

Door Dash Disaster

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INT. LIBRARY - DAY

A group of eight kids sit at a table in the library. Six of them are all in a conversation together on half of the table and the other two are in a conversation just them two and they're whispering so no one else hears. They are both boys wearing sweatpants and sweatshirts. The brunette one is SAM and the blonde one is NATE.

SAM

I can't believe we're actually sitting at the same table as her.

NATE

It's not like she's a celebrity, she's just a girl.

Both boys eyes pan to a girl sitting the farthest from them as anyone at the table. She is wearing blue jeans, a white sweater, and a black vest. This is ALEXA.

SAM

Like look at her she's perfect.

Everyone else at the table goes silent and looks at Sam and Nate. Everyone at the table just sits in an awkward silence.

SAM

Gosh am I hungry. I could really go for some Chipotle right now.

ALEXA

You should get some! And you should get me a bowl too!

Sam's face lights up and a smile grows on his face.

SAM

Actually? You want something? I'll door dash it right now!

NATE

Ummm door dash. Did you forget what happened to Joey?

SAM

Joey who?

NATE

Nourse. He got expelled. How could you forget?

BEGIN FLASHBACK--

JOEY NOURSE stands in baggy sweatpants and a baggy sweatshirt outside of a conference room in the library. Inside the room is MR. ST. MARTIN and MR. SALMANS.

MR. ST. MARTIN

Get in here Nourse.

JOEY

I got in trouble for doordashing.
What am I doing with the two of
you?

MR. SALMANS

The two of us? Have you never
heard of the Door Dash Demolition
Duo?

JOEY

The what now?

MR. SALMANS

Don't ever disrespect the Door
Dash Demolition Duo ever again.
Let's get him Dave.

Mr. Salmans and Mr. St. Martin grab Joey by each of his arms and carry him out of the room.

END FLASHBACK.

BACK TO SCENE

SAM

Shoot, I guess I probably
shouldn't place the order then.

ALEXA

Aw your not going to? That stinks
I was really looking forward to
some chips and guac.

Alexa gets a sad look on her face and slumps down into her seat at the table.

SAM(V.O)

This is your chance Sam. Show her
who you really are. Be the hero.

SAM

You know what. Who cares. I can easily find a way to get this into the school.

INSERT - DOOR DASH APP

Sam goes on door dash and makes 2 Chipotle bowls with white rice, steak, cheese, sour cream, and lettuce. He also adds chips and guacamole to the order. He sends the order and it gets approved saying it will arrive at the school in thirty minutes.

BACK TO SCENE

The bell rings and all the students get up. Sam walks away fast behind Nate and Alexa runs after him.

ALEXA

Did you actually order it?

SAM

Oh yeah I did.

ALEXA

That's awesome Sam! Thank you so much. I have second lunch if you could get it to me then we could eat together.

SAM

Really? Okay!

Alexa walks up ahead and Sam has a huge grin on his face. Nate starts to walk way ahead Sam and Sam pulls him back by his backpack.

SAM (CONT'D)

Where do you think you're going?

NATE

To class.

SAM

No you aren't. Sorry but I need help getting this into school.

NATE

God you're such an idiot Sam.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

Sam and Nate walk throughout the science lobby as classes are going on.

SAM

Okay. We don't have a lot of time. It's already on it's way look.

Sam shows Nate the car on the door dash app and Nate gets an surprised and relieved look on his face.

NATE

Wait he's driving a blue Honda Accord.

SAM

So what?

NATE

Imbusch also drives a blue Honda Accord. Follow me!

INT. MR MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Sam and Nate stand at the window of Mr. Mullaney's classroom looking out and seeing Imbusch's car which matches the dashers car.

SAM

Perfect. We just need to get Imbusch out of the building somehow!

MR. MULLANEY

(clears his throat)

Boys. I'm trying to teach a class here.

NATE

Sorry Mr. Mullaney!

Both boys leave the classroom in a speed walk.

INT. MAIN LOBBY HALLWAY

Sam runs through the halls trying to find somewhere to go until he winds up stopping in a storage closet. Nate, confused, follows him inside.

He pulls out his phone and starts calling someone.

INT. FRONT OFFICE.

The phone rings and Ms. Wolfe picks it up.

MS. WOLFE

Mhm... yea... oh no... hmm...
okay yea I will let him know
thank you.

MS. WOLFE (CONT'D)

Stephen!

As Ms. Wolfe puts the phone down and yells Mr. Imbusch comes running into the room.

MR. IMBUSCH

What is it?

MS. WOLFE

You got a call. You're needed at
Bird Middle. Mr. Connor needs
help understanding the difference
between ICAPS, DCAPS, NO CAPS,
and Knee Caps.

MR. IMBUSCH

Ugh. I hate when I actually have
to do my job.

Mr. Imbusch looks angry and leaves the school in a hurry.

INSERT - DOOR DASH APP

The door dasher car is only five minutes away.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

Sam and Nate walk through the main lobby wing. As Sam turns the corner he sees Mr. Salmans and Mr. St. Martin guarding the door.

SAM

(whispering)

Shoot. The duo is here.

MR. ST. MARTIN

And that's the story of how I became the CEO of a gorilla sanctuary.

Mr. St. Martin continues talking, looking away from Salmans as Salmans stays staring at his head.

MR. ST. MARTIN (CONT'D)

Now every morning before school I have to go- Mr. St. Martin realizes that Mr. Salmans isn't paying attention to his story at all.

MR. ST. MARTIN (CONT'D)

Are you even listening to me?

MR. SALMANS

Has your head always been this shiny?

MR. ST. MARTIN

I got a new shampoo! I can't believe someone noticed.

MR. SALMANS

Wait, you use shampoo?

MR. ST. MARTIN

Yes every other day!

MR. SALMANS

Well god bless man because it is working wonders for you.

Sam stands with a stressed and distraught look on his face.

SAM

We're doomed I mean there is no way we are getting past those two.

NATE

I have an idea. It may be difficult, but I think we could pull it off.

Nate gestures Sam to move closer to him and he starts whispering in his ear his plan.

INT. STUDENT SUPPORT

Sam walks into the room to see a teacher sitting on her computer minding her business. This is MS. ROCKWOOD.

SAM

Ms. Rockwood. I have a proposal for you.

MS.ROCKWOOD

This outta be good.

SAM

I need you to dismiss a student from class.

MS.ROCKWOOD

Hah. Good one. You know I'm not allowed to do that.

SAM

If you do it, I'll give you my Chipotle tortilla chips.

MS.ROCKWOOD

Does it come with the guacamole?

NATE

(to just Sam)

Didn't you promise those to Alexa?

SAM

(to just Nate)

We'll figure that out later.

SAM (CONT'D)

(to Rockwood)

Yes it does.

MS.ROCKWOOD

Who's the student? Insert- door dash app The app says the dasher has arrived.

INT. FRONT OFFICE.

Ms. Wilson looks out the window of her office.

MS. WILSON

Imbusch is back way earlier than
I thought he would be. Better
look busy!

Ms. Wilson runs back over to her computer and starts
aggressively typing on her computer.

INT. MAIN LOBBY/DOORS

Mr. St. Martin and Mr. Salmans are still guarding the door as
Mr. Salmans jumps up.

MR. SALMANS

Something isn't right.

MR. ST. MARTIN

What are you talking about
Salmans?

MR. SALMANS

My sixth sense, I can feel the
dash of a door near by.

MR. ST. MARTIN

I thought we agreed you were
never going to refer to it as
that again.

Mr. Salmans creeps around the corner. He sees Joey Nourse
walking down the science stairs with a sling on his arm and a
big McDonald's bag in hand.

MR. SALMANS

(yelling)

Oh you are going down this time
Nourse. Get him!

Mr Salmans and Mr. St Martin chase after Joey.

As soon as the coast is clear, Sam and Nate run to the door.
Sam runs outside as Nate holds the door open for him. Sam
reenters with Chipotle bag.

INT. ART WING

Mr. St. Martin and Salmans corner Joey Nourse. St. Martin
rips the bag away from Joey.

MR. ST MARTIN
(looks into bag)
What the heck?

Mr. St. Martin flips the bag over and a bunch of white socks fall onto the ground.

MR. SALMANS
Socks?

MR. ST. MARTIN
No. No. He's a decoy.

MR. SALMANS
Oh my days. We've been
bamboozled.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Sam sits at a table in the cafeteria with his door dash bag. Alexa enters the cafeteria and goes and sits right next to him.

ALEXA
Hi Sam!

SAM
Hey Alexa you made it.

Alexa starts to open up the bag and take out her food.

ALEXA
Of course I made it. Gosh this
looks delicious. Let's eat!

SAM (V.O.)
I can't believe I did it. Was it
a lot of work? Yes. But did it
all pay off for this one lunch
alone with her? Yes. Nothing
could ruin this moment.

Ms. Rockwood storms into the cafeteria with a determined look on her face.

MS. ROCKWOOD
Sam. I think you owe me
something.

SAM

Not right now Ms. Rockwood. Kind of in the middle of something.

MS.ROCKWOOD

I was made a promise. And I get very upset when people break promises. Especially when involving Chipotle tortilla chips and guac.

SAM

Okay I'm sorry but I'd really like for this lunch to be... you know... just me and Alexa.

MS.ROCKWOOD

That's it. I was gonna let it pass but you've sent me over the edge. My office right now.

SAM

What? Why?

MS.ROCKWOOD

You skipped all of seventh period today. You have detention. Right now.

SAM

But-

MS.ROCKWOOD

No buts. Go.

Sam gets up and storms out of the room with a miserable attitude. Ms. Rockwood sits in his chair and enjoys her chips and guac next to Alexa.

FADE OUT