

Honor Codes

Sides - Max

SCENE 1

James enters the bedroom, jeans but no shirt. He looks slightly concerned.

JAMES
Is something wrong?

MAX
Do you notice anything... unusual
about me?

James stares at Max for a second.

JAMES
No.

Max blinks, then looks down and concentrates, scrunching his forehead, seeming to be deep in thought.

MAX
How about now?

JAMES
What's wrong with you?

Max pauses, then rushes over to the mirror in his dorm room and stares into it. We hear James mutter to himself and go back into the closet.

As Max stares into the mirror, words once again form backwards over his head.

MAX (TEXT)
Am I going crazy?

MAX (CONT'D)
(Still staring at himself)
James!

JAMES
What!

MAX
Come here!

JAMES
What do you want?!

MAX
Just come here!

James and Max are both staring into the mirror. James is slightly annoyed. Max looks intently at himself and concentrates.

MAX (TEXT) (CONT'D)
My name is Max Jones

MAX (CONT'D)
 Do you see it?

JAMES
 See what?

Max points.

MAX
 The words! It says "My name is Max Jones." Right there! Over my head.

The words shift.

MAX (CONT'D)
 And now it says, "Can't he see them?"

James looks Max like he's gone mad.

JAMES
 I'm gonna finish getting dressed.

SCENE 2

Max comes out of the interview room with his stuff packed, looking exhausted but holding a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

He finds JUNE PARKER, the advisor for Honor Council.

MAX
 Hey June, will you do me a really huge favor?

JUNE
 Um, sure, if I can.

MAX
 I know I said I'd take over your interview, but something really big came up, and I was wondering if you wouldn't mind covering it again.

ADVISOR

You're still not done? Max I would, bit I have a meeting to go to in ten minutes. Have you asked Sebastian or James?

MAX

Yea, I couldn't get in touch with either of them.

(sighs)

Is there any way we can we move the interviews to tomorrow?

ADVISOR

You know we can't do that. What was it that came up?

ADVISOR (TEXT) (CONT'D)

This is your responsibility Max.

Max looks down at his watch. He's at a loss for words.

ADVISOR (CONT'D)

What's wrong Max?

MAX

I can't, I really...

(he stops when he sees her thoughts)

ADVISOR (TEXT)

Honor council is depending on you to do this.

CLOSE ON Max's face. He's dying inside.

MAX

It's nothing.

SCENE 3

Max is sitting against Anne's door. He is holding Anne's scrapbook, looking worse than miserable. Nobody hates himself more than he does right now.

We hear the clicking of high heels.

ANNE (O.C.)

Max?

He turns. Standing there, Anne looks absolutely stunning in her outfit, but her hair is disheveled and she shows the signs of heavy crying. Still, to him, she looks like an angel, coming to rescue him from his misery.

ANNE (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

MAX
Oh my god, Anne, I'm so sorry.

Max gets up and rushes over. She doesn't look at him.

MAX (CONT'D)
I don't even know what to say, I feel so bad.

ANNE
(quietly)
I don't want to talk about it.

MAX
Alright. Are you okay?

ANNE
Yes.

ANNE (TEXT) (CONT'D)
Do I look okay?

She brushes past him without giving him a single glance, and he begins to follow her.

MAX
Is there anything I can do to...

Max freezes mid sentence. We CLOSE IN on the shocked expression on his face.

From behind Max, we see Anne walk into her room, but before she disappears and shuts the door, we see:

ANNE (TEXT)
I feel like such a whore.

ANNE (TEXT) (CONT'D)
I can't believe I slept with James.