

Random Acts of Badness

written by

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INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Banners are hung in the main lobby with bright colors dangling from the ceiling. A table filled with goodies of desserts line it up.

MIKE, wearing a Random Acts of Kindness hoodie, is passing out cookies to students passing by while his friend and club president, TIMMY is giving brownies out.

MIKE

Man, this is going great! I don't think anything can stop this!

TIMMY

Oh, I know, this is the best man!

They give each other a fist bump. Suddenly, a student in distress runs up to the table. He straddles it with both sides of the table while looking intimidating as ever. This is HUNTER.

HUNTER

How many of these can I get?

Timmy turns his head right at Hunter.

TIMMY

Look at the sign over here! One dessert per person!

Ignoring everything he just said, Hunter grabs both bins of desserts and runs away.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Uh- okay! Enjoy!

Mike stares at Hunter while he dashes away with the prized possession, looking back at them, laughing. On his way out, he stumbles over a chair, but manages to save the brownies.

MIKE

Oh, c'mon, man!

TIMMY

Mike, don't worry about it! Next time, we'll just bring some extra!

MIKE

Whatever...

Mike walks away with his hands clenched.

INT. FOREIGN LANGUAGE HALLWAY

Mike walks down the hallway with his backpack slung around one shoulder. A PRETTY GIRL is standing by her locker.

She drops a book on the ground. Mike scurries over to her.

MIKE

Oh, here. Let me get that for ya!

Mike bends down and grabs the book off of the floor.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Just an act of kindness.

The pretty girl jumps in excitement!

PRETTY GIRL

Oh, my god! Thank you! Here!

Pretty girl dumps her backpack full of books on top of Mike.

Mike falls to the ground in a heap!

PRETTY GIRL (CONT'D)

Can you take these up to the
history wing for me?!

Mike looks up at the pretty girl, still pummeled by the books on the ground.

INT. STAIRS

MIKE

(muffled)

Uh... yeah! Of course...

Mike walks up the stairs slowly while carrying the books underneath with two hands. The pretty girl walks up the stairs in style and on the phone!

PRETTY GIRL

Yeah, I'm coming to history now!
Yeah, I got some rand-o to carry
my books for me!

Hunter whips around the corner of the stairs and knocks all of the books over on Mike, sending them down the stairs!

HUNTER
WOOOOOOO!! YOU GOTTA WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING, KIND-BAR!

Mike looks down at Hunter while he's waltzing down the stairs and forms an even angrier face.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

RAK MEMBERS pile in the large conference room to break down the great success of the dessert drive.

Mike walks in with tension in his shoulders as he sits down.

Timmy quiets the kids down. He approaches the whiteboard with a smile on his face!

TIMMY
What a great drive we had
yesterday, guys!

The clubs cheers out loud, giving high fives and hugs to each other, but not Mike. He sits with his arms crossed.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
We were able to give out all of
the desserts!

Mike stands up and SLAMS his hand down on the table!

MIKE
Yeah, of course we gave out all
of them! Hunter stole the entire
batch we had!

Timmy turns to face Mike with a huge smile!

TIMMY
Mike, it's okay! Like I said
yesterday, we can bring extra-

The group of kids agree with Timmy, nodding their heads in agreement.

MIKE
That's it! I'm done! We are
treated like some trolls around
this school and no one cares!

Mike picks up his backpack off of the ground and slings it over his right shoulder. He flips his chair over!

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm outta here. Good luck selling
cookies at your next drive when
all this school does is steal
what we give.

Mike storms out of the room. On his way out, Mike pulls off
his RAK sweatshirt.

Not a word is said as everyone looks around at each other.

INT. MAIN LOBBY

Mike is walking with his backpack down the main lobby. He
turns the corner and bumps right into a STUDENT.

The student falls onto the ground and papers goes everywhere!

STUDENT

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!

MIKE

Look, I'm sor-

STUDENT

Aren't you going to help me?!

Mike hesitates for a second...

MIKE

No. No I don't think I will.

He walks away. The student looks up in utter frustration.

STUDENT

YOU'RE SUCH A BAD PERSON!

Mike smiles to himself...

INT. HISTORY CLASSROOM

Mike barges through the door of a history classroom.

MR. BALKUS is reading an anger management book with his feet
kicked up on the desk. He leans over to see Mike.

BALKUS

Hey! Mikey-the-great! What's
going on, champ!

MIKE

Mr. Balkus, I have a question!

BALKUS

Is it personal?

MIKE

No, I have an idea.

BALKUS

Fire away.

Mike grabs a chair and sits in front of Mr. Balkus' desk with a determination in his eyes.

MIKE

I want to start a new club. You'd be the perfect adviser.

BALKUS

(increasingly angry)

Ahhhh, Mikey! This school needs to stop making these goodie-two-shoe type clubs! I don't have the time for this anymore! Come up with something more orig-

MIKE

It's called, Random Acts of Badness.

Mr. Balkus snaps his head towards Mike with no hesitation. He tosses the book over his shoulder.

BALKUS

(serious)

I'm in.

MONTAGE: BADNESS BEGINS!!

-Mr. Balkus stands at his podium with anger on his face. He points to the RAB sign on the whiteboard!

-Mike runs up to a STUDENT printing a paper. As soon as it prints, Mike rips up the paper immediately.

-Mike pulls a chair open for the pretty girl, but pulls it too far! The girl falls on the ground!

-Mr. Balkus is grading tests. He's not looking through them as he marks each test as an "F". He smiles to himself.

-Mike skips ahead of everyone in the lunch line by shoving them out of the way to get his food first.

END MONTAGE

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Random Acts of Kindness club members sit around the conference table in serious discussion. They all look flustered and drained.

Timmy walks through the doors with a grand smile on his face!

TIMMY

Hey, all! How's everyone doing today?!

All of the RAK members stare blankly at him in dead silence.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Why so glum? We've got plenty of work to do!

Two RAK members stand up with fear in their eyes... CARLY, a blonde girl nervously stands up. SHEILA stands up as well, trying to be like her counterpart.

CARLY

Timmy! Random Acts of Badness is taking over the school! First, it was Mike and Balkus, now there's over a dozen of those goons.

SHEILA

Over a dozen! That's twice as many members as the losers in the cardigan club!

TIMMY

Hey, Sheila! That's not very kind!

SHEILA

Sorry...

Carly points at Sheila with fear.

CARLY

See?! It's contagious! We have to do something!

TIMMY

My, god... You're right. There's
only one thing we can do...

Timmy raises his head up slowly at Carly and Sheila...

TIMMY (CONT'D)

We've gotta kill them... with
kindness...

INT. FOREIGN LANGUAGE HALLWAY - DAY

Mike and Mr. Balkus walk down the hall when the pretty girl
is by her locker. She pulls out stacks of books from her
locker while looking expectantly at Mike.

Mike walks right past her without sparing a glance.

PRETTY GIRL

Hmph! I liked it better when you
were nice.

INT. CAFETERIA

KIDS are sitting in the cafeteria eating lunch.

Mr. Balkus and Mike walk in to the cafeteria together. A
STUDENT walks by wearing a cardigan. Mike turns his head over
to the student.

MIKE

Hey, nice cardigan, loser.

The student walks away deflated. They rip off their cardigan.

BALKUS

OOOO! Nice burn, Mike.

Mike and Mr. Balkus slap five!

BALKUS (CONT'D)

Alright, let's get these
chumps...

MIKE

I got the left, you got the
right! Let's go!

Just before they move out of their positions, Timmy jumps in
front of them with a giant smile!

TIMMY

Hey, guys! How's it going today?!
Boy, Mike, that hoodie is so
unique!

Mike closes his eyes and jolts back slightly, almost like he
absorbed a gunshot.

MIKE

(painful)

Get out of the way, Timmy. Random
Acts of Badness can't be stopped
by Kindness!

TIMMY

That doesn't matter! I'm never
gonna stop being your friend!

Mike jolts back again. Another bitter blow!

BALKUS

Mike, what's going on?! Badness
is the key to life, man!

TIMMY

No, it's not, Mr. Balkus! Man,
that tie is so exquisite... Here.

Timmy turns around to the table around him. He grabs a box of
sugar cookies.

Timmy whips back around and shows Mr. Balkus the sugar
cookies. Mike stares at the cookies with great intensity!

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Have a cookie! Only one per
person!

Mike's face turns pale white. He's too stunned to speak. Mike
looks up at Timmy, who is still smiling ear-to-ear.

MIKE

I... the cookies... you
brought... extra?

TIMMY

Of course! Why wouldn't I?!

Mike grabs a sugar cookie out of the bin while Mr. Balkus
stares at him!

BALKUS

What are you doing, Mike?! This
isn't bad!!

Mike takes a bite of that sweet delicious sugar cookie... a
tear falls down his face...

MIKE

When's that next cookie drive?

Timmy smiles...

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Kids are lined up all around a table. Banners are still hung
high, but read with Random Acts of Ba-Kindness on it!

Timmy and Mike are giving out cookies while two bodyguards
surround the table with Mr. Balkus watching point.

STUDENT

Thanks so much for the cookie!

TIMMY

Remember, one per person!

Hunter perks his head up and Timmy.

HUNTER

(to himself)

Yeah, right.

Hunter pushes all of the other kids aside and walks up to the
table. He snags all of the cookies and makes a run for it!

Suddenly, Mr. Balkus stands in front of Hunter! The anger is
sooping out of his head!

BALKUS

I'M PRETTY SURE TIMMY SAID ONE
PER PERSON!

Hunter falls to the ground and drops the cookies except for
the one in his hand!

HUNTER

I'm sorry, Mr. Balkus!

Mr. Balkus bends over and grabs the cookie bin.

BALKUS
(charming)
Now, have a lovely day!

Hunter makes a run for it while Mr. Balkus places the cookies down gently on the table.

Timmy glances up and smiles! The next student comes up.

STUDENT
Do you have any oatmeal raisin?

BALKUS
OATMEAL RAISIN? GET LOST!

As the student runs off in tears, another one comes up hesitantly.

STUDENT
Do you have any gluten-free?

MIKE
No, I'm so sorry! We'll bring some next time!

STUDENT
Oh... no, thank you then...

The student starts to walk away disappointed, but Mr. Balkus stands in front of them with his arms crossed.

BALKUS
(angry)
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "NO"? DON'T YOU APPRECIATE KINDNESS?!

Tears start to form in the student's eyes. They walk back and grab a cookie.

BALKUS (CONT'D)
(happy)
Thanks so much for helping us!
Have a n-n-nice day!

As the student runs away, Timmy looks up at the remaining kids in line, cookies in hand.

FADE OUT