

HEAVY METAL HIGH

"Kajal's Box"

EPISODE 3

By

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Dear Dada Productions
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Scarsdale, NY 10583

FADE IN:

ACT ONE

INT. NINTH GRADE ENGLISH CLASS-5 MINUTES BEFORE CLASS-DAY (D1)

"Too Fast for Love" by Motley Crue plays. JARED eats from a bag of leftover Heart Candy. KOHJI looks at his three day old Valentines Day card. Josh makes eye contact with KAJAL. She looks down at her book immediately.

JOSH

I can't believe Kajal is ignoring me. It's been three days since Valentines Day and she still hasn't mentioned anything about my gift package for her yet.

Jared hands Josh a piece of Heart Candy that says:"My Love" on it.

JARED

Give her some heart candy.

Josh takes the candy from Jared and stares at the "My Love" inscription on it.

JOSH

I shouldn't have to give Kajal anymore candy to get her attention at this point. Also, "My Love" is too Richard Marx sappy at this stage in our relationship. Relationship, who am I kidding. All I've done is slow dance with her so far. We've never gone on a date or even come close to french kissing. But I do love her laugh. Do they have a heart candy for that?

KOHJI

I have bigger problems than your wannabe girlfriend Josh. This morning, I found a Hello Kitty Valentines Day card in my school locker and I have no idea who sent it to me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JARED

Hello Kitty. I don't get the fascination with her. Gizmo from Gremlins is way cuter than she is. Plus, Hello Kitty looks like a Panda and Peter Criss had a baby.

JOSH

Hey, Kohji, how did you just now find a Valentines Day card in your locker? It's been three days since Valentines Day already. And how do you not know who it's from? And why don't you keep your locker locked in the first place?

KOHJI

My locker is packed with text books, and Trapper Keepers that I never use and crumbled up homework assignments that I never completed. So the pile in there got so big, it collapsed on me the last time I opened the locker. I was putting away a new folder of football plays that Coach Sands designed for me and out came this avalanche of disorganization. That's when I found the Hello Kitty Valentines Day card. I can't read the card because the hand written note inside it was written in Japanese. And why would I need a lock for my locker? It's not like you could find anything in there anyway.

JARED

So you're saying the note inside the Hello Kitty Valentines card was in Japanese and that's why you couldn't read it?

KOHJI

Not the entire note but yeah, that's why I can't read it. I forgot how to read Japanese ages ago. These days, I get a splitting migraine from just trying to make out the letters on a box of Japanese candy. Can Japanese letter be any more busy looking?

JARED

So you can't read Japanese anymore? That's pretty pathetic Kohji.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KOHJI

I could still speak the bare minimum Japanese at home with my parents which is basically: Mom, Dad were American now, stop talking in Japanese already.

JOSH

Well, I can't read Hebrew anymore and my Bar Mitzvah was only two years ago. Then again, I never knew the meaning of what I was reading, so you're more advanced than I am.

KOHJI

That doesn't make me feel like any less of an idiot Josh. But the entire card wasn't in Japanese. In the card was a picture of Hello Kitty playing the guitar. Above the picture of Hello Kitty was a caption that said: I Love Punk. But the punk part was crossed out and written above it was Head with a capital H.

JARED

So what you're saying is that you got a Hello Kitty Valentines Day card that said: I love Head?

JOSH

That's the funniest thing I've ever heard. Hello Kitty loves Head.

MRS. KING (43) the 9th Grade English teacher, (picture a southern sounding, Jamie Pressly) starts her lecture.

MRS. KING

Now, let's get back to our lecture from last class on Pandora's Box. Remember Zeus put a big lock on it and told Pandora to never open it. But she opened it anyway, and all kinds of disease, sickness, hate and envy came flying out.

KOHJI

I hope the same doesn't happen when I get my Hello Kitty admirer to open her box for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CUT TO:

INT: HALLWAY OUTSIDE ENGLISH CLASS-ONE MOMENT LATER (D1)

Josh watches Kajal walk toward her next less in a defeated manner. DICE appears.

DICE

Find out what the problem is jerk-off. You can't give Kajal a Valentines package and never find out what she thought of the big surprise inside, unbelievable.

Dice disappears.

JOSH

Hey Kajal, wait.

"Wait" by White Lion plays.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Why haven't you mentioned anything about my Valentines package? Have you listened to Kajal's Power Ballads volume one through three yet?

KAJAL

Not yet.

JOSH

Did you open the box of chocolates? I wrote mini compliments and wrapped them around each chocolate in the box and tried to make each compliment sweeter than the last.

KAJAL

I opened the box of chocolates and tried to read each note. But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't read your handwriting Josh.

JOSH

Bring the compliments to school and I'll read them to you in person.

KAJAL

I can't do that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH

Why not? I poured my heart into that gift for you.

KAJAL

I know you did Josh. I even asked my mom to help me decipher your handwriting for me. Afterwards she said: Kajal, I've worked with Jewish doctors my entire life in the city and I've never read hand writing as bad as this.

JOSH

Then what?

KAJAL

Then she banned me from seeing you again. She said the reason we moved to America was so I could end up with an All American, not an all American scatter brain that's at the bottom of the caste or something like that.

JOSH

You're banned from seeing me?

The bell rings for next class.

KAJAL

Sorry Josh, it's outside of my control. I'm late for AP Math class.

DICE reappears and puts his arm around Josh to console him.

DICE

Don't worry. You will get her back kid.

Josh hangs his head even lower.

JOSH

How you can be so sure Dice? They never lifted your ban from MTV!

DICE

We just need to rework your act but feisty comeback, snapper head.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA TABLE-2 HOURS LATER (D1)

"The Secret of my Success" by Night Ranger plays. Josh, Jared and Kohji eat lunch together. Jared notices COOP, (picture Chunk from the Goonies) selling candy by the lockers in the high school cafeteria.

JARED

Coop is a making a killing reselling candy at school. He's like the Columbia Records deal where you get twenty cassettes for a penny. You think you're getting the bargain of the century until you end up blowing your allowance on it for the next year and a half.

JOSH

I know Coop is going through a major concert phase right now yet I can't believe he's wearing a Midnight Oil T-shirt. Does he really have that much money to burn?

Kohji looks at the Hello Kitty Valentines Day card again.

KOHJI

I need to ask a teacher at the ESL center to translate this card for me.

JARED

What does ESL stand for again?

KOHJI

English is a second language. It's where all the new Asian kids at school are taught English and get comfortable talking about American pop culture.

JARED

While you're there, get me a Hello Kitty, detachable eraser head that I can chew in class. They always looked tasty to me. Plus Coop has got me hooked on chewing all this Big League Chew gum which I can't chew in class so I need something to satisfy my cravings till 3. You know what, I have time before class, I'm going to get my fix from Coop right now.

Cut:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT: HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA-COOP'S CANDY TABLE STATION-MOMENTS
LATER (D1)

Coop is standing by his candy selling station. SLAYER KID (16) (picture Danny Trejo) waives a box of Sour Patch Kids in front of his face.

SLAYER KID

I'll give you a dose of Spanish Fly
for this box of Sour Patch Kids.

COOP

Spanish Fly is just a stupid myth.
Plus, I don't even know what Spanish
Fly looks like.

SLAYER KID

How about I just take the candy from
you instead? What are you going to
do about it fatso?

Slayer Kid pushes Coop backwards. Jared intervenes.

JARED

Your "Reign in Blood" shirt doesn't
scare me. You must be a bitch because
your shirt looks like one bloody
period.

Slayer Kid sucker punches Jared in the stomach. Jared laughs
in his face.

JARED (CONT'D)

Is that your best shot Slayer?

Slayer Kid kicks Jared in the balls. Jared doesn't flinch.

SLAYER KID

How are you still standing? Didn't
that hurt you at all? What are you a
eunuch?

JARED

Dream on Slayer. I am Iron Man.

"Iron Man" by Black Sabbath plays. Jared head-butts the Slayer
Kid and knocks him out cold. The cafeteria goes wild. Jared
steps on top of Coop's candy table and jumps off it to give
the Slayer kid a flying elbow drop. The new gym teacher, THE
GREEK MYSTIQUE (38), (picture Sly Stallone) catches Jared on
his way down. Greek Mystique pushes Jared against the locker.

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CONTINUED:

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

What the hell were you thinking?
You're not even wearing an elbow pad.
You were willing to shatter your
elbow for some added cheap cheers?

JARED

I wasn't thinking past the flying
elbow drop.

The Greek Mystique let's go of Jared.

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

Meet me in the wrestling room after
school. I'll teach you some new
wrestling moves to work on. If you
don't show, I'll tell Principal Hicks
you started the fight, Iron Maiden.

JARED

It's Iron Man.

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

Whatever, Iron Butterfly.

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM-NIGHT (N1)

"Don't Know What You Got (Till It's Gone)" plays. Josh tucks himself under his covers. Josh's DAD enters.

JOSH'S DAD

Josh, I'm going to bed now. I've got a long day tomorrow.

JOSH

Can you tell me an old Greek fraternity story for old times sake? Were studying Greek Mythology in English class right now.

JOSH'S DAD

Sure, why not.

Josh's Dad brings over a desk chair to sit down on.

JOSH'S DAD (CONT'D)

We had this one Greek party where the goal was to invite the ugliest girl imaginable.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOSH'S DAD (CONT'D)

And my frat brother who won, brought
a girl who only had one arm.

JOSH

That's an awful story Dad.

JOSH'S DAD

It was a long time ago Josh. We were
just kids.

JOSH

Didn't you feel bad for her?

JOSH'S DAD

Enough Josh. You asked for an old
Greek story. I'm going to bed now.

Josh's Dad heads out the door. Josh has an aha moment and
jumps out of bed.

JOSH

Hey Dad, did you ever think that the
reason I'm cursed is because of how
your Greek fraternity brothers
taunted those deformed girls at the
party?

JOSH'S DAD

They weren't all deformed. Most of
them were just plain ugly. But
cursed. Give me a break. You get to
grow up in Westchester County.

JOSH

Yeah but the only girl I've been
crazy for is banned from seeing me
forever because her mom said I have
the worst handwriting she's ever
seen. At least that girl invited to
your freak feast has one good arm to
write with. I've got none.

CUT TO:

INT. MOUNT METAL DINER-DREAM

Josh dreams about entering a Greek Diner called Mount Metal up
in the clouds above the Hollywood Hills. An EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD
FUTURE BUS BOY JOSH serves coffee to a booth filled with all
his Hair Metal Gods which includes VINCE NEIL, STEPHEN PEARCY,
TOM KIEFER and BRETT MICHAELS.

VINCE NEIL

Thanks man. Keep the coffee coming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEPHEN PEARCY

That Aphrodite is wearing us out in the sack.

TOM KIEFER

I had nine throat surgeries before I could scream that high again.

BUSBOY JOSH

Spare me the sex talk guys. I'm an 18 year old bus boy that still hasn't kissed a girl yet. All my friends are getting laid in college now yet I couldn't even get into the University of Buffalo because I didn't get the automatic 200 points for my name on the SAT. My name was marked illegible. Can you believe it?

TOM KIEFER

Kajal could still be your's. Your life doesn't have to be a **long cold winter** after all.

BRETT MICHAELS

Now is the time to make sure Kajal won't **forget you**.

JOSH

How would I do that? Her mom banned her from seeing me?

VINCE NEIL

Get creative kid. You don't need to be the golden god of hair metal in order to make Kajal hop on your hog.

JOSH

By the way, who's the girl at the counter brushing her long curly hair? Is that Aphrodite?

STEPHEN PEARCY

No, man, that's just Jon Bon Jovi.

CUT TO:

INT. ENGLISH CLASSROOM-DAY (D2)

English class is over. Mrs. King motions for Josh to stay behind as everyone else leaves.

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CONTINUED:

MRS. KING

Stick around Josh. I'd like to discuss your paper on Pandora's Box.

JOSH

I thought you'd talk to me about it. You didn't put a grade on mine.

MRS. KING

It was unreadable.

JOSH

Does that mean you're giving me an F in person?

MRS. KING

No, it means that I couldn't read your handwriting.

JOSH

Naturally.

MRS. KING

Instead of rewriting the paper why don't you do an oral presentation in class instead. I think you'd have more fun acting out the story in class. But feel free to tell the story in your own way. Get creative with it. Oral storytelling is the classic Greek tradition anyway.

JOSH

Can I dress up for the part?

MRS. KING

Go nuts.

JOSH

My mom has a blond wig. Can I play Pandora as the dumb blond type?

MRS. KING

That's an offensive stereotype Josh. You wouldn't like it if I said that Vince Neil does that already.

JOSH

How do you know who Vince Neil is? And the golden god of hair metal is no dumb blond Mrs. King. You can be banned from Mount Metal by making blasphemous comments like that.

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CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. KING

My younger sister was a teenage dropout bombshell that bolted to LA to become an actress. The acting career didn't work out for her but she did become one of Vince Neil's earlier muses on his way to the top. She claims to be the inspiration behind the song, "Looks That Kill." That's how I know who Vince Neil is.

JOSH

You're the coolest teacher ever.

MRS. KING

Tell me more about this place Mount Metal. Maybe, you can incorporate Mount Metal into your story about Pandora's Box.

JOSH

Don't worry, Mrs. King, I'll get creative.

CUT TO:

INT. WRESTLING ROOM-DAY (D2)

Jared enters the Wrestling Room. The Greek Mystique is in the corner of the room waiting for him.

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

You showed up on time Jared. That must mean you're serious for once in your life.

The Greek Mystique stands up from his chair and struts towards the center of the wrestling mat to greet Jared.

JARED

So what are these new moves you can teach me?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

Do you know what I was doing in that corner waiting for you?

JARED

I don't know. Thinking about where your life went wrong and how you ended up a gym teacher, DOH.

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CONTINUED:

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

No, Jared. I was visualizing you jumping off the top turnbuckle at Madison Square Garden during Wrestlemania as champion of the world.

JARED

What else did you visualize for me?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

I can't do the dreaming for you Jared. I can only help spark your imagination and teach you what it takes to be great.

JARED

What do you know about being great?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

I used to be a truck driver Jared. But I wasn't just any truck driver. I was the US arm wrestling champion for three years in a row. How do you like those mounds of round?

The Greek Mystique flexes his kettle bell iron, biceps.

JARED

You were an arm wrestler like Stallone, in the movie Over the Top? I don't believe it.

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

I don't carry my newspaper clippings with me. Real champions don't have to. They carry that winning aura inside them wherever they go.

JARED

If you're such a big shot, then why are you teaching high school gym?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

I spent all my time on the road working as a truck driver and met my fair show of fine young ladies during my cross country arm breaking tour. Last month, I learned that I was a father for the first time. Now I'm back with the kid's mother, raising our greek Adonis son together.

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CONTINUED: (2)

JARED

Wow, I thought I over-shared. So what do you see in me that's so special again?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

I see fire and passion for mayhem. I see the drive to be an outrageous, larger than life showmen. But that's not your secret weapon.

JARED

What's my secret weapon?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

Most professional wrestlers have a high tolerance for pain like you. But what makes you different is that you're immune to all form of social embarrassment whatsoever. You're not afraid to look foolish and that's a special talent kid.

JARED

How is that a special talent?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

Because it means that your willing to take risks. You can't win big in the game of life if you don't have big balls to roll with kid. WWF wrestling is a pure display of athleticism and showmanship. And your gifted in both departments. With the right trainer by your side, I think you could become champion of the world one day.

JARED

OK, so when do we start training? When do you start teaching me some new moves?

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

Your first assignment is to come up with a wrestling name. It has to be something different than Iron Man. Plus, I want you to write me a paper on whether it's more fun to play the bad boy or the good guy.

JARED

What role do you think I'd be better at?

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CONTINUED: (3)

THE GREEK MYSTIQUE

I think like most ancient greek
wrestlers of old, you can swing both
ways.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ACT THREE

CUT TO:

INT. ESL CLASSROOM-DAY (D3)

Kohji enters the ESL Classroom. The ESL TEACHER (picture Margaret Cho) recognizes his picture from Kohji's recent cover story in the school newspaper titled "Edgemont High is Gung-Ho for more Head."

ESL TEACHER

Look, everyone it's Kohji. How is the most popular Japanese American in our school doing today?

KOHJI

I appreciate the flattery but I'm here to find out who wrote me this Valentines Day card. The handwritten note inside it is in Japanese. And I forgot how to read Japanese ages ago. Now, it's all Chinese to me. So I came here to find out who my new admirer is after all.

MIKA (15), (picture a young Lucy Liu) gives Kohji an icy stare.

MIKA

You mean ex-admirer. I can't believe you can't read Japanese, that's so pathetic, Kohji. Just call yourself plain American stupid at this point.

KOHJI

Well, I still look pretty Japanese last time I checked. And just because I can't play the chopsticks on the piano or catch flies with them, it doesn't make me any less Japanese than you, Hello Kitty.

MIKA

Yes it does. You're an embarrassment to our people.

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CONTINUED:

KOHJI

An embarrassment, I'm the first Japanese American in this school's history to become a minor celebrity overnight. And you're dismissing the significance of that because I can't read Japanese even though I have no reason to read it in the first place?

MIKA

Well, I gave you a reason to read Japanese and you blew it. You ruined everything.

ESL TEACHER

Mika, get a hold of yourself, don't you think you're overreacting a tad? You're a pretty advanced ESL student, you should've written your note to Kohji in English anyway.

MIKA

Great, so now you're taking his side?

ESL TEACHER

No Mika, I'm not taking his side. But Kohji is cool and ESL students like yourself could benefit from being associated with his surging hip-ness factor, is all I'm saying.

MIKA

So what you're saying is that I'm not cool without being involved with Kohji?

ESL TEACHER

I'm not saying you should start going steady with him immediately but you did give him a Hello Kitty Valentines Day card that said: "I Love Head" last time I checked. You only talked about sending him that Valentines Card in ESL class throughout the entire week heading up to Valentines Day. All I'm saying is that you shouldn't lose sight of what originally drew you to Kohji despite him forgetting his native tongue all together.

KOHJI

That's funny, my last name is pronounced tongue.

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CONTINUED: (2)

KOHJI (CONT'D)

Hey, Mika, now that I'm here, why
don't you read the note for me.

Kohji holds up the card. Mika stands up from her desk and
grabs the card from Kohji.

MIKA

Dear Kohji, I thought you were this
all knowing supreme being that could
be my man, my own personal rock star
to show off at ESL school. But then I
realized that you were just an
average dumb jock. My father is a big
shot executive at Nintendo. We
could've gone to the best sushi
houses in Japan yet that will never
happen now knowing that I'd have to
translate the menus for you. It was a
nice dream while it lasted.

KOHJI

Whatever, I always thought Hello
Kitty cards were nerdy lame anyway.
My search for my own heavy metal
vixen to straddle my Dad's used Honda
Accord will continue.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM-DAY (D3)

Josh is hunched over his desk, biting his pen cap. Dice
appears.

DICE

You still haven't written more than
two lines for your story on Pandora's
Box have you? Josh, you need to write
with more extreme emotion and stop
over-thinking so much, jerk-off.

JOSH

Know your role Dice, your a comic,
not Stephen King?

DICE

Hey, anus, who do you think writes my
material, Mother Goose?

JOSH

She does help out with the poems.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DICE

Feisty comeback again snapper head. You might not be a lost cause after all. You just need to relax more and have more confidence in your own creativity. If you weren't creative, you wouldn't be imagining these conversations with me in the first place.

JOSH

I'm just nervous Dice. I really want to impress Mrs. King. She's taken a real interest in my creative development so I want to show her that I'm worth all the extra attention, that's all.

DICE

It's time for a little stand up 101. Whenever you perform, the key is to be loose yet firm. Imposing yet vulnerable. Clownish yet serious.

JOSH

But Dice, I'm just doing a retelling of Pandora's Box in front of my 9th grade English class. What does that have to do with stand-up? And you lost me three descriptions ago.

DICE

Stand up is the most poetic compressed form of story telling there is jerk-off. It's just you and the mike. The moment you lose the crowd, you're deader than Sam Kinison.

JOSH

I never thought of stand-up that way.

DICE

Glad I got your attention. In class you have to be prepared for some heckling by that kid Dito. Now, the best way to deal with a heckler is to hit them back twice as hard so they don't dare to rob you of your mojo again. Let's do a simulation exercise right now, so you don't get rattled so easily in class.

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CONTINUED: (2)

JOSH

But I haven't worked out my story yet Dice.

DICE

Again, you with the over-thinking, just react and go with your gut jerk-off. I'll pretend I'm Dito. Hey, Josh stop staring at me like I'm some naked Greek Adonis.

JOSH

Uh.

DICE

Uh, that's the best you can do. Go at him harder. Let's try again, I'm Dito. You suck Josh. You'll never get a girl to like you.

JOSH

Whatever Dito, at least I don't cry in bed whenever I get pinned to the ground by a prettier girl that's prettier than you.

DICE

Not bad. Let's try again. Hey, Josh wrap up your stupid story already. You're not cut out to be big time like me.

JOSH

Big time. You're tiny even by latino standards. You also cried like a bitch after you tried to clear the stairs during that bike trick attempt after school with your GT Performer when the entire class was watching.

DICE

OK, so maybe, lightening fast comebacks aren't your thing yet. The key is that you use this opportunity to find you voice on stage and embrace the spotlight instead of shying away from it, kapeesh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JOSH

I got it Dice. Now go puff up your hair like Elvis and exploit more Mother Goose rhymes for all their worth. I've got some writing to do.

CUT TO:

INT. ENGLISH CLASS-DAY (D4)

Josh kneels down on one knee over an old shoebox wearing his Mom's long blond wig. Josh looks up at the ceiling.

JOSH

Zeus, I know I'm the cursed, misunderstood poet and that's why Kajal is forbidden from opening her box for me. But this isn't just any box Zeus. It's a music box that used to let out the sweetest, most beautiful sound of laughter my heart has ever known. I've been in love with that laugh ever since. I know that the gods have forbidden Kajal from opening her box for me. But how could you deny my heart such pure, chill inducing magic? Kajal's laugh rocked my world like no other and finally gave me something to believe in, yeah, yeah.

The class laughs so does Kajal but in a relieved sort of way as she become overwhelmed with emotion as Josh continues his greek god inspired soul serenade.

JOSH (CONT'D)

In front me is a box that contains my most precious belonging in the world. It's my AC/DC Back and Black cassette. I'll burn it Zeus, if it will melt the frosty, cold edge, that has enveloped Kajal's heart.

Josh stands up and stares at Kajal.

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CONTINUED:

JOSH (CONT'D)

As much as I love to play air guitar to "Back in Black" and prance around my bedroom like a Tasmanian Devil that just broke free from it's cage, it will never get me higher than the sweet sound of laughter from Kajal's Box. That heart soothing laugh is the most precious gift the gods have ever bestowed on me. When I make Kajal's Box laugh, the world is a brighter, richer place that's pregnant with possibility. Kajal's laugh is the wind beneath my wings because whenever it comes out of it's box, I get to fly to the angels and be Way Cool Junior which is the answer to all my dreams. So screw you Zeus, I'm going to make Kajal open that box and scream for more.

DITO

We get it, you love Kajal's laugh.

JOSH

Zeus, if you really exist then jam a lightening bolt up Dito's ass. I'm sure he'd enjoy it.

The class laughs so does Kajal. Kajal stands up and gives Dito a death stare.

KAJAL

Yeah, shut up Dito, the only thing you're in love with is yourself. What a letdown.

Josh takes the AC/DC tape out of his old shoe box and puts it on Mrs. King's Desk. Then, he throws the shoe box at Dito with which hits him in the head.

JOSH

Try filling out that shoe size, you tiny mortal you.

Dice appears.

DICE

There you go kid, best insult all day. That's how you handle a scum-bag dream detractor.

Dice disappears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DITO

Mrs. King, you're going to let Josh away with that?

MRS. KING

Shut up Dito. You're ruining the moment. Stop being such a little bitch for once in your life.

Kajal is now standing next to Josh in front of the whole class while everyone is hanging onto their every word. "Love Walks In" by Van Halen plays. Kajal touches hands with Josh.

KAJAL

My dear Joshua, that was the sweetest compliment I've ever head. Do you really love my laugh that much?

JOSH

Not as much as those lips.

Josh french kisses Kajal. Kajal sheds a tear because her heart has never been so overjoyed before.

KAJAL

That was real special Josh but try not to drool so much next time.

Josh french kisses Kajal again but with far less drool. He clenches his fist while raising it up high to signal victory.

JOSH (LOOKS AT CAMERA)

Like your first french kiss was slobber free.

Josh resumes his french kissing session with Kajal. "Slip of the Lip" by Ratt plays. The entire class except Dito stands up and cheers in the name of love. Josh's Hair Metal Gods from Mount Metal: Tom Kiefer, Brett Michaels Stephen Pearcy, Jon Bon Jovi and Vince Neil appear as they proceed to pump their fists, chest bump and high five each other while grinding with Mrs. King. Mrs. King beams with pride knowing that she helped Josh reveal his lover boy nature and burry the curse of the misunderstood poet forever. "Starlight" by Slash and Myles Kennedy plays.

END OF SHOW