

GENERATION WRECKS

Pilot

"The Future is Now"

Written by

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GENERATION WRECKS

LOGLINE: Six diverse aged misfits become unlikely friends going to Vocational School.

This motley bunch may lack the means, IQs and clean records of model students, but that's cool. They're not looking for the "right" thing to do in life, just what's right for them.

SETTING: Gateway Trade Tech, in tough, industrial St. Louis, MO.

MAIN CAST:

LOLA NEEDER. (lead) 19, A rebel spitfire with CNN anchor dreams, but a poor track record and no clear game plan - except to escape St. Louis.

JOHNNY ABARANTES. 22. Brooding, handsome, a tenderheart in and out of Juvie and jail while trying to provide for his single mom and four siblings.

FERGUS FEINHAUSER. 25, once a rich kid from a beer mogul family now ex-communicated. He works as the reluctant campus cop.

CAMERYN PEET. 19, Lola's best pal since preschool and still that naïve. She majors in Childcare and remains gleefully tied to her parents' apron strings.

NATALIE OH. 30s, recently crushed by her husband's infidelity with a younger woman, Nat's training for her first job as a Cosmetologist - and a new lesbian.

KARL BAMPF. late 40s. A hardnose, ex-factory man who lost some manhood in a table saw accident. At Trade Tech to pursue anything *but* factory work.

EVA CORTEZ. 20s. Brand-new counselor, struggling with bureaucracy, her own bad boundaries and the complex needs of her students.

SUPPORTING CAST:

GARY. 40s. Lola's stern, logo knickknack maker dad.

SHARON. 40s Lola's boisterous, rotund, homemaker mom.

DARRYL. 22. Lola's smitten neighbor. A bit slow but deathly devoted to her.

JAWEEZY. 20. Lola's white rapper wannabe Black boyfriend.

BETTY. 40. Karl's career barmaid wife and devoted sweetheart to this day.

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. ST. LOUIS - SUBURBS - DAY

Modest suburban homes with plastic lawn animals, Cardinals' sports banners, above ground pools.

In one driveway, a minivan reads 'Needer's Novelties'. It HONKS urgently.

Behind the wheel is GARY, 42, a sweating dad who's had it.

GARY

(slamming the HORN)

Lola, where the hell are you?!

Neighbor DARRYL, 20, gaunt, turns from watering his next door lawn to look up at the Needer's second story window.

DARRYL

Lola...

His monster HOSE suddenly erupts.

Meanwhile down the street, a motorcycle creeps up, foot powered. Its driver JAWEEZY, 20 is a muscled, white rapper wannabe. On back, is raw beauty LOLA, 18, ducking for cover.

Behind a trash can, she hops off the bike. Jaweezy grabs her back for a vulgar kiss.

EXT./INT. VAN - DAY

Lola slides in the van's backseat.

LOLA

Quit yelling, Dad. I'm right here.

Gary spins, seething as Lola's round mom, SHARON, 40s, climbs in front with her giant purse. She eyes Lola.

SHARON

Isn't that the outfit you wore yesterday?

Lola shrugs innocently and buries her head in a book.

OPENING CREDITS: PEN SCRAWLED title *Generation Wrecks*.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL STREET/VAN - MOVING - DAY

The Gateway Arch grows closer as the VAN passes smoky factories, rundown hotels and street vendors.

CARS, MOTORCYCLES, monster TRUCKS, a CAMPUS COP on a OVERBOARD and BICYCLES angle to get in a crowded parking lot. A rusty MARQUEE reads: "WELCOME TO GATEWAY TRADE TECH."

LOLA (O.S.)

Don't leave me here!

END CREDITS.

INT. VAN - DAY

SHARON

You say that every day, but it'll get better, I promise.

LOLA

You say that every day, but it's been two weeks, and I still hate Trade Tech.

GARY

Then you shouldn't have ditched half of high school loitering at 7/11.

LOLA

I wasn't loitering, I was observing. It's what reporters do. Granted, I got hooked on Chimichangas and Big Gulps-

GARY

You failed Math and P.E. Who fails P.E.?

LOLA

I don't want to climb ropes with knots, Dad. I need out-of-the-box stimulation.

GARY

What you need is a hard slap of reality.

LOLA

This Stone Age hole is it? Our Broadcast Department has black and white TVs.

GARY

Broadcast? No. You pick a major you can use like Business or... Business.

LOLA

So I can make Taco Shack magnets and logoed butt pads with you?

GARY

You could do a lot worse, missy.

SHARON

Stop it, you two. Trade Tech is step in the right direction. And Lola gets amazing discounts from the other vocational students. For just three dollars, she can get a perm or laser eye surgery.

GARY

And they throw the dog in free.

EXT. CAMPUS PARKING LOT - DAY

KARL BAMPF, 40s, a hardened ex-machinist, sulks in the frontseat of his tricked out truck. His barmaid wife, BETTY, 40, hands him a pink lunch pail.

BETTY

I packed your favorites: kielbasa, Funyuns and a naughty note.

KARL

I ain't carrying that thing.

BETTY

Pink is the new steel, Baby.

KARL

And still the old gay.

BETTY

I think it's cute. And it was on sale.

KARL

I lost a nut, now you wanna rob my last bit of self respect.

BETTY

That freak vasectomy was a blessing. Now you can study what you want.

KARL

What is that?

BETTY

I don't know. You'll figure it out.

KARL

But I haven't been to school in twenty years and I'm starting weeks behind.

BETTY

So you'll catch up. Then you will pass them all.

(pulls his face to hers)

Hey, I. Believe. In you.

KARL

Woman, you are my only sunshine in a damn dark world.

He lays a sloppy kiss on her. She puts the pink pail on his lap. He knocks it off.

EXT. QUAD - DAY

Lola passes the school mascot: a rearing MOUNTAIN GOAT in a fountain. Rusty water trickles out of its chipped snoot.

She stops, sensing something. Turns and sees Mom and Dad trailing her.

LOLA

Quit following me. I won't ditch.

Karl and Betty approach student STONERS toking a fat one. One GUY chokes. Another smacks his back. The first guy clears his throat by hawking a big loogey.

KARL

Amateur.

Karl hawks a bigger loogey.

STONERS

Cool!

Betty steps in and hawks the biggest, loudest loogey of all.

STONERS (CONT'D)

Awesome!

They high five Betty. Lola runs to her mom.

LOLA

Don't leave me here!

SHARON

Poor, boo boo. Want us to walk you to class like we did in grammar school?

LOLA

No, just run over me with the van when you leave.

EXT. GATEWAY TRADE TECH - QUAD - DAY

The campus center buzzes. Like high school, STUDENTS gather in cliques. Unlike high school, they're made of ex-con machinists, military wannabes, émigrés in waste management jumpsuits, and two of our cast in cosmetology coats. Street hip JOHNNY ABRANTES, 22, and pining to be hip NATALIE OH, 30. They set up a haircut stand.

NATALIE

How 'bout ten bucks a cut?

JOHNNY

Nat, we have two weeks of training. We'll be lucky to get a buck.

Lola approaches with coffee.

NATALIE

I'd do her free, and cut her hair, too.

Lola hears. Natalie laughs - alone.

JOHNNY

(lower)

Chill, Nat. Girls hate a hard come on.

NATALIE

(to Lola)

Sorry, I'm out of practice. My husband just left after ten years of marriage. But I watched the *L Word* and now I want to try the "F" word with some Ls.

LOLA

I'm not gay.

NATALIE

Neither am I.

CAMERYN PEAT, 19, a fiery mix of naive meets ADD, hugs Lola from behind, spilling her coffee.

LOLA

Damn, Cam, you trashed my DKNY shirt!

CAMERYN

You mean DKN-Knock off.

LOLA

Keep that on the downlow or I'll knock you off.

NATALIE

(to Cameryn)

Can I trim your whiskers, kitty cat?

CAMERYN

My name is Cameryn.

LOLA

No, Cam, she's flirting.

CAMERYN

With who?

LOLA

Seriously? Thank God you're pretty. Really. Thank Him.

A COMMOTION stirs nearby. Shrieks as campus cop FERGUS, 26, circles Karl on his hoverboard. Karl throws punches. Finally one connects. Students gasp!

NATALIE

Omigod, he laid a cop out.

JOHNNY

That takes cajones.

Karl wipes his hand on his pants and saunters off. As he passes, Lola calls to him.

LOLA

Hey, come join us!

CAMERYN

(smacks Lola)

Are you nuts! 'Cause he is!

KARL

(approaching)

You kids running a Bar-bie-shop here?

JOHNNY

No, we're closed.

NATALIE

No, we're not. We need 1,498 more hours.

Karl sits. Natalie backs off, nudging Johnny to have at Karl.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I only do women now.

Stuck, Johnny slowly raises his scissors. Dried blood stains the shears' edge. He quickly hides them.

JOHNNY

(lower)

One of us is gonna die.

INT. AUDITORIUM - LATER

Lola, Cameryn, Karl, Johnny and Natalie attend a rally. A cluster of TEACHERS wear "Gateway Goats" T-shirts stretched over shirtsleeves, turtlenecks and blazers.

END EXCERPT. For the complete script - please contact Marasco Management: