

Brainy
by
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(Based on, If Any)

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INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - MR.HALL'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

BRIAN, 13, wears flannel shirt and khaki pants.

BELL RINGS.

Brian packs his things up into his backpack and heads to Mr.Hall's class.

Brian enters. The class is empty. Brian takes his backpack off, puts on an apron and begins working. Beaker in one hand and ink pin in the other.

MR.HALL, late 30s, khaki pants and a blue blazer, enters the room.

MR. HALL

You always beat me here after school.
What are you working on?

BRIAN

Something I thought of last night and
couldn't wait to try it out. Hopefully, a
mixture to help my parent's grass grow.

MR. HALL

Once we finish this experiment, I think
you'll be ready to use better equipment.

BRIAN

Oh wow, really? You know it's been my
dream to get my hands on that new
microscope.

MR. HALL

Your work is fantastic. The first time I
ever saw a thirteen year old with this
much drive. Where do you see yourself in
ten years?

BRIAN

I see myself being a scientist in outer
space, after college of course.

MR. HALL

What college are you interested in?

BRIAN

I'm actually interested in your alma
mater, West Kentucky University.

Mr.Hall pulls out his cellphone and makes a call.

EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - FRONT OF SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

AMY, 40s, black dress and high heels, exits her car.

Mr. Hall close her car door for her.

MR. HALL

Hey Amy, thank you coming. He has potential like no other. I'm sure you won't regret this visit.

Amy smiles.

MS. WALSH

Yea well I hope you're right.

The two enter the school together.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - MR.HALL'S CLASSROOM

Amy and Mr. Hall enter.

MR. HALL

Brian, I have someone I want you to meet. This is an old college friend of mine, Ms.Walsh.

BRIAN

Hey, Ms. Walsh.

MR. HALL

She works in admissions at West Kentucky U.

MS. WALSH

Hi Brian, I've heard so much about you. Mr.Hall has told me you're a fantastic student and ahead of everyone in your grade.

BRIAN

Yes I am. I've always had a passion for learning. It's an honor to meet you. Is there anyway you an help me get in once I graduate. I can't wait to go to West Kentucky, their science program is number one in the state. Did you know-

Mr. Hall laughs.

MR. HALL

You'll have to excuse him he gets carried away sometimes. Listen to what she has to say Brian.

MS. WALSH

It's okay. I love meeting students passionate about learning. Mr. Hall told you took the IQ test last year and your IQ is higher than any student in the district.

BRIAN

That is true. Test have always come natural.

MS. WALSH

You're considered a genius. How would you be interested in skipping high school and going straight to college?

BRIAN

Oh my, are you serious? That'd be amazing. I'm in, let's do it.

MR. HALL

(laughs)

Slow down. Take these papers to your parents and talk it over with them.

Ms. Walsh hands Brian a West Kentucky University folder. Brian hands are shaking.

BRIAN

(nervously)

Oh-h yea, my parents.

Brian looks at the clock.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Thank you so much but I have to go I'm late.

Brian quickly retrieves his things, throws them in his backpack and runs out the classroom.

INT. TITAN'S STEAKHOUSE - FRONT DOOR - EVENING

Brian enters the restaurant, and there's a huge crowd of customers. MS. TITAN, 30s, his mom, approaches him.

BRIAN

Hey mom, I have big news.

MS. TITAN

Oh hey, so glad you're here the sink is full of dishes.

BRIAN

(sighs)

I'll get right on it.

Brian slowly heads to the kitchen as he takes off back pack and holds it with one hand.

INT. TITAN'S STEAKHOUSE - KITCHEN

Brian throws on an apron, put his headphones on and starts washing dishes.

INT. TITAN'S STEAKHOUSE - BOOTH

Brian sits in a booth reading a book. His mom and MR. TITAN, 30s, his dad, join him.

MR. TITAN

Hey son, look at you reading again. We had a great turn out tonight. By the time you own this place it'll be a franchise.

MS. TITAN

Oh honey, you're going to overwhelm him.

BRIAN

Dad I want to be a scientist. I'm going to college. Actually an admissions counselor offer me early admission today. She said I can start in the fall. Look I brought the papers-

MR. TITAN

Whoaa-whoaaa. Slow down. You're thirteen son, you're not ready for college.

BRIAN

Yes I am ready. I am a certified genius.

MS. TITAN

A genius? Just because you get good grades and scored high on a few tests. Where is all this coming from?

BRIAN

I've been a genius. You just haven't noticed. You don't understand.

MS. TITAN
Help us understand.

MR. TITAN
You're not going, end of discussion.

BRIAN
What? I can't believe this. I bet my bio
parents would let me.

Mr. Titan stands up, points his finger in Brian's face.

MR. TITAN
Birth parents? If they wanted you they
wouldn't have left you in a safe haven
box.

MS. TITAN
Honey, don't.

Brian storms off.

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - MR.HALL'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

BELL RINGS.

Brian enters the classroom and throws his book bag down,
aggressively puts on an apron. He starts his experiment
and spills the solution. Mr. Hall walks in.

MR. HALL
Hey, Brian. What did your parents say?

Brian breaks a beaker. Mr. Hall rushes to him. Brian is
bleeding.

BRIAN
I'm fine, I'll clean up the mess.

MR. HALL
What's going on? You've got solutions
spilled on the counter and you seem
agitated.

BRIAN
(heavy sighs)
My parents said I can't go to college
early. In fact they said I can't go at
all. They want me to stay in this small
town and take over the family restaurant.
I hate that place. They don't care what I
want.

Brian's chest is caving in and he is breathing heavily.
He pulls out his inhaler and puts it to his mouth.

MR. HALL

Calm down... maybe I can talk to them.

BRIAN

I don't think anyone can talk some sense
into them. But it's worth a try.

INT. TITAN'S STEAKHOUSE - EVENING

Brian, his parents and Mr. Hall all sit at a booth
together.

MR. HALL

Hi, Mr. And Mrs. Titan.

MR. TITAN

Look, whatever you have to say, I don't
want to hear it. He's staying here to run
the business.

MS. TITAN

Let's hear him out, honey.

MR. HALL

This opportunity is once in a lifetime.
Brian is the brightest student I've ever
come across. He has the potential to be
one of the best scientists. I don't think
he should pass this up.

MR. TITAN

You know what I was doing when I was
thirteen? Playing sports like a normal
kid.

MS. TITAN

Well, Brian has never been normal. Even
as an infant we'd never had problems
putting him to sleep.

MR. TITAN

(laughs)

That's right, your mom kept taking you to
the hospital because you would sleep
through the night. When I opened up this
restaurant I knew the goal was to pass it
to you son. Now you don't it?

BRIAN

Dad, I have to fulfill my purpose in life.

MR. TITAN

There's still so much we didn't get to do together.

BRIAN

The school is only an hour away. Here's the brochure.

Ms. Titan grabs the brochure and flips through it.

MS. TITAN

It does look like a great school.

MR. TITAN

Yea, but who's going to take over the restaurant?

MS. TITAN

We'll figure this out later. He deserves this.

Mr. and Ms. Titan eyes slowly fill with tears.

MR. TITAN

My boy, my only son.

MS. TITAN

We're going to miss you.

BRIAN

So does that mean I can go?

MR. TITAN

Yes, son.

The three of them stand up and hug.

