

SUPERVOICE
"PILOT"

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MS. VOYCE (CONT'D)

(curious)

Why does this keep happening all of
a sudden?

She PEAKS UNDER the desk and LIFTS UP books. She practices
one PEAK to see if anything moves. NOTHING now.

INT. THE ACADEMY MIDDLE SCHOOL - CONFERENCE MEETING ROOM

Mr. Popular smirks standing at the head of a LONG table.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR

Good morning my wonderful beacons
of hope for our youth!

Half-enthused responses RING OUT among the CROWD OF TEACHERS.

MS. VOYCE

(super loud, excited)

GOOD MORNING!

Her voice slightly SHAKES the room.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR

(laughing)

Perfect timing! First things first
I'd like to introduce Ms. Voyce,
the new music teacher. Today is her
second day, she just started this
week. Please give her a warm
welcome.

Half-enthused CLAPPING RINGS OUT from the crowd.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR (CONT'D)

I'll just get right to it then.

(to Ms. Voyce.)

It's unfortunate that you just
arrived to hear such bad news.

(beat)

By the end of the semester all arts
programs will be cut for this
school.

MS. RYDER

(accidental outburst)

WHAT?!

The room RUMBLES a little. SURPRISED GASPS and QUESTIONING
can be heard from the crowd. Ms. Ryder RAISES her hand shyly
but no one notices except Ms. Voyce.

MS. RYDER (CONT'D)
 (softly)
 Excuse me?

PRINCIPAL POPULAR
 In an effort to focus on what
 really matters for our students we
 are cutting some of our current
 programing that is doing them no
 good.

MS. RYDER
 (a little louder)
 Excuse me?

PRINCIPAL POPULAR
 What is important is our students
 getting high test scores so our
 school has the credibility it
 deserves. I mean nobody made it
 into college from singing or
 dancing or painting ponies.

MS. PAYNT
 What does that mean about our jobs?

PRINCIPAL POPULAR
 (nonchalant)
 I can't be sure.

Ms. Voyce sees Ms. Ryder still not getting noticed.

MS. VOYCE
 (loudly)
 HEY!

This SHAKES the whole room. Everyone looks to her.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR
 (laughing but annoyed)
 Yes, Ms. Voyce?

MS. VOYCE
 She has something to say.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR
 Who?

Ms. Voyce GESTURES to Ms. Ryder.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR (CONT'D)
 Yes, Ms. Ryder?

POV of Ms. Ryder. All eyes STARE at her. She is terrified.

MS. RYDER

(beat)

What date can we expect this to
officially go into effect?

You can tell that was NOT the question she intended to ask.
Principal PASSES OUT reports.

PRINCIPAL POPULAR

Great question. As you can see from
these reports, the art programming
is not really making a difference
anyway...

His voice FADES and becomes WHITE NOISE in the background.
CLOSE ON MS. RYDER, devastated and on the verge of tears.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. MS. RYDER'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ms. Ryder opens the door to her classroom. She is ANGRY. She looks around for something to throw or hit. Everything she picks up she notices could do damage so she lightly sets it down. Finally she finds a stuffed animal and THROWS IT HARD. She sees the microphones on her desk and touches them gently.

MUSICAL SEQUENCE #2 FOR "RAISE MY VOICE" BEGINS

MS. RYDER

(singing)

Why can't I speak?
 When I open my mouth
 Out comes a squeak,
 Is there a mouse in here?
 Oh no...just me I fear
 Fear the days I might just stand up
 Throw those reports in their face
 Just say 'Shut Up!'
 I've got something to SAY here
 Ready to...ready to...
 Raise my voice

CHORUS

Do I have a choice?
 Sometimes I can't say
 Where is my voice?
 Has it gone away?
 Where are the days that I dream to
 speak
 UP and OUT LOUD above the HEAPPPPP?
 SOARING 'bove the mountaintops
 I dream of a place where my voice
 POPS
 Where is my voice?
 What is the key?
 To unlock the real me

CUT TO:

INT. MS. VOYCE'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

MS. VOYCE

(singing)

Why can't they speak?
 (MORE)

MS. VOYCE (CONT'D)

When they open their mouths
 Out comes a squeak,
 Are there mice in here?
 Oh no...what could they fear?
 Fear the days they might just stand
 up
 Throw homework in their faces
 One day they just say 'Shut Up!'
 We've got something to SAY here
 Ready to...ready to...
 Raise their voice

CHORUS

Do I have a choice?
 I pretend I can't say
 Where is MY voice?
 Has it gone away?
 Where are the days that I dream to
 teach
 UP and OUT LOUD above the HEAPPPPP?
 Where is their voice?
 Am I the key?
 To unlock not just them but me

MS. RYDER

BRIDGE:

When I was a little girl
 I dreamed of who I'd be
 It was less about my JOB
 And more of WHO I'D BE
 Be brave
 Be bold
 As I tell stories untold
 Be loud
 And proud
 But something happened along the
 way
 Somewhere somehow I lost my say
 And it became a long lost dream
 To paint new worlds
 With my words
 To stand up and be heard
 I can't help but wonder
 Was this meant to be?
 Maybe this is my DESTINYYYYYYY

MS. VOYCE

(simultaneously)

Maybe this is my DESTINYYYYYYY

MS. VOYCE (CONT'D)
 (simultaneously)
 Today's the day!
 Enough's enough!
 Carpe Diem that's what they
 say
 Here come the diamonds in the
 rough

MS. RYDER
 (simultaneously)
 Today's the day!
 Enough's enough!
 Carpe Diem that's what they
 say
 Here come the diamonds in the
 rough

MUSICAL SEQUENCE #2 FOR "RAISE MY VOICE" ENDS

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ms. Ryder and Ms. Voyce BUMP into each other in the hallway.

MS. VOYCE
 Hi! I'm Ms. Voyce!

MS. RYDER
 (too loud)
 My name is Ms. Ryder - we've met
 before!

The POWER of her voice BLOWS Ms. Voyce against the lockers.

MS. VOYCE
 Sorry I have the worst memory!

MS. RYDER
 Oh I'm sorry!

MS. VOYCE
 Don't be! Those are quite some
 pipes you got on you there.

MS. RYDER
 Really?

MS. VOYCE
 Really.

They both SENSE something.

MS. RYDER
 Has something weird been
 happening to you lately?

MS. VOYCE (CONT'D)
 Has something weird been
 happening to you lately?

MS. RYDER (CONT'D)
 YES!

MS. VOYCE (CONT'D)
 YES!

The wheels are TURNING in their respective minds.

MS. RYDER
(interrupting)
HEY! What's your first name?

MS. VOYCE
Lily.

MS. RYDER
Lily, try to stick to only what
happened, not any and all of your
thoughts.

MS. VOYCE
Ok. Got it. So I packed up my stuff
and started walking home and then I
saw you getting beat up and I
stepped in and got beat up too and
I've felt weird ever since then.
(realizing)
THE FIGHT!

MS. RYDER
YES!

MS. VOYCE
So what does that mean?

MS. RYDER
I dunno. I don't remember what
happened after that. I don't know
how I got home but then next thing
I knew...

MS. VOYCE
You were waking up in your own bed?

MS. RYDER
YES!

MS. VOYCE
How did we get there?

MS. RYDER
I remember hearing something. A
voice.

GASP. She realizes something.

MS. RYDER (CONT'D)
Come on!

MS. VOYCE
Oh my goodness this is so exciting!
Where are we going?

Ms. Ryder walks quickly down the hall and Ms. Voyce follows.

MS. RYDER
To the superintendents office!

Ms. Ryder suddenly STOPS, then Ms. Voyce STOPS.

MS. RYDER (CONT'D)
Wait. I don't want to lose my job.
Maybe we should just drop it.

MS. VOYCE
Are you kidding? We need to start
devising a plan! And you seem great
at those.

Ms. Voyce takes Ms. Ryders hand into her own.

MS. VOYCE (CONT'D)
Sometimes you gotta say YES before
you have it all figured out. It's a
risk but hey so is everything worth
doing.

Beat.

MS. RYDER
You're right. Let's go!

INT. SUPERINTENDENT BUILDING - LOBBY - LATER

Ms. Voyce BURSTS IN with Ms. Ryder in tow.

MS. VOYCE
(excitedly)
I demand to see Mrs. Majick!

RECEPTIONIST(25) is CHEWING gum and FILING her nails. She
GESTURES for them to sit, not looking up from her magazine.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERINTENDENT BUILDING - LOBBY - 1 HOUR LATER

Ms. Voyce and Ms. Ryder sit in the waiting section of the
lobby. There are cheesy, cliché motivational posters on the
wall behind them: "Never Give Up" and "A Journey Of A
Thousand Miles Begins With A Single Step." Ms. Ryder looks
exhausted and disheartened. Ms. Voyce is still perky as ever.