



EXT. SAN ANDREAS JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, NIGHT

Perry covertly shuffles to the side of the street, between two bushes. Sits and watches teens arriving and walking into the gym.

Perry turns to the MOTORIZED BUZZING SOUND and peeks around the bushes to see Zoe, tucked in between two huge oleanders. Perry walks over to her. She kills the motor, pulls off her helmet, pats her hair down.

PERRY

Hey Zoe.

ZOE

What are you doing here?

PERRY

What are you doing here?

ZOE

I belong here.

Zoe pulls out her camera, begins taping the scene.

PERRY

In the bushes?

ZOE

This is where I come to watch the T.O.P.

PERRY

The top?

ZOE

The Other People. The ones who live the other *life*. The life with malls and dances and concerts and, well, life in it. I thought you were crossing over. Becoming one of them.

(beat)

Weren't you supposed to be in there tonight? With Lena?

PERRY

How did you...

ZOE

I know everything. So did she bail?

PERRY
(looking for the words)
She had...woman trouble.

ZOE
Sure she did. I could probably be
convinced to go, if you wanted...

Perry doesn't take the hint. She shrugs it off, looks down
the drive where Lena and Paige are climbing out of a car.

ZOE (CONT'D)
(looking out)
Guess she's feeling better now.

Perry's looking at Zoe.

PERRY
Who?

ZOE
Your date.

PERRY'S POV: Jason and Lena, like celebrities, flanked by
fan, sweep into the dance.

PERRY
I gotta go.

ZOE
Hey, wait!

Zoe CRANKS her bike, straps on her helmet, and takes off
after him. His jog smokes the bike.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Need a ride? You don't want to show
up to a dance all sweaty...

She's nearly caught him, but he crosses a busy intersection.
Zoe has to stop; he disappears into the sea of parked cars.