

Affair

written by

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING. TUESDAY 8:47 P.M

NARRATOR

On the night of Tuesday, a young student set on his goals decided to go to the office of his English teacher because he had a question about a poem. He had asked for permission from the class prefect to go out, the prefect however was not authorized to give such permission.

We see the young man running in the night with a book in his hands. It is dark

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

During his run to his teacher's office he almost turned away thinking the teacher may have left the school. Luckily for him, a light in the office notified him that the teacher was in fact there.

The student walks slowly towards the office. Upon getting closer it is clear that there are two shadows in the office. The boy approaches slowly.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

What the boy would come to realize however, was that the teacher would be busy. What the boy did not know was that the teacher had a good thing going for him with the cute history teacher.

On getting closer it is apparent that the two teachers in the room are in fact, getting their rocks off with each other.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

In the haphazard nature of school romances the English teacher had been zapping this girl just about anywhere he could, in the bathroom, in a class, behind the library, in the dark corners of corridors, one time even they shot off in a student's bed in one of their dormitories -- on this night however, the English teacher was be aware that the principal would be walking around the school in a sort of patrol to keep the students in check, to him this meant he could not be bothered by the students. You can imagine what this meant to him...

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPALS OFFICE. SAME TIME.

We see a heavysset man leaned back on his office chair with a wide mouth, snoring.

NARRATOR

...this unfortunately was not the case...

BACK TO:

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING. TUESDAY 8:48 P.M

The boy is now just watching the office in a sort of voyeuristic way. He is more intrigued at the event. He runs back to class, with a twinkle in his eye, excited to share this with his fellow classmates.

NARRATOR

... simply speaking, this might not have happened if the teacher has just kept it in his pants.

INT. CLASSROOM. TUESDAY 9:32 P.M

We see a group of students huddled together around a desk. At the center is the young man who set out to get help with his English. The leader of the group appears lost in thought.

CURTIS
I say fuck him

The students jump in protest to disagree with the sentiments of Curtis who appears to have more stake in the decision.

CURTIS (CONT'D)
SHUT UP!!! NOW LOOK, I DON'T LIKE
THIS EITHER, BUT WE COULD GET
SOMETHING HERE YOU SEE!!!

The group calms down

CURTIS (CONT'D)
Listen, we could actually use this
to our advantage, I mean, it
wouldn't be ideal to do this to the
poor guy but he brought it on
himself. Tim what do you think

Camera whip pans to a large young man within the group who is leaning on a desk.

TIM
Gotta do what you gotta do --

Camera whips back to Curtis

CURTIS
That's right. Now the question
comes, how?

The group murmurs to themselves, unsure of how to proceed. At the back a student shouts something.

STUDENT(O.C.)
Why don't you come back to it
tomorrow, maybe you'll get
something then.

CURTIS
(Standing up with a
determination)
That's good, we'll figure it out
tomorrow, everyone, figure
something out tomorrow, let's
hustle fuckers.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM. WEDNESDAY 12:32 PM

The scene is the same the only difference being that the night sky is replaced by a bright day. They are still confused on what to do. Curtis snaps his fingers and stands up.

CURTIS
I'VE GOT IT!!!!!!

Just as he says this the bell rings. The students are confused since it does not usually ring at this time. Naturally they make their way to the assembly ground where the principal is waiting for all of them to convene.

PRINCIPAL
-- yes hello to all you students,
some dreadful news for us today, we
are sad to announce that --

The camera trucks through the faces of the students with looks of disappointment on them as they receive the news.

NARRATOR
Now it can't be understated just
how much the ambitions of the young
men were high, high enough to think
they could do something with this.
However, it is axiomatic that high
school students don't do shit.

The last face is Curtis' where his expression seems more pained than the rest

FADE OUT.

THE END