

# DR. ALBURY

103.

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GABBY (CONT'D)

~~This the last day. We supposed to  
be having fun.~~

Gabby reaches out a hand, and he takes it without saying a word. Gabby rubs her finger across his hand.

JOHNNEISHA

So you not gin tell us what happen?  
You know both our daddies is  
police, right?

Woodside doesn't answer.

101 INT. ACE BAHAMAS - CLASSROOM - DAY

101

Woodside walks into the class along with the other students. He takes his seat in the corner. Gabby is already up at Dr. Albury's desk, quietly speaking to her about Woodside.

**STARTS**

DR. ALBURY

Your work is on the board,  
students.

Dr. Albury looks sad and concerned.

DR. ALBURY (CONT'D)

I'll talk to him after class, okay?  
Thank you, Gabby. You're a good  
friend.

Gabby nods and moves toward her seat.

VARDO

Muddasick, what happen to him?

Vardo and his friends laugh.

DR. ALBURY

(sternly)  
Vardo, not today.

JOHNNEISHA

(to ALL)  
And I dare one of y'all to laugh  
again.

Vardo scoffs.

CLASS

Oooooo.

# DR. ALBURY

104.

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Johnneisha gets up and begins to walk over to Vardo's desk. The kids turn in excitement, eyes wide.

DR. ALBURY  
Johnneisha, please sit down.

Johnneisha stops, staring at Vardo. Once her point is proven, she takes her seat once again. Gabby leans in to Woodside.

GABBY  
Don't worry about it, okay? I know you'll tell me later, but... yeah...

Woodside doesn't look up from his work. Gabby's still worried.

GABBY (CONT'D)  
Every time I'm upset, I just try to-

WOODSIDE  
(loudly)  
What the fuck you want from me?

The class is SILENT as Woodside gets up from his seat.

WOODSIDE (CONT'D)  
Just leave me alone.

Gabby's eyes are in tears instantly.

DR. ALBURY  
Woods--

WOODSIDE  
(screaming)  
Leave me alone!

He shoves the desk, making it fall to the ground loudly, then storms out of the class. Vardo snickers as he leaves.

102 INT. ACE BAHAMAS - OFFICE - DAY (A FEW MINUTES LATER) 102

Woodside is sitting in a chair, one of his legs moving furiously. He's anxious and upset.

Dr. Albury walks in, then takes a chair across from him, bringing it right up in front of him.

For a moment, they're quiet.

Then, he looks up at her, boldly, with wide eyes. He's had enough. Dr. Albury just stares back, trying to read his face.

# DR. ALBURY

105.

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DR. ALBURY

Now I tried not to say anything  
when you first walked in, but now,  
with this behavior, I need to know:  
Where did you get those bruises?

WOODSIDE

Home... I fell. At home.

Dr. Albury leans in.

DR. ALBURY

Well, I called home, and your  
mother said that you've been acting  
out in "ways I can't imagine."

Beat.

DR. ALBURY (CONT'D)

What's that about?

Beat.

WOODSIDE

Nothing.

DR. ALBURY

Nothing?

END

~~This makes Woodside look away. His leg shakes even more,  
almost out of control.~~

Dr. Albury puts a hand on his leg, trying to calm it... but  
she recoils when she realizes it's not working. She sighs.

Just then, Ms. Pratt bursts in.

MS. PRATT

I'm sorry I'm late. I went to get--

Ms. Pratt notices the bruises.

MS. PRATT (CONT'D)

What ha-- Was that Vardo?

Dr. Albury shakes her head. Ms. Pratt looks worried.

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EXT. LOW TIDE BEACH - DAY

103

Woodside and Ms. Pratt at a beach they've never been to--less  
sand and more clay, walking along, barefoot.