Conner

ACT ONE

1 EXT. HALLOWEEN, MEDIATION UNIVERSITY - NIGHT 1

FOOTBALL STADIUM. CHEERLEADERS. A SEA OF SCREAMING, RILED-UP COLLEGE STUDENTS...because we've been taken into the center of a PEP RALLY for the MEDIATION UNIVERSITY WARRIORS. By day, this quad is filled with the best and brightest minds in the country — future Nobel Prize and Rhodes winners -- but right now? They're just drunk. Spirit-breaking music sets the tone as we move ALONG MOTION over the crowd. Even though it's the MIDDLE OF WINTER, the GUYS are SHIRTLESS, showing off their face painted in school colors while their GIRLFRIENDS sit on their shoulders, chugging from bottles of vodka. It's a wild, rowdy, debauchery SHOT of school pride that only America's wealthiest children could get away with. The only person who could possibly get them to pay attention right now is the FOOTBALL COACH strolling into a mic on the stage, a preacher with his disciples. He holds a TORCH.

FOOTBALL COACH

It's been a rough year, no doubt,
But that all ends Saturday! Because
that's when this team, my Warriors,
are gonna pick up the lamp, dusty,
dusty-ass Filipino lamps to the
ground! AIN'T THAT TRUE,
MIDDLEMOUTH! LET ME HEAR IT!!

As the crowd roars, the coach now brings the torch to a TOWERING WOODEN EFFIGY behind him, the word "Middlemouth" painted across its make-believe jersey. And as the effigy BURSTS INTO FLAMES and the CROWDS BOOM LAUNCHES INTO SONG, the camera suddenly speeds up, pushing through the students and snap the timeline and past the pristine buildings and ivy-covered arches that make up this beautiful campus until we finally land on

2 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 2

It's dark and eerie as we whip past the trees, deeper and deeper into the woods, the sounds of the pep rally fading behind us. Suddenly the camera SCREECHES TO A HALT. We are now in a small CLEARING. Through the dark we see 3 TWENTY-SOMETHINGS, a diverse motley crew, shivering in the cold and LOOKING OUT. Know what, we'll soon discover. The first of them, MICHAELA DRAKE (27, STUDENT, TOPS-8) paces and thinks as the two others sit, quiet and trembling. She has been knowing how to "lead ip" as that's what she's going to do right now -- take control. CRD this exit.

MICHAELA

It's been too long. ~~We did what we said, we waited, we stuck to our words but we can't just sit here while [illegible]~~ We have to do something. And I know you've been going to like 1%, but I'm calling Aiden.

How To Get Away With Murder

Scene 1

Yo