## PHIL OF THE FUTURE

"Age Before Beauty"

COLD OPEN



FADE IN:

INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - DAY

It's before class, and kids file into the room. We follow Phil as he crosses past Mr. Hackett's desk. He notices something odd. REVEAL Mr. Hackett sitting at his desk admiring a woman's sweater with a big smile plastered on his face.

PHIL Uh, everything okay, Mr. Hackett?

MR. HACKETT Veronica left her sweater in my car after I dropped her off.

PHIL (confused)

0-kay.

MR. HACKETT You know what that means, Diffy?

PHIL She's forgetful?

MR. HACKETT

It means she has an excuse to call me. You know, Veronica's the first woman I've cared about since my wife left me for that magician.

Hackett stands and moves close to Phil. Over Hackett's shoulder, Phil sees Keely in the hallway SPRAYING A DONUT. For Phil's liking, she's being a little too public about it. Phil would like to cross to her, but Hackett has locked in on him.

MR. HACKETT (CONT'D)
It's only been four emails and a
lunch date, but I'm nuts about her.
You know today, for the first time
in so long, I didn't cry in the
shower.

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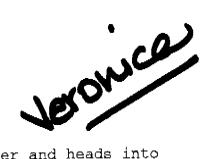
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PHIL (distracted) Uh huh. Good.

SFX: The school bell rings.



Keely puts the spray can back in her locker and heads into Hackett's class. Phil catches Keely as she enters. They cross to their seats.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Hey Keel, be careful with the snack spray. If people find out I'm from the future...

KEELY

I know. You'll be captured and put in a giant goldfish bowl. But Phil, what's the point of having all these cool future toys if you can't use them?

PHIL

They're not toys. They're very sophisticated technological advancements... that spray darn good donuts.

MR. HACKETT

Okay, class. Even though it's a scrumptious day, your semester projects on photosynthesis are due tomorrow.

Right then, Hackett is interrupted by a tapping on the door. He opens the door to VERONICA LEGLER, 30, a pleasant-looking woman with a "nice personality".

MR. HACKETT (CONT'D) Veronica, what are you doing here? (to class) Class, this is my "lady friend" --Va-ronica!

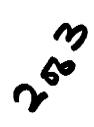
Hackett shoots Phil a wink.

\_VERONICA\_\_

Did you steal my sweater?

MR. HACKETT No, it's right here.

He grabs the sweater off his desk and hands it to her.



MR. HACKETT (CONT'D) So, we still on for tonight?

VERONICA Neal, I think we're moving too fast. Your wanting to spend Christmas with my family is pushing it. I got to go.

Veronica heads out.

MR. HACKETT (calling after her) What about a smaller holiday? Like fourth of July.

His personal life destroyed, he tries to put on a brave face.

MR. HACKETT (CONT'D) So our lesson today is...

Hackett breaks down and starts sobbing. He starts pounding the blackboard.

> MR. HACKETT (CONT'D) Why?... Why?... Why?

Off Phil feeling bad for his poor teacher.

FADE OUT:

END OF COLD OPEN



