

INT. 9TH GRADE CLASSROOM 1 - MORNING

Students sit in a classroom, all doing work. BLAIR and MARTY are seen sitting in the back of the classroom next to each other. Loudspeaker announcements play throughout the classroom. Students look bored and uninterested.

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O)
(exaggerated happy)
...Welcome to Monday morning,
students! The fall season is
amongst us, so stay spooky while
...say it with me...

No one speaks. The loudspeaker falters.

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O) (CONT'D)
...being safe! Great! Well, the
cafeteria has just announced its
newest addition to the menu. Drum
roll please...

A student tiredly slams their head into their desk.

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O) (CONT'D)
Pumpkin spice lattes! Yeah!
Yay!

Students look around.

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O) (CONT'D)
Goodbye.

Announcement ends. Students start talking again, this time more interested. BLAIR and MARTY sit, irritated.

BLAIR
Pumpkin spice lattes. What
kind of *psycho* high school-

MARTY
You're overreacting.

BLAIR

You're joking? Have you *tried*
a pumpkin spice latte before?
They're disgusting. They make you
all-

BLAIR waves her hands around her face, wide-eyed.

BLAIR (CONT'D)
crazy! Addicted!

MARTY
It's a drink. Don't be weird.

BLAIR rolls her eyes and scoffs, as MARTY laughs.

INT. HALLWAY 1 - MORNING

BLAIR and MARTY walk through the hallway, dodging students.
BLAIR looks around suspiciously, and notices some people holding
pumpkin spice lattes. BLAIR taps MARTY's shoulder.

BLAIR
You see that?

MARTY
What?

BLAIR
What's with all the pumpkin spice
lattes?

MARTY
What's with the paranoia?

BLAIR
I'm serious! *Everyone has one.*

STUDENT ONE pushes in between BLAIR and MARTY.

MARTY
Watch it!

STUDENT ONE runs in front of BLAIR and MARTY to STUDENT TWO.

STUDENT ONE
Did you get it?

STUDENT TWO nods, and hands them the pumpkin spice latte from in their hands. STUDENT ONE takes a sip and harshly hands it back to STUDENT TWO, smiling.

STUDENT ONE
I need one!

BLAIR and MARTY watch as STUDENT ONE drags STUDENT TWO down the hallway. Both look at each other, confused.

MARTY
That was weird.

BLAIR
Yeah.

The tardy bell rings, and BLAIR and MARTY start walking again. They enter a hallway with two classrooms opposite to each other. They wave each other goodbye, and enter separate rooms.

INT. 9TH GRADE CLASSROOM 2 - MORNING

BLAIR is seen walking through her classroom door. MARTY does the same with his. Upon entering, all students turn to stare at BLAIR and MARTY, each with pumpkin spice lattes in front of them. They take a seat, but the staring doesn't stop. In her room, BLAIR is handed a pumpkin spice latte from STUDENT THREE.

BLAIR
Oh. No thank you.

BLAIR pushes the drink aside, and STUDENT THREE pushes it back.

BLAIR
I said I'm okay.

Again, BLAIR pushes it aside, but STUDENT THREE pushes it back.

BLAIR

I don't want it!

BLAIR picks up the drink and hands it to STUDENT THREE. STUDENT THREE pauses for a moment before taking the lid off the drink and throwing the liquid at BLAIR. BLAIR jumps out of her seat, the drink soaking her clothes.

BLAIR

What the hell? Are you insane?

STUDENT THREE doesn't move, but continues staring at BLAIR. BLAIR waves her hand in front of STUDENT THREE's face.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

Hello?! I'm talking to you!

STUDENT THREE is given another pumpkin spice latte, and puts it in front of her, trying to get BLAIR to take it. STUDENT THREE, slowly advances towards BLAIR. The other students stand up synchronously and get closer too. BLAIR walks to the door.

STUDENT THREE

(in a trance)

Try it.

BLAIR shakes her head. STUDENT THREE starts chanting "Try it", and all other students start joining it. BLAIR quickly runs out of the room, slamming and holding the door behind her. In front of her, BLAIR sees MARTY, blocking the other door.

MARTY

(frantic)

What happened to you?

BLAIR

What happened to you?

MARTY

I don't know! What's wrong with them?!

Students start pushing against both of the doors. Both groups start yelling. BLAIR and MARTY push back harder.

BLAIR

We can't stay here!

BLAIR looks to her right, to a hallway next to them. She glares at MARTY, and MARTY frantically nods his head. They both look at each other with fear.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

Okay-

BLAIR and MARTY both let go of the doors, and run down the hallway. The students push through, following them.

MARTY

(running)

Something's wrong with them!

MARTY points to a staircase.

MARTY (CONT'D)

(running)

There!

BLAIR and MARTY race up the stairs. At the top, there is a new group of students with pumpkin spice lattes. BLAIR and MARTY look at each other, frightened, and race back downstairs.

MARTY

(running)

They're everywhere!

BLAIR and MARTY dash back down the stairs. They run into a new hallway, finding places to hide. MARTY points to a random classroom, and they both enter, trying to catch their breaths. They turn to see some teachers in a meeting. MARTY awkwardly waves and drags BLAIR out of the room by her wrist, where they continue running.

MARTY

(panting)

It's the pumpkin spice lattes!

They're under a trance.

BLAIR

'Not looking so paranoid now, hmm?
I told you that's what those
drinks do to people! Crazy!

A wave of students appear, moving closer to BLAIR and MARTY.
They panic and turn around, being greeted by another crowd.
MARTY and BLAIR look at each other, trying to make a move.

MARTY
So much for Halloween spirit-

BLAIR
What do we do?

MARTY
I-I don't know.

Students advance closer, and BLAIR and MARTY look around, trying
to find somewhere to escape to. Finally, the students catch up
with them and MARTY starts panicking to BLAIR.

MARTY
Blair!

INT. 9TH GRADE CLASSROOM 1 - MORNING

MARTY shakes BLAIR awake. They are seen in the first classroom.

MARTY
Blair! Hello? Blair!

BLAIR's head shoots up from the desk in the silent room.

BLAIR
AHH!

All students turn to look at BLAIR. BLAIR's face goes red.
MARTY, who is sitting next to her, leans in closer to her.

MARTY
(whispering)

That was *really* embarrassing for
you.

BLAIR's eyes widen as they adjust to the light.

MARTY (CONT'D)
You good?

BLAIR
Wait but-you-we just-

MARTY looks confused, who stares at him.

MARTY
Whatever. Before you shared your
nightmare with the whole class, I
was asking a question. Are you
listening to me?

BLAIR
What? Yes! Yeah, I am.

MARTY
(not convinced)
Good. Do you still want to go to
that coffee shop after school?

BLAIR
What? Okay, sure. Why?

MARTY
What do you mean why? You didn't
hear? They just launched their
pumpkin spice latte.

BLAIR's eyes go wide. They both pause before BLAIR runs out of
her seat in fear. Scene cuts off abruptly.