNY
I'll throw more than my shoe, dude.
Just let me in.

DREW
Danny...

It is now revealed that Drew wasn't on the second story at all and Danny and Drew are at eye level.

DREW
Please, just leave.

Danny looks visibly distraught. He just stands there in silence, staring at Drew. **Danny turns and walks away.**

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Drew is sitting at a classroom table on his phone with his backpack slung on the back of his chair. Drew wears a tired face. Danny walks up to Drew and sits down in the chair next to him.

DANNY
Parties are wack.

Drew continues to look down at his phone.

DANNY
Look dude. I'm sorry for what I did this weekend. Everything was my fault. You didn't want to steal the table but I just wanted to go the party and-

Drew interrupts.

DREW
It's fine, don't worry about it.

DANNY
Nah, its not fine. I definitely messed this one up, I'm sorry bro.
(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)
I totally had my priorities mixed
up.
(Pause)
I'm sorry.

Drew looks up from his phone, still with a dull face, and finally makes eye contact with Danny.

DREW
Thanks man.

Danny begins to smile as he pulls his backpack onto his lap and searches through it.

DANNY
I wanted to make it up to you.
So...

Pause.
I got us these.

Danny pulls out **two tickets to the annual table convention**. Drew cracks a smile and they exchange grins.

DANNY
It's table time baby!

MONTAGE

-**Photo** of them at table convention posing with an **ornate table**

-Posing with a bunch of **cardstock tables**

-With the **employee** and his table that **earned king of all tables**

FIN