

REV. 1 (01/04/17) Blue  
REV. 2 (01/13/17) Pink  
REV. 3 (01/21/17) Yellow

# **AMERICAN VANDAL**

Episode 108  
"Clean Up"

By Matthew McManus and Kevin McManus

December 30, 2016 Production Draft

**Cast List (YELLOW REVISIONS 01/21/17)**

PETER MALDONADO  
DYLAN MAXWELL  
SAM ECKLUND  
MACKENZIE WAGNER  
CHRISTA CARLYLE  
GABI GRANGER  
ATTORNEY MORGAN  
BRIANNA "GANJ" GAGNE  
SPENCER DIAZ  
MRS. CLAREN SHAPIRO  
SARA PEARSON  
MR. QUIGLEY  
ALEX TRIMBOLI  
VOICE  
MALE GAMER  
BRANDON GALLOWAY  
CUTE JUNIOR  
ANOTHER STUDENT  
GREG KAVANAGH  
LUCAS WILEY  
MING ZHANG  
SCOTT WINTER  
SENIOR WITH BRACES  
MR. RUNKO  
JUNIOR IN A WHEELCHAIR  
SENIOR IN HOODIE  
STUDIOUS SENIOR  
CROWD  
TALL SENIOR  
DRUNK GIRL  
MR. RAFFERTY

**CHARACTER NAME CHANGES (YELLOW REVISIONS 01/16/17)**

~~Bud Galloway~~ BRANDON GALLOWAY  
~~Mike McGarry~~ Mike Morgan

**New Characters added to Episode: (YELLOW REVISIONS 01/16/17)**

*none*

**Character Omissions: (YELLOW REVISIONS 01/16/17)**

SENIOR LACROSSE PLAYER

**Summary of Additional Revisions: (YELLOW REVISIONS 01/16/17)**

108-32F CHARACTER LINE REASSIGNMENT: POPULAR FOOTBALL PLAYER

OVER BLACK -

We hear the sounds of war over cheap speakers as title cards superimpose onto the screen.

**SUPER: MARCH 15TH, 2016**

**SUPER: 2:09PM**

**SUPER: THE TIME OF THE VANDALISM.**

FROM BLACK:

108-1 INT. MACKENZIE'S BEDROOM - DAY [TWITCH VIDEO STREAM]

In a private Twitch video screen we see Mackenzie playing CALL OF DUTY. She wears nothing but her bra and gaming-headset and a noticeably full face of makeup. She pulls the trigger of her controller as machine gun sound effects BLAST off screen. A VOICE talks to her over the headset:

MALE GAMER (V.O.)  
You ain't got shit.

MACKENZIE  
Then why are you running away?  
(laughing)  
Turn around and face me like a man.

Mack leans in, laser focused. She pulls the trigger. An EXPLOSION. She winces as her character is killed by her own grenade launcher.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Shit!

She looks back at the TV, blushing but excited--

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
(grinning with confidence)  
This is bullshit.

She takes off her bra, as the video blurs out the important parts.

MALE GAMER (O.C.)  
That's what I'm talking about.

MACKENZIE  
(playful)  
Your turn.

MALE GAMER (O.C.)

You didn't earn it. You gonna come visit me this weekend or what?

MACKENZIE

Will your roommate be out of town?

Just then, through the REFLECTION of the closet MIRROR behind her, we see Mack's bedroom door begin to open.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Woah woah!

She flings off her headset and races toward the door. We finally see who's opening the door: DYLAN, as he holds a giant bag of dog food. It's grainy through the XBOX CAMERA, but it's definitely him.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Dylan! What the fuck?! You can't just barge in here! I was changing.

She slams the door in his face. We hear him from the other side.

DYLAN

Are you serious?! It's nothing I haven't seen before.

Mack covers herself with a towel as she heads back to her XBOX.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I brought you dog food, babe!

MACKENZIE

Just go.

She fidgets with the XBOX.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

And leave the dog food!

The video feed CUTS OUT--

**AMERICAN VANDAL: Who Drew The Dicks**

"Clean Up"

108-2 **EXT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - TIME LAPSE**

A time-lapse shot of the parking lot.

PETER (V.O.)

*What I just showed you is a video that Mackenzie Wagner sent me. This video changes everything.*

**INSERT:** TIMELINE GRAPHIC FROM EPISODE 102. DYLAN'S MAXWELL'S TIMELINE ON MARCH 15TH.

PETER (V.O.)

*First, this video is archived on the Twitch server. It's time-stamped at 2:09PM on March 15th, the exact time of the dick drawing. Second, Dylan is in the video, which proves he and Mackenzie were both at her house at the time of the vandalism. Dylan was exactly where he said he was.*

**INSERT:** SCREENSHOT FROM THE TWITCH VIDEO. WE ZOOM IN ON THE MOMENT WHERE DYLAN OPENED THE DOOR. WE CAN CLEARLY SEE IT'S DYLAN.

108-3 **INT. HOME OF DYLAN MAXWELL - DAY**

Dylan watches the Twitch video again, intently.

DYLAN

Dude, what the fuck...

Hands through his hair, shocked. Furious.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Who the fuck is she talking to?

He throws his hat to the ground as we hear Mackenzie's voice from the video: "Woah, woah! Dylan!"

PETER (O.C.)

Dylan. You know what this means, right?

DYLAN  
(explosive)  
She's fucking cheating on me!

PETER (O.C.)  
It's proof that you were at her house at 2:09PM. It proves you couldn't have drawn the dicks. This *exonerates* you.

Dylan sits still. Crushed. This next couplet is the exact moment that we see at the end of Episode 107:

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Who should we show this to?

Dylan looks up at Peter, and:

DYLAN  
Everyone.

PETER (V.O.)  
*We started with Dylan's lawyer...*

108-4 INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - DAY

Dylan's attorney, ATTORNEY MIKE MORGAN (mid 30s) sits across from Peter and Dylan as Sam sets up his laptop. Peter and Sam, excited, talk over each other.

PETER (O.C.)  
... it's a video streaming app that lets other people watch you play video games--

SAM  
You can do private streams, or make them public--

PETER (O.C.)  
It all uploads to a secure server that has metadata with the time and location of the video--

ATTORNEY MORGAN  
(slow down)  
And... where is that metadata?

Sam points to the screen.

SAM  
See... 2:09PM. March 15th. It's even geo-tagged.  
(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

Dylan's *in this video*. So he  
couldn't have been in the parking  
lot doing the dicks.

DYLAN

Yeah dude, I was telling the *truth!*

The attorney reads the metadata.

ATTORNEY MORGAN

This is great, guys. And there's a  
clear shot of Dylan playing the  
video game?

PETER (O.C.)

Uh, no he's not actually the one  
playing--

SAM

You can see him in the background  
though-- look.

Sam clicks play on his laptop. ON THE SCREEN: Mackenzie  
begins to remove her bra.

ATTORNEY MORGAN

(re: the explicit video)  
WOAH! What is this?

SAM

It's cool, she's 18--

ATTORNEY MORGAN

(angry)  
Turn this off.

DYLAN

You've never seen tits before?

The attorney shuts the lap top.

ATTORNEY MORGAN

(re: Peter's camera)  
Stop recording.

108-5 EXT. LAW OFFICE - DAY

B-Roll of the Morgan and Associates sign.

PETER (V.O.)

*Understandably, it took some explaining for Dylan's attorney to make sense of what he was looking at. And while he wouldn't let me turn my camera back on, he did agree that hard evidence like this would surely get us an expedited hearing to appeal Dylan's expulsion.*

108-6 INT. SECOND SCHOOL BOARD HEARING - DAY

Dylan's attorney gives his opening statement to the school board.

ATTORNEY MORGAN

We move for immediate reinstatement of Dylan Maxwell at Hanover High School. The newly acquired evidence proves, without the shadow of a doubt, that Dylan Maxwell is innocent.

Dylan butts in from his seat:

DYLAN

Allegedly.

ATTORNEY MORGAN

Let me do the talking, Dylan.

108-7 EXT. SECOND SCHOOL BOARD HEARING - DAY

Dylan bursts out of the administrative building, cheering.

DYLAN

WOOO! DAMN RIGHT!

Dylan's family and attorney exit behind him.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I'm back, baby! I was telling the fuckin' truth, and now all those motherfuckers gotta eat it! Boom! Thanks to this guy right here for making it happen!

He punches Peter on the arm.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

And this dude for doing his job!



Dylan puts his arm around his attorney.

ATTORNEY MORGAN  
(less enthusiastic on  
screen)

OK...

DYLAN  
And Mrs. Judge Judy for teaching me  
how to behave in a motherfuckin'  
court room!

Greg beams with pride as he rubs Dylan's shoulders.

GREG  
I'm proud of you, kiddo.

DYLAN  
I almost forgot! Thanks to my  
parents for supporting me and  
making me look like a hundred  
bucks!

Greg reacts, touched.

**TALKING HEAD:** DYLAN MAXWELL.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
He's more than just "Greg" to me  
now. *He's my mom's husband.*

108-8 INT. DYLAN'S CAR - MORNING

Peter rides shotgun as Dylan drives his car.

PETER (O.S.)  
How do you feel?

DYLAN  
Like I'm being honored or some  
shit. I feel important. You know,  
like they just made *me* the vala-  
DeLorean.

108-9 EXT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Dylan walks towards the school as Brianna jumps him from  
behind.

BRIANNA  
Mr. Untouchable!!!

DYLAN  
(laughing)  
Ah, fuck!

The rest of the WayBack Boys join in.

LUCAS  
They can't keep a brother down!

SPENCER  
Let's fucking celebrate!!!

Spencer takes out a MASSIVE BLUNT, about to light up until--

DYLAN  
Are you fucking kidding? You're  
going to get me expelled.

SPENCER  
Nah, dude. Double Jeopardy.

Spencer puts the blunt away as The WayBack Boys' raucous  
welcome bleeds into the foyer, where the rest of Hanover  
High's senior class is waiting.

108-10 INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

The crowd cheers, a true hero's welcome as Dylan enters the  
building. Everyone from Ming to Scott Winter high-five and  
hug Dylan.

MING  
Good to have you back, Dylan!

SCOTT  
Hell yeah!

SENIOR WITH BRACES  
I missed you so much, man!

Dylan turns to Peter's camera.

DYLAN  
(whispers)  
Who the hell is that?

CUTE FRESHMAN  
Can you draw a dick in my yearbook?

The CUTE FRESHMAN presents her yearbook.

DYLAN  
For sure.

Dylan draws one of his signature dicks.

CUTE FRESHMAN  
Don't forget the hair.

DYLAN  
(almost offended)  
Dude. Never forget.

108-10A INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - TV STUDIO - DAY

Dylan interviews.

DYLAN  
You know, I never used to really give a shit about school, but I think I'm actually gonna give this last week a shot. I can't wait to see the look on teachers' faces when I prove that I'm not just the dumb stoner they think I am.

108-11 INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY [IPHONE FOOTAGE]

We watch through Lucas's iPhone as an attentive Dylan sits straight up in class, ready to participate.

MR. QUIGLEY  
What war is William Randolph Hearst accused of instigating?

Dylan raises his hand.

MR. QUIGLEY (CONT'D)  
(impressed)  
All right, Dylan. What war was it?

DYLAN  
(confident)  
The war of 1812.

MR. QUIGLEY  
Uh, nope, anyone else?

Dylan raises his hand again.

DYLAN  
The war of 1813.

MR. QUIGLEY  
No.

108-11A INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE LAB - DAY [IPHONE FOOTAGE]

All the students stand at lab stations with blue lab notebooks. Mr. Runko addresses the class:

MR. RUNKO  
Does anyone need a pencil?

DYLAN  
Not me!

Dylan holds up his pencil, proudly.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
I brought *my own*.

BACK TO:

**TALKING HEAD:** DYLAN MAXWELL.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Honestly, I feel like a new man.  
I'm putting in 100%.

108-12 INT. MS. SHAPIRO'S SPANISH CLASSROOM - DAY [SNAPCHAT FOOTAGE]

Ms. Shapiro passes out quizzes.

MS. SHAPIRO  
(addressing the class)  
OK, weekly conjugations, take one  
and pass it back.

She reaches Dylan, sitting in the front row. She places a quiz on his desk. He looks at it for a moment, then slides it back.

DYLAN  
Nah. I'm good.

BACK TO:

**RESUME TALKING HEAD:** DYLAN MAXWELL, IN HIS CAR.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
But fuck Shapiro. Seriously.  
(smiles)  
I can't wait until she apologizes  
to me. It's going to be fucking  
savage.

RESUME SCENE:

Bewildered, Ms. Shapiro removes the quiz from Dylan's desk.

MS. SHAPIRO  
Can we speak after class?

108-13 OMITTED

108-13A INT. MS. SHAPIRO'S SPANISH CLASSROOM - DAY [IPHONE FOOTAGE]

Brianna secretly shoots with her iPhone in the doorway. Dylan stands at the foot of Ms. Shapiro's desk.

MS. SHAPIRO  
You're going to graduate; that much has been made clear. So, to that end, some congratulations are in order...

DYLAN  
(cocky)  
Thank you.

MS. SHAPIRO  
I'm sorry that I suspected you vandalized the cars, but let's be honest with each other, Dylan: you've terrorized me in and out of this classroom for four years, and your brother four before that. Those facts don't change. So, while I am happy that you're graduating, that alone doesn't change you. It wasn't enough to change your brother. And it won't be enough to change you.

Dylan stares back at her; this wasn't what he was expecting.

MS. SHAPIRO (CONT'D)  
Good luck to you, Mr. Maxwell.

Shapiro walks away, leaving Dylan speechless for a moment. With Shapiro's back turned, Dylan brandishes two middle fingers mouthing "fuck you, bitch".

**TALKING HEAD:** DYLAN MAXWELL.

DYLAN  
Honestly, that bitch needs to work on her apologies.

108-14 INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

We follow Dylan into the cafeteria.

TIGHT ON: ALEX TRIMBOLI sitting in the corner, eating a pepperoni pizza. Dylan approaches him, a stern look on his face.

ALEX

Hey, man. Look, I'm really sorry  
how everything went down...

Dylan towers over him, not saying a word.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I thought I saw you, but,  
obviously, that's... not the case.  
The guy looked just like you, I  
swear! Could've happened to anyone,  
*hundred-percent.*

Dylan continues to stone wall him as Alex rambles through his apology. Dylan keeps laser-eye-contact as he reaches down and delicately picks up Alex's bag of chips.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I hope you can find it in your  
heart to forgive me, man. I mean  
lunch was on the line...

Dylan takes out a chip and slowly eats it.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I never would of done it on purpos--

Dylan puts one finger to Alex's lips, shushing him.

DYLAN

Someday, I'm going to even the  
score. Maybe not today. Maybe not  
tomorrow. But someday you're gonna  
get what's coming to you, Alex.

Dylan gently picks up Alex's slice of pizza and carelessly drops it, letting it fall to the ground cheese side down.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Okay, yeah, it was today.

**TALKING HEAD:** STUDIOUS SENIOR.

STUDIOUS SENIOR

I always knew Dylan was innocent!  
I've been saying it since day one!

**TALKING HEAD:** CHRISTA CARLYLE.

CHRISTA

Your documentary, the FREE DYLAN T-shirts, the protests, the Go-Fund-Me Campaign, it all made a difference. I'm happy for Dylan.

**TALKING HEAD:** JUNIOR IN A WHEELCHAIR

JUNIOR IN A WHEELCHAIR

Everyone knew Dylan didn't do it. It was all a conspiracy, man!

**TALKING HEAD:** SENIOR IN HOODIE

SENIOR IN HOODIE

So if Dylan's innocent, who did it?

**TALKING HEAD:** BRANDON GALLOWAY.

BRANDON

You're gonna find who drew the dicks, right? How else are you gonna end the documentary?

PETER (O.S.)

In a perfect world, I'd love to find out who did it, but you want to know the truth? In real life, not everything gets wrapped up with a bow. There are truths and half-truths--

BRANDON

Dude, fuck that. Don't end it with that *SERIAL* bullshit, who the fuck drew the dicks?!

CUT TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK.

*PETER (V.O.)*

*"Who the fuck drew the dicks?"  
Brandon's words, not mine. But it's a fair question. And if I'm being honest, it's been eating at me too. Now that we know that Dylan didn't draw the dicks, who did?*

108-15 INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - TV STUDIO - DAY

Strings and pictures crisscross and overlap in a never-ending web of theories on the corkboard. Peter and Sam examine it all as they discuss.

SAM

I honestly have no clue.

PETER

We've looked at it from just about every angle and I'm still asking the same questions. Is there a teacher vendetta we're not considering? Anyone with access that we missed? A weak alibi?

SAM

The only thing we do know is that Dylan didn't do it...

Peter tears down Dylan's picture from the middle of the bulletin board. He stares down at it, boiling over:

PETER

Yeah, and now that he's innocent, literally no one in the administration gives a rat's ass about finding who really drew the dicks. It's insane. Dylan got no public apology -- the kid was wrongfully expelled and not one teacher seems to be bothered by this.

Peter looks back up at his evidence board, his obsession. He's driven to keep going.

PETER (CONT'D)

I feel like we're so close to cracking this, Sam. Like we're just missing that one last piece of this puzzle.

SAM

Maybe it doesn't matter. Justice has been served, an innocent man has been exonerated. Dylan's life is back on track, right?

108-16 OMITTED



108-16A INT. HOME OF DYLAN MAXWELL - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dylan interviews. He holds up an envelope from Boulder, already opened.

DYLAN

Got a letter from Boulder...  
(genuinely disappointed)  
They said they're full for next  
year already, and I should try for  
January admission. My mom called  
and everything, but... It's  
bullshit. I don't really know what  
else to--

The doorbell rings.

DYLAN (PRELAP) (CONT'D)

Hey.

MACKENZIE (PRELAP)

Can we talk?

JUMP CUT:

108-16B INT. HOME OF DYLAN MAXWELL - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan and Mackenzie talk at the front door. Peter moves to see Mackenzie on the front porch. She eyes the lens and ignores it.

MACKENZIE

I fucked up.

DYLAN

Yeah. You did.

MACKENZIE

But no matter what you think, I  
want you to know, I am really  
sorry. I shouldn't have kept that  
video from you when it could have  
gotten you off.

Dylan looks over to Peter, and leans back. Finally he feels like he's in control of this relationship.

DYLAN

Damn right.

MACKENZIE

(keeps plowing through)  
I just want you to know that I  
didn't mean to... I was so  
embarrassed and I didn't want to  
hurt you after we had just gotten  
back together. But what I did sucks  
and I wish I could take it back...

Dylan warms up to her. It's hard for him to stay mad at Mack,  
so much history there.

DYLAN

(solemn)  
Mack, I didn't get into Boulder...

MACKENZIE

I'm sorry, Dylan. At least you  
tried, right?

DYLAN

But... that was the plan. We were  
supposed to go together--

MACKENZIE

Dylan, I mean... Boulder was always  
a bit of a stretch for you...

It stings. Dylan tries his best to not show it.

DYLAN

Well, long distance relationships  
are fucking tough, but I guess  
we'll make it work. Greg's gonna  
need to pay for faster Wi-Fi.

MACKENZIE

I don't think we should get back  
together, Dylan. I really just came  
to apologize...

(gently)

I'm ready to move on. I'm ready to  
start over. I think it's what's  
best for both of us...

The words hit Dylan like a ton of bricks. It's really over  
this time.

DYLAN

Yeah, well... I'd never take back a  
cheater anyway.

Dylan looks over at Peter, directly into camera. We linger in  
the discomfort of this moment.

108-17 OMITTED

108-18 OMITTED

108-18A OMITTED

108-18B **INSERT:** INSTAGRAM. VARIOUS PROM PHOTOS

Several pictures and videos show students all dressed up for the dance. More than half feature the classic arms-around-the-waist prom pose. We see many familiar faces: SARA PEARSON and SCOTT WINTER, GABI going stag with her FRIENDS, PAT MICKELWAITE with ANOTHER GIRL way out of his league, etc.

108-19 EXT. HOME OF DYLAN MAXWELL - DAY

We match cut to the WayBack Boys doing the same prom pose, except this time it's all three of them posing with Ganj sandwiched in the middle. Each one of them wearing formal wear found on the clearance rack of a thrift store.

SPENCER

Yo, Sam. Get a shot of this.

BRIANNA

I promise it's relevant to the documentary.

Sam turns the camera toward Spencer, who pulls out a massive blunt and lights up. After a long drag:

SPENCER

This blunt is relevant as fuuuck.

108-20 OMITTED

108-21 INT. HOME OF DYLAN MAXWELL - DAY

Peter and Dylan sit on the couch together.

DYLAN

Nah, man. Mack was all like, "Do you still wanna go to prom?" But fuck that shit. Just gonna get fucked up here and hit up the after-party with you. Sound good?

PETER

Yeah.

A quiet moment.

PETER (CONT'D)

So this is it. Your last interview.

DYLAN

Yup...

PETER

What was it like having a camera follow you around for the past few weeks?

DYLAN

I don't know, chill, I guess.

PETER

Was it weird watching yourself in the documentary?

DYLAN

Yeah, I didn't watch.

SAM (O.C.)

What? You *didn't watch* the documentary?

DYLAN

I mean, I didn't draw the dicks, so... I already knew the ending.

Peter can't help but laugh at this logic.

108-21A INT./EXT. DYLAN'S CAR -NIGHT

Dylan drives while attempting to pack a bowl, Peter films from shotgun.

DYLAN

It's kinda fuckin' crazy, man. You know me better than almost anyone now, ya know? And like a few months ago you were just my Photoshop guy.

Dylan sparks up, holding the wheel with his knees.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

You really had my back, Pete.  
(sincere)  
We go way back now...

He turns to Peter, then:

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
(re: the bowl)  
Take a hit of this.

PETER (O.S.)  
Uhhh...

Peter clicks off the camera.

108-22 OMITTED

108-23 OMITTED

108-24 OMITTED

108-25 OMITTED

108-26 OMITTED

108-27 OMITTED

108-28 OMITTED

108-29 OMITTED

108-30 EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Peter follows Dylan as he walks up the front yard of a modest home. Music PUMPS from inside. He looks back to Peter, buzzing. Dylan hustles to the front door of the after party and BURSTS in.

108-31 INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Dylan walks in to wild cheers and applause. He's surrounded by STUDENTS in disheveled tuxes and dresses, who chant:

CROWD  
VANDAL! VANDAL! VANDAL!

As they pass through the hall Peter gets his own attention.

TALL SENIOR  
(to Peter)  
Peter Maldonado in the house!

DRUNK GIRL  
(re: Peter)  
Get this motherfucker a drink!

The crowd gets denser and denser as they walk deeper into the party. We can barely see Dylan past all the other kids, but we can hear his riotous reception as he moves into the kitchen.

108-32 INT. HOUSE PARTY - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Now in the kitchen with less of a crowd we see the WayBack Boys hugging it out with Dylan. Brianna pours shots into Solo cups.

DYLAN  
(re: shots)  
Yo pour one for Pete!

BRIANNA  
OOOH!! Pete's first shot!

LUCAS/BRIANNA/SPENCER  
Pete's first shot! Pete's first shot!

PETER (O.S.)  
Uhh.

Spencer grabs the camera from Peter.

SPENCER (O.C.)  
Drink it down, little man!

108-32A INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Sam shoots the raucous party while he talks to someone off screen.

ANOTHER STUDENT (O.S.)  
Yo, Sam, I'm just saying hear me out: Shapiro did it. Maybe she and Trimboli were getting weird on the side, ya know?

SAM (O.S.)  
(humoring him)  
Right. Right. It's an interesting  
theory.

Sam catches Gabi walking into the party. He sets the camera  
down on a table. We can hear him through his lav.

SAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Can you excuse me for a second?

Sam walks toward Gabi, not realizing he's still filming.

SAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(to Gabi)  
Can I talk to you?

GABI  
(cold)  
What's up?

SAM  
Can we talk somewhere more private?

108-32B EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Cinematic shots of the party. Through Sam's hot mic, we hear  
an earnest conversation with Gabi. Sam's camera continues to  
roll, left on the living room table.

SAM (O.S.)  
Do you want to sit?

GABI (O.S.)  
Sure.

SAM (O.S.)  
(sincere)  
Gabby I'm... I'm so sorry. About  
everything I said and about the  
fucked up joke I made about  
Brandon. I guess I just got carried  
away in the documentary and if I'm  
being honest, I guess... I was...  
jealous of Brandon...

We see Sam and Gabi in the background of a SNAPCHAT where two  
SENIORS talk about prom. We don't hear the Seniors'  
conversation. We're still listening to Sam's hot mic.

SAM (CONT'D)

But you are so much more important to me than the documentary. You're more important to me than anyone...

Gabi looks up at Sam; a sweet moment between them.

SAM (CONT'D)

I mean, not like, obsessive, vandalize-the-school-to-keep-you-from-going-to-prom important to me. But like... best friend important.

GABI

You wouldn't vandalize cars for me?

SAM

(laughs)

Is that the only way to make it up to you?

GABI

I'm kind of offended that you wouldn't.

SAM

Do you forgive me? I think you probably should.

GABI

You do, huh?

SAM

Not just for me, but for the fans online. Are you reading those message boards? I wouldn't want to disappoint all those people.

GABI

(laughs)

Oh, for the fans. Okay, you're forgiven. But only for the fans.

SAM

(joking)

I'll take it.

108-32C INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Spencer films Peter as he takes his first shot. Suddenly, a hand grabs Peter's shoulder: It's Sara Pearson.



SARA

I want to talk to you.

Peter's speechless.

JUMP CUT:

Spencer ZOOMS in as Sara grills Peter in an adjacent room.  
SUBTITLES help us hear what Sara is saying.

SARA (CONT'D)

What you did is not okay. Your  
documentary fucked with people's  
lives--

PETER

It's just--

SARA

Let me finish. How do you think  
Mackenzie feels after all of this?  
How do you think I feel? You just  
put people on blast, and for what?

PETER

I had to find out the truth--

SARA

The truth? How did my hook up list  
help with that? It didn't prove  
anything. It had nothing to do with  
Dylan. It was just humiliating. My  
dad saw it, Peter. Do you have any  
idea what that's like?

PETER

No...

SARA

Fuck you.

Sara walks away from Peter, back down the stairs, right  
toward Spencer.

SPENCER (O.C.)

Oh shit...

She gives the camera a dismissive look and keeps walking.

SAM

(calling out to Peter)  
You all right, dude?

SPENCER (O.C.)  
(calling out to Peter)  
Need a tissue?

PETER (V.O.)  
*For the record, I wasn't crying.*

Peter doesn't say anything, still stunned.

PETER (V.O.)  
*But Sara was right. I couldn't find the words in the moment, but she brought up something that I've thought about a lot. I put several people under the microscope while making this documentary...*

108-32D INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Stylized shots of the senior class dancing and partying. Sara Pearson blends into the crowd.

PETER (V.O.)  
*... There was collateral damage. A lot of unintended consequences. Was it worth it? If you asked Dylan, he'd certainly say:*

We LAND ON Dylan, as he clears a 6 foot BEER BONG.

DYLAN  
FUCK YEAH!

PETER (V.O.)  
*... But it's harder for me to answer that question. It's harder for me to justify a story without that perfect ending, without that neat little bow...*

We keep PANNING THROUGH THE PARTY. We land on Brianna:

BRIANNA  
Yo Peter! Put on American Vandal!

The crowd around her CHEERS.

108-32E INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dylan grabs a seat as American Vandal starts to play on the TV. Other seniors crowd the couch and sit on the floor. We hear the unmistakable opening credit sound track.

DYLAN

Oh shit! This is fucking awesome,  
Pete.

(genuine admiration)

That's sick. The way you see me in  
the shadow of the dicks, how'd you  
do that?

108-32F INT. HOUSE PARTY - LIVING ROOM - SHORTLY AFTER

Dylan and the crowd continue to watch.

GABI (ON TV)

Those guys are idiots.

The rest of the group laughs as Dylan shifts, a little  
uncomfortable. His expression sobers over a series of JUMP  
CUTS:

POPULAR FOOTBALL PLAYER (ON TV)

They call themselves "The WayBack  
Boys." So fucking dumb. I don't  
know what they said, but Dylan  
definitely did it.

ANOTHER STUDENT (ON TV)

Yeah, dude, he's a burnout loser.  
Of course he did it. He probably  
wasn't going to graduate anyway.  
Who gives a shit about Dylan  
Maxwell.

TIGHT ON DYLAN: each laugh from the group stings a bit more.

108-32G EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Dylan smokes a cigarette outside alone as Peter films.

PETER (O.C.)

You alright?

DYLAN

They don't know who I fucking am...

He's drunk, frustrated.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I barely even know half these kids'  
names. Like, that's... I'm not who  
they think I am.

PETER (O.C.)  
Who do they think you are?

DYLAN  
I dunno. Like, they think I'm dumb,  
or whatever.

He looks to Peter, his embarrassment turning to anger.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
I'm not dumb. I mean, I'm not like  
*book* smart. And I'm not like *street*  
smart, or whatever. But I'm not  
like... I'm not *dumb*.

He flicks the butt of his cigarette to the ground, and starts  
to walk off.

PETER (O.C.)  
Where are you going?

DYLAN  
I don't want to be on fucking  
camera, man.

Dylan walks off alone. Suddenly, a commotion ROARS inside.

INSERT: IPHONE FOOTAGE. Ming attempts to clear a huge beer  
bong... unsuccessfully. He GASPS, then PASSES OUT.

108-32H INT. HOUSE PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Sam's camera shoves its way into the kitchen. We see several  
kids FREAKING OUT.

SAM (O.C.)  
What's going on?!

BRANDON GALLOWAY  
IS HE BREATHING?!

Sam's camera PANS TO THE FLOOR TO REVEAL: Ming passed out on  
the ground. A huge beer bong by his side.

SAM (O.C.)  
What happened?!

BRANDON GALLOWAY  
He tried to fucking funnel a whole  
six-pack of Mike's Hard.

Brianna slaps Ming in the face. No reaction. She frantically  
turns to the crowd:

BRIANNA  
YO! HE NEEDS HELP!

Brianna spots Christa.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)  
CHRISTA, DO CPR!!!

CHRISTA  
I... I... I don't know how.

Suddenly, Sara Pearson pushes Christa out of the way, kneels next to Ming.

108-32J INT. HOUSE PARTY - SAME

Peter rushes in WITH HIS CAMERA from behind Sam to see Sara Pearson giving Ming CPR. Ming jolts to life, coughing up Mike's Hard. The crowd CHEERS.

PETER (O.C.)  
Is he okay?

SAM  
We've gotta talk.

108-32K EXT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Sam talks to Peter on the front lawn.

SAM  
Did you see that?

PETER (O.C.)  
Yeah, that was crazy. He should probably go to the ER.

SAM  
No, dude. Did you see *Christa*?

PETER (O.C.)  
What?

SAM  
She didn't know how to do CPR...

It dawns on Peter.

PETER (O.C.)  
Her alibi...

PETER (V.O.)  
*I finally had my 'holy shit'  
moment.*

CUT TO BLACK:

**INSERT:** SWEEPING, STYLIZED SHOTS OF THE DICKS. OVER THIS:

PETER (V.O.)  
*People have asked me why this  
episode took so long to come out.  
Obviously, some new information  
came to light at the party, and I  
needed to button-up my theory  
before publishing it.*

108-33 OMITTED

108-34 OMITTED

108-35 OMITTED

108-36 INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - TV STUDIO - DAY

Peter writes "THE CHRISTA CARLYLE THEORY" on the whiteboard.

PETER  
This is her alibi...

Sam pins Christa's CPR CERTIFICATION onto their corkboard.

PETER (CONT'D)  
... but she doesn't know CPR. How  
did she fake it?

SAM  
Photoshop?

PETER  
Let's find out.

JUMP CUT:

Peter and Sam make a phone call on SPEAKERPHONE.

VOICE (ON PHONE)  
Camp Miniwaka. How can I direct  
your call?

PETER

Hello, yes, I need to confirm a CPR certification.

VOICE (ON PHONE)

I can help you with that. Last name?

PETER

Carlyle.

VOICE (ON PHONE)

Uh... yes. She was certified.

A beat. Peter processes this.

PETER

Are you sure?

VOICE (ON PHONE)

Yeah, I have it right in front of me. March 15th. 2PM. Instructor was Van Delorey.

Peter looks up at Sam.

PETER

Her boyfriend was her alibi?

SAM

(with a grin)  
Motherfucker.

CUT TO:

108-37 OMITTED

108-38 OMITTED

108-39 INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

Peter paces. Sam stands at the corkboard.

PETER

She lied to us.

SAM

Wait, what about Christa's broken leg?

**INSERT:** PHOTO. CHRISTA IN A CAST. (AS SEEN IN 104).

SAM (CONT'D)  
Spray painting 27 dicks would be impossible... do you think the cast was fake?

PETER  
No...

OMINOUS SCORE.

PETER (CONT'D)  
I think Van was her accomplice.

Peter pulls down Mackenzie's photo from their evidence board.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Our couples theory wasn't wrong...

Peter replaces Mackenzie's photo with VAN DELOREY'S PHOTO.

PETER (CONT'D)  
We were just looking at the *wrong couple*.

SAM  
(doing the math)  
Van was the one drawing the dicks while Christa was deleting the security footage...

Peter nods, galvanized by their momentum.

PETER  
The only thing I'm missing here is the *why*. What's Christa's motive? A protest? A social cause?

Sam taps the breaks, reconsidering.

SAM  
Dude, you really think Christa Carlyle, our student body president, would risk graduation, college, her future -- all for some social cause?

Peter looks at their evidence board; the students, the teachers, Peter takes it all in.

PETER  
You're right, it wouldn't be for a cause...

Peter looks back at Sam.



PETER (CONT'D)  
It would have to be personal.

**INSERT:** VARIOUS PHOTOS OF CHRISTA, POSING WITH TEACHERS.

PETER (V.O.)  
*What vendetta could Christa Carlyle  
have had? She's a straight-A  
student, beloved within the Hanover  
High community...*

RESUME SCENE:

SAM  
Do we look back into all 27  
teachers who had their car hit?

PETER  
I think we start with three.

PETER (V.O.)  
*We decided that our best bet was to  
look back into the Splatter Theory:*

**INSERT:** PREVIOUS FOOTAGE FROM EPISODE 106.

Sam and Peter lay out the THREE SPLATTER PHOTOS. We see the cars and their owners once again: VICE PRINCIPAL KEENE. MR. TINKER, the Science teacher. And COACH RAFFERTY.

108-39A INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - TV STUDIO - LATER

Peter looks at Vice Principal Keene's photo on their corkboard.

SAM  
Maybe she went after Keene. He is  
the disciplinarian.

PETER  
Christa's never even been  
suspended...

**INSERT:** SNAPCHAT FOOTAGE FROM 104. CHRISTA'S "SLIPPERY SLOPE"  
DEMONSTRATION.

RESUME SCENE:

PETER (CONT'D)  
... not even after she soaped up  
that stairwell.

SAM

What about Tinker?

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. CHRISTA CARLYLE AND PAT MICKELWAITE STAND SMILING WITH MR. TINKER, IN THE STRATEGY CLUB PHOTO.

PETER

No, Mr. Tinker loves Christa. She's been in Strategy Club for three years.

Peter and Sam stare down at one last faculty photo: RAFFERTY.

SAM

That leaves Rafferty. There's definitely some history here...

**INSERT:** IPHONE FOOTAGE FROM 104. CHRISTA LEADS THE ROSH HASHANAH WALKOUT.

**INSERT:** THE HUMPBACK HERALD (SEEN IN EPISODE 104) ADJACENT TO THE "ROSH-HASHA-NO SCHOOL" ARTICLE WE SEE ANOTHER ARTICLE THAT READS, "HUMPBACKS GET WHALED-ON IN BIGGEST HOME GAME OF THE SEASON." THERE'S AN ACCOMPANYING PHOTO OF COACH RAFFERTY; HE DOESN'T LOOK HAPPY. OVER THIS WE HEAR A TALKING HEAD FROM 104:

BRANDON (V.O.)

Coach was pissed. He's pretty superstitious. All those kids walking out of our pep rally before the game against El Camino? Bad omen.

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTOS. COACH RAFFERTY AND CHRISTA CARLYLE.

PETER (V.O.)

*Christa has never had a class with Coach Rafferty. She made Varsity Soccer as a freshman, which got her out of having to take Phys Ed...*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. GIRL'S SOCCER TEAM. WE SEE CHRISTA FRONT AND CENTER.

PETER (V.O.)

*In all of my footage, the only clip I found of them together was this:*

108-39B **EXT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD (FROM PREVIOUS)**

Christa, in a full football uniform, races down the field, only to be CLOBBERED by another football player.

COACH RAFFERTY  
Way to take a hit, Carlyle!

PETER (V.O.)  
*Last fall, Christa attended tryouts  
for the football team; it was a  
demonstration for gender  
equality...*

Rafferty walks on to the field, over to Christa. He helps her to her feet.

PETER (V.O.)  
*I've seen this video several times.  
But here's something I didn't  
notice before...*

Rafferty clearly says something to Christa. She REACTS. She backs away, defeated.

PETER (V.O.)  
*What did Rafferty say to Christa  
here?*

We REWIND and REVIEW the same clip. We ZOOM IN. Rafferty and Christa fill the screen. It's too pixilated to read his lips, but we can clearly see that Christa reacts, stunned, disgusted.

PETER (V.O.)  
*Could he have said something that  
went too far?*

108-40 OMITTED

108-41 OMITTED

108-42 OMITTED

108-43 INT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - TV STUDIO - DAY

Peter shows Sam the football footage.

PETER  
Based on her reaction, could that  
exchange be interpreted as  
*inappropriate conduct with a  
student?*

Sam looks at Peter. He sees where Peter is going with this.

SAM

The complaint against Rafferty...

**INSERT.** FOOTAGE FROM EPISODE 107. PETER AND SAM REVIEW RAFFERTY'S FILE. WE HIGHLIGHT THE LINE, "INAPPROPRIATE CONDUCT WITH A STUDENT."

RESUME SCENE:

Peter and Sam study the complaint file.

PETER

It was filed on the *exact* same day  
as the football tryouts...

(wheels turning)

What if Mackenzie didn't file this?

**INSERT:** FOOTAGE FROM 107. PETER INTERROGATES MACKENZIE.

PETER (O.C.) (CONT'D)

... So you filed a complaint  
against him.

MACKENZIE

That's not true--

RESUME SCENE:

PETER

What if the complaint was from  
Christa?

Sam studies the complaint.

PETER (CONT'D)

Look when the complaint was stamped  
"Resolved."

Sam reads the complaint, and:

SAM

Five days before the vandalism.

PETER (V.O.)

*We made several attempts to contact  
Christa Carlyle. Finally, she  
agreed to an interview...*

108-45 OMITTED

108-46 OMITTED

108-47 OMITTED

108-48 OMITTED

108-49 INT. PETER'S BASEMENT - DAY

Christa sits down, adjusts her mic.

PETER (V.O.)  
... one day after graduation.

Peter sits across from her.

PETER  
Thanks for doing this, Christa.

CHRISTA  
Yeah, of course.

PETER  
How was graduation?

CHRISTA  
We had the CEO of Hanover Credit  
Union speak. Like, really... a  
*banker*? I think the last advice we  
need is from the one-percent.

Peter laughs politely.

PETER  
Totally.

He clears his throat.

PETER (CONT'D)  
(nervous)  
So... I've got a couple questions  
for you.

He looks to his notebook.

PETER (CONT'D)  
You do a lot of political protests  
and demonstrations...

CHRISTA

(nodding)

You've gotta make your voice heard  
when no one will listen.

PETER

... like when you spoke out for  
gender equality by trying out for  
the football team.

CHRISTA

(confused)

That wasn't a demonstration.

PETER

No?

CHRISTA

No. I was All-State in soccer. I  
wanted to be the kicker for the  
football team.

PETER

I didn't know that.

CHRISTA

That's because society tells you  
not to give a shit about girl's  
sports.

PETER

Were you frustrated when you didn't  
make the team?

CHRISTA

I made the team.

PETER

Why didn't you play?

CHRISTA

I chose not to join after the fact.

PETER

Why?

CHRISTA

I don't really want to get into it.

Peter pulls out his laptop.

PETER

I looked at some video from the  
tryouts...

She immediately shifts in her seat, uncomfortable. Peter turns the computer over to her and hits play.

PETER (CONT'D)

You get hit pretty hard here.

CHRISTA

(playing it cool)

Yeah, that was uncalled for. I was trying out for kicker, not wide receiver.

PETER

It's no secret that Rafferty was upset after the pep-rally walkout... do you think that hit was on purpose?

CHRISTA

I don't know...

PETER

Did Coach Rafferty *say something* to you after you got tackled?

Christa watches, and then closes the laptop.

PETER (CONT'D)

What did he say?

CHRISTA

I'm not going to repeat it.

PETER

Did you tell anyone about this?

Christa shifts. Leveling with Peter with surprisingly little anger.

CHRISTA

Look, Peter. He's an asshole. That's the long and short of it.

Peter pulls out the complaint against Rafferty.

PETER

Did you make this complaint on the day of the tryouts?

Christa keeps eye contact as she gives a defiant shrug.

PETER (CONT'D)  
(pressing)  
The complaint says it was  
resolved... but was it?

She points to the words "RESOLVED: March 10, 2016"

CHRISTA  
According to them.

Peter points down at the resolved date on the complaint.

PETER  
March 10th. That was a big week for  
Coach Rafferty. He won Teacher of  
the Year...  
(a beat)  
How did that make you feel?

Christa just stares back at him.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Christa, where were you at the time  
of the vandalism?

CHRISTA  
I think we're done here.

PETER  
Why did you wait until after  
graduation to do this interview?

Christa unhooks her mic.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Christa, did you draw the dicks?

CHRISTA  
(cold)  
No.

CUT TO BLACK:

PETER (V.O.)  
*Now, if I'm being honest, I can't  
be 100% certain that Christa  
Carlyle drew the dicks...*

108-49A INT. SCHOOL BOARD HEARING - DAY [ARCHIVE FOOTAGE]

Dylan squirms in his seat.



PETER (V.O.)

*The evidence is all circumstantial.  
After all, if I condemned Christa  
without hard evidence, I'm no  
better than the school board who  
did the same thing to Dylan.*

**INSERT:** IPHONE VIDEO FROM EPISODE 104. CHRISTA LEADS THE ROSH HASHANAH WALKOUT AT THE FOOTBALL PEP RALLY.

PETER (V.O.)

*But it all adds up...*

**INSERT:** COACH RAFFERTY STANDING OVER CHRISTA AT THE FOOTBALL TRYOUT.

PETER (V.O.)

*... Her combative relationship with  
Coach Rafferty...*

**INSERT:** HANDI-CAM VIDEO. COACH RAFFERTY WINNING TEACHER OF THE YEAR.

PETER (V.O.)

*... The timing of Rafferty's  
teacher of the year award...*

**INSERT:** RAFFERTY'S FACULTY COMPLAINT FILE. WE SLOWLY PAN OVER THE WORD, "RESOLVED."

PETER (V.O.)

*... The "resolution" of Christa's  
complaint...*

**INSERT:** FOOTAGE FROM EPISODE 105. CHRISTA HANDS OUT "FREE DYLAN" T-SHIRTS.

PETER (V.O.)

*... The "Free Dylan" T-shirts, the  
Go-Fund-Me-Campaign -- were these  
protests of passion for Christa? Or  
an attempt to clear a guilty  
conscience?*

**INSERT:** FOOTAGE FROM EPISODE 106. CHRISTA'S SPARTACUS PROTEST WHERE SHE DECLARES:

CHRISTA

I drew the dicks!

PETER (V.O.)

*Again, I can't speak in  
certainties...*

**INSERT:** PREVIOUS FOOTAGE FROM EPISODE 108. THE PANICKED LOOK ON CHRISTA'S FACE WHEN SHE'S ASKED TO PERFORM CPR.

PETER (V.O.)  
*But I finally had my ending.*

CUT TO BLACK:

PETER (V.O.)  
*After exonerating Dylan Maxwell,  
and landing my final interview with  
Christa Carlyle, I was ready to put  
down the cameras for a bit...*

FADE IN:

108-49B INT. MALDONADO RESIDENCE - MORNING

A sweeping shot of Peter's house. Over this:

PETER (V.O.)  
*... but then I woke up to twelve  
voice mails.*

108-49C INT. PETER'S ROOM - MORNING

TIGHT ON PETER'S PHONE: IT PLAYS A VOICEMAIL:

BRIANNA (VOICEMAIL)  
*Yo, Pete. It's Ganj. Dylan got  
fucking arrested, dude. They're  
doing it again.*

**INSERT:** SWEEPING, SCENIC SHOTS OF OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA SHOT FROM THE BACK OF MRS. MALDONADO'S SUV.

PETER (V.O.)  
*They wouldn't let me speak to him  
at the police station, but his  
mother, Denise, filled me in on the  
details of the situation.*

**INSERT:** CRIME SCENE PHOTO. A NICE, ONE-STORY RANCH HOME. A GIANT DICK IS SPRAY PAINTED ON THE DRIVEWAY.

PETER (V.O.)  
*Ms. Shapiro's house was vandalized.*

**INSERT:** MUG SHOT. DYLAN MAXWELL.

PETER (V.O.)  
*Dylan Maxwell was the only suspect.*

108-49D INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - DYLAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

A restless Dylan paces as Peter talks to him.

DYLAN

Shapiro just wants to see me get fucked, man. She's trying to pin some shit on me! Can you believe this shit? It's happening all over again!

PETER (O.S.)

What happened?

DYLAN

I don't know, man. Someone, like, fuckin' trashed her place and shit.

PETER (O.S.)

You sure you didn't have anything to do with this?

DYLAN

What?! No. Are you kidding? Someone spray-painted a dick on her driveway. *No ball hairs*. Couldn't be me.

Peter leaves an uncomfortable silence. Dylan continues.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

(trying to sell it)

She's fucking framing me again, Pete.

PETER (O.S.)

Do you know that Ms. Shapiro's neighbor has a security camera?

The color drains from Dylan's face.

108-49E EXT. MS. SHAPIRO'S HOUSE - NIGHT [SECURITY CAMERA FOOTAGE]

We see Shapiro's house from her neighbor's surveillance camera. Dylan's car pulls up front. Dylan hustles up to her driveway and pulls out a spray paint can.

108-49F INT. DYLAN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - RESUME SCENE

Dylan doesn't speak.

PETER (O.S.)  
How could you do it?

DYLAN  
It... wasn't me.

PETER (O.S.)  
You were exonerated! You were back  
in school! You were innocent,  
Dylan! How could you throw it all  
away?!

Dylan hangs his head.

DYLAN  
Throw what away?

He looks up at Pete, vulnerable.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Boulder won't let me in anymore...  
(a beat)  
Mack's gone...  
(a beat)  
Shapiro's right. Doesn't matter if  
I graduate. I'm still fucked.

PETER (O.C.)  
Dylan...

DYLAN  
Everyone thinks I'm just a fucking  
idiot stoner who's not going  
anywhere... so what the fuck? If  
that's what everyone thinks,  
then... that's just who I am.

PETER (O.C.)  
That's not true.

DYLAN  
I'm the bad guy.

Dylan looks directly in the camera, and:

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
I'm the fuck up.

PETER (O.C.)  
You don't have to be that person,  
Dylan. You're more than just your  
reputation.

Dylan stares at the camera. Unconvinced.

Long beat.

CUT TO:

108-49G EXT. HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL - GOLDEN HOUR

Stylized shots of the high school.

PETER (V.O.)

*Consider for a moment the type of person that would spray paint dicks on cars in the faculty parking lot.*

**INSERT:** Shots of students on campus.

PETER (V.O.)

*What do they look like? Who do they hang out with? Where do they sit in the cafeteria? What kind of grades do they get?*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTOS OF FRIENDLY LOOKING SOPHOMORE.

PETER (V.O.)

*Is this who you're imagining?  
...Probably not.*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. NERDY KID.

PETER (V.O.)

*How about him?*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. SARA PEARSON.

PETER (V.O.)

*Or her?*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. DYLAN MAXWELL.

PETER (V.O.)

*Or **him**?*

**INSERT:** VARIOUS SHOTS OF DYLAN AND THE WAYBACK BOYS.

PETER (V.O.)

*I set out to examine the case against Dylan Maxwell. To find out whether or not he was guilty of the vandalism on March 15th.*

**INSERT:** STYLIZED SHOTS OF THE DICKS.

PETER (V.O.)

*I helped prove without a shadow of a doubt that Dylan Maxwell was innocent.*

**INSERT:** ESTABLISHING SHOT OF HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL.

PETER (V.O.)

*He was wrongfully expelled on his reputation alone.*

**INSERT:** SHOTS OF DYLAN'S DETENTION SLIPS.

PETER (V.O.)

*To be fair, it's a reputation he's earned. Detentions, suspensions, countless clashes with authority. According to the school board, Dylan is beyond rehabilitation.*

**INSERT:** MS. SHAPIRO'S RECOMMENDATION THAT READS: "BEYOND REHABILITATION."

PETER (V.O.)

*A short declarative statement.*

**INSERT:** MS. SHAPIRO AT THE SCHOOL BOARD HEARING.

MS. SHAPIRO

*I know for a fact that this administration has exhausted all other disciplinary options with Dylan Maxwell.*

PETER (V.O.)

*How long do you think the school board has felt that way? Was that box checked on day one?*

**INSERT:** ESTABLISHING SHOTS OF HANOVER HIGH.

PETER (V.O.)

*Was that stamp of deficiency reinforced? Grade after grade? Class after class? Over and over again?*

**INSERT:** STYLIZED SHOTS OF EMPTY CLASSROOMS.

PETER

*After four years...*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTOS. AS WE FLIP THROUGH THE BLACK AND WHITE PAGES:

PETER (V.O.)  
*If enough people see you a certain  
way, do you start to believe  
they're right?*

WE LAND ON A PICTURE OF A NAMELESS STUDENT...

PETER (V.O.)  
*Who do you think this person is?  
Whatever you're thinking... You're  
probably wrong.*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. ALEX TRIMBOLI POSES WITH SHAPIRO.

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
*Good...*

**INSERT:** YEARBOOK PHOTO. DYLAN MAXWELL.

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
*... or bad.*

**INSERT:** WAYBACK BOYS VIDEO. ALL FOUR OF THE WAYBACK BOYS PASS  
A BONG.

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
*Guilty...*

**INSERT:** ARCHIVE VIDEO. RAFFERTY ACCEPTS HIS TEACHER OF THE  
YEAR AWARD.

PETER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
*... or innocent.*

**INSERT:** VARIOUS CANDID SHOTS OF STUDENTS AND FACULTY.

PETER (V.O.)  
*It's so easy to check a box.  
Teachers do it. Students do it.*

**INSERT:** PETER SHOUTS AT DYLAN FROM 207.

PETER (V.O.)  
*I'm guilty of it myself.*

**INSERT:** THE EMPTY HALLS OF HANOVER HIGH SCHOOL.

PETER (V.O.)  
*High school is only four years of  
your life. It's a span of time with  
more questions than answers.*

**INSERT:** MORE YEARBOOK PHOTOS. AS THE PAGES FLIP FASTER:

PETER (V.O.)

*How can anyone allow four years to define them? How can anyone pretend that four years is long enough to know what type of person they are?*

108-50 INT. THE HOME OF DYLAN MAXWELL - DAY [FOOTAGE FROM THE TEASER OF 101]

Peter sets up a lav mic on Dylan, setting up his very first interview of the documentary. Dylan looks back up into camera, feeling awkward and uncomfortable.

PETER (O.S.)

Okay, Dylan... Who are you?

DYLAN

Uhhh.... My name is Dylan Maxwell. And I'm... I don't know. I'm Dylan. What do you mean who am I? That's a dumb question.

PETER (V.O.)

*He's right. That is a dumb question.*

CUT TO BLACK:

**END OF SEASON ONE**