



INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

MJ stuffs his Star Wars back-pack with books from his overflowing locker. Rafiki slides up next to him.

RAFIKI
What are you *doing*?

MJ
Packing for the weekend.

RAFIKI
Where you goin', the Geek Isles?

MJ
The SAT's are comin' up. I want to kick butt.

RAFIKI
(seriously)
Oh, I got an insider tip for you.

MJ leans in intently.

RAFIKI (CONT'D)
You gotta go to this web site,
okay? Here's the address. Ready?

MJ scrambles for a pen, writing on his hand.

RAFIKI (CONT'D)
www.get-a-life-dot...

MJ punches him. Rafiki notices PERRY. Staring at Lena.

RAFIKI (CONT'D)
Aw, man.

MJ
(proud of his strength)
Told you not to mess with the Black Stallion...

But Rafiki is WATCHING Perry. He's very nearly drooling.

MJ AND RAFIKI
Launch! Distraction!

MJ crosses to Perry, slaps him on the back. Rafiki comes around the other side, trying to break his trance.

RAFIKI
Per, your myth was tight! I mean,
it had drama. It had romance.

MJ
"Now she will spend eternity,
Dancing, alone, and not for thee."
Whoo, P-money, I teared up.

RAFIKI
And that hot blonde
Sorceress...what was her name?

Perry is lost in Lena land.

MJ
(sotto to Rafiki)
Not helping! Not helping...

RAFIKI
And the flying dragon! I mean
that's like Anime smack!

Perry's eyes are saucers as Lena walks by him. *Ignoring him.*

MJ
(to Raf)
He's toast, dude.

RAFIKI
(a la Snoop Dogg)
Yo, Lena has him twi-zis-ted again.

MJ
Twizis-ted? Really, Snoop Indian?

Perry turns to MJ and Rafiki, smashing his face into his own open locker door. He blinks, shakes it off. Then...

RAFIKI
(knowingly)
Anime brings chicks to their knees.

MJ
P, Lena hasn't even said hi to you
since sixth grade. She's about as
real for you as that chilly chick
from the myth.

RAFIKI
Word. That Ice Queen had her army.
But *this* Ice Queen? Has *them*.

Lena and her cheerleaders are holding court at the end of the hallway.