

SECOND CITY COMMUNICATIONS / POWERSCHOOL

SBC#: TBD

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TITLE: P.S.U.

SCENE: PowerSchool University may just be a four-day event, but for some people, the word ‘university’ has larger implications—it brings out the “college kid” that lives within them.

In this scene, two men arrive at PSU and discover they have *very* different expectations of the week.

SETTING: HOTEL ROOM. TWO MEN UNPACK THEIR BAGS AFTER THEIR FIRST DAY OF CLASS.

JIM
(*Nerdy*)

This week is going to be *very* productive, Bill: you’ll get to meet other teachers who use PowerSchool, I’ll get to meet other IT folks... We’re quite fortunate the district allocated money for this training— (*He looks over and is surprised by Bill.*) Wow, Bill! You brought Grateful Dead posters in your suitcase?

BILL

Yeah! And a lava lamp, too. I totally want our room to be the party room this week.

JIM

Our *hotel* room?

BILL

I prefer to think of it as more of a *dorm* room.

JIM

Bill—just because it’s called PowerSchool *University* doesn’t mean it’s actually a university.

BILL

I wouldn't be so sure about that.

JIM

What are you talking about?

BILL

Are we taking *classes*?

JIM

Yes.

BILL

Are we paying *tuition*?

JIM

Yes.

BILL

Do we intend to "*graduate*"?

JIM

No, not technically, but—

BILL

(Interrupting)

Then it's a university alright! Here, help me get all these Natty Lights into the mini fridge. I want them to be cold for our party tonight. And nail up these road signs. Check it out: "Yield".
Awesome!

JIM

We are *not* having a party tonight, Bill. You're taking the networking aspect of this week a little too seriously. Plus, who did you even know to invite? No one else from our district is here.

BILL

Chill, Jim. I passed out flyers to all the hot chicks I saw at the Welcome Orientation today. I think we might get some action tonight, bro!

BILL TRIES TO GIVE A HIGH FIVE TO JIM, BUT JIM REJECTS HIM.

JIM

Bill, you're married!

BILL

I know. But this is *university*, dude! "The ring don't mean a thing" here.

JIM

I've *never* heard of that rule, Bill! Look, we're going to get in a lot of trouble with the hotel for having a party—with *alcohol*--in our room.

BILL

Au contraire, mon frere: They're bringing Jell-o shots at 2 a.m.!

JIM

Two a.m.? I can't stay up that late! I have a full load of classes tomorrow. I'm taking Custom Pages, GPA and Honor Roll, Managing Fees, *Advanced* Object Reports, Power Scheduler—Advanced Trouble Shooting, Using Access to Work with Data Views, Using DDA—

BILL

(Interrupting)

Whoa! Buzz kill! You're giving me a massive head ache and we've only had one day of class!

AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN WALKS IN HOLDING A FLYER.

TAMI

(Nerdy when she opens her mouth to talk)

Hey, great poster! Are you the guys throwing the party tonight?
I'd love to come by, but first I'm going to the *completely voluntary*
Open Lab from 4:30 – 5:30 so I can ask the trainers lots of
advanced questions that have been keeping me awake at night.

JIM

(Speechless)

I—I-- Open Lab...

BILL

I think he's trying to say that he's going to the Open Lab also. Want a
brewsky?

TAMI

I don't think it'd be wise at this juncture. I can only imagine going to the
Open Lab tipsy. *(She breaks into hysterical, geeky giggles. Jim joins in.)*

JIM

(He has found his voice)

I can, uh, walk over there with you.

TAMI

That'd be neat-o!

JIM & TAMI START EXITING. BILL ROLLS HIS EYES.

JIM

See you at the party tonight, Bill. *(To Tami)* Have you ever used Crystal
Reports or Access with Power School...

SFX: MUSIC THAT INDICATES A TIME LAPSE. PERHAPS A LIGHTING SHIFT
TO INDICATE THAT IT'S LATER AT NIGHT.

JIM AND TAMI TALK IN THE CORNER. ANOTHER MAN AND WOMAN
SOCIALIZE BY THE KEG WITH BILL.

MAN

I actually had a parent log in to the parent portal in Iraq and check his daughter's grades. Isn't that amazing?

WOMAN

Definitely. The parent portal is making it so much easier on me because now parents can't make excuses when it comes to parent-teacher conference time. What do you think, Bill? What's it like at your school?

BILL

School shmool. I think it's time for a *keg-stand*!!

MAN

What?

BILL

Hoist me up.

WOMAN

I think you're too heavy for me.

BILL

Fine. Then I'll just blast a bunch of beer straight from the tap into my mouth. Check it out! (*He goes crazy, squirting beer everywhere*).

MAN

Wow. (*To Jim*) Are all the teachers at your school like him?

JIM

No. He's... one of a kind. (*Jim returns to his conversation with Tami.*)
What were you saying about migrating to 5.0?

BILL

(*Starts taking his shirt off*)

I'm gonna streak the hotel lobby. Whoever is in: FOLLOW ME!!!

BILL EXITS WHOOPING AND HOLLERING.

WOMAN

Well, I think I'm gonna take off. We have a full day tomorrow, and I want to make sure I'm awake for it. Thanks for inviting me over, Jim.

MAN

Me, too.

JIM

Sure thing. It was *neat-o* (*he winks at Tami*) meeting you all.

EVERYONE EXITS. JIM STARTS GETTING READY FOR BED. BILL RUNS BACK IN HOLDING A TRAY.

BILL

I've got the Jell-o shots! Hey, where is everyone?

JIM

They took off because they were tired.

BILL

I guess that means *more Jell-o shots for me!* I'm gonna get hammered and put a cherry bomb in the toilet.

JIM

(*Exasperated*)

Bill! We need our toilet!

BILL

Fine, then I'll put it in the lobby toilet. If I'm not up by noon tomorrow, wake me up!

END SCENE.