

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

The camera pans across a desk where a large, strange group of people sit. Two laid back slacker looking kids (ACE, CARTER), two uptight nerdy looking kids (CLARENCE, EDMUND), and one grown man in an odd garb (MR. BAKALE), are seen; their names appear over each one of them. A man talks to the odd collection of people in front of him; this is MR. CONNOR.

MR. CONNOR

Boys, let me tell you, I am NOT in the greatest of moods right now. At first, I'm in a submarine riding through a volcano with Jim Morrison, a half-naked Indian, and the Dallas Cowboy Cheerleaders on my way to an underwater resort; the next thing I know I'm abruptly woken up in the middle of possibly the greatest dream I've ever had and I find out I have to drive all the way to the High School, the last place I want to be, because Mr. Bakale tells me there is a group of kids breaking into the school! Now, I can not even begin to comprehend what in the name of Imbusch's beard was going on here tonight; it is completely over my head. Clarence, Edmund, you are the last kids I expected to see here when I got a call like this. Ace, Carter, I'm assuming you group of clowns are the ringleaders in this whole ordeal. So please, why don't you enlighten me on exactly what went on here tonight...now!

ACE

Well, in order to fully understand this entire night, I'll have to start from the beginning. It all started about 4 months ago...

Ace looks up as if he is trying to remember something and the camera pans up and fades black. The title "Movie Title" appears on the screen.

INT. ACE'S HOUSE- BASEMENT

Ace and Carter walk down the stairs into Ace's basement. They go to sit on the couch but suddenly notice a stack of newspapers sitting there.

CARTER

Ughh get those things out of there,
I desperately need to plant myself
on this couch for a couple hours.

ACE

Hold on let me see some of those, I
want to draw moustaches on some of
the people.

CARTER

(laughing)
Good call man.

Both of them sit huddled over the newspaper as they draw
facial hair on various people. They also begin to read off
random news articles.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Get a load of this, "Missing Link
Possibly Found Living In South
Walpole Graveyard".

ACE

"Neighborhood Raccoon Saved From
Exhaust Pipe By Local Boy Scout
Troop", can you believe this crap
that they put in here?

CARTER

"Notorious Band Allowed to Play
Final Show in Mass.", wonder if
there's any funny names in the
obituaries...

ACE

Woah woah woah, go back to that
article.

CARTER

Alright hold on, "Infamous
tricksters Hank the Frank"

The two look at each other in excitement.

ACE & CARTER

Hank the Frank!

ACE

Keep reading!

CARTER

Okay, "Infamous tricksters Hank the Frank will be allowed to play their final show of their finale tour here in Boston before they break up. As most know, Hank the Frank was banned forever from the state after playing an unplanned concert at an alpaca farm, which ended sadly of the burning of the entire farm and the freeing of the alpacas. The concert will be played on July 2nd in Boston, hope to see you there.

Ace and Carter sit on the couch with their jaws' dropped.

ACE

We need to go to this concert...

CARTER

Of course, how long have we been fans of Hank the Frank?

ACE

Pretty much since they first came together, I can't believe they're actually coming back to Boston!

CARTER

I know, I was depressed for days after they got banned forever...

ACE

That was a crazy concert though.

CARTER

So many Alpacas...

INT. ACE'S HOUSE- COMPUTER ROOM

Ace, and Carter are seen huddled up around a computer.

ACE

Okay so how much are these tickets?

CARTER

Only seven bucks! That's a steal...

ACE

Uhh...that's the row number...

CARTER

Oh right, thennn...fifty two bucks.
Well, I got some money left over
from when I got hit by that garbage
truck, I could spot us for now.

ACE

You're the best man.

Suddenly, Clarence, and Edmund appear in the doorway.
Clarence bends down close to Ace to tell him something in
private.

CLARENCE

(whispering)

Hey Ace, umm me and Edmund here
really need to use the computer for
a little bit. We have to go on and
use our World of Warcraft account
because there's this player on
there that is going to give us this
really sweet deal on these Arrows
of Truth and armor combo and we
don't know if we're ever going to
get this chance again, so it would
be really great if we could just
hop on here for a couple seconds.

ACE

(to Clarence)

No! Clarence are you kidding me?
Get out of here we're using the
computer now,, you can get those
swords of truth or whatever some
other time.

CLARENCE

No but Ace I really can't this is a
once in a lifetime opp-

ACE

No Clarence! We are using the
computer.

CLARENCE

You're a pain in the neck sometimes
Ace.

The nerds walk out of the room frustrated and disappointed.

SPLIT SCREEN- SLACKERS & NERDS

EDMUND & CARTER
You're brother and his friend are
so annoying.

ACE & CLARENCE
I know, I can't stand them!

EXT. ACE'S HOUSE

The camera looks in through a window that Ace, Clarence, and
Craig are leaning against; it is snowing.

CARTER
This is soo sick! Another snow day!
That's like our...

Carter begins to count on his fingers.

CARTER (CONT'D)
12th one!

ACE
I know man this is awesome! We're
gonna eat a ton of food, watch some
movies, chill out-- we should go
sledding or something!

CARTER
Eh, I'm up for food and movies
atleast...

ACE
Yeah, I don't even think I have a
sled anyways...Wait, I just thought
of something. When's the Hank the
Frank concert again?

CARTER
July 2nd! Duh, don't you have it
marked on your calendar.

ACE
Oh no...

CARTER
What is it?

ACE
 Today's our 12th snow day, and
 school gets pushed back each day we
 have one, right?

CARTER
 Yeah, what's your point?

ACE
 This snow day just pushed school
 back to the last possible day it
 could stay open for finals...July
 2nd.

Carter and Ace and look at each other in disbelief.

ACE & CARTER
 NOOOOOOOO!!!!

CARTER
 We have to do something about this!
 There is absolutely no way I'm
 missing this concert, not even for
 finals.

ACE
 I think I have an idea...

CARTER
 WHAT IS IT!?

ACE
 We gotta shut down the school.

MR. CONNOR
 (V.O)
 Hold on hold on, let me get this
 straight.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

MR. CONNOR
 You wanted to go to this concert so
 bad that you put it in front of
 finals? And instead of skipping
 finals to go the concert, you
 decided to try to close school
 entirely so that there wasn't any
 finals at all? This WHOLE thing is
 just over some concert?!

ACE
Not just any concert.

CARTER
Yeah, this is Hank the Frank!

ACE
Yeah! With the ear-drum-exploldin'
percussive booms of Hank Klidesly!

CARTER
The floor shakin' bass beats of
Frank Fuller!

ACE
The incendiary, wailin' guitar
solos of Minkus-

MR. CONNOR
All right all right! Enough with
Franking Hank!

ACE & CARTER
Hank the Frank!

MR. CONNOR
WHATEVER!

Mr. Connor falls back in his chair looking exhausted; he puts
his hands over his face and sighs.

MR. CONNOR (CONT'D)
Clarence, why don't you take the
story over from here.

CLARENCE
Certainly, sir.

INT. CLARENCE'S ROOM

Clarence and Edmund stare at each other heatedly over
something that seems to be of great importance.

CLARENCE
B7!

EDMUND
Oh crud! You sunk my battleship!
Why are you so good at this game?

CLARENCE
Simple, just used deductive
reasoning.

Carter looks looks at a notebook laying beside him and starts
writing furiously.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)
This calculus homework is
ridiculusly easy.

EDMUND
Have you been doing that the whole
time you were playing battleship?

CLARENCE
Yep, and I also managed to complete
an entire section of my Advanced
Sudoku Challenge Book.

Nathaniel shows Edmund multiple pages of a completed Sudoku
book.

EDMUND
Holy William Shatner, you're
amazing!

CLARENCE
Thanks Edmund. So should we watch
as many Monty Python movies as we
can, or as many seasons of Star
Trek as we can?

EDMUND
Doesn't matter, both are excellent.
But if we are going to have an all
day movie marathon...we are going
to need some snackage.

CLARENCE
Agreed. Good thing my mom just
bought a whole bunch of snacks down
at the store, we should be set for
the rest of the day.

EDMUND
Stellar.

The two nerds walk down the stairs and travel to the kitchen.
They open up the fridge, however, it is completely empty.
They then open up cabinet after cabinet, finding each one
empty. The camera zooms in on Clarence's anguished face.

CLARENCE

ACE!

INT. ACE'S HOUSE- BASEMENT

Ace and Carter are sitting on their couch in the basement covered in crumbs, trash, and soda bottles while watching cartoons and laughing hysterically. Suddenly, Clarence, Nathaniel, and Edmund storm down the stairs.

CLARENCE

Ace, did you and your idiot friends eat all the snacks again?!

ACE

No.

Ace and Carter look around at the remains of the snacks surrounding them and begin to laugh hysterically.

ACE (CONT'D)

But seriously, no.

CLARENCE

I am sick and tired of you and your idiot friends romping in here every day and eating all the food, you do it every single day. You're not the only one that lives under this roof you know!

ACE

Well then you should've got to the food first! And who are you calling an idiot, you nerd!

CLARENCE

I'm calling you one, you ingrate!

Clarence punches Ace in the face.

ACE

That's it!

Ace dives at Clarence and they begin to wrestle on the floor. Edmund looks at Carter sitting on the couch.

EDMUND

Yeah, you ingrate!

CARTER

What was that shrimp?

EDMUND
 (nervously)
 I said umm--

Carter stands up and towers over Edmund. Edmund starts punching him repeatedly in the stomach, although it has no effect. Carter easily tosses Edmund across the room.

~~Let off me!~~

~~Ace and Clarence both push off of each other and stop fighting.~~

CLARENCE
 We are going upstairs!

ACE
 Good get out of here!

CLARENCE
 Fine, we're ordering Dominos!

ACE
 Great, I don't care!

The nerds start to walk up the stairs, Edmund turns around and looks at Carter, who in turn punches his fist into his hand.

ACE (CONT'D)
 Alright let's get back to business.

The nerds stop on the stairs and begin to listen.

CARTER
 Yeah, watchin' some cartoonage!

ACE
 No Craig, the real business.

CARTER
 Oh right...the plan.

CLARENCE
 (whispering to himself)
 What plan...

EDMUND
 (whispering)
 Come on Clarence let's go, we have
 to call Dominoes now if we want to
 eat it while we're watching the
 movies.

CLARENCE
 (whispering)
 Hold on a nanosecond, let's listen
 to this.

The nerds crouch on the stairs intently listening.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)
 (whispering)
 They are such NIMRODS.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

CARTER
 Clarence I'm going to punch you
 square in the mouth.

MR. CONNOR
 Carter, cut it out! And Clarence,
 continue, but try to ease it up on
 the name calling.

CLARENCE
 Right, as I was saying before I was
 rudely interrupted...

INT. ACE/CLARENCE'S KITCHEN

CLARENCE
 I can not believe they're trying to
 shut the school down, and just for
 their dumb concert! And besides,
 those snacks were the last straw,
 we have to get back at them. We can
 not let them do this, we have to
 stop them! Right Edmund?

EDMUND
 I don't know about this one
 Clarence...it seems dangerous.

CLARENCE
 Come on Edmund, we have to!

EDMUND

We? We do not have to do anything,
You can...But no, nuh uh no way
 Jose, Carter's crazy and he wants
 to kill me.

CLARENCE

He's not that bad.

The nerds open the door to the basement and peer down; Carter
 is playing with a doll on his lap.

CARTER

(in a baby's voice)

I'm Edmund, the square root of one
 million five hundred sixty two is
 37, blah blah blah, Star Trek, blah
 blah blah.

CLARENCE

See? He's not that bad.

Carter punches the doll in the face and it flies across the
 room.

INT. ACE/CLARENCE'S KITCHEN

CLARENCE

Alright well besides the fact that
 Carter is psycho and wants to rip
 your jugular out, we still can't
 let them into that school.

EDMUND

And why is that?

CLARENCE

Because Edmund, if they shut school
 down for the last days of finals,
 we are not going to be able to make
 up those tests because that is the
 possible day school can stay open
 because of these snow days.

EDMUND

So?

CLARENCE

So that means we we're not going to
 be able to have a chance to raise
 our GPA's from a 3.99 to a 4.0!

(MORE)

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Both of ours are that low because that idiot teacher gave us a C on that project where we clearly proved him wrong in his curriculum. Just because he's so stuck up and pompous to accept his own mistakes he took it out on us, because he is a freikin imbecile and I want to stab him in the- woah...composure, anyways. Without scoring perfect scores on our final exam there's no possible way we can raise our GPA'a to a 4.0, it just can't be done. Don't you want to get into an Ivy League School?!

EDMUND

Of course I do! Alright, I guess I'll do it...

CLARENCE

That's the spirit!

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

CLARENCE

And that's how me and Edmund here got dragged into this crazy incident, sir.

Mr. Connor stares at the group with his mouth open.

MR. CONNOR

So the reason that you guys are here right now, basically, is because of snacks.

CLARENCE

Well, yes I suppose you can put it that way.

Mr. Connor looks at everyone down the line.

MR. CONNOR

So you guys, Ace and Carter, you wanted to break into the school and shut it down completely so that you two could go to some concert. And Clarence and Edmund, you decided to thwart your brother's plans and also break into the school, over a dispute about snacks.

CARTER

I'de just like to interject here and say that there is no conclusive evidence to show that we ever ate the snacks.

MR. CONNOR

Carter! I don't care about the snacks! What I care about is how you all ended up in the school and what you were planning on doing here. But why don't you take over now Carter?

CARTER

Sure.

INT. ACE'S HOUSE- BASEMENT

A pool ball is seen, with a pool cue moving tentatively towards it, hesitant to hit it.

ACE

Miiiss it, miiis it, miss it miss it miss it miss it miss it.

Ace is seen with his face right next to a pocket on the pool table.

CARTER

What about mice?

ACE

Wait, what?

Carter shoots the pool ball and gets it in the pocket perfectly.

ACE (CONT'D)

Ahh you lucky bastard, as soon as I stop psyching you out. And what do you mean mice?

CARTER

I mean mice, you know, little furry things that scamper around and eat cheese.

ACE

I know what mice are you doof. I meant what are we going to do with them, just let them loose?

CARTER

Yeah, just like let 'em roam. They can't have school open with a bunch of mice running around.

Carter shoots another pool ball and gets it in, once again, perfectly.

ACE

Another lucky shot...and that won't work.

CARTER

Why?

ACE

First of all, mice are sneaky, they might not even see them until finals are well under way. Second of all, that could just get messy with people stepping on 'em like that. And thirdly, where are we going to get enough mice to flood an entire school?

CARTER

Good points...well lets see you come up with something better, all mighty plan master.

ACE

Alright then. Well for starters, what closes down businesses all the time, say, restaurant for example?

CARTER

Fires?

ACE

Yes that's true, but we just want to shut down the school for a couple days...we're not arsonists; plus that's a major felony. Try again.

CARTER

Bombs.

ACE

Again no major felonies...

Carter sinks yet another shot.

ACE (CONT'D)

God damn it man would you miss one?

CARTER

No way, I'm too good. This is all I do when I'm grounded, just shoot around on the pool table.

ACE

Considering you're grounded a lot that's a lot of practice...well keep thinking. Come on what closes down restaurants without destroying them in a fiery mess.

CARTER

Hmm...I got nothing.

ACE

Sanitation codes?

CARTER

...Still nothing.

ACE

You know like health inspectors? If things aren't up to par sanitation wise they'll shut down the restaurant. It's in T.V shows all the time.

CARTER

So what are you suggesting, we make the school look wicked dirty?

ACE

Not look my friend, smell.

CARTER

I don't follow you.

ACE

The air vents carry air all around the school; they're all interconnected. All we have to do is put something smelly in a couple air vents, the smell travels all across the school, and bingo, school is closed.

CARTER

Wow, that actually isn't a bad plan.

ACE
I know, right?

CARTER
But what are we going to put in the
vents...

Ace and Carter both look at each other.

ACE & CARTER
Fish!

ACE
Perfect, we'll get a bunch of nasty
fish and put 'em in different air
vents; the smell will be
terrible...that has to be against
some sanitation codes. It's
foolproof.

CARTER
It's ingenious.

ACE
It's perfect.

Carter shoots a pool ball and banks it in the hole perfectly.

CARTER
It's in!

ACE
Would you stop that?!

CARTER
Not on my watch.

ACE
Whatever man, we're in business,
that schools as good as closed.

CARTER
Operation Shut Down, in action!

Ace and Carter dramatically high five.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

MR. CONNOR
So that's why it wreaks of dead
fish in here...

CARTER
Basically.

MR. CONNOR
When did you two come up with this
"master plan" of yours?

ACE
About three months ago.

MR. CONNOR
And what did everyone do during
these three months? I need to know
everything.

ACE
We prepared.

INT. ACE'S HOUSE

Carter walks into Ace's house and sees Ace standing by the
kitchen counter with a new haircut.

CARTER
Woah, you shaved your head?

ACE
I always do when I'm serious about
something, helps me relieve stress.

CARTER
Right, so what are we doing here
today anyways?

ACE
Today, and for many days to follow,
we are going to prepare ourselves
for this job.

CARTER
(Scared)
What job? We're getting jobs?!

ACE
No no, of course not. Why would we
get jobs...that's just dumb.

CARTER
That's what I was thinking...

ACE

No, we will be preparing ourselves for our job of closing down the school.

CARTER

Ohh I see...well let's get to work then.

MONTAGE

-Ace and Carter draw on maps and plans of the High School. From the corner of the doorway, Clarence and Edmund spy on them.

-Ace spreads a variety of "action" and "heist" movies in front of Clarence; he looks at them hard and then picks one. The two begin intently watching.

-Ace stands in front of a white board with a pointer while Carter watches him. He points to a stick figure with the name "Mr. Bakale" above it, which points to the words "Heavy Sweater", which points to "Windows Always Open", which points to "Our Entrance Into High School". Carter gives Ace the thumbs up, Edmund is seen spying on them and taking notes.

-Ace and Carter watch a fight scene in a movie and attempt to recreate some of it, only hurting themselves in the process. Edmund is once again seen taking notes.

-Ace again stands in front of the white board and points to the words "Fish", which points to the word "Vents/School Closing". An arrow then points to fish that says "Bodies of Water", and an arrow below that shows Carter holding fishing gear. Carter shakes his head angrily at the picture. Ace holds a large amount of fishing gear and shoves it into Carter's hands; he reluctantly snatches it and storms away.

-Edmund hands Clarence a manilla folder with the label "Slacker's Plans". Clarence stares intently at the notes and nods while rubbing his chin.

-Ace and Carter continue to watch the movies with a large amount of snacks. The shot turns into a split screen and Clarence and Edmund are seen watching Lord of the Rings.

-Clarence unfolds a piece of paper that says "Teenie Grenade Blueprints" with very complex drawings on it.

-Carter walks up to a river with his fishing supplies and attempts to put everything together. Clarence and Edmund are seen watching from a hill with a pair of binoculars.

Clarence looks up confused and hands the binoculars to Edmund. Carter is seen with all of his line tangled in a tree while he violently tries to untangle himself; he throws the equipment down in frustration.

-Ace and Carter try again to recreate the fight scene; however, this time they do it perfectly.

-Clarence and Edmund, wearing goggles and gloves, are seen wiring a teenie.

-Ace stands in front of the white board once again and points to two figures. One is in a tuxedo and says "Well Dressed"; an arrow points from this figure to the words "Successful Heist". He then points to a poorly dressed figure which points to the words "Unsuccessful".

-Carter walks into Stop and Shop and buys a large amount of fish.

-Clarence and Edmund throw a Teenie Grenade into the woods and they run away; nothing happens. They both walk up to examine what went wrong. Suddenly, the grenade explodes and they are shot backwards, covered in sticks and juice. They look at each other, very disoriented, and high five.

-Ace and Carter are seen in bath robes meditating on pillows.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

MR. CONNOR

Alright alright I get it! You all put a lot of planning into this fiasco.

CARTER

Damn straight!

MR. CONNOR

Just skip ahead to earlier today...

ACE

Alright then, well-

CLARENCE

If I may interject, I'd like to tell our side of today as well, just so things don't get retold a little differently...if that's okay with you Mr. Connor.

Maybe

MR. CONNOR
 (sighing)
 Sureee...why not. It's not like
 this story can get any more
 complicated...

CLARENCE
 Excellent.

~~INT. ACE'S HOUSE~~

Ace is looking in a mirror in his bathroom. He fixes his tie, puts on some sunglasses, and departs. He walks out to his car, starts the ignition, and drives down the driveway. From a window, Clarence is seen watching Ace leave. He then picks up a walkie-talkie and speaks into it quietly.

CLARENCE
 The baboon has left the nest.

INT. EDMUND'S HOUSE

Edmund is sitting on his couch watching infomercials, in pajamas that are way too small for him, while eating cereal.

EDMUND
 What?

NATHANIEL
 (Over walke-talkie)
 Ace just left.

EDMUND
 Oh right.

NATHANIEL
 I'll pick you up in ten minutes- be ready.

EDMUND
 (With a mouthful of cereal)
 Okey-dokes.

INT. ACE'S CAR/EXT. OUTSIDE CARTER'S HOUSE

Ace pulls up in front of Carter's house; he beeps the horn to a recognizable tune and waits. Time goes by and Ace still waits outside the house.

ACE
Where the hell is this kid?

Carter stumbles up to the car, puts a bucket in the back, and gets in the front seat.

CARTER
Sorry I took so long, I was looking for my other shoe.

ACE
It's fine, let's just get out of here.

Ace stops and stares at Carter.

CARTER
What?

ACE
Where's your suit?

CARTER
My suit?

ACE
Yes your suit! We went over this, we were supposed to wear matching black suits today when we go to do this job. All good heists have people in matching black suits! If you don't dress good, the heist won't run smoothly.

CARTER
My bad dude, I just completely forgot.

BEAT.

ACE
(sighs)
Well now I just look like an idiot...

CARTER
Noo, no you don't. We still look good...

ACE
No, no we don't. Not really at all.

CARTER

Yeah come on, we're like ying and yang opposites. We got like the formal-informal thing going on.

ACE

We got like the, kid in a T-shirt and idiot in a black suit thing going on.

CARTER

Whatever I think we still look fly...

ACE

(laughing)

Fly...?

CARTER

Ya man, we dress to impress.

ACE

At least one of us does...

Ace starts the car and begins driving away.

CARTER

Come on I said I was sorry!

ACE

No you didn't.

CARTER

Okay well, I apologize for not matching your sweet suit.

ACE

Yeah yeah...you got the fish at least right?

CARTER

Yep, they're in a bucket in the back.

ACE

Awesome. What'd you end up catching? Pickerel? Trout? Bass?

CARTER

Ehh...swordfish?

ACE
Where the hell did you catch
swordfish?

CARTER
Umm...Stop & Shop?

ACE
You got fish from Stop & Shop? You
idiot! They like salt those fish
and stuff so they don't smell that
bad!

CARTER
I'm sorry dude! Fishing's wicked
hard, have you ever tried it? It is
tough!

ACE
No I was always too lazy to try it
'cause it always looked pretty
difficult...that's actually pretty
much why I made you do it.

CARTER
See!

ACE
Hmm well...we can still use it, I
bet it still wrecks.

CARTER
Believe me it does.

ACE
We might have to add something else
to this scheme though...I'll think
of something.

CARTER
I trust you.

ACE
Good, now on to a more important
matter...crank some tunes!

INT. CLARENCE'S CAR/EXT. EDMUND'S HOUSE

Edmund walks up to Clarence's car and gets in.

EDMUND
Hey there Clarence.

Clarence stares at Edmund.

CLARENCE

Edmund, are you ready for today?

EDMUND

Umm...I think so.

CLARENCE

I'll ask that again, are you ready Edmund?

EDMUND

What's gotten into you Clarence?

CLARENCE

Edmund I don't know if you quite understand the magnitude of our actions today. Not only are we fighting for our G.P.A's, the very future of our existence and our successful futures out of an Ivy League College, but we are fighting for nerds everywhere! Our actions here today are symbolic of geek-dom around the world! Our kind, the nerds, has been pushed around by my brother's kind, those idiot slackers, all throughout history. Day in and day out, being bossed around, being shoved into lockers, getting wet-willies, picking spit balls out of your delicate curls...but not any more! No longer will we be the subjects to ridicule because of our brains or our well organized trapper-keepers! No longer will fall beneath those who we are clearly superior to! Today, Edmund, we fight not only for ourselves, but for nerd-kind everywhere!

EDMUND

Clarence...you're scaring me...

CLARENCE

Good, a little fear will do you some good!

EDMUND

Whatever you say Clarence...

CLARENCE

That's right! Now we should get going, we have to beat my brother and Carter to high school so we can stop them.

EDMUND

How are we going to do that, didn't they leave before us?

CLARENCE

Yes, but if I know my brother he'll be making a pit-stop along the way...

~~INT. TACO BELL~~

Ace and Carter sit at a table eating various Mexican dishes.

ACE

(With food in his mouth)
I love Taco Bell.

CARTER

Same, this was a good call.

ACE

Definitely, up top.

The two high five.

INT. CLARENCE'S CAR/EXT. EDMUND'S HOUSE

CLARENCE

Let's go.

Clarence starts to drive away and techno music begins to play.

~~EXT. TACO BELL~~

Ace and Carter get into the car and start to drive off; hard rock music begins to play.

~~EXT. HIGH SCHOOL~~

Clarence and Edmund pull into the high school parking lot and get out of the car.

EDMUND

So what now?

CLARENCE

We go to Mr. Bakale's window;
that's where they said they'd be
entering.

EDMUND

Then what?

CLARENCE

We wait...

Shots switch back and forth between Edmund and Clarence leaning against Mr. Bakale's windows and Carter and Ace listening to heavy metal in Ace's car.

~~EXIT HIGH SCHOOL~~

EDMUND

You know what I was thinking?

CLARENCE

What?

EDMUND

How cool it would be to have a
bionic hand like Luke Skywalker. I
mean, I don't even use my left hand
that often, so having it bionic
would just make it better.

CLARENCE

Luke does not get his left hand cut
off; it is clearly his right!

EDMUND

No way! I will bet you my entire
comic book collection that it was
his left!

Ace's car peels into the parking lot; the car slams on the
breaks and the tire is inches away from the shot.

CLARENCE

Deal! Come over here I'll show you.

The two walk over to an open area of grass and begin
reenacting the famous light-saber battle from Star Wars. In
the parking lot, Ace steps out of the car.

ACE

Let's go to work. Grab el fisho.

CARTER

Got it.

The two walk towards the high school. Clarence and Edmund continue to act out the scene; Clarence is on the ground.

CLARENCE

See, Darth cuts off Luke's right hand and Luke's on the ground screaming. You can even tell by the way he's leaning in that scene that he's crouched over holding his right hand...or nub. You can't even make a solid argument!

Ace and Carter notice the two yelling at each other, shrug it off, and walk up to Mr. Bakale's window.

EDMUND

Whatever, I'm not believing it until I see it.

Ace and Carter climb through the window but leave it open.

CLARENCE

(Getting up)

You're just in denial because you know I'm right and you don't want to give up your comi-

Clarence stares with his mouth wide open.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Oh my god...did they get in?

EDMUND

I don't know...that window definitely was not open before.

Clarence looks over to the parking lot.

CLARENCE

Yep, that's his car...how could we be so stupid!

EDMUND

I don't know...Star Wars is a pretty engaging subject.

CLARENCE

Come on we have to follow them-
we've got to stop them head on.

EDMUND

Head on? Are you serious? That was
not a part of the plan. You said
all we had to do was wait here and-

CLARENCE

Edmund! Remember my speech
earlier?!

EDMUND

...Fine, let's go.

CLARENCE

Atta boy!

~~INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY~~

Ace and Carter start to walk down the Foreign Language hall
until they see a janitor and dive back into the door way;
this janitor is AL BROWN.

ACE

What is friggen Al Brown doing
here?

CARTER

I don't know, he's always like
everywhere...kinda like in those
Film Festival movies. You know, he
always plays the "all-knowing,
wise, magical janitor".

ACE

Hmm...we can't risk him seeing us.

CARTER

What do you think we should do?

Al Brown walks down the hallway whistling; Ace and Carter
sneak up behind him with two blunt objects. At the last
second, Al Brown looks behind him and screams.

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE

Mr. Connor stares at the group with his mouth wide open.

MR. CONNOR

You knocked out Al Brown?! Where is he?! We need to get him!

Mr. Connor jumps out of his seat and runs for the door.

CLARENCE

That did not happen! We saw them and they did not knock Al Brown unconscious.

Mr. Connor looks around, gains his composure, and sits back in his seat.

MR. CONNOR

Good...this school would crumble without that man. Why don't you tell what actually happened Clarence?

CLARENCE

Sure thing.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- HALLWAY

Ace and Carter are again hidden in the doorway watching Al Brown.

ACE

Hmm...we can't risk him seeing us.

CARTER

What should we do?

ACE

Umm...quick! Let's go the other way while he's not looking!

Ace and Carter dart down the hallway in the opposite direction of Al; Clarence and Edmund are seen watching them. They look at each other, shrug, and walk out into the hallway after them.

EDMUND

Hey Al!

AL BROWN

Hello their Edmund, Clarence. What are you boys up to on this fine day?

CLARENCE

Just going to stop my brother and his friend from trying to shut down the school.

AL BROWN

Have fun!

EDMUND & CLARENCE

Thanks Al!

The two begin walking away towards Carter and Ace.

CLARENCE

What a guy...

~~ENT HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY SECOND FLOOR~~

Ace and Carter are walking down the Math Wing hallway.

CARTER

Phew...that was a close one.

ACE

I know, I definitely did not want to mess around with Al Brown- that guy's crazy!

CARTER

Definitely. So, did you think of what we're going to do to solve this problem with our plan?

ACE

I think I have something...but we're going to need to split up.

CARTER

Split up?! Are you serious?

ACE

Yeah, it'll save us more time. I don't want to spend too much time in here with Al Brown snooping around.

CARTER

Fine...

ACE
I left everything you need to get
into the vents and put the fish in
them downstairs in the Music
hallway.

CARTER
Okay, and what are you going to do?

ACE
I'm going to make Mr. Connor's job
a little easier...

Ace begins to walk away.

CARTER
Ace! Ace what'd you mean by that! I
don't even know what I'm supposed
to do!

ACE
(Yelling while walking
away)
Don't worry you got it, I trust
you. Meet me at the car when you're
done.

CARTER
Damn it...

Clarence and Edmund watch Ace heads down the Science lobby
stairs while Carter goes down to the Art Wing.

CLARENCE
They're splitting up...that's odd.
There was nothing about this in
their plans...we're going to have
to split up too Edmund. I'll follow
my brother and you follow Carter.

EDMUND
Are you kidding me? It's one thing
facing these guys "head on" with
the two of us, but me versus
Carter? That's just suicide!

CLARENCE
It's the only way Clarence; we
don't know what these two are
planning. We've come so far, we
can't just give up now. You can do
it.

EDMUND

Fine...but only if I get to keep my comic book collection if I'm wrong about the Luke Skywalker thing.

CLARENCE

Deal.

The two shake hands and depart.

~~INT HIGH SCHOOL- HALLWAY~~

Carter walks into the Music hallway and sees a large, unwieldy ladder and a bag full of power tools.

CARTER

Are you kidding me...?

Carter stumbles up the stairs with all of his equipment. He eventually gets to the middle of the English Wing hallway and looks up.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Here's a vent. Alright let's do this.

MONTAGE

-Carter dumps the bag full of tools out on the floor and examines them carefully.

-He picks up a saw and attempts to saw around the vent, but fails.

-Carter then picks up a power drill and makes a beat with the drill noises. However, after realizing there are no screws on the vent he puts it down.

-Carter picks up hedge clippers, looks at them, and quickly puts them down.

-Carter picks up a crowbar.

END MONTAGE

CARTER

A crowbar...it's so obvious. Now for the fish.

Carter picks up the bucket of fish and smells it, making a disgusted face. He then climbs up the ladder, setting the bucket on top, and begins working on the vent. Suddenly, Edmund comes around the corner.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Edmund...what the-

EDMUND

I've come here to stop you, you big oaf!

CARTER

That's it. I'm getting really sick of you!

Carter swings at Edmund from atop the ladder, Edmund quickly falls to the ground. With a swift kick and a "Heeya!", he knocks the ladder over and sends Carter and the fish flying. The bucket goes through the air and the fish lands on Carter. Infuriated, he gets up and attempts to knock Edmund out; he ducks and goes through Carter's legs. He again tries to knock Edmund out by swinging his arm around, but Edmund once again ducks and proceeds to punch Carter between the legs. Carter falls to his knees and Edmund attempts to run away but Carter grabs him by his ankles. Edmund is then dragged backwards and flipped over; Carter leaps forward to dive onto him. All of the sudden, Edmund kicks Carter over his head, sending him landing upside down against the lockers. Edmund then backs up, inching along the lockers as Carter stands up and walks towards him. Carter gets close enough and attempts to head-but him; Edmund opens a locker and Carter's face slams against it, knocking him to the ground. Edmund's sleeve gets caught in the locker as he tries to run away so he opens the door again and hits Carter in the face once more. He then runs and attempts to leave through the double doors; however, they are locked. Carter slowly walks up to Edmund as he is trapped against the doors and lays a heavy blow to his head. Edmund flies into a corner and sits there dazed; he gets a Teenie Grenade from inside his shirt and rolls it on the ground towards Carter. Carter picks up the grenade.

CARTER (CONT'D)

I love Teenies!

The hallway shakes and juice splatters all over the lockers. Mr. Connor and Mr. Bakale come around the corner and see Edmund and Carter laying on the ground moaning and covered in juice.

MR. CONNOR

My God, what happened here?

~~INT. HIGH SCHOOL MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE~~

Ace walks through the Main Office and opens the door to Mr. Connor's office. He then looks over to Mr. Connor's computer.

ACE

Jackpot.

Ace sits down at the computer and attempts to log onto Mr. Connor's mail.

ACE (CONT'D)

Oh crap...I need a password.
Umm...school?

The computer logs on and says "You've Got Mail!"

ACE (CONT'D)

Woah...nice.

He begins typing.

ACE (CONT'D)

Dear students and parents, we regret to inform you that due to circumstances beyond our control school will be cancelled tomorrow and for the rest of the week. Finals will inevitably be canceled.

Clarence is seen walking into the Main Office and then proceeds to Mr. Connor's office. Ace notices him standing in the doorway.

ACE (CONT'D)

Clarence...what the hell are you doing here?

CLARENCE

I know what you're doing here Ace; I've come to stop you.

ACE

Why would you want to stop me, we're trying to close down the school.

CLARENCE

Exactly! If you close down the school and we can't take finals, there is no possible way that I can achieve my 4.0 GPA!

ACE

Well it's too late now brother.
Once I send this e-mail, all the
parents and students will be
notified that school will,
regretfully, be closed for the rest
of the week, cancelling finals,
because of a sickening fishy smell
lingering in the hallways.

Ace slams his hands down on the table and looks at Clarence.

ACE (CONT'D)

And there's nothing you can do.

CLARENCE

We'll see about that.

Clarence grabs Ace's tie and drags him across Mr. Connor's desk, throwing him to the ground. Ace stands up and attempts to punch Clarence but he is blocked. Clarence then tries to lower-cut Ace in the gut but is denied. The two stand locked until Clarence kicks out Ace's leg; Clarence looks over to Mr. Connor's desk, picks up a ruler, and walks towards Ace. Clarence come down with the ruler to hit Ace in the face. Suddenly, Ace looks to his right, sees a ruler on the ground, grabs it, blocks Clarence's blow, and pushes his brother off of him. Ace stands up and begins "swashbuckling" with Clarence with the rulers. The two once again lock together until Ace flips the ruler out of Clarence's hand and slices him in the wrist. Clarence falls to the ground in agony as Ace walks over to the computer.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Ace...why are you doing this!?

Ace looks over his shoulder at Clarence.

ACE

Because Clarence, I am your
brother!

Ace hits send on the computer.

CLARENCE

Nooooooooo!

~~Mr. Connor walks into his office with Mr. Bakale, Edmund, and Carter.~~

MR. CONNOR

Oh good, you're already here. Grab a chair from the hallway and sit down, you boys have a lot of explaining to do...

Carter sits down in the Ace in the office. Ace looks at Carter; Che shakes his head. Ace then looks at Carter, smiles, and puts his thumb up. They both smile and low five under the seat.

MR. CONNOR (CONT'D)

Boys, let me tell you, I am NOT in the greatest of moods right now. At first, I'm in a submarine riding through a volcano with Jim-

INT. MR. CONNOR'S OFFICE (PRESENT)

MR. CONNOR

Alright, alright I know that part! But that's why you guys were in my office...did you really send that e-mail?

ACE

(Smiling)

Yup.

Mr. Connor shrugs and goes over to his computer and begins to type.

MR. CONNOR

Dear students and parents, please disregard that last e-mail. School will continue as normal. Mr. Connor.

Mr. Connor swivels back around in his chair.

MR. CONNOR (CONT'D)

There we are.

ACE

(Shocked)

That's it?!

MR. CONNOR

That's it. Oh and by the way, even if you did manage to get the fish into the ventilation system, school definitely would not have been closed.

CARTER

Are you serious?!

MR. CONNOR

Very serious, sorry boys.

ACE

So this whole thing was for nothing?

MR. CONNOR

Basically.

ACE

Well that's just great...by the way, how did you know we were here?

MR. CONNOR

Oh, Mr. Bakale called me when you snuck in his room, apparently he was still in there.

~~Mr. Bakale looks at the four of them.~~

MR. BAKALE

(Waving)

Hello.

ACE

I was wondering why he was here...

CLARENCE

Yeah me too, makes sense now.

All four of them look around and agree with each other.

MR. CONNOR

There still is one final question I have to ask. Mr. Bakale, why were you still in the school on a Sunday?

~~Mr. Bakale looks up in thought. This 30 seconds of the movie is reserved for the call to make a complete ass of himself and it is his own time slot. He can do whatever he wants.~~

~~MR. BAKALE~~

Umm...I was correcting papers?

MR. CONNOR

Good man, you'll surely be getting a bonus for this.

~~Mr. Bakale does a fist pump.~~

MR. CONNOR (CONT'D)

As for the rest of you...Clarence, Edmund, although you did do a noble thing by trying to stop these two hooligans, you did still break into the school...so consider this a warning. If I ever catch you, umm...breaking into the school again...you will be in serious trouble. Understand?

EDMUND & CLARENCE

Yes sir.

MR. CONNOR

Righto. As for you two...

Mr. Connor looks at Ace and Carter; they both look at the ground.

MR. CONNOR (CONT'D)

You two will be suspended for the rest of the week and will have to make up finals during the summer.

ACE

Suspended?!

MR. CONNOR

Yes.

CARTER

Like we can't come to school?!

MR. CONNOR

Yes that is the meaning of suspended...

ACE

So we can go to the concert?!

MR. CONNOR

Well I supp-

ACE & CARTER

Alright!

Ace and Carter high-five while Clarence and Edmund bury
their faces in their hands.

FREEZE
FRAME/FADEOUT