

TEEN IDOL

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INT. LIVING ROOM- DAY

Forty-two year old Sandy Coley sits on the couch watching television. On the TV, a male reporter is talking to a fourteen year old long haired kid named Chris. In the background is 34 year old Becky Debusk.

REPORTER

So Chris, you just finished your first North American Tour. What are you feeling right now?

CHRIS

It was awesome. I wish we could keep going, but my mom is making me go back to school in a couple of days, which really sucks. I wish I could be out here with all my fans forever. It was really cool to meet all of them and hopefully we'll get to do it again and maybe even go overseas.

BECKY

(begrudgingly)

Chris, You've got a plane to catch.

Becky guides Chris away.

Sandy turns off the TV.

SANDY

That little brat.

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

INT. KITCHEN

SANDY COLEY is in the kitchen cooking dinner. The front door opens and Chris, walks in dragging a very large suitcase.

CHRIS  
(Yelling)  
Mom, I'm home.

Sandy walks over to him and gives him a hug.

SANDY  
How was the flight?

CHRIS  
Absolutely amazing, just like the tour. I had a lot of fun. I wish I was still there.

SANDY  
Is Becky still disappointed that we wouldn't let you go any longer?

CHRIS  
Maybe a little, but I think she understands school comes before career. It's going to be so weird going back tomorrow.

SANDY  
I got you a new backpack and school supplies.

Sandy pulls out a backpack that has Chris's face plastered on it.

CHRIS  
I can't believe you got one of those. I can't show up to school with that. I'm in high school now.

SANDY

Just kidding. Yours is over there  
on the table

(getting misty eyed)

I still can't believe my little boy  
is going to be a freshman.

Chris walks over to the table and picks up a simple blue back  
pack.

CHRIS

MOM!!! Please. And please don't  
embarrass me at school. It's going  
to be hard enough without people  
knowing the English teacher is my  
mother.

SANDY

So I shouldn't show your baby  
pictures on the first day? I've got  
a great shot of your first bath.

A sixteen year old boy comes down the stairs.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Hey Randy, look who's home.

RANDY

(to Chris)

Hey buttface, what did you bring  
me?

CHRIS

(Picking up and throwing  
the backpack at Randy)

A backpack.

As Randy catches the backpack, the front door opens and Jerry  
walks in.

CHRIS AND RANDY

(together)

Hey Dad!

Chris runs up to his dad and gives him a hug. Jerry returns the hug and pats Chris on the back.

JERRY

(in a mocking voice)

Oh my god it's Chris Coley, the teen pop sensation.

CHRIS

Dad!

JERRY

How are you? When did you get home?

CHRIS

Just now.

Jerry tosses Chris's hair.

JERRY

Now that the tour is over, maybe you can get a haircut. You're looking a little shaggy there.

CHRIS

(fixing his hair)

No way, It's my look. I think Becky would have a heart attack if I cut my hair. Not to mention my fans.

RANDY

It's coming off anyway, doofus.

CHRIS

What the heck you talking about,  
dude? I've got no intention of  
cutting my hair.

RANDY

(tussling Chris's hair)  
The freshman football team.  
Tradition at East Salem is that  
every year the varsity team shaves  
the heads of the freshman team  
before the first game.

CHRIS

No way, I'm not cutting my hair.  
That's final.

RANDY

It's worse if you don't. During my  
freshman year, Carl Wileman refused  
to let them cut his hair, the team  
jumped him, stripped him to his  
boxers and shaved not only his  
head, but his legs, pits and  
eyebrows as well. His eyebrows  
never did grow back.

CHRIS

They won't do that to me. I'm Chris  
Coley. Besides I don't know if  
Becky will let me play football  
this year.

JERRY

I'll talk to her. Playing high  
school football is a family  
tradition dating back to my  
grandfather.

SANDY

Why don't you guys get washed up  
for dinner?

Chris grabs his suitcase and he and Randy run upstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Sandy walks down the stairs wearing a nightgown. She hears some noises coming from the kitchen. She walks into the kitchen and turns on the light. The kitchen is torn apart. There at the counter making a sandwich is Becky.

SANDY

Becky, what are you doing here?  
It's two o'clock in the morning,  
for Pete's sake.

BECKY

It's my job to be here for Chris. I  
noticed you didn't make him any  
lunch for school tomorrow so I took  
it upon myself to do so. I also had  
his clothes dry cleaned.

SANDY

Go home. Chris is going to buy his  
lunch at school, just like all the  
other kids.

As SANDY guides BECKY towards the front door, Becky protests

BECKY

But who's going to brush his teeth  
for him?

When Sandy gets Becky to the front door she opens it and  
pushes Becky out.

SANDY

Good Night, Becky.

Sandy slams the door in Becky's face and walks upstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM- THE NEXT MORNING

Sandy is getting the boys off to school.

SANDY

(yells up the stairs)

Chris! Randy! Let's go! Get a move on!

Chris and Randy come down the stairs.

CHRIS

(to Randy)

Why can't I ride with you?

RANDY

(to Chris)

Because I said no?

SANDY

(gathering her bags)

Come on, Chris, you'll ride with me.

CHRIS

(sarcastically)

Great!

SANDY

Oh and your dad and I were talking last night and decided that if you want to play football then play football. We will take care of Becky. While you are here we want you to have as normal a life as possible.

CHRIS

(protesting)

But Mom, I'm not normal.



SANDY

(scolding)

No buts. While you are here you are  
Chris Coley, freshman. Get rid of  
whatever this ego is that you  
picked up. Now go get in the car  
and don't forget your backpack.

Chris mumbles under his breath as he grabs his backpack and goes out to the garage.

## ACT II

### INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Several students are milling about the hallway. One older looking boy seems to be missing his eyebrows. Chris walks in holding a small piece of paper with his locker number and combination. Chris is wearing designer jeans and expensive shoes. A girl looks up and sees him.

GIRL

(screams)

Oh my god. It's Chris Coley!!!

The girl faints.

BOY

So? I've been going to school with  
him since first grade. He's a moron

A group of students scream and mob Chris. He crawls out of the mob. His hair is a mess. His clothes are disheveled. The bell rings and the students in the hall scramble to their classes. As Chris walks along the row of lockers, he walks into a large senior, Zack Tackett who is standing at a locker making out with a tall blonde named Meghan.

ZACK

(yelling)

Watch where you're going pipsqueak!

Zack turns and faces Chris.

ZACK (CONT'D)

(mimicking)

Oh look it's The Superstar? You think you're such a big star you can just walk into people?

CHRIS

(backing away)

I'm sorry about that. I'll be more careful in the future.

ZACK

You do that, I look forward to taking that mop off your head after practice tomorrow.

CHRIS

You're not touching a hair on my head.

Zack walks up to Chris and picks him up. He carries him over to a nearby trash can and drops Chris into it. Zack walks over to Meghan and wraps his arm around her waist.

ZACK

See you tomorrow, superstar

MEGHAN

(Looking at Chris)

Pathetic

Zack and Meghan walk down the hall together.

Jeffery Tanner III, the new history teacher walks in and stops when he sees Chris in the trash can

MR. TANNER

(concerned)

You okay?

CHRIS

I'm fine. Though I could use some help getting out of here.

Mr. Tanner extends a hand to Chris. Chris takes the hand and pulls himself out of the trash can. There is a big brown stain on the butt of Chris's pants.

MR. TANNER

You seem to have gotten something on the seat of your pants.

CHRIS

(turns and looks at his butt and then looks in the trash can.)

Who threw away the chocolate?

Mr. Tanner pulls a handkerchief from his back pocket and hands it to Chris. Chris takes the handkerchief and wipes the chocolate off. He hands the handkerchief back to Mr. Tanner. Mr. Tanner takes it with his thumb and index finger to avoid the chocolate. He looks at the handkerchief and drops it into the trash can.

MR. TANNER

I'm Mr. Tanner, the new history teacher.

He extends his hand to Chris who takes it and they shake.

CHRIS

I'm Chris Coley. My mom is an English teacher.

MR. TANNER

Nice to meet you. I'll see you in class.

As Mr. Tanner walks down the hall, Chris walks over to his locker and opens it. His cell phone rings. He pulls it out of his pocket and looks at it. He answers it.

CHRIS

Hey Justin, I can't talk now. I'm at school.

(pauses to listen to person on other end)

I'll call you after school, man.

Chris hangs up the phone and just as he puts it in his pocket it starts ringing again. He pulls it back out and looks at it. It's Becky.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What's up, Becky?

(pauses)

What? Okay?

Chris walks over to a nearby locker and opens it. Becky climbs out.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

BECKY

It's my job to be there for you wherever you may need me besides I need you to sign this picture for a sick little girl in Iowa named Wendy. How's school going?

CHRIS

(signing the picture)

I hate it, I can't believe my parents are making me do this. At least I have football to look forward to. Though it sounds like I'm going to have to get my hair cut.

BECKY

No way in heck. Your hair is part of your image. They can't change that without my permission.

(MORE)

BECKY (CONT'D)

It's in the contract they signed.  
I'll talk with your coach.

CHRIS

By the way, where were you when I  
was getting put in the trash can?

BECKY

I was on my lunch break.

CHRIS

Gee, thanks, I'd better get to  
going.

Chris shuts his locker, and walks into the boys room.

INT. BOYS BATHROOM

Chris walks up to the sink to wash his hands when he notices Zack and a small boy with a bowlcut in the stall. Zack holds the boy by his ankles and dunks his head into the toilet and flushes. He lifts the boy up and then dunks him again, letting go of the boy's ankles. Zack leaves the stall and looks at Chris.

ZACK

So Bieber clone, you next?

CHRIS

(sarcastically)  
I think I'll pass this time, but  
thanks for the offer.

As Zack walks out the door, He rubs Chris's hair

ZACK

Tomorrow, Superstar

Patrick leaves the stall and turns on the electric dryer. He dips his head under to start drying.

PATRICK

Hey Chris! It's been a while. How was the tour?

CHRIS

(distracted)

Hey Pat. Yeah it has. It was amazing, Thirty thousand screaming girls night after night. I wish your mom would have let you come.

Chris looks at Patrick whose hair is dripping wet.

PATRICK

I'm just glad that today the toilet was empty.

(pauses and looks at

Chris, who looks worried)

What's wrong?

CHRIS

I want to play football, but am worried about having to have my haircut.

PATRICK

What are you going to do? Thousands of dudes copy your do in the hopes that girls will think that they are you.

CHRIS

I know. And girls love to run their hands through it.

PATRICK

I know, you could come over to my house after school and my mom can cut your hair. She does mine all the time.

CHRIS  
(laughing)  
Not a chance.

The bell rings. Chris and Patrick run out the bathroom to class.

INT. MR. TANNER'S CLASSROOM

Several students are talking amongst themselves when Chris and Patrick walk in to the classroom. When Chris walks in the room goes quiet and everyone stares at him.

PATRICK  
(to Chris)  
Do I have something in my teeth?

Mr. Tanner is at the whiteboard erasing it from his previous class.

MR. TANNER  
Settle down and take your seats.

As the class takes their seats the public address system starts to crackle. The principal, Dr. Bisceglia, starts talking over the speaker. Most of the class is ignoring him and talking to each other. Chris looks up and listens to the announcements.

DR. BISCEGLIA (V.O.)  
(Over the PA)  
Welcome everybody to a new school year here at East Salem High, home of your Normans!!! For those who don't know me, I am your principal, Dr. Bisceglia. I would like to give a big Norman welcome to all of the freshman and also to our new history teacher, Mr. Jeff Tanner. Thank You and have a super day!  
(MORE)

DR. BISCEGLIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Once again this is your Principal  
Dr. Bisceglia welcoming you to a  
new year.

The PA system turns off and Mr. Tanner tries to get the class  
to settle down.

MR. TANNER

Okay now that Dr. Biscatti is done,  
everyone settle down and we can  
begin.

The class slowly settles down and pays attention to Mr.  
Tanner.

MR. TANNER (CONT'D)

My name is Mr. Tanner and I'll be  
teaching you World History this  
year.

A small boy in the front of the class raises his hand.

MR. TANNER (CONT'D)

(points to boy)  
What's your name and question?

JUDSON

My name is Judson. You said your  
last name is Tanner? Is that the  
same Tanner family that started  
Peach Tree Electronics the company  
that makes the Peach Tree phone?

The whole class takes an interest in Mr. Tanner's response.

MR. TANNER

Yeah, that's my father's company.

PATRICK

So you're rich? Why are you here  
teaching in Salem, Oregon, when you  
could be doing just about anything  
you want.



MR. TANNER

Because I want to be here. Teaching  
has always been a passion of mine.

(looks at Chris)

I'm sure that there are others in  
this room that are passionate about  
things, whether it be performing on  
stage, on a sports field or in the  
classroom. My role is to get you  
ready so that in four years when  
you walk across that stage you'll  
be prepared for whatever is next  
for you whatever that may be.

JUDSON

That's great Mr. Tanner, but can we  
talk about the elephant in room?

The camera pans out to reveal a baby elephant in the corner  
of the room.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

Chris and Patrick are standing at their lockers.

CHRIS

I still can't believe that Mr.  
Tanner brought an elephant to  
school.

Randy walks up.

RANDY

(to Chris)

Mom's looking for you and she looks  
mad.

CHRIS

What does she want?

RANDY

Don't know, don't care.

As Randy walks away, Patrick unleashes a hard sneeze.

CHRIS

You okay?

PATRICK

(wiping his nose)

Yeah, It's just allergies, but I  
have something that will help

Patrick opens his locker and inside is a vacuum cleaner with  
a long hose. Patrick takes the hose and fits it over his nose  
and turns on the vacuum. After twenty seconds, he turns off  
the vacuum and removes the hose. Chris looks at him with  
disgust.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Much better.

CHRIS

You keep a vacuum cleaner in your locker?

PATRICK

(shrugs)

You never know when it will come in handy.

Sandy walks up to Chris and Patrick

SANDY

Ah Chris there you are. Hey Patrick, How are you? How's your mom?

PATRICK

Hi Mrs. Coley, She's fine.

SANDY

Glad to hear it, If you don't mind, I'd like a moment with my son.

PATRICK

No problem.

(to Chris)

Good luck, see you later.

CHRIS

See you later.

(looks at him mom)

Maybe

Patrick walks away. Chris and Sandy walk into an empty classroom nearby.

SANDY

So Becky came by my classroom and told me that I couldn't allow you to play football.

CHRIS

Mom, look.

Sandy interrupts Chris.

SANDY

No, you look, Christopher. Your dad and I have been very supportive of your music career. I know you have a lot of people who worship the ground you walk on, I think about 20 of them were in my last class, but your dad and I are still your parents and you will listen to us as such. Becky is there to help you with your career, that is it. She is not your parent. No more middle of the night visits, no more telling us what we can and can't do.

(pauses)

Oh and before I forget Dr. Bicecila was wondering if you would preform at halftime at the varsity game tomorrow. See you in class.

Chris looks dejected as Sandy walks off down the hall. He grabs his backpack out of his locker and slowly sulks down the hall.

ACT IIIINT. MRS COLEY'S CLASSROOM

Chris walks into his mom's classroom and takes a seat in the back of the room.

SANDY

Okay everyone, Welcome to freshman English. I'm Mrs. Coley.

Chris ducks down in his seat as every one turns and glances at him.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I'll be your English teacher for the next four years so in order to get to know everyone, I want to start out with an exercise. I want everyone to take out a pencil and their notebooks. You're going to write at least one page about what you did this summer break. Begin!

The entire class pulls out notebooks, except Chris who pulls out a tablet computer.

Chris leans over and notices the girl in front of him pulling out a notebook that has his face on it. He shakes his head and starts typing.

Sandy yells to Chris from across the room

SANDY (CONT'D)

What is that?

CHRIS

My Peach Tree tablet?

SANDY

Where did you get that?

CHRIS

It was given to me while I was on  
tour in San Jose.

SANDY

There are no electronics in this  
classroom. Please go place it on my  
desk. You can come get it after  
school.

CHRIS

You can't be serious.

SANDY

I am serious and if you don't want  
detention, I strongly suggest you  
cut the attitude.

CHRIS

Like, you'd give your own son  
detention?

SANDY

I just did. Let Coach Kress know  
you'll be a little late for  
practice.

Chris walks up and places the computer on Sandy's desk and as  
he walks back to his seat the girl seated in front of him  
smiles. Chris winks at her.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Thank You, Mr. Coley.

Chris raises his hand.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Yes, Chris.

CHRIS

Can I borrow some paper and a  
pencil, please,  
(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(emphasizes)

Mrs. Coley.

SANDY

Where are yours?

CHRIS

I left them in my mother's car  
because I had my tablet.

SANDY

Does anybody have an ext...

GIRL IN FRONT OF CHRIS

(excited)

I do Mrs. Coley.

She rips a piece of paper out of her Chris Coley notebook and hands it to Chris along with a pencil. Chris looks at the pencil and sees his face looking back at him. He groans and starts writing.

INT. CLASSROOM

Chris is in his mom's classroom at the end of the day.

CHRIS

May I please have my tablet back?

SANDY

Yes you may, but please leave it at  
home from now on.

CHRIS

Fine. May I please go over to  
Patrick's house after practice?

SANDY

Yes, but if you're not going to be  
home for dinner, call me. Are you  
going to perform at the football  
game tomorrow?

CHRIS

Sure. Why not?

Sandy hands Chris his tablet and Chris puts it in his backpack and walks out the door.

INT. CHRIS'S BEDROOM NIGHT

Chris is sitting at his desk doing homework when his father walks in.

JERRY

I heard you smarted off to your mother in class today.

CHRIS

I'm sorry dad. It's just this football thing getting to me. I really want to play, next to music, football is my life.

JERRY

It's not me who you need to apologize to.

CHRIS

I know and I will.

(pauses)

If I go through with football and the cut, I fear I'm letting my fans down. If I don't get the cut, I feel I'm letting the team down.

JERRY

Personally I think not only should you get the cut, you should embrace it. Like it or not, because of your career choice, people are going to look to you to be a leader and this is a chance for you to prove it, not only to them, but more importantly to yourself.

(MORE)



## JERRY (CONT'D)

This is your decision and I will  
support what ever you decide to do.  
Just sleep on it. You'll know what  
to do. Hurry and finish your  
homework and don't for get to  
apologize to your mother. Good  
night

## CHRIS

I won't. Night.

(pauses)

Thanks Dad.

Jerry walks out of the room and Chris sits for a moment  
thinking about what his dad said.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY-THE NEXT DAY

CHRIS IS AT HIS LOCKER SHOWING PATRICK PHOTOS FROM HIS TOUR

CHRIS

This me at the White House meeting  
the President.

Zack walks up to Chris. He rubs his hand down the center of  
Chris's head making a buzzing noise as he does it.

ZACK

Bzzzzzzzzz.  
(reaches the back of  
Chris's head)  
See you after school, Superstar

CHRIS

Hey Zack, I know you're looking  
forward to shaving my head, but do  
you think my brother and you could  
do it together? Let him take the  
first swipe then you finish it up?

ZACK

What?

CHRIS

I was wondering if you would let  
Randy take the first swipe, then  
have you finish it off. Kind of a  
passing of the torch between  
brothers?

ZACK

What happened to  
(mimic)  
You'll never touch my hair?

CHRIS

What can I say, I'm a team player  
and this is a team tradition. So  
I'll see you after practice.

Zack walks dumbfounded.

PATRICK

(shocked)

You're going through with it?

CHRIS

Why not? It'll grow back.

Curt Wileman walks by.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(looking at Curt)

I hope.

INT. LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Chris and the freshman team walk into the locker room after football practice. In the center of the room are 3 chairs. Members of the varsity team, including Randy and Zack have gathered around the chairs. A couple of the freshman players try to back out of the locker room, but are blocked by two very large varsity players.

LARGE VARSITY PLAYER

Going somewhere?

(turning the players  
around)

I think we have our first two  
volunteers.

The large varsity players guide the two very scared freshman to two of the chairs.

ZACK

Who else?

Chris walks to the chair by Zack and his brother.

CHRIS  
(enthusiastically)  
Let's do this!

Chris sits in the chair. Zack hands Randy the clippers.

ZACK  
(to Randy)  
Go for it.

RANDY  
(with a big smile)  
I've been looking forward to this  
for a long time.

He takes the clippers and places them on Chris's forehead. He slowly moves the down the center of Chris's head. The varsity players cheer. Then Randy hands the clippers to Chris. Your turn bro.

CHRIS  
What are you talking about?

RANDY  
If you can put your pride aside for  
the team so can I.  
(points to his head)  
Shave it

CHRIS  
You sure?

RANDY  
(he smiles)  
Do it!!!

Randy bends down so Chris can run the clippers down the middle of his head while sitting in the chair.

Zack then pulls out another pair of clippers and starts running them over Chris's head. Meanwhile, the two freshman, now bald, leave the other chairs and two other freshman, inspired by Chris, enthusiastically take their place. After a few moments, both Chris and Randy are bald and stand up to watch the rest of freshman get shaved.

ZACK

Hey Superstar, got a moment?

CHRIS

Sure Zack

Zack and Chris head to the back of the locker room away from everyone.

ZACK

What you did really surprised me.  
It took a lot of guts for you to go through with this. We were more than willing to let you skip out on this. You showed real leadership today and I'm proud to call you, my teammate. If anybody, besides me, gives you grief, let me know and I'll take care of them.

CHRIS

Now you tell me.

(laughs)

Thanks Zack, I appreciate it. I think I did the right thing. I'm a member of this team and don't deserve special treatment.

Zack and Chris walk back over to the other end of the locker room and watch the last of the freshmen get their haircuts. The boys who have gotten their cuts are standing watching while rubbing their own bald heads.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(Excited)

Alright Normans!!!

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Now we look like a team!!! Looking  
Good there, Brink!

Chris walks over to the mirror.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(to himself)

It doesn't look as bad as I thought  
it would.

Randy walks over to his brother and puts his arm around him.

RANDY

Looking sharp. What do you think  
your fans will think?

CHRIS

I think once they get used to it  
they'll get used to it, but I  
really don't care what they think.  
As much as I love them, It's my  
head.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD. NIGHT

Chris is standing on the sidelines wearing one of his concert outfits, including a fedora.

DR. BISCEGILA (O.S.)

It is with great honor to welcome  
one of our own. Please give it up  
for Chris Coley.

AS CHRIS RUNS OUT, A FEW GIRLS IN THE CROWD YELL.

GIRL #1

I love you, Chris!

GIRL #2

Marry me Chris!

THE MUSIC STARTS AND CHRIS STARTS SINGING

CHRIS

(Singing and dancing)

You've been there for me  
I'll be there for you.  
We'll make it together  
Just me and you.

As Chris sings he takes off his hat and tosses it into the crowd, revealing his new bald head. Sandy gasps, Jerry smiles, and Becky hides in a corner fuming. Chris rubs his head and smiles and continues to sing.

CUT TO:

END CREDITS.