

KNOW BETTER

Written by

Taelor L. Clay

240-643-4542

BLACK SCREEN

A SCREAM erupts from someone writhing in pain.

INT. BASKETBALL COURT/GYM/DAWSON STATE UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

Tears streaming, KIRA (20) rocks back and forth gripping her ankle. Her teammates, BUNMI (19), ASHAYA (21) and FAITH (22) flank her.

BUNMI
(inaudible)
You okay?

FAITH
(inaudible)
Can you get up?

Another teammate, JAS (21), kneels by KIRA's side, cups her face, and kisses her hand. KIRA gasps and groans.

EXT. INFIRMARY/DAWSON STATE UNIVERSITY (DSU) - NIGHT

KIRA hobbles out on crutches. DR. CLARK (33) waits for her. KIRA continues past DR. CLARK.

KIRA
Thanks for coming out tonight, but
I don't want to hear it.

DOCTOR CLARK
Do you want a ride?

KIRA concedes.

KIRA
Fine. Go ahead.

DOCTOR CLARK
This is exactly what I warned you
about.

The words grate on KIRA's ears.

EXT./INT. DOCTOR CLARK'S CAR/BALTIMORE - NIGHT

DR. CLARK turns onto a main road. KIRA slouches in the passenger seat. The crutches rest in her lap.

KIRA
I'm only down for two weeks-

DOCTOR CLARK

A *minimum* of two weeks. I saw how hard you fell.

KIRA

Comes with the craft.

DOCTOR CLARK

Does free tuition? How about guaranteed postgrad job placement?

KIRA

Eventually...

DOCTOR CLARK

When you asked me to mentor you, did you want career guidance, or pointers on your jump shot?

KIRA stews.

EXT. JAS'S APARTMENT/NIGHT

DR. CLARK pulls into a lot and parks. She hands KIRA a University Ambassadors Program brochure. KIRA groans.

DOCTOR CLARK

Say you don't graduate with a professional basketball opportunity waiting. Where do you think you're going to end up living while you sit and re-evaluate your decisions?

DR. CLARK finally cracks through KIRA's reluctance. Outside, JAS trots down the steps, approaching DR. CLARK's car.

KIRA

I know what you're trying to do.

DOCTOR CLARK

You're the one who told me going back home was "non-optional".

KIRA

And I meant it.

DOCTOR CLARK

Meaning you'll do whatever it takes. Right? This is your last year to apply, Kira.

The University Ambassador Program brochure offers "Full tuition!" "Funded travel!" and "Lifelong career connections!". KIRA takes it and opens the car door.

DOCTOR CLARK (CONT'D)

Jas. I put you in charge of her and she came back to me crippled.

JAS

She's hard-headed, Dr. Clark.

KIRA

I'm right here.

DR. CLARK taps the brochure in KIRA'S hands.

DOCTOR CLARK

You are too. I told you to help her with the Ambassador application.

JAS

I try. But Kira's all ball.

To KIRA, not DR. CLARK. KIRA's done with the conversation.

KIRA

(short)

Thank you Dr. Clark.

KIRA pushes past JAS and, crutches in tow, the door and hobbles up the stairs to Jas's apartment. JAS, amused at KIRA's attitude, grabs her backpack.

JAS

I'll talk to her.

DR. CLARK nods in approval. JAS closes the door.

EXT. JAS'S APARTMENT/NIGHT

JAS "gives chase", KIRA's not hard to catch up with. They wait for Jas to find the right key at the front door.

KIRA

It's not cool when you do it.

JAS

Do what?

KIRA

You and Dr. Clark never just say "get your grades up".

(MORE)

KIRA (CONT'D)
 It's always "give up basketball".
 You're not giving up basketball.

JAS
 I'm not on the probation threshold.

Jas finds the key and unlocks the door. KIRA, still mad, won't come in.

JAS (CONT'D)
 Look. You've had a long night.
 Let's soak that ankle in some Epsom salt.

JAS extends her hand to KIRA. Meh. But she accepts, and they go inside.

INT. BASKETBALL COURT/GYM/DSU - NIGHT

The ROYAL PENGUINS play a home game. KIRA's gauze is replaced with a brace. She pushes through and sinks a few shots.

SIDELINE

COACH GHEE stands in a huddle with the ROYAL PENGUINS.

COACH GHEE
 Jas, in. Kira, have a seat.

KIRA
 What?

COACH GHEE
 Your knee needs rest.

KIRA
 But I was live the whole-

JAS
 (the real boss)
 Kira.

Kira shrinks. She turns to go sit, JAS grasps her fingertips.

JAS (CONT'D)
 You good?

KIRA
 Yeah. You got this, baby.

Quick KISS before JAS goes back out on the floor.

EXT. GYM/DSU - NIGHT

JOJO (19), VAN (20), and CRAIG (23) of the men's team hang out on the steps. The ROYAL PENGUINS emerge from inside.

CRAIG
(British accent)
Roooooyalty cometh!

JOJO
'Grats on the win, ladies!

FAITH
Aw! Thank you!

CRAIG
He meant the ladies that, uh,
actually played tonight.

A few CHUCKLES are stifled.

VAN
Chill!

CRAIG
What? Ain't her fault Jas don't
pass the ball.

JAS
How bout Craig stop minding Faith
and Jas business?

Everyone "ohhs" and guffaws at CRAIG's expense. CRAIG
silently mocks JAS.

BUNMI
Coach Tommy let you out early?

CRAIG
For once. Let's hit up the SGA
party. President's older bro used
to play. Told me he's got drinks
covered for me and whoever with me
tonight. Says it's a thank-you for
carrying on the legacy.

FAITH
I. Am. Down.

ASHAYA
Same. I need a damn drink.

CRAIG
 (British accent)
 Kira. What say you?

KIRA
 Cool, I'm down-

JAS
 We gotta study tonight.

KIRA
 We did flash cards last night.

JAS
 I lead the study group for Aspiring
 Ambassadors. It's tonight. But you
 can go if you want to.

KIRA recedes into passive-aggressive silence.

CRAIG
 Girls, I'm sure your studious ways
 will serve you well in the WNBA.
 Just, you know. Not on the court.

JAS
 I'll own the court. I'll own the
 team. Going pro is small potatoes
 when you have a brain.

CRAIG
 Great. You win your games with zero
 passion. You don't give a fuck.
 Want a cookie?

JAS
 Let's go.

KIRA, bitter, trails JAS. Behind her, CRAIG shouts.

CRAIG (O.S.)
 Pregame at my shit!

The other PENGUINS cheer. KIRA misses out.

INT. CLASSROOM/DSU - DAY

The PROFESSOR(55) passes papers back. In the last row, KIRA watches college basketball highlights on ESPN. The PROFESSOR hands her a paper, startling her. KIRA puts away her phone and accepts the paper... it's 37%. KIRA's in disbelief. CRAIG sits at the desk next to her.

CRAIG
Yo! What you get?

KIRA, embarrassed, doesn't answer.

EXT. CLASSROOM/DSU - DAY

KIRA leaves in a hurry. While KIRA's not looking, CRAIG snatches her failed paper from her.

CRAIG
Gaaahdamn! Big L's.

KIRA
Stop playing all the fucking time!

KIRA snatches it back. CRAIG takes out his phone and takes a selfie of him and Kira. He starts typing.

KIRA (CONT'D)
What are you doing? Delete that.

He hands her the phone. Instagram displays their candid selfie on the bridge. Not the most flattering. The caption reads: "My protégé. The female me on the court #ballin. @kiranumbathirteen up next!" KIRA couldn't be more confused.

CRAIG
Do you want to play professionally?

KIRA
What does that have to do with-?

CRAIG
Yes or no.

KIRA
(insecure)
Yes.

CRAIG
So, you want the right people to notice you.

KIRA
Yeah.

CRAIG
And you think our Social Work professor's who you need to impress?

KIRA

No-

CRAIG

Then why are you embarrassed about a dumb ass paper? Better yet, why you not embarrassed about this?

Craig gestures to KIRA's unkempt hair and inconsequential clothing both in the picture and in real life.

KIRA

Fuck you.

CRAIG

You know I got an offer, right?

KIRA tries to mask her jealousy.

KIRA

Then what you bothering me for?

CRAIG

It's 2021. If you want to achieve anything, you build a following first. I figure we post each other. Whoever follows you, follows me. Being my protégé is mutually beneficial.

KIRA

I'm not your protégé. Delete it.

KIRA walks away, but his words linger.

SUPER - Text from "Dr. Clark": "Stop by my office."

KIRA groans.

INT. DOCTOR CLARK'S OFFICE/DSU - DAY

KIRA steps inside. DOCTOR CLARK sits at her desk; in another chair sits Coach Ghee. KIRA'S eyes swell.

DOCTOR CLARK

Have a seat.

KIRA sits next to Coach Ghee. DR. CLARK hands KIRA a printout. KIRA knows it's bad without looking. She hesitates, but accepts the page. On it, six classes. Her grades are A, C, C, B, A, A.

DOCTOR CLARK (CONT'D)
Coach Ghee and I meet occasionally
to create academic strategies for
struggling students.

KIRA
I'm not-

COACH GHEE
Those weren't the marks you were
making last year. Before you joined
the team.

KIRA quietly steams.

COACH GHEE (CONT'D)
Clark tells me you're up for a big
opportunity. You get tuition,
travel and some more shit. Look,
Kira. I'm an old man. You don't
wanna blow this off. People aren't
gonna be handing you opportunities
like this. I'm telling you.

DOCTOR CLARK
Well, as of this midterm report,
you are no longer eligible to join
The Ambassadors. So you don't have
to worry about it.

KIRA
I studied. I swear, I just-

DOCTOR CLARK
Lost focus when it counted? But you
don't lose focus when you're
playing ball, though.

KIRA doesn't know what to say.

DOCTOR CLARK (CONT'D)
The board of directors for the
University Ambassadors Program has,
based on my recommendation,
extended you the opportunity to
write a letter appealing their
decision.

KIRA brightens.

DOCTOR CLARK (CONT'D)
The letter needs to be submitted
Monday by 10:00am. I'll even
proofread before you send it.

INT. KIRA'S DORM/DSU - DAY

KIRA sits in front of a very unfinished essay distracted by her phone- Craig didn't delete that picture, but it's already got 347 likes. And she's got 12 new followers.

Putting the finishing touches on her makeup, her roommate LEAH, wearing DSU digs pauses to frown at KIRA.

LEAH
(disbelief)
You're not doing work on Homecoming Day.

KIRA
It's due Monday.

LEAH
Girl, you only get a few Homecomings while you're actually here.

KIRA
I know. But I didn't have time to do my hair or... I look-

LEAH
Great. But if you needed me to look out, just say that.

Leah holds up edge hold and a makeup bag. Kira looks up longingly.

LATER

LEAH puts down a makeup brush and picks up setting spray. She spritzes KIRA's face without warning. KIRA recoils.

LEAH
My bad.

Leah moves to reveal a new, sultry KIRA. KIRA admires herself in the mirror.

KIRA
Wow... I look-

LEAH
Uh, sit down. We did the face. But we gotta deal with... this.

On LEAH, raking with disdain through KIRA's hair,

EXT. UNIVERSITY QUAD/DSU - DAY

VENDORS line the quad. The campus is trimmed decoratively in the university's navy blue and coral pink. The DSU mascot, PENGIE, takes pictures with HOMECOMERS.

JAS stands nearby wearing professional attire and a sash that reads "President - UAP".

SUPER - Jas texts Kira: "I'm by Pengie. Where ru?"

SUPER - Kira texts back: "Right behind you."

JAS turns around to see KIRA in a cutoff navy DSU sweatshirt, and a tight coral miniskirt. KIRA's hair is braided in a bejeweled crown around her head. Big gold earrings punctuate the look. JAS is dazzled.

JAS

Well happy fuckin' Homecoming!

KIRA blushes. They KISS.

KIRA

Can you take a picture of me and Pengie real quick?

KIRA walks over to PENGIE... who, upon seeing KIRA, removes his head to reveal an awe-struck CRAIG.

CRAIG

So you *can* get sexy in a pinch.

KIRA

...if you're Pengie then who wears the suit when you play?

CRAIG places PENGIE's large furry fin over KIRA's mouth.

CRAIG

(British accent)

That's precious university lore you're tempting me to dispel, siren.

KIRA smacks the fin away.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Look- come with me tonight to the Basketball Alumni happy hour. Couple scouts gone be there. Let me put you D.

Before a delighted KIRA can respond, COACH TOMMY walks up and gets in CRAIG's ear with ground teeth.

COACH TOMMY
Put. The fucking. Head on.

CRAIG
Yes, sir.
(to KIRA)
I'll text you.

He becomes PENGIE again, and he and KIRA take a picture.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
(muffled)
This one definitely going on the school's official page!

KIRA walks back over to JAS, beaming. They proceed across the quad together.

JAS
Craig seems... *fond* of the new you.

KIRA
(British accent)
Quite *fond* indeed.

JAS
He better keep his *fond* ass hands to himself.

KIRA snickers.

KIRA
Jealous is cute on you.

JAS lets it go. They keep walking.

JAS
Hey- I actually gotta run.

KIRA
I just got here!

JAS
I know. I'ma be in the Ambassadors' homecoming suite for a bit.

KIRA
Will Doctor Clark be there? She'll kill me if I don't come speak.

JAS hesitates.

KIRA (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

JAS
I know how this is going to come
off but... I... I'm going for
networking, you know?

JAS gestures to KIRA's outfit. KIRA takes herself in.

JAS (CONT'D)
I'll catch up with you after
though, babe?

KIRA
Yeah. I'll catch up with you after.

JAS KISSES her forehead and leaves. KIRA walks the opposite
direction. Clumps of FRIENDS enjoy each other's Homecoming
festivities. But KIRA passes them all, alone. Her PHONE
CHIRPS. She checks it.

SUPER - Text from "Craig": "The happy hour is downtown. I can
pick you up at 9 if you tryna ride"

SUPER - Text to "Craig": "I'll be ready."

SUPER - Text to "Roomie": "Do you have a dress I can borrow?"

FADE OUT on KIRA, indignant.

INT. LOUNGE/BALTIMORE - NIGHT

Freakum-dressed KIRA and fresh CRAIG stand with HARPER
FRANK(32), a basketball scout. CRAIG recalls KIRA's stats.

CRAIG
...and- my mans, shorty averaging
23 minutes a game.

HARPER
Uh-huh?

HARPER, looking at KIRA and not listening to CRAIG, waves
down a passing COCKTAIL SERVER. The SERVER hands HARPER a
drink from her tray. HARPER offers it to KIRA. KIRA looks to
CRAIG, whose eyes bulge with "Play it cool!"

KIRA
(bad liar)
Uh- I- left my ID at home.

CRAIG's face drops, unimpressed. HARPER chuckles.

HARPER

That's okay. I won't tell.

KIRA accepts with a sheepish grin. A few CUTE WOMEN pass, catching Craig's helpless eye.

CRAIG

Alright. Ya'll get friendly.
Remember- 23 minutes!

CRAIG leaves. HARPER sips his scotch.

HARPER

23 minutes.

KIRA lights up at his interest.

HARPER (CONT'D)

A hustler on the court, and a
knockout in heels.

KIRA's face falls with the realization: he's only flirting.

KIRA

(sincere)

Can't it just be about the game?

HARPER, called out, politely chuckles.

HARPER

23 minutes isn't *that* exciting.

Ouch!

HARPER (CONT'D)

You're good. You got a lot of time
to get better. Or... you meet
someone like me and cut corners. No
shame in that if you have what it
takes to back up my...
"professional recommendation".

He holds his drink out. She turns and leaves him hanging.
CRAIG, ignoring the GIRLS he's now got on the hook, watches
KIRA slink away with contempt.

EXT./INT. CRAIG'S CAR - NIGHT

Tipsy KIRA slouches in CRAIG's passenger seat.

CRAIG

I told you chill out three champagnes ago. You better not throw up in my shit, yo.

KIRA

Shut the fuck up, Craig.

CRAIG

What? You mean, "Thank you Craig for giving my career hope?"

KIRA

That man wanted to give me something more than a little hope.

CRAIG loudly sucks his teeth.

CRAIG

Can't leave you alone for five minutes.

KIRA winds up to snap at CRAIG, but she's too drunk and disappointed to utter a thing.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Let me ask you this: was he a creep? Or was he honest?

KIRA

He was honestly a creep.

CRAIG

But he showed his cards, no? He put your options on the table. Believe me, I had my own version of that conversation before.

KIRA

Oh. Right. If the men's scouts are still laughing after the fourth shot is poured, you win a contract.

CRAIG

(matter-of-factly)
Sucking dick!

Beat as KIRA is bewildered at the exclamation. She relents, laughing. CRAIG laughs with her.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

You think I'm kidding? People with legitimate connections to teams I've only dreamed of joining.

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I mean pictures on the Gram together. And, amongst other things, I have been explicitly asked to suck dick to better my chances at getting in the league.

CRAIG pulls in and parks outside JAS's apartment.

KIRA

Did you do it?

CRAIG

Would you suck dick for a multi-million dollar contract with your favorite player's team?

KIRA thinks about it.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I didn't- but I did go harder in practice. A lot harder. Until I had better options to choose from.

KIRA looks wistfully out the window.

KIRA

Jas has better options.

CRAIG

Guess we gotta train til you're better than Jas.

KIRA

We?

CRAIG

The posts gotta have consistency, dear protégé. I got time tomorrow.

KIRA considers.

INT. BEDROOM/JAS'S APARTMENT - DAY

JAS and KIRA, still in pajamas, argue at full volume.

JAS

Craig brought you home drunk six hours ago, and you're leaving at eight in the fucking morning to go "train" with him?

KIRA

He's trying to help me and he knows people that can. Besides, I could have been drunk with you at 2:00 a.m. But I wasn't "demure" enough for the bitches you run with.

She punctuates "demure" with AIR QUOTES.

JAS

Why don't you save "demure" for your next essay, given that you barely passed the last one.

KIRA's jaw drops.

JAS (CONT'D)

You know what, Kira, you're right. I do run with a certain crowd. People who I know actually have a future. People tryna do more than drink all night.

KIRA

Jas, it was one party!

JAS

When you told me you were joining the Ambassadors, I thought it clicked for you. But you still don't get it. The ball shit is fun. Pretty good at it. But I'm here to get a degree.

KIRA chokes up- and masks it with anger.

KIRA

You never saw me. Or my goals.

JAS

I was honestly under the impression you didn't have any.

Dignity in tatters, KIRA grabs her overnight bag and leaves,. DOOR SLAMS. Regret peeks through JAS's poker face.

INT. BASKETBALL COURT/GYM/DSU - DAY

KIRA, blowing off major steam, sinks several shots. CRAIG leers at her, concerned. His PHONE RINGS.

CRAIG

Take five.

KIRA
I'm not taking five.

KIRA hurls the ball at the net. It rebounds across the gym. CRAIG has a quick phone conversation; KIRA chases the ball.

CRAIG
Talked shit too soon.

KIRA looks up, confused.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Harper just asked if I could get
him a meeting with you Monday
morning before his flight out.

KIRA beams at the welcome surprise. CRAIG offers her the ball, but feints and dribbles away as she reaches for it.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Come on, let's get back to it. I'm
not letting you fuck this one up.

KIRA gives chase.

INT. KIRA'S DORM ROOM/DSU - DAY

KIRA stuns again from LEAH's makeup skills. LEAH fluffs KIRA's hair, now in flat twists pulled back into a puff.

LEAH
Oh- almost forgot.

LEAH pulls an electric pink lipstick from her makeup bag.

MOMENTS LATER

KIRA umm's her lips together, glossy and luscious.

KIRA
You sure it's not too much?

LEAH
It is- that's the point. Now gone
and make us some money.

EXT./INT. UBER - DAY

Kira gets a text from Dr. Clark: "It's 9:12. I won't have time to review at this point."

KIRA shrinks as she responds: "I have an important meeting. I'm really sorry." She sends.

She starts typing another text to Mom. "Hey I know we haven't talked in a while but I got a really cool meeting with a basketball agent and I" ... never mind.

She deletes the message, and dials up COACH GHEE instead.

INT. COACH GHEE'S OFFICE/GYM/DSU

COACH GHEE'S cell rings.

COACH GHEE
What's up, lady?

INTER CUT WITH UBER

KIRA
Coach, good news! I got a meeting
with Harper Frank!

COACH GHEE
Oh- you feel prepared for that?

His response is disappointing, but KIRA keeps her stride-

KIRA
Yeah, coach. I mean. You've seen me
play, right?

COACH GHEE
Of course, Kira. I didn't mean it
like that.

KIRA
I mean, I couldn't have got this
meeting otherwise.

COACH GHEE
Kira, you are a hustler. Even if
basketball doesn't work out, you'll
always have your degree to fall
back on. Listen. I hope you took
what Dr. Clark was saying
seriously...

KIRA's forced gait crashes hard.

INT. CAFE/LINTHICUM HEIGHTS - DAY

HARPER stirs a mug of coffee. KIRA joins him at a table.

KIRA
Harper, hi!

HARPER
Good to see you! Lunch is on me.
Thanks for being flexible at the
last-minute.

A SERVER joins them table-side. KIRA grins appreciatively.

KIRA
Chicken salad wrap and a mint
lemonade, please?

SERVER
No problem. It'll be right out.

The SERVER walks away.

HARPER
Listen, I'm heading to the airport
soon, so let me get to the point.
Do you know Jasmin Brown?

KIRA frowns, caught off guard.

KIRA
Why?

HARPER
Craig mentioned you two were-

KIRA
Why were you and Craig discussing
me and Jas?

HARPER
Nothing untoward. You already
extinguished that dream for me.

KIRA's jaw tightens. HARPER hands her a packet.

HARPER (CONT'D)
I was simply hoping you'd give her
this. Just some numbers for her to
look over- we made an offer before
but we were outbid after the last
game. I mean, she practically
flew!...

KIRA tunes him out. The SERVER arrives with her food. She stares at condensation sliding down her glass.

HARPER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(distorted)
Kira?

The droplet goes splat on the table, pooling under the glass. KIRA never breaks gaze.

HARPER (CONT'D)
(becoming clearer)
Well, listen. I understand if
you're not comfortable-

KIRA
Zero heart.

HARPER is annoyed and confused at the random iteration. KIRA takes the print out of her midterms and a pen. She jots Jas's contact info on the back. Tears spring into her eyes. She smiles anyway.

KIRA (CONT'D)
You should know. Jas plays the game
with zero heart. Thank you for
meeting with me.

KIRA gets up and leaves behind her untouched food- the only thing meeting with HARPER earned her.

Know Better Short Film Budget					by Taelor Clay	
4 days					Baltimore	
Category	Specifics	Amount	Unit	Sum	In-Kind	Net Expenses
HEAD CREATIVE						
Writer/Casting Director/Producer	\$1,750	1	Flat	\$1,750	\$0	\$1,750
Assistant Producer/1st AD	\$1,500	1	Flat	\$1,500	\$1,500	\$0
Director	\$1,500	1	Flat	\$1,500	\$1,000	\$500
					Subtotal:	\$2,250
CAST						
Lead - Kira	\$300	4	Day	\$1,200	\$0	\$1,200
Supporting - Jas	\$250	2	Day	\$500	\$0	\$500
Supporting - Craig	\$250	4	Day	\$1,000	\$0	\$1,000
Supporting - Dr. Clark	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$800
Supporting - Coach Ghee	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$800
Day Player - Ashaya	\$150	2	Day	\$300	\$0	\$300
Day Player - Bunmi	\$150	1	Day	\$150	\$0	\$150
Day Player - Faith	\$150	1	Day	\$150	\$0	\$150
Day Player - Van	\$150	1	Day	\$150	\$0	\$150
Day Player - Jojo	\$150	1	Day	\$150	\$0	\$150
Day Player - Professor	\$150	1	Day	\$150	\$0	\$150
Rehearsal	\$200	2	Day	\$400	\$0	\$400
On-call talent	\$1,000	1	Allow	\$1,000	\$0	\$500
Extras	\$1,500	1	Allow	1500	\$0	\$1,500
					Subtotal	\$7,750
CREW						
DP	\$300	4	Day	\$1,200	\$0	\$1,200
1st AC	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$800
1st AD	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$800
Script Supervisor	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$800
Sound Mixer	\$350	1	Allow	\$350	\$0	\$350
Art & Costume	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$700
Hair/Make-up 1	\$200	4	Day	\$800	\$0	\$800
Production Assistant 1 - DIT	\$150	4	Day	\$600	\$0	\$600
Production Assistant 2 - Runner	\$150	4	Day	\$600	\$0	\$600
Still Photographer	\$60	4	Day	\$240	\$0	\$240
					Subtotal	\$6,890
EQUIPMENT						
Additional Rental	\$1,500	1	Allow	\$1,500	\$0	\$1,500
					Subtotal	\$1,500
LOCATIONS						
Interior						
Kira's Dorm	\$20	5	Hours	\$100	\$0	\$200
Basketball Court and Lobby Rental	\$500	1	Allow	\$500	\$0	\$500
Office (Coach Ghee and Dr. Clark)	\$40	6	Hours	\$240	\$0	\$240
Nightclub	\$100	3	Allow	\$300	\$0	\$350
Exterior						
Infirmiry Exterior	\$0	1	Allow	\$0	\$0	\$0

University Quad	\$1,000	1	Allow	\$1,000	\$0	\$1,000
I/E						
Jas's Apartment	\$50	4	Day	\$200	\$200	\$0
Dr. Clark's Car	\$25	4	Hours	\$100	\$100	\$0
Craig's Car	\$25	4	Hours	\$100	\$0	\$100
Uber	\$25	4	Hours	\$100	\$0	\$100
Café	\$75	6	Hours	\$450	\$0	\$450
					Subtotal	\$2,940
POST-PRODUCTION						
Editor	\$1,000	1	Allow	\$1,000	\$0	\$1,000
Color Correction	\$1,000	1	Allow	\$1,000	\$0	\$1,000
Sound Design and Mixing	\$1,000	1	Allow	\$1,000	\$0	\$1,000
Music	\$500	1	Allow	\$500	\$0	\$500
Promotion (Festivals, Marketing, etc.)	\$1,750	1	Allow	\$1,750	\$0	\$1,750
					Subtotal	\$5,250
MISCELLANEOUS						
Car/ Gas	\$300	1	Allow	\$300	\$0	\$300
Equipment Van	\$200	1	Allow	\$200	\$0	\$200
Craft Services	\$250	5	Day	\$1,250	\$0	\$1,250
Insurance	\$800	1	Allow	\$800	\$0	\$800
Petty Cash	\$750	1	Allow	\$750	\$0	\$750
					Subtotal:	\$3,300
					Grand Total:	\$29,880