CONTINUED

VANESSA

Josh? Are we going to ...

Josh pulls his arm back as she rounds the corner.

VANESSA

Hey. What are you guys doing?

KRISTA

Tell her, Josh. Tell her what we're doing.

Josh shoots Krista a threatening look, motions Nelson to follow him as he wraps an arm around Vanessa.

JOSH

Come on. Let's go.

Josh turns and heads out to the field. Vanessa shoots Krista one last look back at Krista over his shoulder, confused and disturbed by what she's seen.

INT. COACH PETERS' OFFICE - DAY

Peters is at his desk, examining the notes written by the Cheerleaders. Krista sits across from him. Behind them, in the hallway outside the office, J.V. players head out to practice from the boys' locker room.

PETERS

And you say they just threatened you?

KRISTA

Josh stopped me outside. They didn't want me to come in here.

PETERS

(off papers)

And what about these other girls? Have they told anyone else what's going on?

KRISTA

I don't think so. Why?

PETERS

I'm just making sure we're following procedure. You are the Captain.

KRISTA

Mister Peters, I won't tell anyone else, please ... Just make them stop.

Peters sets down the papers. Looks across at Krista.

CONTINUED

START

CONTINUED

PETERS

Krista, look. I'm not trying to keep this a secret. But I've seen situations like this before. And if they're not handled correctly, they can get way out of hand.

KRISTA What do you mean "out of hand"?

The more people know about it, the more rumors spread. / You girls have reputations / And I wouldn't want to see you get blamed for ruining our season.

But we're not ruining anything. They are.

PETERS

(calming)

Krista, believe me. I am going to take care of this. I'm going to talk to the boys. But it's better for everyone if we keep things in the family. Okay?

As Krista sizes him up deciding whether or not to go along with this, Kyle's passing by with a few J.V. players, call in from the hallway ---

KYLE

Coach?

Kyle sticks his head in the door. Sees Krista.

KYLE

Hey.

(to Peters) Where's the chalk?

PETERS'
In the ball bag. Take it out to the field.

(off Krista)
Then, Kyle? Why don't you come work out with Varsity?

Kyle looks back and forth between Krista and Peters.

Are you serious?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED (2)

PETERS

Yep. Your sister here just talked me into it.

KRISTA

No, I ...

But Kyle has already rushed over to give her a hug.

KYLE

Cool! Thanks!

PETERS

(smiles at Krista)
See what I mean about family?

Krista looks at Peters over Kyle's shoulder, knowing he's trying to buy her silence, feeling trapped.

EXT. "PIZZA PLANET" - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

Sign in the window reads "CLOSED."

INT. "PIZZA PLANET" - NIGHT

A vague "space" theme. Anne, Krista and Kyle bus tables, clean up for the night. The chores go without discussion, routine. Kyle's still in his Varsity jersey. He balances a full dishtub on his forearm.

KYLE

Mom! Watch this!

He heads into the kitchen, smiling, passes Ted.

TED

Careful, alright?

As Ted reaches Anne's side -

ANNE

You believe that attitude? You'd think he made the Seahawks.

TED

(to Krista)

Sure was nice of you, honey. Going to Mister Peters like that.

Krista's not enthused at all.

KRISTA

Actually, he brought it up.

CONTINUED