

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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SUPERLATIVES

BEBE, 18, Female

YARA, 17, Female

Bebe approaches Yara from her behind her. Yara turns around and almost bumps into her.

BEBE

Hey Yara!

YARA

Bah!

BEBE

Sorry, did I scare you?

YARA

No, I was just, uh -

BEBE

Because you jumped. And screamed.

YARA

Yes and that's because... you scared me. I'm not sure why I lied about that. Yes you did scare me.

BEBE

It's fine. It happens all the time. I'm pretty sure it's a reaction to my...

Bebe intensely smiles. Strained, not enjoying it.

YARA

Your teeth?

BEBE

Close! My smile!

YARA

Oh. Okay.

BEBE

I think people are so intimidated by my smile that it literally scares them. Like it did to you just now!

YARA

Well I wouldn't say it was your -

BEBE

I mean it's a pretty great smile.

YARA

Yeah it's... good.

BEBE

Right? Some might even say it's the BEST smile.

YARA

Uh huh.

BEBE

Like... you might say... it's the best.

YARA

Right, I was warned about this. Look, Bebe, I don't -

BEBE

It would mean a lot to me if I could win the superlative for best smile in the year book.

YARA

Well, you just need to vote online and hope -

BEBE

I mean really important. Really, really important.

YARA

I know. But I don't have a final say. All I do is count up the votes and -

BEBE

Look I'm about to get a little dark here.

YARA

Oh boy.

BEBE

My mom loves my smile. She's always loved my smile. In fact, it may be the only thing she loves about me. Does it matter that I have a 4.1 GPA? Does it matter that I've been a starting goalie for Varsity since I was in middle school!? Does it matter that I can play violin and the drums AT THE SAME TIME!

YARA

You can? How is that -

BEBE

No! It doesn't matter to her! All that's ever mattered is my smile! And any time I don't smile, she tells me "you know your freakishly thin lips don't stand out as much when you turn that frown upside down!"

YARA

Look! I'm sorry your mom is a... smiling sociopath, but I don't have a say. I'm just putting the page together.

BEBE

But surely that's just what you tell people. Surely you could put in any picture you wanted. Surely that's something you could do. For me. For my smile!

YARA

I can -

Bebe grabs Yara's arms.

BEBE

Just do this one thing for me Yara. Please? Please?!

YARA

Bebe you're hurting me.

BEBE

Can you just do it!!! Please! Just make me best smile! For love of Dr. Zismour just do this one little thing for me!?

YARA

Who is Dr. Zismour?

BEBE

HE'S MY DENTIST! MY MOM MAKES ME
GO EVERY MONTH!!!!

YARA

I... I... Oh Mrs. McLintock! What are you doing
here?!

Bebe lets go and spins around, smiles very big. Yara uses this distraction to escape stage right.

BEBE

Mom! I'm smiling! I'm smiling I ... mom?

Bebe spins around and chases after Yara.

BEBE (CONT'D)

Damn you! Yara I need this smile to be recorded
through the anals of history! Do you hear me Yara I
need this!!!! Anals of history!

Bebe chases after her.