

Baked Goods

by

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FADE IN

INT. MR. MULLANEY'S ROOM - DAY

LAB TABLES

Kids are split up into groups of 4 at different lab tables. MR. MULLANEY is walking around observing the groups. He approaches one lab table to talk with the KIDS.

MR. MULLANEY

Alright, who's the lab leader for this group.

KID #1

I am, Mr. Mullaney. How am I doing?

MR. MULLANEY

Not bad...

Meanwhile, on the other side of the room, there is a table with a spill on it, there's a beaker tipped over, and another kid, STEVE, is playing with the bunsen burner rather dangerously. MONTY, a kid with disheveled hair and a stain on his tethered shirt, seems to be frantically doing his best to help the situation but he only makes matters worse.

MONTY

Dammit Steve put down the bunsen burner!

STEVE

Who the hell put you in charge!

MONTY

Mullaney did, now put it down before you mess up the whole lab!

Steve grunts and puts the bunsen burner down. Monty turns to the prissy, little, glamour girl LISA, another partner at his table. She's texting away on her cell phone, oblivious to the events going on around her.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Lisa, put the phone away and make yourself useful for once please!

LISA

You expect me to touch THAT! My nails were just done Monty. Any guy who had any respect for me would know that!

Monty goes to grab a beaker and knocks it over and spills some mysterious liquid on Steve.

STEVE

It's on me! It's on me! It's on
my sweatshirt OH GOD GET IT OFF!
IT'S BURNING MY SKIN O GOD!

Steve attempts to take off his sweatshirt but gets his head stuck in the process. He stumbles around the room blindly knocking over beakers and test tubes left and right.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I'm blind! It's ruined my vision!
Help me! Mullaney! Monty!
Someone!

MONTY

Stop freaking out Steve you're
fine! Lisa, just put some of that
liquid into this beaker.

Lisa puts away her cellphone and grabs an eye dropper. She goes to drop liquid into a beaker but Steve hits Lisa's hand. The eye dropper flies out of her hand and hits a kid in the background.

MONTY (CONT'D)

What the hell was that Lisa!

LISA

It was Steve not me!

Steve continues to struggle with his half-on, half-off sweatshirt.

STEVE

It's burning my insides!

Steve runs away from the lab table and crashes straight into Mr. Mullaney.

MR. MULLANEY

Who the heck is in charge over
here!?

Carolyn and Lisa point at Monty who hangs his head in shame.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

Monty look what happens when I put
you in charge!

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)
 You've made a complete mess of my
 room and let your partners run wild
 like a pack of apes!

STEVE
 That is false!

MR. MULLANEY
 Sorry you're right. Apes actually
 know how to take off sweatshirts.

Steve snorts.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)
 Monty, why didn't you stop him
 BEFORE he made a complete mess.
 Why did something even spill on him
 in the first place!?

MONTY
 I...I...

MR. MULLANEY
 Enough! Take a seat and be quiet!
 All of you! You're all getting
 zeroes for this lab.

Mr. Mullaney walks over to another lab table that seems to be
 much more organized.

CAROLYN
 Way to be Monty.

MONTY
 It wasn't my fault! Steve's the
 one with the IQ of 50! Seriously
 Steve, why couldn't you just leave
 the bunsen burner where it was!

The four somber over to their desks and continue to bicker
 over who's to blame. Mr. Mullaney approaches WINSTON, a class-
 a nerd, with taped glasses, a button up shirt with pens in the
 front pocket, and khaki pants on. Winston, with a checkboard
 in hand, paces back and forth, near his table.

WINSTON
 Gregory! Status report on the
 sodium's temperature!

His partner GREGORY is standing next to a beaker with a
 clear, boiling liquid in it.

GREGORY
113 degrees celsius...

WINSTON
Faster Gregory, faster! I need
that sodium to be precisely 125
degrees!

Winston peers over another one of his lab partner's
shoulders. This is JILL.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Excellent work Jill. The chemical
seems to be the exact chartreuse
color. The freshman would be
proud!

Mullaney looks over Winston's shoulder and looks at his
checkboard.

MR. MULLANEY
Once again Winston, a perfect job
as leader. Keep it up!

WINSTON
Thank you Mr. Mullaney.

Mr. Mullaney heads to the front of the room and clears his
throat to get everyone's attention.

FRONT OF SCIENCE ROOM

MR. MULLANEY
Class, I'm afraid I have meeting
from 11 to 1. I was supposed to
be out of here 15 minutes ago but
the substitute's not here. We only
have 10 minutes left in class so
clean up all the lab equipment and
save what work you have done.
We'll continue the lab tomorrow.

LAB TABLES

MONTY
So who's watching over us for the
last 10 minutes?

FRONT OF SCIENCE ROOM

MR. MULLANEY
(laughs)
Not you! That's for sure!
(MORE)

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

It seems Mr. Blumenthal is running late and I can't wait any longer so for last 10 minutes of class, Winston will watch over you.

LAB TABLES

Winston looks up with a joyous face.

FRONT OF SCIENCE ROOM

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

And if you haven't noticed yet, I have a batch of brownies at the front lab table.

Mullaney points over to a batch of brownies covered with confectionary sugar.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

These are for a bake off I am attending right after school. I've won 2nd place every year, but this year will be different! Assuming the judges won't be insane again! I mean seriously how the hell do you put "loove" into a batch of brownies! Have they lost their mind, I swear "love" are you kidding me!

Mullaney clears his throat.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

Sorry, I got a little carried away there. But seriously, if you want to graduate from highschool, no scratch that...if you want to live...don't touch the brownies.

LAB TABLES

The class looks at Mullaney with scared, pale faces.

FRONT OF SCIENCE ROOM

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

Winston, I'm putting a lot of trust into you to keep this class under control...if anything gets out of hand just see Mr. O'Malley or Ms. Rhodes.

(MORE)

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)
 They'll help you out...oh and
 Winston..if anything happens to
 those brownies, I'll hold you just
 as responsible as the person that
 ruined them!

LAB TABLES

WINSTON
 Mr. Mullaney, you have my
 word...I'll be the best sub you've
 ever had!

FRONT OF SCIENCE ROOM

Mullaney smiles and walks out the classroom. Winston gets up
 and takes a seat at Mr. Mullaney's desk. The rest of the
 class is done cleaning up and takes their seats as well.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
 Alright class take out your books
 and open them to page 314.

Monty stands up angrily.

MONTY
 WHAT!? You're a student...you
 can't give us work to do!

WINSTON
 Monty, I'm in charge here. Now
 please take a seat before I go get
 a teacher! Or worse, how about *I*
 give you hours right now!

Monty walks up to Winston at Mullaney's desk.

MONTY
 You've lost your mind Winston!
 You're a student! What the hell is
 an hour slip signed by a student
 going to do! NOTHING!

Winston opens up the top drawer of Mr. Mullaney's desk. He
 picks up the hours slips. Beneath that he notices an index
 card with writing on it.

INSERT - INDEX CARD HEADING

"Mr. Mullaney's Super Secret Brownies"

BACK TO SCENE

Winston is holding the hours sheet.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Gimme that!

Monty snags the hours sheet from Winston's hand but knocks over the brownies in the process.

WINSTON

I...I...MONTY! Look what you did!

MONTY

What *I* did!? You shouldn't have taken out the hours sheet!

WINSTON

You shouldn't have been acting up!

CAROLYN

You're both going to be suspended!

LISA

Mullaney's gonna killlllll you!

STEVE

They'll be crapping beakers for a week!

The class loses it and dies in laughter from Steve's comment. The BELL rings and the class piles out of Mullaney's room. Monty and Winston stare at each other.

WINSTON

I'm done for! My 4.0 GPA
TARNISHED!

MONTY

Oh big whoop! Mullaney's gonna kill me! He already hates me enough as it is! What are we gonna do!?

WINSTON

No, what are YOU gonna do! This isn't my fault it's completely yours!

MONTY

Shut up we're both in this together! You heard Mr. Mullaney, we're both screwed!

WINSTON

O god...o god...my trust in Mullaney...obliterated!

(MORE)

WINSTON (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh I'll fail a class for the
FIRST time! I'll be kicked out of
NHS!

MONTY
Listen, Mr. Mullaney's not going to
be back until 1:00...

Monty looks down at his watch.

MONTY (CONT'D)
It's 11:30, that gives us an hour
and a half to figure something
out...we can do this!

WINSTON
Yeah and what the hell do you plan
to do, you can't save those
brownies you're going to have to
make a new batch!

Winston points at the brownies on the ground. There's glass
and pieces of brownie scattered across the floor.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
I found this in Mr. Mullaney's
drawer...

Winston pulls out the index card and hands it to Monty.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
...it's the recipe to his brownies.
You better make these
brownies...and they better be
identical to Mullaney's!

Monty looks down at the index card.

WINSTON (CONT'D)
I, on the other hand must get to
class before I ruin my reputation
with another teacher! Good luck!

MONTY
HA! Nice try! We're in this
together remember! If I'm missing
class, so are you!

Winston grunts.

MONTY (CONT'D)

I'll get the ingredients, and make the brownies...YOU keep an eye on Mullaney and make sure he doesn't head back early or catch on to us or anything! I'll call you when I have the ingredients...call me if there's a problem!

WINSTON

There's no way this will work! Even if you do manage to make the brownies, Mullaney will be able to tell the difference! He's been making this exact recipe for years now!

MONTY

We'll see...

Monty books it out the door and into the hall way.

INT. SCIECE LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Monty is hastily walking towards the english hallway.

MONTY

(to himself)

Think Monty! Think! I need ingredients! I need...

Monty pulls out the index card.

MONTY (CONT'D)

2 sticks of butter, a cup of milk, half a cup of flour, 3/4 cup of brownie mix, sprinkled confectionary sugar and...love?

Monty turns the corner and heads down the english stairwell.

INT. GUIDANCE HALLWAY - DAY

Monty is hastily walking down the ramp outside guidance. He pulls out his phone and takes a quick right into the boys bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Monty punches some numbers into his phone and puts it to his ear.

INT. CASHMAN'S ROOM - DAY

Winston is sitting in MR. CASHMAN'S class. He feels his phone VIBRATE, and drops his pencil quickly. He looks around then raises his hand.

MR. CASHMAN

What's up Winston something wrong?

WINSTON

May I go to the bathroom?

MR. CASHMAN

I don't know, did Shakespeare have facial hair as steller as THIS.

Mr. Cashman strokes his beard.

WINSTON

Ummmm...ya?

Mr. Cashman points at Winston excitedly.

MR. CASHMAN

Wrong answer! But I'll let you go anyways 'cause I'm a nice guy?

WINSTON

Thanks?

Winston gets up and walks out of class quickly.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Winston is walking quickly towards the English bathroom.

INT. ENGLISH BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Winston picks up his phone and punches in some numbers. He puts his phone to his ear.

MONTY
 (through phone)
 WINSTON! What the hell man? Why
 didn't you pick up?

WINSTON
 I was uhhh...

MONTY
 (through phone)
 You were in class weren't you?
 DAMMIT WINSTON! We're in this
 together remember! You're lucky I
 was just doing a status check to
 make sure nothing like this was
 going on! Go watch Mullaney for me
 man!

WINSTON
 But...

SMASH CUT

INT. BATHROOM

MONTY
 (through phone)
 SHUT UP AND DO IT WINSTON!

Monty is in the bathroom. Kids are leaning out from each stall giving him wierd looks. Monty closes his phone and looks around.

MONTY (CONT'D)
 (embarrassed)
 Sorry...got a lil carried away
 there.

Monty quickly leaves the bathroom.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

LUNCH TABLE AREA

Monty walks into the cafeteria packed with kids and heads for the kitchen.

CAFETERIA KITCHEN

Monty peaks his head in to the kitchen to scout out the area. He approaches the counter to meet a tiny, sweetheart lunchlady, LOUISE.

MONTY

I'm in a rush, can you tell me where I could find all of this stuff please.

Monty hands Louise the index card. She looks down at it.

MONTY (CONT'D)

It's for a project in school.

She smiles as she reads the last part of the index card then looks at Monty.

LOUISE

You can find all the love you need right here baby...

MONTY

Ummmm...ew? Listen just tell me where I can find the butter, brownie mix, flour, and confectionary sugar.

LOUISE

They're all right back there. Not too hard to find. Why don't you go back there and find them yourself I gotta help any hungry student that comes by. Oh and if you have trouble finding that last *secret ingredient*. I'll be waiting.

Louise winks at Monty. Monty snags the index card from her and quickly shuffles past her into the kitchen.

He finds the butter and flour and excitedly reaches for it. The flour bag rips open and covers Monty and the floor. Monty quickly grabs a new bag of flour and moves onward.

Monty runs over to the fridge. He opens it only to be met by gallons, upon gallons of milk.

MONTY

Jack pot.

LUNCH LADY #1 (O.S.)

(scary, manly voice)

Can I help you son?

Monty turns his flour covered face to find a 6'9, man-like, lunch lady towering over him. This is LORRAINE. Monty gulps.

MONTY
(timid)
I...uhhhh...no?

LORRAINE
Really? You seem to have slipped into our flour stash, and by the looks of it, you're looking to steal our milk. Why don't you git on outta here before I get nasty.

She turns her head left and cracks her neck, then does the same to the right.

MONTY
(terrified)
I don't want any trouble, I just need some milk for an experiment that's all!

LORRAINE
You think milk comes cheap these days boy?

MONTY
But the other lady said I could.

LORRAINE
Who, Louise did? LOUISE! Get over here!

Louise walks over to Monty and Lorraine.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)
Did you send him back here.

LOUISE
O yes. Fine lil boy isn't he.
Gave me a list of a ingredients.

MONTY
See for yourself!

Monty hands Lorraine the index card. Lorraine reads the index card and seems agitated.

LORRAINE
Love!? Are you hitting on my lunchladies?
(MORE)

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

You think you can stroll on in here
and win the hearts of MY lunch
ladies!? Listen sugar, I'll give
you to the count of three to drop
the ingredients and high tail it
out of here before I open up a can
on that rump of yours.

Monty looks at the milk, turns to the lunch lady then looks
back at the milk again. He quickly takes a gallon of milk
from the fridge and sprints away.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

THIEF! Git him! Git him ladies!
Suuuuuuuuuuie!

CAFETERIA TABLES

Monty books it past the tables and heads out the cafeteria
towards the foreign language room.

INT. FOREIGN LANGUAGE HALLWAY - DAY

INSERT - CAPTION

"12:02"

Monty runs to the stairs and hides under them. Monty pulls
out his cell phone and dials in a number.

MONTY

Come on Winston! Pick up!

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Winston is secretly huddled by the conference rooms. He
picks up his phone.

WINSTON

(whispering)

Hello.

MONTY

(through phone)

You need to go watch the hallways
for faculty! I'm coming back to
school now with the ingredients! I
can't be seen with these
ingredients or I'm done for.

WINSTON

But, I...

MONTY

Shut up Winston! Just do it!

WINSTON

Alright, fine...but where are you gonna bake the brownies?

MONTY

I don't know I sure as hell can't go back to the cafeteria!

WINSTON

Why what happened there?

MONTY

It's a long story...listen don't worry! I'll figure out some place to go. Later man.

WINSTON

Yeah, bye.

Winston gets up and leaves the library.

MONTAGE -- MONTY LOOKS FOR ROOM TO COOK IN

-Monty walks through the science wing hallway. He sneaks into Ms. Rhodes room behind her back. He glances at the microwave in the prep room until he's suddenly grabbed by MS. RHODES and kicks out him of her room.

-Monty, struggling to hold all the ingredients, walks down the hallway hastily peering into rooms. RANDOM STUDENTS passing by give him awkward looks but carry onward.

-Monty reaches for a phone and reads a text from Winston.

INSERT - TEXT

"don't go down history wing...balkus on the prowel"

Monty closes his phone and looks up at the history sign in the history hallway. He looks down the hallway and sees Mr. Balkus booking it after him. Monty turns and runs away as fast as he can.

-Monty is in the front lobby, when MRS. NASH walks by. He hops behind a pillar, praying she doesn't see him. He peeks over to make sure the coast is clear then moves onward.

END MONTAGE

SMASH CUT

INT. ENGLISH STAIRWELL

Monty quickly comes around the corner and is abruptly stopped by MR. BAKALE. Monty is stunned holding the ingredients in both hands.

MR. BAKALE
Whatchya doing there chief?

MONTY
(plays dumb)
...nothing...

MR. BAKALE
What are those ingredients for?

MONTY
...nothing...

Mr. Bernstein squints his eyes at Monty.

MR. BAKALE
You're a sad, strange little man...

Mr. Bernstein shakes his head and continues onward. Monty watches him walk away then takes a deep breath.

MONTY
Whew...too close!

Monty quickly walks toward the art wing.

ART WING HALL WAY

Monty is pacing back and forth by the music wing and ramp in the art wing.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Where to go...where to go...

Monty leans up against the wall and starts to ponder. In a door right by Monty we hear the voice of a TEACHER.

TEACHER (O.S.)
Add two drops of honey for love,
And then what? Pre-heat right!

Monty glances over and smiles.

SMASH CUT

INT. CAREER AND EDUCATION ROOM - DAY

MONTY

Okay SO! Who here likes brownies!?

A group of SPECIAL ED STUDENTS are sitting around Monty. They're all raising their hands enthusiastically.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Okay and who here likes to bake!

One student in Particular, ERIC, jumps up in excitement.

ERIC

Me! I do!

MONTY

Great, what we're going to do now is make some brownies.

TEACHER

Excuse me! What are you doing, I was having a class here!

MONTY

I know...I need brownies made for an um...an experiment for science. I heard you talking from outside and thought...well that they'd want to help.

TEACHER

Oh...well I uh...I don't see a problem with that I guess. Go ahead bake.

INSERT - CAPTION

"12:28"

Monty smiles and runs over to the white board and writes the ingredients on the board.

MONTY

Ok we need, 2 sticks of butter! A cup of milk, a half a cup of flour, 3/4 cup of brownie mix and when it'd done baking! We sprinkle some confectionary sugar on top!

The special ed students all run over to the ingredients fighting for the ingredients.

MONTAGE -- MAYHEM MAKING THE BROWNIES

-Eric has a glass of milk. He runs across the room with it trips and spills it everywhere. As he bends over to pick it up, CIERRA, bumps into him, causing her to spill flour all over Eric.

-Eric walks over to another student, MEG. He sneezes in her face and blows flour all over her. Meg begins to argue with Eric. Meg throws flour into Eric's face. Eric throws confectionate sugar in return.

-Students throw 5 sticks of butters, 3 glasses of milk, a pinch of flour into the mixing bowl. They mix the batter happily, oblivious to the fact they forget to add in brownie mix. Monty slaps his forehead and holds up the bag of brownie mix. He snags the bowl from the students, adds in the mix, and stirs the batter himself.

-Cierra pours the batter into a pan. Monty snags the pan and throws it into the oven.

END MONTAGE

INT. CAREER AND EDUCATION ROOM - DAY

INSERT - CAPTION

The oven BEEPS, and the brownies are done. Monty runs over to the oven with Eric by his side. Monty opens the oven and gazes in.

MONTY

You can have the honors big guy.
Take 'em out.

Eric reaches in, foolishly forgetting oven mits, and pulls back quickly. Monty puts slaps his hand to his head as he watches Eric shake his hand quickly and blow on the burn. Monty takes a pair of oven mits and puts them on. He reaches in and takes out the brownies.

Everyone in the room looks down at the brownies in horror and disgust. Stephanie reaches in and pokes the brownies. Her finger sinks into a nasty, soupy, concoction that's anything BUT a brownie.

MONTY (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Great...just great...these look
just freaking delicious don't they!

(MORE)

MONTY (CONT'D)
Great work...wow...Mullaney won't
even be able to tell the
difference.

The students look up at Monty in shame.

CIERRA
Did we do something wrong?

Monty looks at Celina and shakes his head.

MONTY
Naw don't worry about it. We still
got...

Monty looks down at his watch.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Fifteen mi...

A cellphone RINGS and cuts off Monty. Monty looks down at
his phone and flips it open.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Hello?

WINSTON
(through phone)
Monty we got a problem!

MONTY
What!?

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Winston is at the tables looking over towards the conference
rooms in the library. We see teachers piling out of one
room.

WINSTON
Yeah the meeting's getting out
early man! Mullaney's packing up
his stuff!

MONTY
(through phone)
What!? Dude...you gotta distract
him! Pull a prank, talk to him, I
don't know do something!

WINSTON

Are you insane! I can't get in any more trouble for this man! Come on!

MONTY

Winston I swear to God if you don't do this for me then I swear when this is over I will kick your...

SMASH CUT

INT. CAREER AND EDUCATION ROOM

MONTY

AA...

Monty quickly catches his tongue and looks up at the students.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Bum...

The students are all staring at him in shock. ANISHA, another student, clasps her hand to her mouth and points at Monty.

ANISHA

He said bum!

Monty snaps back to the phone conversation quickly.

MONTY

Listen dude! Do this! For both of our sakes! Please!

Monty hangs up the phone.

ANISHA

We'll help you Monty!

CIERRA

Ya! We'll do good this time! We promise!

MONTY

Alright people! We need to make brownies PRONTO. And we need to make them good. No more mess-ups allowed. Alright, ready set GO!

The students all scramble over to the ingredients and start fighting over the ingredients. The Teacher walks over to Monty and pulls him away from the crowd of students.

TEACHER

(quiet)

Monty! You gotta have some sort of plan! Tell them what must be done! Make things organized! You'll never get the brownies made if you do it like last time.

Monty looks down then takes he deep breath. He nods his head.

MONTY

You're absolutely right!

Monty runs over to the white board at the front of the room.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Guys! Hey!

Monty whistles.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Listen to me for a sec!

The students all turn to Monty.

ERIC

What's bubbling Monty?

MEG

Ya what's going on?

MONTY

We can't make the brownies succesfully when we bake like THAT! We need to work together! Eric!

Monty points to Eric excitedly.

MONTY (CONT'D)

I want you to take Anisha and Cierra and focus on measuring out the milk while maintaining the oven! 280 degree preheat!

ERIC

Sir, yes sir!

Eric salutes Monty proudly.

MONTY

Meg!

Monty points to Meg.

MONTY (CONT'D)

You need to work on getting the
right amount of butter and flour!
When you're both done with that
I'll add the brownie mix and we'll
go from there! Got it?

Meg kicks her feet together and salutes Monty.

ERIC

Let's do this!

They break off to their groups and carry out their tasks.
Monty pulls out a checkboard and walks around the room.

INT. CAREER AND EDUCATION ROOM - 5 MINUTES LATER

MONTY

How's the flour coming?

MEG

Almost there!

Monty checks off a part of the paper and moves on.

MONTY

BIG E! Status report!

Eric throws his hand to his forehead for a salute.

ERIC

Oven is locked and loaded captain!
Awaiting further command!

MONTY

(Mr. Burns)
Excellent...

Monty checks off his checkboard and moves on. Meg goes to
pour flour into the cup. Just as the flour begins to pour
out and miss the cup, Monty comes over and calmly brings the
bag up and prevents the flour from creating a huge mess. He
simply smiles and helps her pour the flour.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Winston gets up from the table and walks towards the main lobby.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Winston grabs Mr. Mullaney who is branching off towards the sciene lobby stairs.

WINSTON

Hey Mr. Mullaney can I talk to you for a second?

MR. MULLANEY

Winston! Oh, it's great to see you! How was it being the teacher for a day!

WINSTON

It was great!

MR. MULLANEY

Nothing went wrong I take it?

WINSTON

(flustered)

Oh what? Um no, I mean ya! It was fine. Nothing went wrong no.

MR. MULLANEY

And the brownies...they're okay I take it?

WINSTON

What? Huh? Yes they're fine! Why would anything have happened to them.

Winston chuckles nervously.

MR. MULLANEY

Hey shouldn't you be in class right now? Get back to class, I'll catch you later I'm heading back to my room!

Mr. Mullaney turns away.

WINSTON

Wait!

Mr. Mullaney turns around and gives Winston a confused look.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

I uhhh...I'm lost! Can you help me?

MR. MULLANEY

Good one Winston! You're a senior...come on you've been here for four years now!

WINSTON

I um...I don't know what study I'm in! Oh god I'm feeling dizzy oh no.

Winston puts on a horrible act and pretends to get sick.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

The room's spinning!
Ohhhhh...ahhhh I think I'm going to be sick! I...I feel congested! Oh no it might be malaria. Help me!
Oh...

MR. MULLANEY

(confused)

You alright? Oh my, ummm, alright get on up we'll get you to the nurse!

Mr. Mullaney helps him up and walks with him to the nurse.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Mullaney is standing next to Winston who is laying down in a bed.

MR. MULLANEY

He seems to be very sick Nurse Whittenhall. I would keep him here for a while if I were you. Don't let him leave as he might come close to throwing up again.

NURSE WHITTENHALL looks up at Mr. Mullaney.

NURSE WHITTENHALL

What the hell are you talking about? He's perfectly fine.

MR. MULLANEY

(nicely)

Nurse Whittenhall, I'm a science teacher, and you're nothing more than a nurse. I think I know what I'm talking about. This boy is sick. Don't let him leave here, trust me.

Mr. Mullaney walks out the door.

INT. CAREER AND EDUCATION ROOM

Monty is peering over Cierra's shoulders. He sees her put two drops of honey into the mixed brownie batter.

MONTY

Whoa whoa whoa! What are you doing!

Monty snags the honey from her.

CIERRA

But we need to put the honey in!

MONTY

No it's not in the recipe! We need to make these *identical* to Mr. Mullaney's brownies!

CIERRA

But we always add two drops of honey here...for love.

Monty looks at her then smiles.

MONTY

Let's get these brownies cooked.

Monty and the students put the brownie batter into the oven together.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Mr. Mullaney is walking through the main lobby and heads up the stairs to the science lobby.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY - DAY

Mr. Mullaney turns and heads for the science wing hallway. He stops abruptly. He sniffs once, squints his eyes, and sniffs two more times.

MR. MULLANEY
That smell is familiar.
It's....it's...IT'S MY BROWNIES!

Mr. Mullaney creeps along the hallways sniffing every few seconds.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE

Winston gets up from his bed and walks over to the door.

NURSE WHITTENHALL
Hey! What do you think you're doing! Mr. Mullaney said to keep you here! He's got a lot of power in this school...does the prom you know. I do what he says, and he said to keep you here!

WINSTON
I'm fine, really, I just need to lay down for a bit. Really, I-

NURSE WHITTENHALL
Go back to bed!

Winston sulks back to the other room and lays down on the bed. He pulls out his phone and starts to type a text.

INSERT - TEXT

"Trapped in room. Lost Mr. Mullaney!"

INT. CAREER AND EDUCATION ROOM

Monty pulls out his phone and reads the text. Monty looks around in a panic. He runs over to oven and peeks inside.

MONTY
Come onnnnn...almooost theeere!

The oven BEEPS. Monty quickly opens the oven door and reaches in to grab the pan, foolishly forgetting oven mits.

Eric slaps his hand to his head, grabs a pair of mits, and gets the brownies himself.

Right as Eric stands up straight, with the brownies in hand, Mullaney appears in the doorway. Monty and the students are all faced towards Mr. Mullaney. Monty is in shock.

MR. MULLANEY

What's going on in here!?

Monty steps forward.

MONTY

Hey Mr. Mullaney. I was just showing the students here the brownies you made! They all agree that you're QUITE the cook! They smell delicious!

Eric puts the brownies forward toward Mr. Mullaney. He leans in and sniffs them twice.

MR. MULLANEY

Why are they warm?

ERIC

(nervous)

Ummmm...we...uhhh...we

MEG

We warmed them up for you!

ERIC

No one likes cold brownies Mr. Mullaney! Especially when they're for a baking competition!

Mr. Mullaney grunts then glares at Monty suspiciously.

MR. MULLANEY

Yeah...let's hope they taste good.

Mr. Mullaney snags the brownies from Eric and sniffs them one more time. Monty smiles as Mr. Mullaney quickly turns and walks away. Monty turns and faces the students.

MONTY

I think we did it! I think I'm safe!

The students cheer out with joy. Monty looks over to the teacher and smiles.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

She laughs

TEACHER

Don't thank me! Thank them.

The students all crowd around Monty cheering.

INT. MR. MULLANEY'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. Mullaney has a trophy sitting at the front lab table.

MR. MULLANEY

Ain't she a beauty! HA! Brownies need love! What were those judges thinking...they just needed to taste my AWESOME baking skills! They couldn't turn down my perfect recipe! I knew that minor tweak I made would help me win!

Monty and Winston look over at each other and smile.

MONTY

So...are we doing a lab today or what?

MR. MULLANEY

Yes, I was thinking in celebration we could make our own brownies!

The PHONE rings and Mr. Mullaney goes to pick it up.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

Hello? Stole milk?

Monty and Winston both look up at Mullaney quickly.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

And butter? Did he now? O dear...

Mr. Mullaney walks out of the room with the phone still in hand. After a few seconds pass, he walks back in and hangs up the phone. Mr. Mullaney walks over to Monty.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

That was Mr. Imbusch. Something about stealing milk and butter or something about lunch ladies.

(MORE)

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

He said you guys were toast and
wanted to see both of you right
away!

(beat)

It's OK, you're off the hook. I
said the ingredients were for our
lab today.

Mr. Mullaney smiles at Monty. Monty smiles in return.

MR. MULLANEY (CONT'D)

Told him to send some extra honey
too. Could come in handy.

Mr. Mullaney smiles and walks away.

FADE OUT

