

# Pat (3 pgs)

## Distraction Jackson

INT. CLASSROOM

(Pat, Mrs. Hassler)

PAT SITS IN CLASS LOOKING BORED. PAT TAKES OUT A CELL PHONE AND TYPES:

Pat

← Start

(SOTTO DICTATING) Marty, ever notice

Mrs. Hassler's weird hair? I think

she cuts it with a pencil sharpener.

PAT HITS SEND, THEN SUDDENLY PANICS.

PAT (CONT'D)

No, no, no, send to Marty, not Mrs.

Hassler! Stop sending, stop sending,

oh no, you sent! Why'd you send?!

MRS. HASSLER'S CELL PHONE DINGS. SHE PICKS IT UP.

Pat (CONT'D)

Noooooooooooooooooooo!

MRS. HASSLER LOOKS UP FROM THE CELL PHONE.

Mrs. HASSLER

Pat Jackson, why are you yelling?

PAT

Because... I've had enough.

MRS. HASSLER

Enough what?

PAT STALLS NERVOUSLY.

PAT

Eh, enough of, um, you and, uh all

your dang... homework! Yeah.

(MORE)

PAT (CONT'D)

I mean, kids need to play after school. And what about Penelope's hip hop salsa class? Dylan's Recreational Folk Rhythm drum circle? And let's not forget those of us with a keen interest in the ancient art of kàraté!

MRS. HASSLER

Pat, sit down.

PAT

No way! I read online that a ton of homework causes crazy behavior!

PAT STARTS ACTING CRAZY WHILE APPROACHES MRS. HASSLER.

PAT (CONT'D)

See? Online doesn't lie! I'll show you the site. Give me your cell phone!

PAT REACHES FOR THE PHONE. MRS. HASSLER PULLS IT BACK.

MRS. HASSLER

No. (NOTICING) You sent me a message?

PAT

Yes. Because I, uh... lost my dog... to a terrible accident.

MRS. HASSLER

Your dog? How awful.

PAT

(EMOTIONAL) Yeah. Poor little Bucket Lip. He saw a bone screen saver on my mom's phone and thought it was real.

(MORE)

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PAT (CONT'D)

He bit right into the phone and we  
lost him.

MRS. HASSLER

You mean, he...?

PAT

(INCREDULOUS) What? No, he ran away  
with the bone phone. (THEN, FAKE  
CRYING) Why did you go, Bucky! I just  
need another phone to remember you by!

MRS. HASSLER

Here, I hate when you kids cry.

SHE GIVES PAT THE PHONE, PAT IMMEDIATELY PERKS UP.

PAT

Gee, thanks Mrs. Hassler. (THEN,  
SOTTO) Oh, Pat, you are a genius.  
Why, thank you, Pat.

MRS. HASSLER

Just give my phone back after class.

PAT

Okay. (SOTTO) Right after I delete  
that message about your weird pointy  
hair, ha ha. Pat wins! (TAPS THE  
PHONE THEN) Password protected?!  
Nooooooooooooooooooooo!

← Stop

END OF SCENE