

SCRIPT TITLE

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THE HIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. MIDWEST - DAY

In the afternoon sun, a small, DARK MASS is slowly moving across the plains of the Midwest.

The DARK MASS is shapeless, just a blob really.

A blob that shifts to an fro, almost like how clouds would move in the wind.

However, it turns to the right, purposefully, driven.

What was shapeless is slowly taking form creeping closer to its destination, a small town.

Ahead, the highway sign reads:
"Brookshire, Iowa," "Next three exits".

The DARK MASS is so thick, the green and white highway sign almost disappears in its passing.

Suddenly, we are surrounded within the DARK MASS.
Bees! A major swarm of them.

Working our way through the SWARM, a QUEEN BEE is shown leading the affair.

DRONES are flying all around her, resistant to her invisible beckoning and control.

The SWARM moves in one accord to her every whim.

Yellow-bodied, winged creatures flapping ever closer.

Buzzing all around, smashing into each other as they fly.

The SWARM moves on.

The small town lies in the near distance.

Their first stop...

EXT. BROOKSHIRE PARK - DAY

This is where our hero, WENDY LOWELL (17), a senior attending Honey Branch high school, sits at a picnic table.

She's a social misfit with her clothes and makeup portraying that to a tee. A mix between emo and goth.

Sitting next to her is her cousin, JOSH LOWELL (17), a senior in the rival school, East Creek. He's also a misfit and likes heavy metal music blaring into his ears, which is most of the time.

Her family is there having a picnic sitting at nearby tables on this fine Saturday.

Wendy and Josh are having a friendly, but heated conversation about tonight's big football game between the two schools.

They're sitting a few feet away from the family sitting around the picnic table.

WENDY

Keep dreaming. You guys have no chance.

JOSH

Ha! You wish. Tonight will be the end of Honey Branch this year.

WENDY

Josh, I think that loud music you listen to is affecting your brain. East Creek is getting crushed tonight. For good!

The pair continue their debate as the invaders come calling.

A bee lands on Wendy's arm and stings her.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Ah! What the hell?

JOSH

What's wrong?

WENDY

A bee just stung me.

Another bee starts flying around Josh.

JOSH

Let's go.

The pair get up and head for the other picnic table.

A few bees start attacking the food laid out on the picnic table.

The family tries to shoo them away, but end up having to gather and cover the food. It's gets so bad, they end up packing it up to leave.

INT. WENDY'S HOME - DAY

Wendy is the kitchen with her MOM talking about the bees at the park and tentatively showing her where the bee stung her.

MOM

Just let me look at it.

Then, Mom opens up a cabinet and retrieves some medicine. She sprays it on the sting mark.

WENDY

Ouch! That hurts.

MOM

Aw, Wendy. Poor baby.

Mom has a mocking, pouty look on her face.

Wendy scrunches the corner of her mouth and crinkles her eyes at her mom.

Her mom laughs.

MOM (CONT'D)

I don't mean to tease you. You've just never been such a baby over a little thing.

WENDY

I know, right? It just seems to hurt really bad.

MOM

It'll be alright now.

WENDY

Those bees came out of nowhere and were pretty aggressive.

MOM

They sure were. I thought they were going to fly off with all the food.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "EARLIER THAT DAY"

Around the lake are a few beach-goers enjoying the early fall sun and some water play.

There are a small group of the popular teenagers hanging out on some blankets talking about life.

In the middle of the crowd sits a very pretty girl. VICKY MCGUIRE (17), a bossy little witch that loves to exert her will over the others in the group.

Next to Vicky is DAPHNE MILLS (17), another pretty wannabe nobody who has the privilege of being Vicky's closest confidant.

Another girl named, TIFF (17), wearing an East Creek High shirt comes up and kneels next to Vicky and Daphne.

TIFF

Did you guys hear the latest?

Both Vicky and Daphne shake their heads no.

TIFF (CONT'D)

Well, yesterday in Math class, someone said they spotted some blood on the back of Mrs. Gia's skirt.

VICKY

Eww-ah. That's nasty.

All three girls laugh.

Vicky reaches out for a bottle of sunscreen and tosses it at Tiff.

VICKY (CONT'D)

Here. Make yourself useful.

Vicky turns over loosening the straps of her bikini top.

VICKY (CONT'D)

Make sure you get it all over.

Tiff rolls her eyes, but proceeds with the command.

Daphne looks on a little hurt over not being the one selected.

Tiff splurges it all over Vicky's back.

Vicky moves irritated.

VICKY (CONT'D)
I didn't want a bath.

TIFF
Sorry.

VICKY
Well, that Mrs. Gia is a know-it-all. She deserves a little humiliation.

DAPHNE
Yeah, a total loser.

VICKY
I wish that bitch, Mrs. Plum was humiliated in front of the whole school. I'd laugh right in her face.

From a small distance away, there's a few bees flying around, one of them is the queen bee.

She buzzes around and quietly lands on Vicky's hair. No one seems to notice her working her way into the red, wiry, but silky smooth, nest of hair.

Vicky scratches her head, then goes back to sunning herself.

EXT. EAST CREEK HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

The big football game is in full swing.

So far, both schools are holding their own. The score is tied at seven all.

Bleachers on opposite sides of the field are filled to the brim with students, parents and school staff.

Approaching the bleachers, somewhere in the mass of people, a GIRL is sitting next to her BOYFRIEND.

A bee starts flying around the girl.

The Girl starts to freak a little, sways her body back and forth, swinging her hands, driving the bee away.

The bee lands next to her boyfriend.

SPLAT!

The Girl looks at her boyfriend, wide-eyed.

GIRL
Oh. My. God. What's wrong with you?

BOYFRIEND
What do you mean?

GIRL
I mean killing an innocent creature
of nature like that.

The Boyfriend rolls his eyes and shakes his head slightly.

GIRL (CONT'D)
Don't roll your eyes at me...

The Girl continues to berate her Boyfriend

<<<<<<Under the bleachers is GREG and DAN. They're sharing
a joint discussing the hypocrisy and sham of professional
organized sports.>>>>>>>>>>>

CLOSER TO THE FIELD

On the sidelines is Wendy and another girl, VALERIE (17), Josh's girlfriend.

VALERIE
Don't worry. He is smart and very
cute.

WENDY
I don't know. You know me. Jocks
aren't my thing.

Valerie waves to someone on the field.

VALERIE
Too late. Here he comes.

WENDY
Oh, god! You owe me.

VALERIE
No. You're going to owe me.

MARCUS (17), a handsome black jock dressed in his football uniform, runs over with his helmet in hand.

MARCUS
What's up, Val?

VALERIE

Hi Marcus. This is the girl I told
you about. Her name--

Marcus gazes at Wendy, obviously happy.

MARCUS

I remember, Wendy. That's a pretty
name.

Wendy is playing shy and kind of rolls her eyes at Marcus's
flattery.

WENDY

Thanks. It's my grandma's name.

MARCUS

Sweet! I'm Marcus. You gonna be
around after the game?

Wendy is silent, then...

VALERIE

Of course she is.

Wendy bumps Valerie's arm.

MARCUS

Great! I gotta get--

At that moment, a fight breaks out between STUDENTS in front
of the bleachers.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I'll see you girls later.

Marcus runs off to the field putting his helmet on.

Screaming of team names blasts through the night air.
Hornets!!! Wolves!!! Back and forth between the rival groups.

Fists and feet flying as students push and shove each other
in a mob fashion.

Back on the bleachers, a small crowd of students are cheering
on the fight.

In the middle of the crowd is Vicky. Her huge smile is
little awkward as she seems fixated on the scuffle.

The girl to the right of her, Daphne, looks on, as well. She
looks at Vicky.

DAPHNE

A good way to get the game going.

VICKY

I thought so. Something to break the monotony.

DAPHNE

Well, enjoy it while you can.

A few security guards and school staff approach the small crowd and disperse the onlookers.

The Principal, MRS. PLUM (40s), is taking down names and having the culprits removed from the campus.

VICKY

That bitch, Mrs. Plum! One of these days.

DAPHNE

Well, she is the principal.

Vicky gives Daphne a displeasing look.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Yeah, she's a bitch.

From the football field, behind the bleachers, turning around is the rest of East Creek high.

A quick flight into the school, landing in front of a big building, just off a big courtyard.

It's the Auditorium.

BOOM!!!

The building explodes. A big fireball engulfs the scene sending shrapnel, debris and fireballs flying through the night sky as smoke billows.

LATER

Firemen, police and school staff are working to assess the situation and evaluate the carnage.

A back board is being hauled away with a blanket covering what can only be imagined is a dead body.

A crowd of students and parents are standing around the courtyard.

A POLICEMAN disperses the crowd.

POLICEMAN

Time to go home, folks. Nothing
more to see here.

Wendy, along with Valerie and Josh are part of the
crowd.

JOSH

Let's go.

All three leave the scene.

EXT. SCHOOL DISTRICT BUILDING - DAY

From the street, a sign shows the building name, which is in
the b.g., "School District Building".

INT. SCHOOL DISTRICT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Inside the building, in front of double doors, another sign
is posted, "Special emergency board meeting today. Invitation
ONLY!"

The doors swing open as someone leaves, giving us a glimpse
inside. There are voices heard within the room.

A main podium stands empty in front of people in business
attire sitting in chairs behind a huge half-circle desk, a
typical government scene.

Behind the podium is a sea of chairs, which is almost
half-filled with attendees.

One of the people at the front of the room,, sitting at the
head of the half-circle desk, speaks into their microphone.

CHAIRMAN

As chairman, I think the decision
lies with the board, ultimately.
However, it's up to the school
principals, Mr. Wickers and Mrs.
Plum if they want to move forward
with the idea of integration.

Another MEMBER of the board sits on the edge of his chair,
grabs the tip of his microphone as he is peering at the
Chairman.

BOARD MEMBER #1

Mr. Chairman, with all due respect,
they have no choice.

(MORE)

BOARD MEMBER #1 (CONT'D)

The students need someplace safe to study and attend school. That isn't going to happen at East Creek for the rest of the school year.

The Chairman not intimidated, sits as before, staring straight at the crowd.

CHAIRMAN

Like I said, we need to hear from the principals, especially at the hosting school, Honey Branch. If you would both approach the podium.

Both MR. WICKERS (50S) and Mrs. Plum approach the podium from the audience.