

ELLIE

Look, we just can't do it, the Hunt scares me to death.

MONICA

"Scares" you? Nothing scares you.

KARL

Not even coming in second place.

SAVANNAH

(chortles)

My mother says that second place is just another way to say "Loser."

KITTY

(echoing in a vicious whisper)

Loser!

ELLIE

(to SAVANNAH)

Oh, honey, I did a meditation retreat with your mom. She wouldn't say that!

(catching herself)

Little joke! Ha ha!

(ELLIE does a yoga pose and holds it, silently.)

MONICA

What. Is. Happening.

KARL

Social suicide.

ELLIE

(puts hands together in front of heart and bows)

Namaste.

(SAVANNAH and KITTY turn away. ELLIE notices how good her back feels!)

Wow!

(ADAM enters.)

c. 4c. Enter Adam / Oh Biology
MR. BLUMEN

(sighs)

Nice of you to join us.

ADAM

De nada.

SAVANNAH

(leans over to talk to ELLIE)

Poor Ellie. I remember last month, just looking at the starfish made you sick...

KITTY

(matter of fact)

Like, actually sick, not the cool "sick"...

SAVANNAH

Do you need a bucket?

ELLIE

You know, Savannah, today I feel pretty comfortable with a knife.

(ELLIE expertly slices open the frog with the scalpel. STUDENTS react.)

#16 – Oh, Biology

Ellie, Adam, Savannah, Students

MR. BLUMEN

Very good, Miss Blake!

ADAM

Whoa.

(ADAM leans in and puts his hand on ELLIE's. She looks into his eyes for a split second then slides her hand away. ADAM is suddenly shy.)

Sorry.

ELLIE

Um. That's okay!

(continues to virtually dissect, but her mind is elsewhere)

I'M ACE AT ALL ANATOMIES

A MASTER OF DISSECTION

AN EXPERT CHEF WHO WIELDS AN EXPERT KNIFE

BUT STILL I SENSE A GREMLIN

IN THIS SYSTEM OF PERFECTION

THERE CLEARLY ARE STILL

MYSTERIES TO LIFE

(The STUDENTS huddle over their respective tables, concentrating.)

(ALL)

BIOLOGY

BIOLOGY

BIOLOGY

(Bell rings. ADAM gives ELLIE a little wave as he heads out.)

ADAM

Later.

ELLIE

'Sup.

PLEASE SET ME FREE

(STUDENTS pack up and file out.)

STUDENTS

SET ME FREE

SET ME FREE

SET ME FREE

OOH

d. Deep`

*(Lagging behind, SAVANNAH looks at Ellie and whispers to KITTY, who titters.**ELLIE clocks it and decides to nip this in the bud. She collects her things and approaches.)*

ELLIE

Savannah. It's obvious you're at the top of the social hierarchy here. Kudos. But your mean-girl shtick? It's infantile.

SAVANNAH

("hurt")

It is?

ELLIE

Yes. I'm here to tell you that there's life beyond high school.

SAVANNAH

Wow. That's really deep.

KITTY

Hashtag deep.

(SAVANNAH knocks ELLIE's things out of her hands. SAVANNAH and KITTY head out, giggling. KITTY glances back at ELLIE.)

I think you sat on some gum!