

INT. ZEN GARDEN - MORNING

REGAN, 16, headphones in, sits sketching in a book. A guy enters - her BROTHER ANGUS, also 16.

He pulls off her headset and ruffles her hair. She swats at his hand.

start

ANGUS

Scare all the guys away again today?

REGAN

Didn't have to. They avoided me.

ANGUS

(joking)

Maybe they're not all as ignorant as they look.

REGAN

Um, when you told the English class you read the Aeneid in Latin, I thought they were gonna lynch you.

ANGUS

(grinning)

And now the teacher's so convinced I'm a genius I won't have to meet a single deadline all semester.

(off her eyeroll)

Did you meet anyone else?

Regan shuts her book and thinks about it. He smiles at her - then waves at the curious kids peering through the windows.

Angus jumps up, excited.

ANGUS (CONT'D)

Mom and dad are in Geneva - we should have a party this weekend!

REGAN

Do we have to? I'm still recovering from the Hong Kong farewell bash.

ANGUS

That's how we'll get to know everyone - then we can watch all the little dramas play out - I can't wait.

REGAN

(exasperated but charmed)

You just like to mess with people.

ANGUS

Can you blame me? It's the same at every school! Everyone wants the hot couple to break up so they can have a chance. The guy who looks innocent is the one who has the weed.

(beat)

I should find out who that is.

REGAN

This isn't the Dubai International school. It's Degrassi. The kids here shop at Old Navy. I saw some guy with a pager.

ANGUS

Yeah, that football meathead in the English class! Classic! Guarantee he'll hit on you before the party's an hour old.

REGAN

You're talking about this party like it's a done deal. We could wait a few days, you know, and see what happens.

ANGUS

Reegs, we're only here until Dad gets reassigned. Carpe diem!

REGAN

Seriously? Keep speaking Latin and you're going to get punched.

He ducks out the door, and then pokes his head back in.

ANGUS

Bah. In two days they'll all be eating out of my hand. And you'll be begging me to fight the guys off. You will...

REGAN

(flattered)

Thanks.

ANGUS

It's what a brother's for.

— end —
S GORIN CASTING