

A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE EVENTS

"Episode 1.9: THE TERRIBLE TRUTH, PART ONE"

Written by

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Based on

"A Series of Unfortunate Events" by Daniel Handler

A TYPEWRITER CLICKS AWAY off screen as the following message appears:

"BEATRICE-

I WILL LOVE YOU AS MISFORTUNE LOVES ORPHANS, AS FIRE LOVES INNOCENCE, AND AS JUSTICE LOVES TO SIT AND WATCH WHILE EVERYTHING GOES WRONG."

The message disappears with a final typewriter DING.

FADE IN.

EXT. PRUFROCK PREPARATORY SCHOOL - DAY

A grey overcast. Establishing--

INT. PRUFROCK PREPARATORY SCHOOL - DAY

VIOLET, KLAUS, and SUNNY BAUDELAIRE sit on a bench in front of the vice principal's office. A SCREECHING VIOLIN plays inside, resembling a screaming cat more than music.

The children all look at the door, then at each other in distaste.

On the other side of the children, in front of the drama club portrait so as to hide it, is LEMONY SNICKET.

LEMONY

There is no worse sound in the world than someone who cannot play the violin but insists on doing so anyway.

Another SCREECH of the violin. Lemony closes his eyes in discontentment.

CARMELITA SPATS, a rude little girl in pink, bounds up to the Baudelaires. We cannot HEAR what she says, but the scene plays out from the beginning of the "The Austere Academy Part One".

Lemony Snicket watches them go, then addresses the camera.

LEMONY (CONT'D)

My name is Lemony Snicket, and it is my sworn duty to carefully research the dire plight of the Baudelaire orphans.

Another SCREECH from the violin. Lemony SIGHS HEAVILY in distaste.

LEMONY (CONT'D)

It is, perhaps, a plight I might not have had to endure if not for the miserable, ghastly events that lead to my unfortunate meeting of the most horrendous villain known to man.

Carmelita struts past, the Baudelaires following behind.

CARMELITA

Hurry up, you cake-sniffers!

They exit.

Lemony Snicket SIGHS.

LEMONY

You do not need to suffer the same anguish I felt upon our meeting. If you're looking for the happiness of two polar opposites befriending another and living out life in fun adventures that do not involve mysterious fires, self-centered theatrics, and questionable pie, you should look elsewhere now.

Lemony exits, revealing the picture of himself and Count Olaf in their drama club. We focus in on Count Olaf.

EXT. OLAF'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

A YOUNG COUNT OLAF (6), hereby referred to as OLAF, plays with a magnifying glass in his backyard. Beside his home is a Volunteer Fire Department.

LEMONY (V.O.)

There is an argument whether someone is born inherently evil, or if they develop this throughout their lifetime.

He notices a line of ants approaching a nearby ant hill.

Olaf leans his magnifying glass over the ants. They burst into flames, one by one, as he moves it over them.

LEMONY (V.O.)

Some people are both.

He LAUGHS.

EXT. OLAF'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

A FEW YEARS pass. Olaf, a preteen (12), climbs out of a treehouse in this backyard.

As he reaches the bottom, the treehouse LIGHTS UP in flames. SCREAMING is heard inside.

Olaf watches it erupt. He LAUGHS.

EXT. OLAF'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

Olaf is nowhere to be seen.

Flames quickly envelop the Volunteer Fire Department next door. SIRENS SOUND.

Olaf, a teenager (15), runs away in the distance. CACKLING IS HEARD.

INT. PRUFROCK PREPARATORY SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A BELL RINGS. STUDENTS rush to different classrooms, quickly emptying the hall.

Olaf (15) in a Prufrock Prep uniform, walks down the empty hall, apple in hand. He bites into it sloppily, leaving bits in his wake.

There is no VFD tattoo on his ankle.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lemony Snicket (15), now referred to as YOUNG LEMONY, sits in the back of the room, taking notes as a teacher, MRS. BASS, only slightly younger from her appearance in "The Austere Academy", directs the class up front.

MRS. BASS

Who would like to write yesterday's measurement of an alligator on the board?

A hand shoots up from the front row. Belonging to it is a fifteen-year-old girl named BEATRICE ANWHISTLE. Her face is not shown throughout the entirety of this episode.

Mrs. Bass points to her.

MRS. BASS (CONT'D)
Yes, Beatrice.

Beatrice stands, makes her way to the front board.

The classroom door KICKS OPEN, gaining the attention of all fellow classmates.

Olaf enters, apple still in hand, slowly retracts his leg from the door. Young Lemony scowls at him.

Mrs. Bass turns her attention toward him, annoyed by his interruption.

TEACHER
Ah, the young pupil we've been waiting for. Mr.--

COUNT OLAF
Olaf, the man of mystery, riches, fame, and beauty.

Olaf spreads his arms wide in expectant admiration. A FEW STUDENTS WHISPER to each other. Young Lemony watches him, unimpressed.

MRS. BASS
Of course. Please take your seat, ah...

Mrs. Bass scans the room, searches for an empty spot. She points at an empty desk beside Lemony.

TEACHER
Right over there by Mr. Snicket.

Olaf bows incorrectly, takes his seat beside Lemony.

Mrs. Bass turns around, resumes teaching the class.

MRS. BASS (O.S.)
As you were, Beatrice.

Olaf and Young Lemony look at each other from across their desks.

Olaf glares at him, takes a large bite out of his apple. Young Lemony wrinkles his nose in disgust.

Behind them, Lemony Snicket steps into frame.

LEMONY

As a brave, young Baudelaire once
said, first impressions are often
wrong.

Count Olaf cleans his teeth with the apple core, then tosses
it behind him. Lemony and Young Lemony both look at the core
in disgust.

MONTAGE:

EXT. SCHOOL YARD TRACK - DAY

ALL STUDENTS are dressed up for gym.

LEMONY (V.O.)

Throughout my days at Prufrock
Preparatory School, I'd witnessed
multiple questionable situations
and concerning behavior--

Olaf lazily trudges ahead, Young Lemony running laps around
him. OTHER STUDENTS follow Lemony's stride.

As they run, something pelts Lemony in the face. Surprised,
he stops. He looks down and picks up the object that hit him:
a fingernail.

LEMONY (V.O.)

But none quite as disturbing as the
case of Olaf.

Disgusted, he drops it on the ground, continues running. As
he comes around the bend again, another fingernail flies back
at him. He dodges it.

Up ahead, Count Olaf, paused in the middle of the path, bites
off his nails, throws them behind him on the track.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

A makeshift stage sets up the balcony scene from
Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet".

LEMONY (V.O.)

If it wasn't his unhygienic
behavior--

Olaf, dressed as Romeo, stands in the center.

OLAF

I would if I were a bird.

He rushes up to the "balcony", pulls his hair back and draws a fan in front of his face, flirtatious.

OLAF (CONT'D)
 (in a higher voice)
 Sweet, so would I. And yet--

He theatrically throws the fan into the audience. Young Lemony ducks, annoyed with the display.

OLAF (CONT'D)
 I should kill thee with much
 perishing. Goodnight, goodnight!
 Parting is such sweet sorrow. I
 shall say goodnight 'till it be
 tomorrow.

There is a pause as Olaf runs down to the center stage again, pulls his hair down.

COUNT OLAF
 Sleep well with your eyes, peace in
 your breast. Would I to sleep and
 peace, so sweet to rest.

Olaf bows. There are a few AWKWARD CLAPS throughout the drama room.

A young GUSTAV raises his hands to clap, the only student impressed, but a young JACQUELINE elbows him hard, unimpressed with the display.

LEMONY (V.O.)
 Or his lack of theatrical talent--

Young Lemony rubs his face in frustration.

YOUNG LEMONY
 He recited the lines entirely
 wrong.

Olaf, revelling in the supposed spotlight, continues bowing in appraisal.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Young Lemony attempts to study at his desk. CRUNCH. Young Lemony winces. CRUNCH. CRUNCH.

Olaf, at his own desk beside him, eats a bag of chips. CRUNCH. CRUNCH.

LEMONY (V.O.)
 It was his ability disrupt the most
 important educational experiences
 that made him so truly evil.

Young Lemony spares a few glares toward him. Olaf does not get the hint.

CRUNCH.

Young Lemony pokes his arm with the end of his pencil.

YOUNG LEMONY
 (whispering)
 Do you mind?

Olaf glares, props his feet up on the desk. He kicks his shoes off, wiggles his toes in smug satisfaction.

Lemony GAGS, falls into a COUGHING FIT.

Mrs. Bass, up front, sets her chalk down.

MRS. BASS
 Mr. Snicket, do stop interrupting,
 or I'll have to send you to the
 Vice Principal.

She returns to the blackboard.

Young Lemony shifts in his seat, scoots away from Olaf as far as he can.

END MONTAGE.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

Before club has started. STUDENTS MURMUR and CHAT amongst themselves.

KIT SNICKET (17, glasses and two pencils tucked into her light hair), Lemony's older sister, leads him to the doorway.

KIT
 You remember where to meet me,
 correct?

Olaf sits in the back of the room, admires himself in a hand mirror. He looks up and notices Kit; she's attractive. He's interested.

YOUNG LEMONY
 The Veritable French Diner.

The two NOD in a farewell. Kit exits.

Young Lemony turns toward the room, notices Olaf staring at his sister.

He glares at him, but takes a seat on the other side of the room.

The drama coach, ED, 30s with a mustache, enters, a stack of flyers in his arms.

ED
 Alright, kids, we got a lot of work
 this week, so listen up.

He passes out the flyers. Lemony looks down at his copy.

INSERT: "AUDITIONS FOR HAMLET! SOON. SOONER THAN YOU THINK."

ED (CONT'D)
 The play's in three months, so we
 need to get some casting done. That
 means I want you all working on
 your monologues and getting them in
 tip top shape.

Olaf stands, gestures toward himself with pride.

OLAF
 I think we can end these silly
 "auditions" early. We all know who
 is going to be playing the lead.

Count Olaf poses for his audience. Young Lemony sits back, unamused.

Lemony Snicket walks up in front of Olaf as he continues to pose.

LEMONY
 Assumptions are a dangerous thing
 to make, and like all dangerous
 things to make-- bombs, for
 instance, or strawberry shortcake--
 if you make even the tiniest
 mistake you can find yourself in
 terrible trouble.

INT. HOME ECONOMICS CLASSROOM - DAY

LARRY (14) finishes decorating a perfect strawberry shortcake on his countertop. He smiles, sniffs it, pleased.

LEMONY (V.O.)
 Making assumptions simply means
 believing these are a certain way
 with little to no evidence to show
 you are correct,

Next to him, Olaf sits back and reads a magazine at his counter.

Olaf's strawberry shortcake is atrocious; slanted, the batter runny and an off-putting green color, rotten strawberries plopped here and there.

LEMONY (V.O.)
 And you can see how this often
 leads to trouble.

The TEACHER walks by, tastes Larry's cake: it's delicious.

She tries Olaf's.

She falls over, seemingly dead. Olaf pays no attention. Larry frets, hurries to help her.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

Lemony continues to stand behind Count Olaf.

LEMONY
 You can see that it is better not
 to make too many assumptions.

Ed steps back in the center, LAUGHS LIGHTLY.

ED
 Okay. I like to see the
 competition. Get those monologues
 together and we'll start reciting
 next week.

Ed gestures for the students to stand. Olaf and Young Lemony both glare at each other as they follow their coach's lead.

EXT. VERITABLE FRENCH DINER - DAY

A neon sign displays "V.F.D" in bright red letters, while smaller blue ones spell out the rest of "VERITABLE FRENCH DINER".

A small sign underneath says: "LE MONDE ICI, C'EST CALME."

INT. VERITABLE FRENCH DINER - DAY

Small and nearly empty.

A WAITRESS brings drinks to Kit and Lemony's table. Neither acknowledge them, focused on their menus.

They set their menus down.

KIT
I would like a sugar bowl, please.

LEMONY
Make that two.

The waitress jots it down in her notebook, leaves.

DING! The front door bell RINGS.

JACQUES SNICKET, Kit's twin, enters. He joins his siblings at the table.

KIT
You're late.

JACQUES
Yes, I had a cow to wrangle.

KIT
A cow?

DING!

Young Lemony looks past his sister, grimaces at the intruder. His siblings TALK, but he cannot hear them.

Olaf enters, takes notice of the Snicket siblings. He gives a gross, toothy grin, approaches them.

KIT (CONT'D)
Lemony, are you listening?

Young Lemony tries to shield his eyes from Olaf, holds up a hand over the side of his face.

LEMONY
Don't make eye contact.

KIT
What?

Olaf approaches the table, sneers at Young Lemony. Young Lemony returns the favor.

OLAF
Snicket.

LEMONY
Olaf.

Olaf turns his attention to Jacques, equally unpleasant.

OLAF
And Snicket.

JACQUES
Olaf.

Olaf turns to Kit, immediately softens.

OLAF
And who might this be? Lemony, how
dare you keep such a gem hidden
away.

He dramatically bows to her, sticks his butt up near Young Lemony's face. Young Lemony moves away in disgust. Olaf takes her hand, kisses it.

OLAF (CONT'D)
Enchant, mademoiselle.

KIT
I believe you mean Echante.

OLAF
No, I mean enchant, because you
have enchanted me.

Kit removes her hand from his, almost impressed. Almost. Young Lemony shares an annoyed look with Jacques.

Olaf turns toward a table where the waitress seats an ELDERLY COUPLE.

As the ELDERLY MAN is about to sit, Olaf yanks the chair out from under him. The man collapses. Jacques hops off his chair to help the elderly man back up.

Olaf squeezes the chair between Kit and Young Lemony, shoving Young Lemony to the side.

OLAF (CONT'D)
So what are we having today?

Olaf grabs one of the menus, looks through it, distaste quickly spreading across his face.

He makes a flamboyant bow, self-absorbed in his own fantasy.

OLAF (CONT'D)
 Until then. I bid thee adieu. Exit,
 stage right.

Olaf departs to the left. Kit watches him go, baffled, but not repulsed. Young Lemony and Jacques contain all the repulsion she should have and more.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

The students sit in a large semi-circle, many looking over their pages and QUIETLY REPEATING lines from them.

Ed steps into the center.

ED
 Alright, let's get started. Ah...

He looks over the attendance sheet, points his pen out in the direction of the crowd. He stops on Olaf.

ED (CONT'D)
 Olaf. You're up.

Olaf exchanges spots with the Ed, bows proudly to his audience. Kit joins him, off to the side and awkward.

OLAF
 I call this one, "Count, the Great".

Olaf hands a piece of paper to Kit.

KIT
 This just says to fawn over and admire you.

OLAF
 Exactly. Do as the paper says. You are with a professional.

Olaf poses, CLEARS his throat.

OLAF (CONT'D)
 Oh, how troubling it is to be the most handsome, bravest, smartest man in this millennia.

Young Lemony rolls his eyes from the crowd, clearly giving up on the entire charade.

OLAF (CONT'D)
Women adore me--

Olaf gestures toward Kit, who's caught off guard.

KIT
Ahhh. Oooh. Handsome.

She gives Young Lemony a look of help. There is no saving her.

OLAF
Babies love me--

Olaf makes LOUD, BABY-LIKE CRIES.

OLAF (CONT'D)
(in an infant voice)
We love you, Count!

He straightens himself up, searching.

OLAF (CONT'D)
But it is not those I long for. I,
The Great and Handsome Count,
desire more!

Olaf stretches his hands up to the ceiling for an uncomfortably long pause. Students glance to each other, unsure.

One student STARTS TO CLAP, but OLAF LETS OUT A LOUD GASP. The student puts his hands down.

OLAF (CONT'D)
Oh, the world is quiet here without
a wife at my side. And nay, I say,
to the sayers of nay that stand in
my way!

Olaf stands upon a chair, proud, continues his RAMBLING MONOLOGUE.

Kit looks to him in surprise, almost admiration. Young Lemony doesn't understand the change in his sister.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - AFTER

Young Lemony approaches his sister, but Kit rushes off to speak to Olaf.

KIT
Olaf, that was quite an admirable
monologue.

OLAF
Oh, I know.

KIT
And I got your message.

Olaf takes her hands, still priding in himself.

OLAF
Oh, I was hoping you did--

KIT
I'm sorry for your loss.

Olaf truly is at a loss.

OLAF
Come again?

KIT
The world is quiet here, too. But
we're here for you in your time of
need.

Kit squeezes his hands. Olaf pauses a moment, confused, but
quickly goes along with it.

OLAF
Yes, you know it's just been so
dreadful since my, ah,--

He glances around the room, his gaze lands on a sticker of a
crocodile on someone's notebook.

OLAF (CONT'D)
My crocodile died.

KIT
That's awful. How did he--?

OLAF
Canoeing accident. Simply tragic.

Olaf brings an arm to his face, pretends to CRY.

KIT
How dreadful. Can I do anything to
help?

OLAF

I don't know. It's so hard with all of this heartbreak and emotions.

KIT

Would you like to discuss it over lunch?

Olaf drops his arm quickly, all signs of misery gone.

OLAF

Does three o'clock work for you?

The two grin at each other. Love is blossoming.

INT. KIT'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Kit measures a size of a caterpillar at her desk. Young Lemony paces the room behind her.

YOUNG LEMONY

This is a horrible idea.

KIT

On the contrary, I think you're misjudging his genius.

YOUNG LEMONY

His genius? Kit, you can't be serious.

He looks to her, pleading. Unfortunately, she is indeed very serious. Young Lemony turns her chair around to face him, grips her shoulders.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)

I saw him picking his teeth with a paperclip.

Kit gently moves away, swivels her chair back to her desk. She writes down measurements in a notebook.

KIT

Every artist has their quirks.

YOUNG LEMONY

Leonardo Da Vinci is an artist.
Leonardo DiCaprio is an artist.
Olaf is a sham.

KIT

Jealousy doesn't suit you, Lemony.

Lemony stops his actions altogether, stricken into a state of shock.

LEMONY

What do I have to be jealous of?

KIT

Olaf is more well-versed in the inner workings of V.F.D. than you are. You should study with him. You could learn a thing or two.

His mouth opens and closes in a fish-like gape, so surprised that he's speechless.

With nothing else to say, he exits the room in frustration.

INT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Young Lemony sits at his desk. A small lamp illuminates the room. ANOTHER STUDENT, MONTY, sleeps in a bed adjacent to him.

INSERT: On the desk, several rolls of crumpled up and scratched out papers pile up.

Lemony tries to write on one, labelling it "MONOLOGUE". As he writes, his frustration becomes evident.

He crumples up the paper, tosses it in an overflowing waste basket.

A snake from Monty's side of the room slithers over, checks out the overflowing bin.

Young Lemony taps his nearby spyglass, thinking.

OLAF'S OBNOXIOUS LAUGHTER is heard outside. Young Lemony glances at his clock: 11:04PM. He SIGHS, returns to work--

ANOTHER LAUGH.

The snake HISSES in its direction.

Young Lemony, irritable, makes his way to--

EXT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

He looks down the hall. Olaf, dressed in his pajamas with a bowl of popcorn in hand, walks to his dorm. Popcorn falls onto the floor behind him. He makes no effort to clean it up.

Olaf enters his room, SLAMS the door behind him.

INT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Young Lemony returns to his desk. He grabs his pen, writes furiously.

INSERT: "O IS OVERRATED."

As he writes, the snake makes itself a little nest to sleep in the waste bin.

Lemony stands a little to the side, in front of his angsty, younger self.

LEMONY

When one is angry, it is wise to discuss their troubles with the party at hand and alleviate any tension between them.

His younger counterpart scribbles in a righteous fury on his paper.

LEMONY (CONT'D)

It is unwise to take one's anger out in a class monologue that will be delivered to several peers and cause a grave many problems between oneself and their obnoxious, arrogant classmate.

He pauses to look at his younger self in regret.

LEMONY (CONT'D)

It is, however, wise to learn from one's mistakes.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

A STUDENT bows, just finished with their monologue. The class CLAPS politely. The student sits down.

Ed takes center stage.

ED

Alrighty.

He looks down his clipboard.

ED (CONT'D)

Mr. Snicket.

Lemony stands, takes his place in the middle of the half-circle of students. The Ed sits on a chair in the back.

YOUNG LEMONY
My name is Lemony Snicket, and I
will be reciting my own monologue.

He looks Olaf directly in the eye.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)
"O is for Overrated".

EXT. PARK - DAY

Young Lemony sits at a picnic blanket with Kit, an assortment of oranges between them. They eat cheerfully, enjoying the sunny day.

YOUNG LEMONY (V.O.)
O could mean the oranges my sister
and I share on a hot summer day--

INT. MONKEY EXHIBIT - DAY

Young Lemony and Kit admire the orangutans that wander within a cage at the zoo.

YOUNG LEMONY (V.O.)
Or the orangutans that eat the
oranges in their cages at a zoo.

An orangutan picks up an orange from the floor, inspects it.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

Olaf doesn't seem to be following where this is going. He glares at Young Lemony, suspicious.

YOUNG LEMONY
But my annoyance is not with the
delectable fruit enriched with
Vitamin C or the orangutans that
eat them. It is with the man behind
the O himself.

Now he gets it.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Olaf, dressed as Romeo, pretends to die as dramatically and long-lasting as he can make it.

Young Lemony stands at a box seat above the stage, addresses the camera.

Every time Young Lemony says a word that starts with "O", he draws a large "O" out in the air, followed by a glowing aftereffect of the letter.

YOUNG LEMONY

I find offense in his overacting on stage--

Olaf lays there, pretends to convulse in his death. Finally, he stops with a long, overextended GROAN.

The AUDIENCE watches this, unimpressed. They give POLITE CLAPS, but nothing substantial. He revels in it.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)

As equally off putting as his oblivious attitude regarding his odor.

Kit, dressed as Juliet, checks over his body, pretending to grieve, but instead turns her head and GAGS. This earns a few CHUCKLES from the audience.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)

If one were to write an obituary to acting, he would be the the overinflated deadbeat to have caused the ominous crime.

Young Lemony is surrounded by glowing "O's".

Olaf gives another loud, dying GRUNT. Kit gives a grieved GAG.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

The class applauds, quite pleased. Olaf glares at him, infuriated.

ED

Very good, very good.

Ed approaches the center of the room, pats Young Lemony's back.

ED (CONT'D)

I think you could use a little more energy, but nice work. We really want to feel your hatred for this O guy.

Young Lemony stares at Olaf.

YOUNG LEMONY

I'll make sure it comes through better in the next draft.

ED

Excellent.

Ed pats his back. Young Lemony returns to his seat.

Olaf and Young Lemony glare at each other across the room.

INT. KIT'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Kit sits at her desk, writes in a notebook. KNOCK at the door.

KIT

I'm not buying any cookies.

Young Lemony enters.

YOUNG LEMONY

Girl Scout cookies are a delight and should be purchased at all intervals.

He peeks over his shoulder.

INSERT: A long list of measurements, neatly written and categorized.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)

You've gone over the assignment.

KIT

Have you even started yours?

Young Lemony stands to the side, watches over his younger self.

LEMONY

When one has been given a homework assignment, it is important to start it early and finish it on time for the next class.

(MORE)

LEMONY (CONT'D)

It is not recommended to leave it sitting for days at a time while you agonize over the irritable habits of your frustrating classmate.

Young Lemony shifts.

YOUNG LEMONY

I'm getting to it.

Kit looks at a clock on her desk, shuts her notebook. She stands up, adjusts her glasses.

KIT

Well, I won't have time to help you tonight.

YOUNG LEMONY

Do you have plans?

Another KNOCK at the door. Young Lemony looks at his sister in confusion.

Kit adjusts herself, answers the door with a smile.

Olaf smiles back from the other side, a handful of dandelions and weeds in his hand.

OLAF

Hello, Kit.

He offers them to her.

YOUNG LEMONY

You can't be serious.

Kit accepts them.

KIT

They're lovely. Perfectly flammable.

Olaf is lost, but plays along.

OLAF

Uh. I guess so. I mean, that's exactly what I was going for.

He offers her his elbow.

OLAF (CONT'D)

Shall we?

Kit accepts again, starts to leave.

YOUNG LEMONY

Kit, you can't possibly be having a date with that...

He struggles to find the right word. Olaf gestures toward himself, interrupting.

OLAF

That unforgettably handsome man? That charismatic, beautiful creature? The man of every girl's dreams--

YOUNG LEMONY

That outlandish oaf.

Olaf SNARLS. Kit turns back to Young Lemony, surprised.

KIT

Lemony, that's no way to talk to my date.

LEMONY

Why is he your date? Have you seen him?

Young Lemony and Kit both look at Olaf, who looks as every bit unattractive as one could imagine.

Kit opens her mouth to object, but Young Lemony interrupts.

YOUNG LEMONY

He gave you weeds.

KIT

He gave me Very Flammable Dandelions. You ought to learn a thing or two from him, Lemony.

Kit shakes her head at him, disappointed. Young Lemony watches her, astonished.

Kit takes Olaf's arm, waves to Young Lemony.

KIT (CONT'D)

Don't forget to shut my door when you leave.

Olaf leads Kit out, but makes sure to turn back and give Young Lemony a smug, cocky grin before they go.

INT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Young Lemony sits at his desk, stares at his notebook.

INSERT: A very small list of measurements. Not much progress has been made.

He looks to the V.F.D. Spyglass on the other side of his desk.

Monty's snake perks up from his nest in the waste bin of crumpled paper.

Young Lemony stares at the spyglass for a moment, contemplating.

He reaches for it--

He pulls back, shakes his head, returns to his homework with a defeated SIGH.

The snake resumes its sleep.

INT. PRUFROCK PREPARATORY SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

CHILDREN in uniforms walk by, on their way to classes. Lemony stands in the midst of the hallway, ignoring them.

LEMONY

It is my unfortunate duty to report
that while this was the first date
for my sister and Olaf, it would
not be their last.

A SCHOOL BELL RINGS. He watches as the children run by him. The hallway empties out.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Young Lemony sits across from his sister at lunch. They both eat peacefully.

Olaf approaches, CLEARS his throat for Young Lemony to move. Young Lemony ignores him.

Kit GENTLY clears her throat. Young Lemony shares a look with her. She gestures with her head toward Olaf.

Young Lemony, irritable, scoots over. Olaf takes his seat, smiles sweetly at Kit. He bites messily into a pear on his plate.

Young Lemony scoots further away, a clear third wheel in their group.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD TRACK - DAY

Young Lemony runs laps around the track, ahead of the OTHER STUDENTS.

Olaf struggles to keep up, out of breath. He ultimately gives up, retreating to the bleachers.

Kit exits a nearby building, catching Olaf's attention. He quickly throws himself back onto the track in a run.

Young Lemony looks back, then takes notice of his sister. Frustrated, he pushes forward.

The two try to best each other as they sprint forward across the track.

Kit notices their work, waves to them. Young Lemony starts to wave back.

Olaf notices Young Lemony's distracted, discreetly trips him.

Young Lemony lands with a THUD against the ground.

Kit WINCES, witnessing his fall.

KIT

You okay, Lemony? Did you forget to tie your shoelaces?

Young Lemony sits up, waves her off.

Olaf blows a dramatic kiss to Kit as he continues to run forward. Kit waves back, carries on her way.

Young Lemony climbs back to his feet, glares after Olaf.

Olaf turns back to stick his tongue out at him. Once Kit is out of sight, he breathes heavily, retreats to under the bleachers.

INT. KIT'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Young Lemony and Kit study across from each other, flash cards in their hands.

A KNOCK. Young Lemony makes an annoyed face toward the door. Kit answers it.

Olaf swings into the room, overdressed with another bouquet of weeds.

OLAF

Your prince has arrived!

Young Lemony SCOFFS, looks at the dying layer of dandelions on Kit's desk.

Kit pulls on her jacket, waves a goodbye to Young Lemony.

Young Lemony drops the flash cards on her seat.

INT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Young Lemony stares at his homework.

Insert: The measurement homework. No progress has been made.

He SIGHS, pulls out his monologue. He TAPS his pencil against the paper, frustrated.

The snake sleeps peacefully in the waste bin of crumpled papers.

Young Lemony looks again to the V.F.D. Spyglass on his desk.

The snake shifts in the papers, lets out a YAWN.

Young Lemony returns his attention back to his homework, but continues to spare another glance at the spyglass.

He grabs it.

The snake, groggy, watches him leave the room.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

A FEW STUDENTS and a COUPLE purchase tickets at the front of the theater and head inside.

Adult Lemony stands on the sidewalk, facing away from the theater.

ADULT LEMONY

At this point I was sure there was some inherent evil or plot keeping my sister in his grimy clutches.

Olaf and Kit wander up to the ticket stand, purchase tickets. Lemony does not acknowledge them.

ADULT LEMONY (CONT'D)

Kit is, of course, an intelligent woman and does not need looking after.

He watches as his younger self discreetly approaches the ticket counter after Olaf and Kit enter the theater. He purchases a ticket, hurries in after them.

He walks off down the street.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Kit leads Olaf down to a set of seats near the front. Olaf GRIMACES at a row of THREE CHILDREN in their way, and struggles to move past them to get to his seat.

They settle in their seats, Olaf eats some of his popcorn. Kit stares at it, reaches over, grabs some.

Olaf gives her an annoyed look.

OLAF

Yeah, just go ahead I guess.

He tries to hold the popcorn a little more out of reach. She doesn't notice, continues to consume it.

Young Lemony enters from the back, takes a seat a few rows behind them.

He messes with his spyglass, holds it up to his eye.

THROUGH HIS SPYGLASS, we see Olaf and Kit.

The theater lights DIM. The film plays on screen: "HAMLET ON ICE!"

Olaf munches on his popcorn. Kit leans closer into him to eat more of it. He gives up, hands it to her, frustrated.

Kit gives him a kiss on the cheek, eats some more of the popcorn.

Olaf, surprised, raises an eyebrow at her. She doesn't notice. He leans back, wraps an arm around her shoulders.

He glances back toward Young Lemony--

Young Lemony sinks down further into his seat, clutches his Spyglass against him.

Olaf stares in his direction for a bit, then shrugs and returns to the movie.

Young Lemony remains slouched in his seat, but hesitantly brings the Spyglass back up to his eye again.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Olaf and Kit exit the theater, his arm around her as they leave. He YAWNS, bored.

KIT
Did you like the film?

OLAF
(under his breath)
As much as you can with three
screaming brats in your ear.

The three children in question leave the theater nearby. Olaf makes a scary face at them, which leaves the youngest CRYING. He grins at his work.

KIT
What was that?

Olaf turns his attention back to her, blissfully innocent.

OLAF
Hm? Nothing.

Kit takes his hand, they walk down the street together.

Young Lemony creeps out from behind a streetlight, following after them.

Olaf glances around, suspicious. Kit notices.

KIT
Is something wrong?

Young Lemony walks behind a man twice his height, a PRIEST, hiding behind him. He struggles not to sneeze, but--

ACHOO!

Olaf looks back.

OLAF
Did you hear something?

Kit turns to the priest as he passes.

KIT
Bless you.

The priest smiles down at her, polite.

PRIEST
No, bless you, my dear.

He continues walking by.

Young Lemony is no longer behind him.

Olaf turns around in a circle, searching the sidewalk.

OLAF
I feel like we're being followed.

Kit looks around, curious. There's no one around, except for a very large blue mailbox on the corner of the street.

KIT
I don't see anyone.

She nudges him.

KIT (CONT'D)
Did the movie scare you?

OLAF
Scared? Me? Of course not. I'm the bravest man that's ever braved this planet.

He wraps his arm back around her, escorts her down the street.

A small spider crawls along her shoulder. He pets it, thinking it's her hair.

It moves into his hand.

Olaf, confused, looks down at his hand. He SHRIEKS, flings his hand away from her, shaking it away. He attempts to wipe his hands on his pants, bothered.

Kit watches him, surprised.

KIT
Are you alright?

His voice is a SQUEAK.

OLAF
Fine! Fine.

Olaf slowly puts his arm around her shoulders, but reaffirms that there is no spider there before he does so.

The spider lands atop the large blue mailbox. It starts to crawl down--

Young Lemony peers out of the mailbox. The spider falls into the mailbox with him. Young Lemony silently regrets his decision.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Young Lemony, exhausted, shuffles into the room. He plops down at his seat, rests his head in his arms.

Olaf comes in shortly after, plops down at his desk. He chomps on cheese puffs. He looks over Young Lemony with disgust.

OLAF

What? Were you up all night
studying, bookworm?

Young Lemony glares at him briefly, shifts his head in the opposite direction.

Olaf throws pieces of his cheese puffs at him.

OLAF (CONT'D)

Hey. Hey. I'm talking to you.

He continues throwing cheese puffs at Young Lemony. Young Lemony GROANS.

Mrs. Bass taps a stick against the board up front, gathering the class's attention.

MRS. BASS

As you are all aware, your final
exams are coming up.

EX. SCHOOL YARD TRACK - DAY

A HEAVYSET GYM COACH stands in front of her line of students, hands at her waist.

GYM COACH

Which means we expect ya to be
putting in full effort to pass.

INT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

Young Lemony and Olaf both glare at each other throughout the exchange: the challenge is on.

ED
Auditions are next week. Make sure
you're ready!

Ed claps his hands. Students gather their belongings to leave.

INT. KIT'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Kit studies diligently at her desk.

INT. VERITABLE FRENCH DINER - DAY

Jacques and Larry both study at a table together.

INT. OLAF'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Olaf watches TV, creating a mess with an array of snacks around him. He LAUGHS BOISTEROUSLY, disturbing his roommate, a young JEROME SQUALOR, who attempts to study behind him.

JEROME
Olaf, would you, er, mind keeping
it down just a bit?

Olaf glares back at him. He turns the TV volume up LOUDER.

Jerome nods, admitting defeat, and attempts to study again. He flinches at Olaf's LOUD LAUGHTER.

INT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Monty studies at his desk. Young Lemony attempts to study behind him, but cannot concentrate.

Monty sits back, stretches.

MONTY
I think I could go for some
rootbeer floats. Would you care for
one, Gertrude?

Monty looks to the snake curled up peacefully in the waste bin. The snake nods. Monty grins, turns to Young Lemony.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Lemony? You too?

Young Lemony leans back against his chair, lets out a SIGH.

YOUNG LEMONY
That would be nice. Allow me.

Young Lemony stands up. Monty tries to object--

MONTY
You don't have to do that, Lemony,
I'd be happy to--

YOUNG LEMONY
I could use a short walk. It's no
trouble.

MONTY
Well. If you're sure.

Monty returns to studying. Young Lemony exits--

EXT. LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Young Lemony exits his room, walks down the hall toward a vending machine.

Several rows of rootbeer floats line the shelves.

INT. OLAF'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The TV screen STUTTERS. Olaf, irritated, smacks the side of it. It carries on as normal for a moment, then stutters again. Olaf smacks it a couple of more times, but the TV screen goes blank.

Olaf climbs out of his waste of junk food wrappers and heads to the door.

EXT. LEMONY'S DORM - NIGHT

Young Lemony watches as the vending machine makes loud, WHIRRING noises. It does not dispense any rootbeer floats.

Young Lemony tries to nudge the machine. Nothing happens.

Olaf approaches, watches Young Lemony's struggle.

He pushes Young Lemony out of the way, gives the machine a good kick.

Two rootbeer floats dispense from the machine. Olaf takes them both, sips one, continues walking by.

YOUNG LEMONY
You didn't pay for those.

Olaf turns back to him, mocking.

OLAF
(mimicking)
"You didn't pay for those."

He continues walking. Young Lemony follows after him, frustrated.

Olaf looks back at him, both surprised and irritated at Young Lemony's pursuit. He walks a little faster.

Young Lemony matches his pace.

Olaf goes into a sprint.

Young Lemony sprints behind.

Olaf runs to a nearby storage room, struggles to open the door with his elbow--

Young Lemony catches up--

Olaf hurries into a nearby storage room, SLAMS the door--

Young Lemony sticks his foot between the door, refusing its closure. Olaf looks between the crack in the door--

He tries to jerk it closed again, pressing with his elbow.

Young Lemony wedges himself further between the door. There's a slight struggle, but Olaf gives up, instead trapping Young Lemony inside of the crack.

OLAF (CONT'D)
What do you want?

He takes a long sip of the rootbeer float.

YOUNG LEMONY
I would like my rootbeer floats
back.

Olaf looks at the one he's sipping, spits in it, offers it out to Young Lemony with a grin.

OLAF
Here you go.

Young Lemony, disgusted, pushes it back.

YOUNG LEMONY
No thank you.

Olaf continues drinking it.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)
You are absolutely intolerable. I
have no idea what Kit sees in you.

OLAF
(under his breath)
That makes two of us.

Young Lemony watches him for a moment, thinking.

YOUNG LEMONY
I want to make a deal.

Olaf is interested. He's listening.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)
If I can get the lead role in
Hamlet, then you will stop dating
Kit.

Olaf LAUGHS, SCOFFS at him.

OLAF
Yeah. Right. Why on Earth would I
do that?

Young Lemony stares at him, deadpanned.

YOUNG LEMONY
Some good reason.

OLAF
And what would I get out of it?

YOUNG LEMONY
Some even more excellent reward.

Olaf considers this. He nods.

OLAF
Alright. Okay. You're on.

He stands up straighter, confident. He gives a toothy grin.
Young Lemony shifts in discomfort.

OLAF (CONT'D)
Let's drink on it.

Olaf offers the other rootbeer float. Young Lemony looks at him, distrusting. He starts to accept it--

Olaf splashes it over him. He lets out a LOUD LAUGH. Young Lemony, dripping wet, glares at him, storms off.

Olaf continues LAUGHING behind him.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

CLASSMATES stand in their own sections at the back of the room, various rehearsals going on at once.

LOUD, HORRIBLE VIOLIN MUSIC SCREECHES FROM THE STAGE.

Ed, Mrs. Bass, and the Gym Coach sit in the first couple of pews. Mrs. Bass sleeps, while the Ed struggles to feign interest and the gym coach covers her ears.

A MUCH YOUNGER NERO stands on stage, playing his violin to the worst possible extent he can. He truly believes he's winning the audience over.

With a final yank of his bow, Nero bows to the judges. Ed politely claps.

ED

Thank you. That was... a
fascinating audition. We'll get
back to you.

Satisfied, Nero nods, exits off stage. He passes Olaf, who is dressed up as Hamlet, and gives him a smug smile as he leaves. Olaf SCOFFS.

Ed looks over his clipboard.

ED (CONT'D)

Olaf?

Olaf strides onto the stage, a fake skull in his hand. He takes an exaggerated breath.

OLAF

To be rich, or not to kill orphans?
That is the question. Whether tis
nobler to rise in fame, or to take
arms against a sea of troubles and
burn them to the ground?

Ed and Gym Coach share a look: "What the hell?" Mrs. Bass SNORES between them.

OLAF (O.S.) (CONT'D)
To die, to sleep, to snore--

Young Lemony watches Olaf from the side of the stage, disgusted with his performance.

Kit comes up behind him, watches Olaf with a smile on her face.

KIT
He's quite an innovator.

YOUNG LEMONY
That's one word for it.

On stage, Olaf drops to his knees, raises his skull above him.

OLAF
My fair...

He lifts his thumb. "MY FAIR OPHELIA" is written under its chin.

OLAF (CONT'D)
Op-hill-yuh! Nymph, in thy--

ED
That's quite enough. Thank you so much, Olaf. A pleasure as always.

Olaf stands, brushes his pants off. He bows, smug, exits the way he came. He pushes past Young Lemony as he does so.

Olaf and Kit exchange a quick kiss. Young Lemony rolls his eyes, utterly infuriated with the display.

ED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Lemony Snicket?

Kit grips Young Lemony's shoulder.

KIT
Good luck.

Olaf wraps an arm against Kit's waist, pulls her tightly against his side. He smirks at Young Lemony.

ED (O.S.)
Lemony?

OLAF
Break a leg.

Young Lemony hurries out onto the stage, a fire in his eyes. He stands before the judges.

Lemony sits in the back of the auditorium, witnessing all of this. He addresses the camera.

LEMONY

"Break a leg" is an expression often used in the theater to mean "good luck", or, "Please don't ruin this performance on the opening night because the entire cast and crew is counting on you and the show must go on". In this case, however, it was being used ironically, as he very much wanted to see my broken leg.

Lemony returns his attention to the stage.

YOUNG LEMONY

"To be, or not to be. That is the question. Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, or to take arms against a sea of troubles, and by opposing end them?"

Young Lemony glares at Olaf on the sidelines as he recites his monologue. Olaf SCOFFS at his audition.

YOUNG LEMONY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

"To die: to sleep; no more; and by a sleep to say we end the heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation devoutly to be wish'd."

Ed leans forward with interest. Gym Coach takes notes.

YOUNG LEMONY (CONT'D)

The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons be all my sins remember'd!

Young Lemony bows his head as his audition comes to a close.

Ed and Gym Coach erupt into APPLAUSE.

Mrs. Bass wakes up, startled. She's momentarily confused, but quickly CLAPS ALONG.

Young Lemony gives Olaf a wide grin as he exits on the opposite side of the stage.

Kit watches on, proud. Olaf simmers in hatred behind her.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

All of the students from the drama club sit in the seats. Lemony and Olaf sit across from each other, glaring daggers the entire time.

Ed, Gym Coach, and Mrs. Bass stand up on stage. Mrs. Bass YAWNS, nods along to whatever Ed says. Gym Coach glares back at the kids, eyeing them up.

ED

Today was a great day for auditions, guys. You all did a fantastic job.

GYM COACH

But most of it was mediocre at best.

ED

So let's give a big hand to our helpful judges.

The students awkwardly clap.

ED (CONT'D)

Roles will be posted at the end of the day. See you all in class tomorrow!

Ed waves to the students. They start to head out.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Young Lemony and Olaf glance at each other from their seats, each confident and rearing for a fight.

STUDENTS pass papers back. They accept their exams, immediately begin writing.

They glance at each other as they do so, seeing how far the other has come along.

Olaf peers over, tries to spy on an answer Young Lemony gave.

Young Lemony SLAMS his arm on the desk, blocking his path.

Olaf tries again.

Young Lemony stands up, carries his paper to the front desk.

Olaf MUTTERS under his breath, hurries to catch up. He runs up after Young Lemony.

As Young Lemony is about to set his paper on the desk--

BAM! Olaf slams his down first. He gives Young Lemony a smug smile, returns to his seat.

Mrs. Bass looks down at the paper: it's filled with snarky remarks, and all measurements are made in the form of "Olaf's" ie "Two Olaf's high" or "Half an Olaf".

EXT. SCHOOL YARD TRACK - DAY

Young Lemony and Olaf stand at the starting line of the track.

Gym Coach stands to the side, BLOWS WHISTLE.

They sprint forward.

Olaf starts out in the lead, far ahead of Young Lemony. He grins back, satisfied.

Young Lemony paces himself.

As he continues running at full speed, Olaf struggles to keep up the pace, huffing and puffing as Young Lemony takes the lead.

He pushes himself forward, WHEEZING.

Young Lemony speeds up some. He glances back--

Olaf gives up, lays on the track, out of breath.

A STUDENT runs over, offers him some water.

Olaf takes a large mouthful, SPITS it back out at the student.

OLAF
Something carbonated!

The STUDENT, jittery, rushes off. Olaf lays on the ground, defeated.

Young Lemony comes back around the track, runs past him.

EXT. DRAMA CLUB ROOM - DAY

Young Lemony stands in front of a group of students, all of them waiting outside of the door to the club room.

OLAF (O.S.)
Make way! Make way! Star coming
through!

Olaf violently shoves past students, making his way to the front.

He nudges himself in front of Young Lemony, who nudges him back. They bang each other with their shoulders, which quickly escalates into an all out shoving war.

Ed exits the room. All of the students stop and stare.

He tapes up a large poster onto the wall beside the door.

Olaf and Young Lemony attempt to get a glance at it, but he's standing in the way.

Ed smiles to them, heads back inside.

Olaf and Young Lemony, followed by the other students, swarm the poster.

INSERT: The role call list for Hamlet. "LEMONY SNICKET ... GRAVEDIGGER 1"

Young Lemony cannot hide his disappointment.

Olaf grins at the list, then at Young Lemony. He LAUGHS, mockingly. He returns his attention to the sheet--

INSERT: "OLAF... GRAVEDIGGER 2"

Olaf's face falls. Young Lemony grins, satisfied.

OLAF (CONT'D)
What?! My artistic genius is being
wasted on a side character?!

Olaf, furious, pushes his way back through the crowd. Young Lemony follows behind him.

INT. PRUFROCK PREPARATORY SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

They march along the hallway together, equally disappointed and furious.

YOUNG LEMONY

Can you believe it? A gravedigger.
I spent hours memorizing that
dialogue!

OLAF

Memorizing? I perfected it! Do you
know how hard it is to portray your
own creativity into such garbage
works? Who the Hell wrote that play
anyway?

YOUNG LEMONY

...Shakespeare. William
Shakespeare.

OLAF

What does he know? He's dead.

They enter--

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

They continue their RANT as they head inside.

Kit and Jacques sit at a lunch table, notice them
approaching. Jacques watches them, confused. Kit waves them
over.

KIT

Well? How did the auditions go?

OLAF

Dreadful! They cast me as the
gravedigger!

Olaf plops down beside her, utterly dismayed.

Young Lemony takes a seat beside Jacques on the other side.

JACQUES

And you, Lemony?

YOUNG LEMONY

A gravedigger. The principal
gravedigger--

OLAF

I didn't even get a principal role!

JACQUES

They're still roles. You should be
happy to get anything at all.

Olaf SNEERS at Jacques, rolls his eyes. He takes a roll of bread off of Kit's lunch tray, eats it. Young Lemony GRUMBLES in disappointment as well.

KIT
Jacques is right.

JACQUES
Of course I am.

KIT
You're both wonderful actors. I'm sure you'll do great.

Olaf and Young Lemony size each other up, but this time their conclusion isn't exactly hatred.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

STUDENTS dressed up for their performance of Hamlet take their bows on stage.

Young Lemony and Olaf rush up as well. They bow, each motioning for each other to bow. They hold each other by the shoulders, indicating their friendship.

Lemony sits in the auditorium seats.

LEMONY
And we did do great. The performances went without a hitch. Well, for the most part.

He continues watching the stage.

The curtain falls down.

Young Lemony and Olaf turn to each other, gleeful at the night's events.

They look at each other's hands on their shoulders. Olaf quickly brushes Young Lemony's hand off, brushes his shoulder. Young Lemony mimics him, feigning disgust.

Ed approaches them, sullen.

ED
Olaf, might I have a word with you?

The boys look at each other, confused.

Olaf follows Ed off stage.

INT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Olaf, furious, stares up at an OLD MAN, the VICE PRINCIPAL, from across the desk.

OLAF
Expelled? What for?!

VICE PRINCIPAL
You failed your gym class.

OLAF
So?

VICE PRINCIPAL
That's fifty-one percent of your total grade here.

The vice principal holds out a pamphlet with a pie chart.

INSERT: The pie chart on the pamphlet. All of the other academic classes remain on one side in small margins. On the other, "GYM" takes up 51% of the chart.

Olaf HUFFS, furious.

VICE PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)
Your parents will be here shortly to pick you up.

Olaf shrinks back, his misery worsening.

OLAF
My parents?

EXT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Olaf and the Vice Principal's figures can be seen inside a screen on the front door to the office, both in a conversation.

Lemony stands a little bit in front of door, his face solemn.

LEMONY
There are some friendships that last forever. For most at that age, they do not.

Olaf's PARENTS [Check Emily's descriptions] stand up from the bench, having been hidden before.

The vice principal opens the door. Olaf sulks out, follows his parents out of the school.

EXT. YOUNG LEMONY'S DORM - DAY

Young Lemony sulks to the rootbeer float vending machine, disappointed.

LEMONY (O.S.)
Others, however--

He inserts coins into the machine.

There is WHIRRING, and a spindly mechanical hand appears in the glass case. Young Lemony watches, fascinated, as it carefully takes one of the rootbeer floats from the machine and sets it down in the tray.

He picks up the rootbeer float, takes a sip.

Beatrice walks up to him, her hair tied in a ribbon. He smiles at her.

BEATRICE
Do you like it? It wasn't working right, so I fixed it.

YOUNG LEMONY
You did this?

She nods. His smile widens. Love blossoms.

Lemony watches them from down the hall. He SIGHS, forlorn and longing.

LEMONY (O.S.)
Others will haunt you to the grave.

Young Lemony and Beatrice walk off.

The scene shifts; the building is older. The vending machine has an "OUT OF ORDER" sign on it.

Violent, Klaus, and Sunny approach the machine, curious.

KLAUS
Rootbeer floats?

Violet sets Sunny down on the ground, ties her hair up in a ribbon.

VIOLET
I bet I can fix it.

Violet examines the machine.

Lemony gives a grim smile, walks the other way.

FADE OUT.