

My Life

Written By

Adam Strong

Based on, if any

Address
Phone Number

INT. CLASSROOM DAY

We open with a wide shot of Mr. Strong's classroom. He is in front of the projector, talking about scriptwriting. NELSON is in the front of the classroom, and he is openly sobbing.

STRONG

As you can see, when you click on dialog, the dialog format happens.

NELSON jumps out of his seat, runs over to STRONG and steps on his toe. We cut to a over the shoulder shot of NELSON yelling at STRONG.

NELSON

(He is shaking and crying)

What is this, it's like you don't even care about us when you just throw us in the middle like that. I thought you were cool, I thought you were someone I could talk to. I was wrong!

STRONG

Nelson, you need to understand that I act like I care but really I am only in this business to exert my will over the youth of america. It's all a sham, really. I only teach for summer and christmast break.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM DAY

It is Fall, 2005 at Portland State University. STRONG is in an intro to education class and is speaking to his professor about how excited he is to enter teaching.

STRONG

I can't tell you how excited I am to shape young minds.

PROFESSOR

You'll burn out, one day, you'll see.