

THE STONES  
EPISODE 102: CUBBY-BUDDIES

Written by

Carlos Stanfield

Based on, THE STONES by

Team 4

Karen R  
Carlos S  
Arielle W  
Linda Z  
Angel T  
Valerie W

INT. SHABBY APARTMENT - CHEERY BEDROOM - DAY

SAMSY, 18, High school girl, bright pink pajamas, stretches in front of her computer. She slowly follows the yoga poses on her computer screen.

YOGI (V.O.)  
You are a tranquil river.

Samsy takes a deep breath as she extends her arms.

SAMSY  
I am a tranquil river.

YOGI (V.O.)  
The troubles of life do not disturb you.

SAMSY  
The troubles of life do not disturb me.

YOGI (V.O.)  
You can d --

The apartment quakes, sending Samsy tumbling face first into the floor. Her door swings open and ELLUCK, 22, leather jacket and ripped jeans, pokes his head into her room.

ELLUCK  
You ready to go or what?

Samsy grumbles, still lying on the floor.

SAMSY  
I thought you were leaving at 10:00?

ELLUCK  
That was before Dad found out I had to lend Lenny the truck.

Samsy springs up, wide eyed.

SAMSY  
You Gave Lenny the truck?

ELLUCK  
You sound as bad as Dad! Look, I didn't just let him borrow it for free. I got collateral! A new set of wheels!

Samsy narrows her eyes.

EXT. SHABBY APARTMENT - DAY

Elluck revs up a rusty scooter with a confident smirk. The scooter rattles and sputters. Samsy sits behind him, wearing a bright pink pantsuit and matching helmet.

SAMSY

We are going to die.

Elluck rolls his eyes.

ELLUCK

What? This baby is rock solid!

Elluck slaps the side of the scooter. The bumper falls off, clattering on the pavement.

ELLUCK (CONT'D)

(beat)

You skins harder than stone anyway.

SAMSY

You're the worst.

Elluck hits the throttle and drives them both down the road.

EXT. INTELITEC CAMPUS - PARKING LOT - DAY

Elluck pulls up to the Intelitec work campus, a modern and laid back workplace. Young people bustle about chatting and sipping coffee as they work. Elluck lets out a whistle.

ELLUCK

How did a blockhead like you get a job here?

Samsy hops off the scooter.

SAMSY

You'd be surprised what you can do if you actually try once in a while.

Elluck holds his hands behind his head.

ELLUCK

Yes, Mom. I will, Mom. Should I brush my teeth too?

Samsy raises her eyebrow.

SAMSY

Are you not brushing - Whatever.  
Speaking of Mom, remember --

Elluck picks his ear.

ELLUCK

You're taking Yoga at the mall,  
blah, blah, blah. Look, leave lying  
to Mom to me. I'm an expert.

SAMSY

You don't have to sound so proud  
about it!

Elluck revs up his scooter once more and drives away. Samsy places a hand on her hip and sighs, shaking her head.

EXT. INTELITEC CAMPUS - DAY

Samsy looks around the slick and modern campus. Everyone is dressed in jeans and t-shirts. Samsy pulls at the collar of her pantsuit, clearing her throat.

RON, 40, skater clothes and a beanie, rides up to Samsy on a longboard, hands in his pockets.

RON

Hey! You must be the intern.

Samsy holds out her hand to shake.

SAMSY

Oh, um, yes! Samsy Stone, that's  
me. Nice to meet you.

Ron bumps her knuckles.

RON

Yeah, you new kids always looks so  
uptight.

SAMSY

I did notice I was a little  
overdressed, Mr...

RON

Ron! Just call me Ron. We're all  
human here. No need for titles and  
stuff.

SAMSY

Y-yeah! All human here. That's what I am, a human just like you!

Ron narrows his eyes He steps closer to Samsy before point straight at her face.

RON

You. You get it. I think I'm going to like you. Alright, let me show you to your integrated ideaspaces.

Samsy nods.

SAMSY

I'm ready to get to work!

RON

We don't "work" here. We "actualize imaginered solutions." C'mon. I'll show you.

Ron hops on his longboard and skates away, Samsy following close behind.

INT. INTELITEC CAMPUS - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Samsy stares at a cluttered storage room, full of old filing cabinets and mountains of junk. ABRAHAM, 19, stringy boy in a starched suit and coke bottle glasses, stands beside her.

ABRAHAM

This is going to be our office?

Ron raises a finger.

RON

Integrated ideaspaces.

SAMSY

It seems a little... full?

Ron claps his hands.

RON

This is going to be your first project. You two are going to imaginer an ideaspaces and then actualize it.

ABRAHAM

That means we have to clean all this junk out, right?

SAMSY

Yup.

Roma slaps Abraham and Samsy on the back.

RON

That's one way of putting it.  
Imaginer and Actualize. You both  
can get it done, assuming you're  
Intelitec material.

Abraham swallows hard. Samsy takes off her blazer.

RON (CONT'D)

Well, if you need anything, talk to  
Carol!

Ron hops on his longboard and begins skating away.

ABRAHAM

Wait, is there even a dolly?

RON

Talk to Carol!

Ron waves as he skates away.

Samsy and Abraham take a long look at each other.

SAMSY

Well, I guess we're going to be  
cubby-buddies.

ABRAHAM

Cubby-buddies?

SAMSY

We'll share our office!

ABRAHAM

(air quotes)  
"Ideaspace" assuming we can even  
move this stuff.

SAMSY

Oh, I wouldn't worry about that...

Samsy turns to Abraham and extends her hand.

SAMSY (CONT'D)

Samsy Stone. Nice to meet you,  
cubby-buddy.

ABRAHAM  
Abraham Jaeger.

Abraham shakes Samsy's hand with a smile. A charm bracelet falls from his sleeve, a cross with an eye in its center.

SAMSY  
What's that?

ABRAHAM  
Huh?

Abraham stuffs the charm back into his sleeve.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)  
Oh, it's a good luck charm from my Mom. I get it's dorky, but... first day, you know?

Samsy swallows hard before turning back to the cluttered room.

SAMSY  
Well, let's get to it.

**END OF EPISODE**