

The World's Out to Screw Us

written by

Austin van Rensburg

Facebook: Austin van Rensburg  
Instagram: augustusthegreat22  
Email: AustinVR2000@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL, THERAPISTS OFFICE - DAY

Sitting behind a desk is a woman tapping her pen against the table.

Through her glasses, she looks across from her desk at three students, who make no eye contact with her.

A boy (14) black shoulder length hair, blue eyes wearing a beanie, a grey thin hoodie and bronze brown skin, this is MATTEW.

A girl (14) dyed long hair, green eyes, black outfit with skulls on her top, black make up, pale light skin, this is BRENDA.

Then final, the other girl.

Blonde hair ponytail (14) glasses, slim figure, pink tshirt, silver cross necklace around her neck, caucasian, this is ALIA.

THERAPIST

So you three are the new kids. Do you know one another?

The three look at one another, then at the therapist. All of them shake their heads.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)

(Slowly nods her head)

How about this, why don't you guys be buddies and have each others-

ALIA

(Interjects)

One another.

Alia corrects the therapist.

ALIA (CONT'D)

Your english is-

Brenda rolls her eyes and sighs.

BRENDA

Shut up you nerd.

Alia pipes down quickly, fiddling with her fingers and looks down at her lap.

THERAPIST

(At Brenda)

That's not how you talk to your friends.

Matthew snorts, looking at Brenda, then Alia.

MATTEW

I am not friends with lady Ga Ga over here and definitely not.

He points at Alia with his thumb.

Brenda looks at Matthew, then his outfit closely.

BRENDA

Oh please, look at you Mr. Baggy pants.

MATTEW

(At Brenda)

Oh, i'm sorry, I couldn't hear you.

He leans over Alia and looks at Brenda.

MATTEW (CONT'D)

All I hear is ga ga ga ga!!!

BRENDA

Get out of my face.

Alia sits in between the two, blocking her ears.

ALIA

(Mouse tone)

Please stop fighting and screaming, I don't like screaming.

MATTEW

Ga ga ga ga!!!

BRENDA

Baggy boy baggy boy!!!

THERAPIST

Shut up!!!

The room falls quiet in no time.

Matthew sits back, as does Brenda.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)  
My goodness that was annoying.

MATTEW  
I agree.

He rubs his ears.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
Your voice nearly made me deaf.

Brenda chuffs and looks at Matthew, nodding her head and forwarding her fist to him.

BRENDA  
Hit it there man, that was pretty funny.

Matthew bumps his fist against Brenda's. When they sit back, they look at the therapist, who raises her brow.

THERAPIST  
You actually agreed on something.  
At my expense, but I take that as  
a-

Then the school bell rings. Waisting no time, both Brenda and Matthew get off their chairs and race to the door.

MATTEW  
(Opens the door)  
Ladies first.

BRENDA  
Why thank you.

They leave the office immediately.

Alia hits her fingers together, then looks at the therapist.

ALIA  
I don't thing they want to be my friend.

THERAPIST  
(Leans forward and touches Alia's hand)  
Give it time. You will have great friends in no time.

Alia slowly nods her head.

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Alia walks amongst other school students, holding her colourful back pack in her arms. She looks to the parking lot, then continues to walk forward but two boy's block her path.

Alia looks up at them. One snatches her bag, it drops to the ground, books out of it. One of the boy's pick up a book titled "Making friends as an austitic person"

MATTEW (O.S.)

Hey.

Mattew punches one of the boys, putting them to the floor but he is quick to moan and hold his fist dearly.

MATTEW (CONT'D)

Ouch! That was a bad idea.

The boy still standing recoils his fist to punch Mattew but in comes Brenda. She swings her bag into his face.

The two boys get up and run away from the three. Brenda bends over and gives Alia her book and backpack.

BRENDA

(At Alia)

Are you ok?

MATTEW

(Groans)

I'll live.

Brenda rolls her eyes.

BRENDA

Not you, idiot.

Alia hugs her bags.

ALIA

Yea, I'm ok, friend.

She puts out her fist. Brenda stares at the fist, it takes a second but finally, Brenda gives her a friendly fist bump and smiles at her.

BRENDA

Whatever weirdo.

Alia then walks to Mattew and puts out her fist.

ALIA  
Friends?

Matthew looks at her small fist.

MATTEW  
Do you insult me?

BRENDA  
Fist bump her you idiot.

Matthew fist bumps Alia's fist with his unharmed fist.

BRENDA (CONT'D)  
(Ruffles Alia's hair)  
You're not bad...kid.

ALIA  
Kid? We're the same age.

BRENDA  
(Sighs)  
You know what I mean.

Matthew looks at Brenda, then Alia.

MATTEW  
So what, should we try and be pals?

Brenda's face shrinks when she looks at Matthew.

BRENDA  
Friends with you?

ALIA  
Yes.

She comes in between Brenda and Matthew, hooking her arms with theirs.

ALIA (CONT'D)  
Yes we are.

MATTEW  
Ok.

BRENDA  
We'll...we'll see what happens.

A car hooter goes off as a teen(17/18) sticks his head out the car.

TEEN(O.S.)  
Alia!!!

He honks the hooter of the car.

ALIA  
I got to go.

She runs with her bags towards the car.

ALIA (CONT'D)  
See you guys tomorrow.

Both Brenda and Matthew watch her get into the car. They wave until the car drives away with Alia in it.

Brenda whistles like a train, stargazing at the teen in the car.

Matthew nods his head, his mouth gapes open as he breathes like a dog.

MATTEW  
(In a trance)  
Yeah, he's hot.

Brenda slowly looks at Matthew, her brows raises up to the sun. Matthew remains invisioning his thought bubble of the young teen driving away.

Brenda snaps her fingers infront of Matthew's face, the sound louder than a pistol takes him out of his heavy trance.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
(At Brenda)  
Any way. Later loser.

Matthew bows down to Brenda as if she is a queen. Staying bent over, he shuffles backwards out of the shot.

Brenda looks up to the heavens.

BRENDA  
Give me strength. Come college,  
i'll ditch these losers.

A boy wearing a vest, wavy brown sweaty hair passes Brenda's way. Her eyes trail his every move. She tightens her lips and looks away from him.

BRENDA (CONT'D)  
Not bad. Not bad at all.

FADE TO BLACK:

OVER BLACK.

TITLE. " 5 years later"

We hear loud party music raging on loudly, among a thirty or more voices, talking and yelling over one another.

Drawing away from the loud music, we hear feet crushing dry leaves.

ALIA (V.O.)

This is a bad idea, guys.

MATTEW (V.O.)

Quit being such a party pooper.  
This is going to be our scene for  
the next four years.

BRENDA (V.O.)

Listen up bitches..

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

In the dark night woods, three young adults stand on a trail, there space lit up by their phone torches.

BRENDA(18) 5'4, slender build, freckles on her face, green eyes, wearing jeans that go up to her waist and a black long sleeve crop top, with black make up and metal feather earrings.

She stands in front of a Matthew and Alia, crossing her arms. She clearly means business.

BRENDA

Tonight...tonight is only a preview  
of what life in college is going to  
be. None of that highschool  
bullshit, those days are-

Then she stops talking and disturbingly looks at Matthew, who opens his mouth widely putting his hand in front of his move. Matthew shares no interest to what Brenda has to say.

MATTEW (18), black shiny messy hair, covered by a beanie, blue eyes, a bronze skin tone, slim, 5'8, mischievous in his eyes, a brown jacket, a white tshirt with holes, long broken black jeans and van high tops.



BRENDA (CONT'D)  
Excuse me? Am I-

MATTEW  
Boring me? Yes.

ALIA  
You did the exact same thing when  
we started highschool.

ALIA (19), 5'2, glasses, long blonde hair, with a streak of pink, dye, caucasian, a long grey warmtop, short jeans and levi shoes. She holds her arms, frozen from the cold forest.

ALIA (CONT'D)  
You promised i'd get a guy to date  
me.

BRENDA  
(Rolls her eyes)  
And I did.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. DINER -DAY - 2 YEARS AGO

Alia (17) sits alone at the table nearest to the window. She stirs at her coke with the straw. She then looks at the ticking clock for the hunderth time.

She looks down at the table, staring at the grains of salt and begins to count them.

BOY WAITER (O.S.)  
Sorry...umm excuse me.

Alia lights up, quickly looking at the voice calling to her and smiles...but the voice is not her date.

BOY WAITER (CONT'D)  
(Kindly)  
You've sat here for half an hour  
and we have a group that wants to  
sit here.

Alia looks pass the waiter, at a group of four who stand, looking in her direction. She then looks at the waiter.

ALIA  
My date will be here any minute  
now.

BOY WAITER  
Umm...are you sure?

ALIA  
(Raises her voice)  
He will come!!!

BOY WAITER  
(Backs away calmly)  
Ok...ok.

Alia looks out the window, crystal tears ready to boil out but she resists the urge.

ALIA  
(Softly to herself)  
He'll come.

CUT BACK TO:

PRESENT DAY.

MATTEW  
(Looks at Brenda)  
How did that one work out?

Brenda hits him on the arm. Matthew moans, holding the spot Brenda attacked him.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
Ow, your cat claws woman.

BRENDA  
Wussie.

MATTEW  
Bitch.

ALIA  
Guys!!!

They both quit bickering and look at her.

ALIA (CONT'D)  
(Puts out her pinky)  
Promise me we'll stick together,  
like we did in grade school

BRENDA  
Does that mean the time Matthew  
snuck around with you know who.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. MATTEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - 2 YEARS AGO

We are in a dark messy room, with washing all over the floor and bed. It's as we're on an episode of Hoarders.

Entering the room is Matthew. We hear violent screaming coming from downstairs. He slams the door behind him and runs to his bed, belly dropping onto it.

He drowns his head in his pillow and screams into it, the sound well compressed. He flips over to his bed and looks up at the ceiling.

MATTEW  
Fuck everything.

TAP! TAP!

Small stones hit against his window. Matthew sits up quickly, dragging himself off his bed and drags himself to his window. Pulling up to open, a stone wacks him on the forehead.

Matthew covers his head, feeling the world collapsing as he backs away from the open window.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
Oh that hurts. That hurts very much.

Focus on,

EXT. MATTEW'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

ZEKE (18) slender asian wearing a hockey jacket, with wet brown hair, brown eyes, caucasian and stands at 5'9 stands below Matthew's window.

Zeke pulls a face and looks away from the wreck he made.

MATTEW (V.O.)  
Ow, ow.

CUT TO:

INT. MATTEW'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MATTEW  
Ouch.

ZEKE  
Quit crying you baby.

Zeke plasters Matthew's forehead wound.

MATTEW

Easy for you to say. You're the one who assaulted for me.

ZEKE

There.

He takes his hands away from Matthew's forehead.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

Better.

Matthew smiles at zeke, then hold his neck, as if there's a major wound there. He lies down on the bed, feeling his neck

MATTEW

Ouch, my neck, it really hurts.

Zeke lies down next to him, placing his hands on Matthew's cheek and smiles at him for eternity.

There's nothing in the moment but silence.

MATTEW (CONT'D)

Let's just stay like this.

ZEKE

Can do.

Then he sits up.

ZEKE (CONT'D)

But my friends are having an after party. Won the big game tonight. 'til tomorrow.

Matthew sits up on his bed as, his joy erased from his face as he watches Zeke climb out the window.

He throws himself back first onto the bed and closes his eyes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL, CORRIDOR - NEXT DAY

Matthew walks backwards, facing Brenda and Alia as they walk with him. Alia wears head phones, eyes watching the ground as she walks, also wearing a hoodie.

BRENDA

So what do you think, should I say  
yes to him?

They stop in the middle of student traffic, the moment Alia stops.

ALIA

(At Brenda)

Every guy at this school is an  
asshole.

She shifts to Mattew.

ALIA (CONT'D)

No offense, you're one of the good  
ones.

MATTEW

(Smiles at her)

ALIA

But the rest...assholes.

With her head still down at the ground she motors away from  
Mattew and Brenda.

Both Mattew and Brenda are bound to follow her. They take on  
step forward...but-

ALIA (CONT'D)

Don't follow me.

They stop abruptly in the hall and look at each other.

BRENDA & MATTEW

What happened?

The rowdy, loud hockey team roar when walking the corridor.  
The large, muscular captain, Tron, barks like a dog, throwing  
his fist in the air.

Passing Brenda, he smirks at her, giving her a clear wink and  
returns to making noise with his team mates.

Zeke walks down the corridor, catching sight of Mattew, who  
smiles at him and waves at him. Zeke's face turns red, he  
steers sight away from Mattew.

TEAMMATE

Hey, the gay kid is waving at you,  
I think he has a thing for you.

Zeke glances at Mattew but walks on and shakes his head.

ZEKE

Nah, he can keep dreaming.

Mattew's smile evaporates into the abyss. He digs his nails into his wrist and walks opposite the big hall parade.

Zeke looks back, lowering his head down in shame as he walks with his friends.

CUT BACK TO:

PRESENT DAY.

MATTEW

Jealous, how about you and your wonderful date with Tron Bannister?

FLASH BACK TO:

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT - 2 YEARS AGO

Brenda holds her shoulders, shivering and rubbing her hands up and down, shutting the car door behind her. Tron, (18) 6'0, short blonde hair, white, stands in front of her, lighting up a cigarette and smokes away.

BRENDA

What are we doing out here?

Tron blows out smoke and offers her a cigarette. Brenda shakes her head and tightly holds herself.

TRON

I took you for a smoker girl.

BRENDA

(At Tron)

Why, because I dye my hair, where make up.

TRON

(With cigarette in his mouth)

Gee, i'm sorry, alright.

Brenda looks around, then at Tron.

BRENDA

I thought we were going on a date.

TRON  
(Offers out his hand)  
Follow me, I got something to show  
you.

Brenda stare at his hand and gulps.

TRON (CONT'D)  
(Chuckles)  
Comeon, I don't bite.

Brenda puts her hands in Tron's. He walks with her further from the car. Brenda looks back, but follows Tron into the dark.

DISSOLVE TO:

MOMENTS LATER.

The lake is lit up under the moonlight. Tron lets go of Brenda's hand and stares at the lake, puffing away at his cigarette.

Brenda smiles at the shiny lake and runs to it. Kneeling down right infront of the lake, she brushes only the tips of her fingers above the glassy water.

She looks back at Tron, smiling at him as he continues smoking away at his cigarette.

BRENDA  
Is this what you wanted to show me?

She hovers her head over the lake and smiles at her own reflection. Entering that very reflection is Tron. He dumps his cigarette in the lake.

Towering over Brenda, he looks down at her, as she looks up at him.

BRENDA (CONT'D)  
Dude, what the fuck.

Tron holds her by the top of her head.

TRON  
Comeon, we both know why you wanted  
me out here.

Brenda pushes him away and gets up to her feet.

BRENDA

(At Tron)

What the fuck is your problem,  
asshole?

TRON

Fucking slut.

BRENDA

(Shakes her head)

Man fuck you.

She flings up the middle finger and walks away from him. Tron walks up from behind her, grabbing her arm and pulling her body closer to his. He forces his lips on her, while squeezong her.

Brenda manages to rake his eyes and knee him in his private area.

TRON

(Yells)

Fuck!!!

Brenda kicks him in the same spot repeatedly, as if she's a muay thai wrestler. Tron is floored and cries while embracing his private parts.

BRENDA

(Yells at Tron)

BITCH!!!

She penalty kicks him in his stomach, he gags and groans.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(To the sky)

FUCK!!!

She kneels down at Tron, who still cries in great agony and reaches into his pocket, taking his car keys and a pack of cigarettes and a lighter.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(Out of breath)

I suggest put some ice on that.

She rises up to her feet and walks forward but stops to look back at him.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(Puts cigarette in mouth)

And yeah, I do smoke, it's a really  
bad habit.



She lights it up and calmly walks away, leaving Tron to cry in his agony.

CUT BACK TO:

PRESENT DAY.

Brenda bumps her shoulder into Matthew's, then they both smile and look at Alia's desperate lonely pinky.

All three hook their pinkies together, smiling at one another.

ALIA  
Swear?

BRENDA  
(Sincerely)  
Swear.

MATTEW  
(Honestly)  
Swear.

He pulls away.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
Now letting fucking go already.

He starts running to the party music. Alia forces a blunt smile. Brenda puts her hand on her back and rubs it.

BRENDA  
Hey, are you ok?

ALIA  
(Smiles at Brenda)  
I'm fine... just...yeah i'm fine.

Brenda holds Alia's hand.

BRENDA  
We're going to be fine, the three  
of us.

Alia smiles at Brenda, slowly nodding her head.

ALIA  
I know... I know.

MATTEW (O.S.)  
Comeon already!!!

EXT. WOODS, CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Young adults in their early twenties party hard, jumping into a lake, dance to music or just casually chill and talk.

Matthew stands at a snack table, shoving multiple chips into his mouth as if he's a pig. Crumbs are all over his mouth.

He picks up a mini pie and throws it down his mouth, the crumby pastry falls down on to his top.

Brenda turns her gaze away from the pig at the table, shaking her head, her gaze follows a tall black man, in his 20s.

BRENDA  
(Trails him)  
I don't know this guy.

The man stops and curiously looks at her, removing his earphones.

YOUNG MAN  
(At Brenda)  
Sorry, did you say something.

BRENDA  
It's just...no...no I did not.

The young man nods his head and continues on his merry way. Brenda's cheeks turn red. Alia stands next to her, holding a plastic cup with soda.

ALIA  
What was that?

BRENDA  
I-

Then she looks into Alia's cup, noticing the strange foaminess. She immediately slaps it out of her hand.

ALIA  
What the hell?

BRENDA  
Never drink a soda at these types of places. See that table over there.

Camera focuses on the cool drink table. Behind it, three hippie guys smoking something heavy, with their eyes barely open.

Alia looks at Brenda.

ALIA  
Well, thanks for that.

BRENDA  
Anything for my girl.

Alia's eyes widen when looking elsewhere.

ALIA  
Whoa.

Brenda follows Alia's sights and looks at the steps of the cabin.

BRENDA  
Yea, that is a whoa.

SWITCH TO:

SAME TIME.

Mattew dips a chip into the spicy dip and puts the whole thing in his mouth.

A boy with specs standing next to Mattew looks at him with shock at amazement.

BOY  
Damn, that dip is really hot man. I hope you know that.

Just like that, he walks away, leaving Mattew to rethink his life choices.

Brenda and Alia join Mattew at his side, as his face turns red.

BRENDA  
Hey, there's-

Mattew moves away from them and coughs hellishly, spitting out the burning spices in his mouth.

MATTEW  
 (Suffering)  
 Water, fucking water.

He coughs and bats his chest. A random somebody walks to him holding a 2litre bottle of water and a little cup. About to pour water for Mattew, the 2 litre bottle is taken out of strangers hands viciously.

Mattew gulps most of the water down his throat and takes a good long breather. Putting his hands on the strangers shoulder, he gasps.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
 Thank you...I think I love you.

STRANGER  
 Weirdo.

BRENDA  
 (Into Alia's ears)  
 And you thought i'd be the  
 attention hoarder.

Alia goes to Mattew. She shakes her head and takes bits of her sleeve, wiping Mattew's messy mouth.

ALIA  
 Wow you're messy. It's a wonder  
 you're thin woth all the crap you  
 put in your body.

Brenda walks up behind Mattew, slapping the back of his head and putting her arm around his neck. She points with her head.

BRENDA  
 Hey, check 12 oclock. Dreamy  
 blondy.

MATTEW  
 (At Brenda)  
 No boyfriends or girlfriends for me  
 this-

He looks at the young man that sits on the steps of the cabin,(20-23), blonde hair, athletic build, board shorts, a loose vest which shows of his muscles, handsome, brown eyes, about 6'3.

Mattew gazes at him for a good while, then shakes his head.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
 (He looks at Alia and  
 Brenda)  
 No. No. No. Staying...

He looks at him again.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
 Yep, staying...oh fuckit.

He starts to march in the boy's direction but he's pulled by his hood. Brenda turnd him around and throws off his beanie.

BRENDA  
 This beanie makes you look  
 homeless.

ALIA  
 (Studie his hair)  
 Your hair needs a cut.

Brenda reaches at Matthew's hair and pulls it back for him.  
 Both Alia and Brenda inspect Matthew, head from toe.

ALIA (CONT'D)  
 Should he lose the warmtop?

MATTEW  
 It's too cold for that.

BRENDA  
 I guess you're ready.

Matthew back away looking at them.

MATTEW  
 Thanks for the enthusiasm.

ALIA  
 (Looking at Matthew walk  
 away)  
 Do you think that guys gay?

BRENDA  
 (Also watching Matthew)  
 Nope.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS, CABIN'S STEPS - SAME TIME

The boy sits on the steps, downing a bit of beer from his bottle, then puts it down on the steps next to him and goes on his phone.

He then glimpses at Matthew, who makes his way to him, slowly. Thinking nothing of it. He goes back to scrolling on his phone.

He moves aside as Matthew walks up the steps but unexpectedly stops and sits next to him.

Matthew looks at the boy, who smiles back at him, then gets back to his phone.

Matthew looks at Alia and Brenda, who jeer him on. He then looks at the boy again, then his beer bottle.

MATTEW

Could I-

He points at the bottle next to the young man.

YOUNG MAN

(Looks at Matthew)

Knock yourself out.

Matthew lifts the bottle and gulps but-

He spits the beer out, spraying it on the steps getting the young man's attention.

MATTEW

What the fuck?

The young man hides a chuckle, taking the bottle out of Matthew's hands.

YOUNG MAN

You've never had beer I take it.

Then he takes a sip and looks at Matthew, noting his obvious youth.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

You're too young to drink, it's bad for your growth.

MATTEW

I'm...twenty-one.

, a doctor?

Matteu wipes his mouth.

MATTEW (CONT'D)

What are you anyway, a doctor?

YOUNG MAN

I'm not an idiot, Mr. 21. Your age shows. I'm going to guess your first year in college.

MATTEW

How old are you, wise guy.

The young man smirks, looking away and shaking his head, then looks at Matteu.

YOUNG MAN

Older than you.

He gets up off the stairs and looks down at Matteu.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Enjoy the rest of your night.

He leans over and picks up his beer bottle. Matteu remains sitting as the young man walks into the cabin.

Then he suddenly stops and looks back at Matteu.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Hey, 21.

Matteu, assuming that's him, looks back at the young man.

MATTEW

Yes?

YOUNG MAN

I'm Seb.

MATTEW

(Smiles back at him)

Matteu.

There's a moment between them, a moment of silence, well until-

SEB

Matthew right?

MATTEW

No, Matteu.

SEB

Is it short for Matthew.

MATTEW

It's Mattew. Nothing to do with Matthew. What about Seb?

SEB

Short for Sebastian.

MATTEW

Right.

Seb clears his mind.

SEB

Well, see you around, MATTEW.

MATTEW

(Nods his head)

Yea, same with-

An asian girl throws herself onto Seb, giving him a tight affectionate hug.

Mattew gets up, slowly nodding his head awkwardly, he walks away and towards Alia and Brenda.

From nowhere, a girl, about 18-19, bumps into Mattew. She is giddy and quite obviously drunk. She looks up at Mattew and gleams like a cat.

DRUNK GIRL

(Pinches Mattew's cheeks)

You're cute.

Mattew pulls a sour face.

MATTEW

Your breath really stinks, no offense to you.

WILSEN (O.S.)

Ari!!!

A man (21) with a shaved head, vest, baggy shorts and neck tatoos pulls the girl off Mattew, then looks at Mattew with rage in his eyes, then again at Ari.

WILSEN (CONT'D)

(Points at Mattew and looks at Ari)

Is this the asshole?



He walks up to Matthew, who steps back. The man tightens his fist, ready to paint Matthew's eyes black with his fist.

WILSEN (CONT'D)  
You the guy fucking my girl?

MATTEW  
Ummm...well, she's not exactly my type.

The saga draws by standers attention as more come circling .

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
I don't even know this woman.

He swings his arm but blocking him is Seb. He pushes Wilsen away and comes in between Matthew and Wilsen.

WILSEN  
(Spits on the floor)  
Stay out of my business.

SEB  
You know how Ari is when she's drunk, man. Don't go picking on kids.

MATTEW  
I'm not a kid.

SEB & WILSEN  
Shut up.

Matthew zips it quickly.

SEB (CONT'D)  
(At Wilsen)  
Just chill man.

ARI  
I don't even know this-

She throws up on the ground.

Wilsen rolls his eyes, giviing Matthew a death stare and backs up, eyes targeted at Seb.

WILSEN  
Whatever you say.

Then he looks at Matthew.

WILSEN (CONT'D)  
You, first year?

Matthew nods his head slowly.

                  WILSEN (CONT'D)  
                   Watch your back.

Wilsen turns around and walks to Ari, picking her up and walks her to the cabin. Everyone around clears up, sad there wasn't any major fight.

Brenda and Alia joins Matthew's side.

                  ALIA  
                   (To Matthew)  
                   Are you ok?

                  MATTEW  
                   A hill bill did try to beat me to  
                   death.

He shrugs.

                  MATTEW (CONT'D)  
                   I'd say pretty good.

Then Matthew looks up at Seb, who approaches him and stands in front of him.

                  SEB  
                   Don't worry about Wil. He has a few  
                   problems at-

                  BRENDA  
                   Hi.

She puts her hand out.

                  BRENDA (CONT'D)  
                   The names Brenda.

Seb slowly nods his head, briefly looking at her hand. He shakes it and smiles at her.

                  SEB  
                   I'm Seb.

                  BRENDA  
                   Damn, that's a really nice name.

Matthew and Alia look at Brenda suspiciously. Alia barges in out of nowhere.

                  ALIA  
                   (Shakes Seb's hand)  
                   Alia, we are friends with Matthew.

Alia looks at Brenda, her eyes wide.

ALIA (CONT'D)  
Isn't that right?

SEB  
Nice meeting you all. I take it  
I'll see you around.

Then the tall black man from earlier runs to Seb's side, out of breath.

RHINO  
Seb, Seb... Wilsen's at a guys  
throat in the cabin. It's getting  
bad.

SEB  
(Sighs)  
Dammit Wilsen.

He then looks at Mattew especially.

SEB (CONT'D)  
I guess i'll see around.

He sprints to the cabin, missing Mattew little wave.

Rhino looks at the three, nodding his head at them. A smile lights up on Brenda's face.

Rhino smiles at her.

RHINO  
We met not so long ago.

BRENDA  
(Giggles)  
Yea...kinda.  
Something like that.

RHINO  
Well, cheers.

Rhino runs back to the cabin.

Mattew points towrd the cabin, looking at his Brenda and Alia.

MATTEW  
Should we go check that out?

ALIA  
I think we've had enough.

She starts to make her way to the forest trail, to leave the party.

MATTEW  
(Sighs)  
Fair enough.

He turns around, about to follow Alia but he notices that Brenda is glued to the ground.

MATTEW (CONT'D)  
Ay, are you coming?

BRENDA  
(Staring at Rhino)  
Damn...

She looks at Matthew and smiles.

BRENDA (CONT'D)  
College is going to be-

ALIA  
(Yells at Brenda and  
Matthew)  
If you're not at the car in five  
minutes i'm leaving without you  
both.

Matthew walks to Alia

MATTEW  
I'm coming boo boo.

Brenda keeps her eyes on the cabin, then clears her thoughts and walks far behind Matthew and Alia.

FADE TO BLACK:

OVER BLACK.

TITLE ON SCREEN: "The World's Out to Screw Us"