

BULLY

Written by

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INT. SMALL MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy is a smallish seventh grader who wears glasses. He's pretty smart, but soft spoken.

Brock is an eighth grader, significantly larger than his peers. He was previously held back a grade, and carries a chip on his shoulder.

Timmy is walking down the hall toward the cafeteria when Brock steps in front of him.

BROCK

Where do you think you're going,
Four Eyes?

Timmy tries to walk around but Brock pushes him.

BROCK (CONT'D)

I SAID where do ya think you're
going?

TIMMY

L-l-lunch...

BROCK

(to all nearby students) Look at
the four eyed freak! He can't even
talk!

Brock laughs loudly and pushes Timmy again. Timmy looks around but nobody looks willing to help.

BROCK (CONT'D)

You don't need lunch.

Brock pushes Timmy to the ground.

BROCK (CONT'D)

Gimme your money!

TIMMY

No!

Brock kicks Timmy in the stomach. Timmy curls into a ball.

BROCK

Gimme it!

Brock kicks Timmy again. Timmy begins to cry.

BROCK (CONT'D)

Now!

Timmy feebly reaches into his pocket and holds his money up for Brock, hand trembling.

BROCK (CONT'D)
Thanks, buddy.

Brock walks away.

EXT. MOUNTAINOUS WOODED AREA NEAR SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Timmy is walking through the woods, his shortcut home from school. He moves nimbly, showing good balance and quickness. He is mumbling to himself about his experience with Brock today.

INT. TIMMY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Tim is sitting in the living room, watching the first Rambo movie. His dad walks in.

TIMMY'S DAD
How's it going, son? How was school today?

Timmy sighs, and avoids eye contact.

TIMMY
It was OK.

TIMMY'S DAD
Are you sure? You seem upset.

Timmy focuses on the movie.

TIMMY
I'm fine.

TIMMY'S DAD
OK, if you say so. Make sure you do your homework before watching TV.

Timmy's dad walks out of the room. Timmy continues watching the movie, intently. He's very interested in the part where Rambo ambushes the police officers looking for him in the woods.

EXT. MOUNTAINOUS WOODED AREA NEAR SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy is running through the woods in dashes, playing soldier. He alternates between taking cover and running toward the enemy in his assault.

INT. SMALL MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy sits in class, awaiting the teacher's arrival. Brock walks in behind him and slaps him in the back of the head.

BROCK
 Good morning, F-f-four-eyes! Ya got
 my money?

Timmy tries to get up and leave. Brock grabs his shoulder and forces him back down.

The teacher walks in.

TEACHER
 Seats, everyone!

BROCK
 I'll talk to you later, Brainiac.

Brock walks out of the classroom, ignoring the teacher's stares.

INT. SMALL MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy stands in the bathroom, peeking out into the hall. He waits for everyone to make their way to the cafeteria and the halls are empty. He takes one step out into the hall. And gets tripped to the floor.

BROCK
 There he is! I'm hungry, buddy!

TIMMY
 L-l-leave me alone!

BROCK
 OK. As soon as you buy me lunch.

TIMMY
 No!

BROCK
 G-g-gimme! While I'm bein' nice.

Timmy curls into a ball and covers his head.

BROCK (CONT'D)
 OK...

Brock kicks Timmy several times. Timmy hands Brock his money.

BROCK (CONT'D)
S-s-see ya tomorrow.

Brock walks away.

EXT. MOUNTAINOUS WOODED AREA NEAR SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Timmy walks through the woods toward home, head down.

INT. TIMMY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Timmy sits in front of the TV, extremely focused on the first Rambo movie. His dad walks in.

TIMMY'S DAD
Tell me the truth, son. Something's bugging you. What's wrong?

Timmy looks down.

TIMMY
You wouldn't understand.

TIMMY'S DAD
You might be surprised. Try me.

TIMMY
There's this kid. Named Brock. I don't know what his problem with me is.

Timmy's dad sighs.

TIMMY'S DAD
Let me guess, he's really big.

TIMMY
And strong. I don't know how to get him to leave me alone.

TIMMY'S DAD
Son, sounds like he's a bully.

TIMMY
Uh huh. I don't know what to do.

TIMMY'S DAD
You have to stand up to bullies. That's how you get them to leave you alone.

Timmy starts to tear up.

TIMMY

Dad, I tried! He just kicks me harder.

TIMMY'S DAD

Tough situation. Maybe you need a different way to fight back.

TIMMY

What do you mean? He's stronger than me.

TIMMY'S DAD

And you're smarter than him. Find something that gives you an advantage, and make him face you on your terms.

Timmy deflates, as if he was expecting a better solution from his dad.

TIMMY'S DAD (CONT'D)

Think about it. You have more advantages than you think.

Timmy's dad walks out.

Timmy resumes watching Rambo, then his eyes suddenly get big.

EXT. MOUNTAINOUS WOODED AREA NEAR SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy walks through the woods, slowly. He has some thin rope and a knife. He stops every few steps and looks closely at his surroundings. He keeps mumbling to himself. He exaggeratedly steps over a few unseen obstacles. He looks up into the trees from time to time.

Timmy finally nods. He heads to school.

INT. SMALL MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy walks down the hall toward his classroom. Suddenly Brock shoves him across the hall into the wall. Timmy bounces off the wall and slaps Brock across the face. Timmy takes off running. He leaves the school and heads toward the woods.

Brock is stunned for a second, then gives chase. When Brock reaches the woods, he stops and looks around.

BROCK

(yells) Dead meat!

TIMMY (O.S.)
C-come and get me!

Brock looks around some more, feeling unsteady. He starts to move toward where he thinks Timmy is.

TIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Watch your step!

Brock freezes.

Timmy steps out from behind cover. When Brock sees Timmy, Brock runs toward him.

Brock almost trips over a thin length of rope, then gets slapped in the face with a branch.

TIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You're in my world now, buddy.

Brock continues to run toward Timmy. Brock trips over a rope and tumbles down a small hill into some thorn bushes. He yells, and fights his way out.

TIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ouch!

Timmy runs up behind Brock and punches him in the back. Tim runs and Brock chases him. Brock hits another thin rope, and a small log swings down from the trees and hits him in the back. Brock falls and lays there.

TIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Don't give up now!

Brock slowly rises to his feet.

Timmy shows himself again. Brock starts moving toward Timmy. Slowly at first, then gaining speed. Timmy trots away from Brock. Brock triggers another trap. This trap pulls him into the air, upside down. Brock starts screaming.

Timmy walks up to Brock, face to upside down face. Brock is now crying.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
Leave me alone!

Timmy walks back toward the school. Without breaking stride, Timmy cuts the support rope holding Brock in the air. Brock falls and lays there, seemingly unconscious. Timmy hides the knife under a rock, then continues to school.

INT. SMALL MIDDLE SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Timmy walks into the cafeteria. He gets a tray of food and sits down to eat.

INT. TIMMY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Timmy finds his dad in the garage.

TIMMY'S DAD

Hey, son. How was your day?

TIMMY

Dad, you were right!

TIMMY'S DAD

So I guess you had a good day.

TIMMY

I found my advantage. Then I told him to leave me alone.

TIMMY'S DAD

Well good for you, son. Now go do your homework.

Timmy walks back in the house.

INT. SMALL MIDDLE SCHOOL - MORNING

Timmy is walking down the hall toward the cafeteria. He sees Brock down the hall ahead of him. When Brock sees Timmy, Brock looks away. Timmy goes into the cafeteria to eat.

FADE TO BLACK.