

Extracurriculars:

RYAN SIDES

Kimberly Boden
kboden@c.ringling.edu

EXT. SARASOTA MILITARY ACADEMY - DAY

Bonnie shoves through the back exit of the school and beelines through the parking lot toward the street.

RYAN, an emaciated kid with long hair and a denim jacket over his uniform, is standing at their smoke spot, a street corner just off campus. Bonnie rushes to join him. He looks surprised to see her.

RYAN

It's cold as tits out today.

Ryan takes a moment to stare at her, she appears visibly panicked.

RYAN

You skipping?

BONNIE

I'm done with today.

A car pulls up and stops at their street corner. Bonnie recognizes the driver as the man who was escorted off the campus. She has a clear view of him. Mid-twenties. Attractive. Has a car. She bites her nail, without realizing it.

Ryan notices her watching the car. They both study the driver who pays no attention to them. He instantly recognizes him.

RYAN

Oh shit yo, that's the dude who banged that 13 year old!

Ryan gestures to the car with his cigarette. She promptly takes it from between his fingers and steals a drag.

BONNIE

You don't actually believe that.

Ryan opens his pack of cigarettes and pulls another out.

RYAN

He was just on house arrest, yo.

BONNIE

Where's your proof, huh?

He lights the cigarette, eying Bonnie from his peripherals. He exhales, shaking his head.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

I don't need proof. I get weird
vibes from that kid fucking freak.

She takes a drag of her cigarette.

BONNIE

You're a kid fucking freak.

She exhales, blowing smoke at him.

RYAN

At least I'm still technically a
kid.

He lets out her favorite eye-crinkling laugh. She sticks her
tongue out at him.