

HEADMASTERS

Written by

Claude Stuart

WGA Registered #2091663
P.O. Box 351874
LA, CA 90035
(323) 810-1819

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT

A large building bears the words "Benjamin Franklin Academy". ZOOM IN on a statue of Benjamin Franklin with a list of his famous achievements engraved on small, shiny plaques on a wall behind him - such as "Discovered Electricity", "Founding Father", "Signed The Declaration of Independence", etc. In a blank space at the end of this wall, a hand inserts a new, small plaque that reads, "Died of Syphilis". CLOSE-UP on this hand giving "The Rock N' Roll Devil Horns" gesture.

FREEZE FRAME:

TITLE APPEARS ON SCREEN: "HEAD MASTERS"

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

GERALD FONTAINE (60's), Co-Founder of Benjamin Franklin Academy, addresses a group of 20 to 30 elegantly dressed FACULTY MEMBERS in his spotless, lavish home.

GERALD FONTAINE

It has been an amazing year at Benjamin Franklin Academy. We've won trophies in every major sport. All our graduates are once again going to college. And our overall grade point average is as high as it's ever been.

The crowd eagerly applauds. ANGLE on BRENT (Caucasian, 22) and DARION (African-American, early 20s). They surreptitiously murmur to each other without eye contact, staring at Gerald's speech the entire time.

BRENT

Speaking of "high", how we doing on Party Favors tonight?

DARION

We have all the greatest hits.

BRENT

My man. Have I told you lately that I love you?

DARION

Too many times.

HAYES (Caucasian, 22) leans in from right behind them and speaks considerably louder.

HAYES

Bring on The Cocaine, am I right?!!

Everyone looks at them, startled. ANGLE back on Gerald.

GERALD FONTAINE

And this is largely due to you, our new group of teachers. And let's not forget your Headmaster ... Kenneth Brennon!

ANGLE on KENNETH (Caucasian, 30s), who smiles and waves. Next to him are LILA (Caucasian, 22) and MARGARITA (Latina, 20s). They quietly speak to each other.

LILA

Congrats, Kenny. So tonight, what are you getting into?

KENNY

(Checking them out)
Hopefully both of you.

LILA

Too bad your tongue only works when it's bragging.

MARGARITA

Yeah, how you gonna have both of us, when you can't even handle ONE?!!

Everyone turns and looks at them. It's completely silent and now extremely awkward. Lila thinks fast and points at Kenny.

LILA

One! ... He's Number One! ... One!
One! He's Number One!

Everyone, especially Margarita, jubilantly joins in on the chant. Kenneth gloats. Lila mouths "You're welcome."

FREEZE ON LILA:

(V.O.)

Lila Squire: Mastermind and Leader of The Teachers. She's also living proof that being "the smartest" doesn't mean you're responsible.

INT. HOUSE OFF CAMPUS - LATER THAT NIGHT

The Teachers' Party is POPPING! Loud music and dancing! Many are doing Keg Stands, Jello Shots, and "Body Shots". ANGLE on a shirtless Brent and FINNIUS (Indian, British accent, 20s) playing "Strip Beer Pong" with TESSA and CANDICE (both 20s).

BRENT

Okay, going for the middle cup ...

He bounces the ball, which lands perfectly in the desired cup. He and Finnius celebrate.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Bulls eye, Baby! Tessa, let's lose that top, please.

FREEZE ON BRENT:

(V.O.)

Brent Thompkins: Alpha Male who thinks he's still an Alpha Chi.

Back to action. Tessa removes her shirt, revealing her bra.

TESSA

Okay, right corner ...

She tosses the ball directly in the right corner cup.

TESSA (CONT'D)

Brent, get rid of those pants!

Brent looks at Finnius.

FINNIUS

Hey, when in a Benjamin Franklin Academy After-Party ...

FREEZE FRAME:

(V.O.)

Finnius Jaffrey: Charming and Disarming. He believes you can get away with anything if you have a British accent. He's not wrong.

Back to normal action.

BRENT

Excellent point.

Brent rips off his pants. He dons "Tighty Whities" that read "GET OFF MY DICK!" The girls cheer. Finnius aims the ball.

FINNIUS

Okay, this is quite simple - my target is the front cup.

Tessa removes her bra, exposing her enormous breasts. Finnius sees right before he shoots ... and badly misses. The girls high-five. Brent's at an angle that prevents him from seeing.

BRENT

Oh, come on, Finnius! How the hell can you miss that?!!

FINNIUS

I can think of TWO reasons.

BRENT

(Noticing Tessa)
Well, hello, Ladies.

Margarita walks by with a large paddle and spanks Brent on the ass with it. He yells in pain; she cheers!

FREEZE FRAME:

(V.O.)

Margarita Gonzalez. 50 Shades of Cray-Cray.

INT. ANOTHER ROOM IN HOUSE - SAME

Close-up on Desirée (African-American). She is very serious.

DESIRÉE

Look - This ain't easy, people.

FREEZE FRAME:

(V.O.)

Desirée Martin. Classy. Sassy. And "Ass-y".

Back to normal action. (Still close-up.)

DESIRÉE

It's hard work. You need patience, commitment, and execution. It's time for all of us to stand up ... and drop it. HIT IT!

Camera zooms out as a DJ plays a loud dance song. She drops it, bounces back up, and does an incredibly impressive series of agile moves, culminating with rapid twerking.

She twerks into a skinny, male bystander, who gets pushed back and knocks into a few people, causing them all to fall down like dominos. She takes a bow as the crowd around her goes wild!

DESIRÉE (CONT'D)
Yeah, still got it, Ya'll.

EXT. BALCONY - SAME

JEANNIE (Tall, muscular) stands on the balcony, smiling at MARTY. (Athletic, military-looking with a crew cut.)

JEANNIE
You sure you wanna do this,
Peaches?

She flexes her impressive biceps.

FREEZE FRAME:

(V.O.)
Jeannie Hollister. Won her first
Martial Arts Tournament at age
seven. That's all you need to know.

Back to normal action.

MARTY
Gimme all ya got, Jeannie!

JEANNIE
Come at me, Bro.

Marty rushes and attempts to tackle her. She quickly dodges him, spins around, and roundhouse-kicks him over the balcony! He falls from the second story onto a large inner tube in the backyard! The wind is knocked out of him, but his friends help him up and give her "the thumbs up". She nods and turns back around, facing three men.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)
Alright, who's next?

MAN #1
I gotta pee.

MAN #2
I gotta leave.

MAN #3
(Creepily grinning)
I gotta boner.

JEANNIE

Aw ... Well, I'll fix that. COME
HERE!

INT. HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Hayes is giving a toast to the group.

HAYES

Check THIS out!

FREEZE ON HAYES:

(V.O.)

There's the Class Clown, and
there's the kid that got convinced
by The Class Clown to moon The
Teacher. Meet Hayes Carter.

Back to normal action.

HAYES

Our grades have never been higher.
Well now, it's time to challenge
ourselves ... to get even higher.

He does a line of cocaine, then puts on a helmet. He sprints
toward a mini-trampoline, bounces, and flies into a pyramid
of beer cans. The group applauds.

ANGLE on Lila, Darion, and Kenny.

LILA

He just can't help himself.

DARION

He CAN, he just chooses not to.

FREEZE FRAME:

(V.O.)

Darion Crawford: The most
responsible of the teachers. But
that's like being the most focused
kid with ADD.

Back to normal action.

KENNY

I get it. I often can't control
myself.

LILA

Well, you're gonna have to now,
Headmaster Brennon.

FREEZE ON KENNY:

(V.O.)

Kenny Brennon: The Headmaster with
a lot of Vice Principles.

Back to normal action.

DARION

Oh guys - so if Buzz Killington
appears, "Operation Sedation" is in
effect, correct?

LILA

Of course, we've gone over this how
many times now?

She pulls a small bottle of pills from her pocket.

DARION

Okay, I'm just confirming-

KENNY

Darion - just confirm you're having
fun.

Kenny raises his glass. They toast and drink. The front door
flies open and ALEXANDER J. GINSKY barges in, angrily
brandishing a megaphone.

FREEZE FRAME:

V.O.

Alexander J. Ginsky. The enemy of
"Fun". Remember that kid who
reminded your teacher she forgot
the homework? Well, imagine him
with only one ball.

Close-up of FREEZE-FRAME on Ginsky.

V.O. (CONT'D)

That's right. Due to a freak Ping-
Pong Table accident, Ginsky only
has ... One Ball.

Back to normal action. Ginsky storms in!

KENNY

No fucking way.

DARION

I knew it!

LILA

I'm on it, get in position.

She walks closer to Ginsky. He furiously turns the music off and yells into his megaphone.

GINSKY

Attention, Everyone: You are teachers at arguably the best boarding school in the country ... and THIS is how you represent it? Getting drunk, getting high, noise pollution ...

HAYES

Don't forget sloppy Orgies!

People hoot, holler and clap!

GINSKY

That's it! I've warned you plenty of times. You keep this up, and you'll get us ALL fired! If everyone doesn't disperse, I'm turning you in. This stops NOW!

People boo and throw empty cans and cups at him. Kenny hides under a table. Lila steps in and grabs the megaphone.

LILA

Hey everyone, ENOUGH!!!

The crowd stops and goes silent, looking at her, befuddled.

LILA (CONT'D)

You know what? ... He's right. We've gone too far and can jeopardize our entire careers. It's time to wrap this up.

(Crowd dejectedly moans)

Hey! Do you like having a job with full benefits and awesome people?

Everyone agrees.

BRENT

Yeah, and by "Awesome People", you mean "Everyone But That Dicksmack"?

The crowd cracks up.

LILA

Look - if you wanna get fired, have no unemployment, be forced to pay overpriced health insurance, and move BACK in with your parents - or your brother and his 4 roommates who STILL think their band's gonna make it - BE MY GUEST.

Silence. Brent looks petrified.

LILA (CONT'D)

Okay, then. Everybody finish your drink, and go home.

She hands the megaphone back to Ginsky. He reluctantly but gratefully nods. She smiles.

LILA (CONT'D)

I need to talk to you real quick. Please join me outside?

EXT. PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Lila and Ginsky are alone on the patio.

GINSKY

Thank you for doing that.

LILA

My pleasure, Alexander.

GINSKY

Please: Call me "Ginsky".

She's confused by this, as he doesn't seem to be joking.

LILA

O ... kay. "Ginsky". Look, I get it - you don't want anyone threatening your job.

GINSKY

That's right. I've worked too hard to have it ruined by a bunch of selfish children. I deal with enough of those when I'm chaperoning bus rides to The Mall.

LILA

I'll drink to that. Oh - what are you having, Ginsky?

She walks to the patio bar behind her.

GINSKY
Actually, I was just leaving-

LILA
We're ALL leaving, Dollface. Now
come on - I singlehandedly brought
this party to a screeching halt.
They're gonna hate me for AWHILE;
you're not gonna at least have ONE
drink with me?

She looks at him enticingly. He thinks for a moment.

GINSKY
I'll take a Scotch.

She pours a Scotch, slips a pill in it, and serves him.

LILA
To staying employed.

He smiles and clinks cups with her. She turns around, sees
Darion, Kenny and Brent just inside, and winks.

INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Ginsky slowly wakes up on his floor. He moans as he takes a
few aspirin, then checks his phone. HE'S SUDDENLY ALARMED! He
scrolls and sees pictures of him with women and men dressed
like prostitutes, drugs, farm animals, and a sign that reads
"Fuck Education!" PANIC ATTACK!

He sees another picture of him, celebrating with his arms
above his head and completely naked, with his back to the
camera, and a crowd of people standing in front of him. The
message reads, "**Fun Night! Looks Like You Had A Ball!**"

He falls down, landing in the exact spot where he woke up.

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - MORNING

Teachers sip coffee, plan schedules, and converse. ANGLE on
Lila, Brent, Finnius and Desirée. They listen to MARGE (40s),
the stressed-out administrative assistant.

MARGE
And he just left a note that said,
"I have failed. I resign."

DESIRÉE
Ginsky resigned?!!

FINNIUS
No way!

BRENT
Get the fuck out!

LILA
I DID NOT see that coming! So where
is he now?

MARGE
He cleaned out all his stuff and
moved off campus over the weekend.
We don't even have an address to
send him his last check. I can't-

She gets teary-eyed and rushes away.

BRENT
The plan worked!

LILA
I know, I almost feel bad.

DESIRÉE
Well, DON'T. It's already a great
year.

Darion, Margarita, Jeannie and Hayes approach.

DARION
Well-done, Sister.

DESIRÉE
(Touching her hair)
Thanks, Baby. I just had it
straightened-

DARION
I was talking to Lila.

DESIRÉE
Jeannie, if you don't kick his ass,
I will.

JEANNIE
All you, Girl.

Desirée punches her fist into her palm. Darion shakes his
head and smiles.

BRENT

Um, just taking a quick poll here -
Instead of Desirée fighting Darion -
who here thinks it may be just a
tad more exciting if Desirée and
Jeannie wrestled?

All the guys' hands immediately shoot up. Lila joins in.

DESIRÉE

(To Lila)

Et tu, Roofie Bader Ginsberg?

Lila laughs.

JEANNIE

(Hugging Desirée)

Only if you oil us up and stick us
in a mudpit.

HAYES

Dude, I would PAY to see that!

DESIRÉE

(flirtatiously)

Well, ya know, I got student loans
...

Margarita steps up in Hayes' face.

MARGARITA

How 'bout I fight you, Bitch?

FINNIUS

Who here would pay to see THAT?

They all raise their hands, including Hayes.

HAYES

Margarita, I'm sure you would kick
my ass. But I gotta warn ya: Last
time a woman punched me ... I came.

All the teachers laugh and "Ooooh!"

HAYES (CONT'D)

So who *really* won?

Margarita punches him in the shoulder. He pretends to climax.
Kenny briskly walks in, dressed immaculately in a suit.

KENNY

Morning, Everyone. Can I please
have your attention?

Everyone stops talking and either takes a seat or moves closer to Kenny.

KENNY (CONT'D)

First off, I assume you all heard about Mr. Ginsky resigning. We wish him the best - and though I didn't always agree with him, I must admit: He is a very brave man.

BRENT

Yeah, the ball on that guy ...

Everyone cracks up.

KENNY

Now in preparation for next year, we're gonna need every teacher's syllabus plan by the end of the workday this Friday.

They collectively groan.

BRENT

Attica!

MARGARITA

No Justice, No Peace!

HAYES

BURN THE WITCH!!!

Everyone glares at him.

HAYES (CONT'D)

Sorry. Carry on, Sir.

KENNY

Next order of business: No caffeine for those three.

(The group chuckles)

And finally: Those of you staying here through the summer and working in our camps or tutor programs - which is pretty much all of you - fill your forms out and turn them in this week, too. Any questions?

LILA

You coming to "The Shebang Bang"?

KENNY

Oh, I'm coming.

LILA

Good. Maybe she will, too, for
once.

The group over-reacts with "OOOHHH!!!"

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

WORDS ONSCREEN READ "SEPTEMBER ... FIVE YEARS LATER."

Desirée writes vocabulary words on her board. She looks into a hidden mirror and sees a student passing a note to his friend. She immediately grabs an orange on her desk and hurls it at the boy, knocking him out of his seat! She continues writing. The other kids are frightened.

DESIRÉE

Told Ya'll. I got eyes in the back
of my head.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Finnius slowly paces, listening to a shy student read her book. All the other students follow along in their books.

SHY STUDENT

"The good news gal-va-neeze-eed
him."

FINNIUS

"Galvanized". Does anyone know what
"galvanized" means?

OVERZEALOUS STUDENT

Confused!

FINNIUS

No, but A for "effort". Relax,
McNeil, this isn't "Family Feud".

The students laugh. He smiles and gently pats his shoulder, showing everyone he's harmlessly joking.

FINNIUS (CONT'D)

It means "to excite someone into
taking action". You become
inspired! "Galvanized"!

SHY STUDENT

(Completely unemotional)
Gal-va-nized.

FINNIUS

Yes, now please say it with a
little less emotion.

He smiles at her. She loosens up and smiles.

INT. LAB - DAY

Margarita runs a lab of high schoolers who are dissecting
frogs. One girl, TAMARA, is having a difficult time.

TAMARA

Ms. Gonazalez, I just can't! The
frog looks so sweet!

MARGARITA

Tamara, the froggy's dead. You
can't hurt it.

TAMARA

But everyone's pulling out the
insides, it's so gross.

MARGARITA

You can do this. Just grab your
tweezers, pinch the liver, and
pretend it's that asshole ex-
boyfriend who cheated on you!

TAMARA

AHHH!!!

In a rage, Tamara yanks out the frog's liver, tearing the
amphibian carcass in half!

INT. GYM - DAY

Jeannie shows RAVEN, a petit high school girl, how to
properly flip a grown man over her shoulder and subdue him.
Raven follows suit and does it perfectly.

JEANNIE

Great job, Raven!

RAVEN

Then can I kick him in the balls?

JEANNIE

If he's still squirming, yeah.

The man she just flipped over slowly starts getting up. Raven
prepares to kick him. He covers himself and closes his eyes.

RAVEN

AHHHH!!!

JEANNIE

No, not now, Honey! This is just practice!

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Darion teaches Italian to students.

DARION

Bellissimo.

CLASS

Bellissimo.

DARION

(Smiling)

Molto bene!

A JACKASS STUDENT (Male, 17) pipes up.

JACKASS STUDENT

Bada-Boom, Bada-Bing!

Darion shakes his head, perturbed.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Hayes lectures five students on reading.

HAYES

I'm dyslexic, like all of you.
There's no shame in dyslexia, just
remember: You never get rid of it,
but you learn to live with it. Just
like Herpes.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lila teaches Math. She gestures to an equation on her board.

LILA

Okay, so how do we solve the
variables X and Y?

The kids just look each other, confused.

LILA (CONT'D)
 Nothing? No one has an answer?
 Penelope, you of all people here,
 should know something about this.

PENELOPE
 Why, 'cause I'm Asian?

LILA
 No, 'cause you've got a copy of *How
 To Get Away With Cheating On Tests*.

She pulls the book out of Penelope's bag, glancing at it then returning it. All the other students "Oooh". Lila raises her eyebrows and smiles at Penelope, who is clearly embarrassed.

INT. THEATER - DAY

Brent instructs two fencers. One knocks the other down.

FENCER ONE
 Sorry! You okay, man?

FENCER TWO
 Yeah, I'm good.

Brent rushes between them.

BRENT
 Time out! Never lunge directly at
 your scene partner. ALWAYS parry at
 an angle. Remember: Safety first.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Brent stands on the roof, wearing gloves and holding a thick rope. A group of teachers stands below, in the back yard.

BRENT
 I'm ready to rock, and I've only
 had three drinks.

He trots back ... then runs at full-speed off the roof, clutching onto the rope!

BRENT (CONT'D)
 "To the window ..."

He swings perfectly through an open window on the first floor, dropping inside and rolling on the floor.

He disappears ... The crowd anticipates, wondering if he's hurt. Suddenly, Brent's head emerges out of the open window. He raises his hands in victory.

BRENT (CONT'D)
To the wall!!!

Everyone cheers!

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

Angle on EDGAR RAMERIZ (Latino, 40s). He speaks to Lila.

EDGAR
Our numbers are slipping.
Meanwhile, our competitors are thriving. I really need you to sell our prospective students and show them why Benjamin Franklin Academy is their best possible choice.

EXT. SCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY

Lila gives a tour to a PROSPECTIVE STUDENT (15) and HIS PARENTS (40s). She leads them from the front of the "Student Center Building" to the next destination.

LILA
When Gerald Fontaine founded Benjamin Franklin Academy back in 1982 with Howard Franklin III - a direct relative of the great Ben Franklin, God rest both their souls - they were told it was never gonna work. Now ... we're considered one of the most prestigious boarding schools in the country.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The group of teachers in the back yard looks up and sees Hayes standing on the same spot atop the roof, where Brent was. He wears gloves and holds a rope.

HAYES
I'm ready to rock! I've only had four beers, three shots, two lines, and a bong hit. Look Out!

He runs off the roof, holding the rope.

HAYES (CONT'D)
"To the window ..."

He crashes through the wrong window, which was completely closed. The crowd goes silent, worried.

HAYES (V.O.)
Fuck!

He then emerges into the frame of the broken window. He's covered in broken glass and clearly bleeding.

HAYES
I'm okay!

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

Finnius does a quick sales pitch for fellow teachers, VERONICA and JUDD (30s).

FINNIUS
Do you need to be alert, or do you just need to crash? I got Adderall, I got Xanax, I got Oxycodone ... Sometimes I mix one with M & M's; I call it "Oxy-Cotton-Candy".

INT. GYM - DAY

Lila continues her tour.

LILA
All of our students graduate, attend college, and most go on to very successful, fruitful careers.

INT. SCHOOL DELI - DAY

Brent leans against the wall, texting. He receives a text which reads, "I need cash for the kegs tonite." He sighs.

ANGLE on a student, MILLIE (16), standing at the cash register. Brent approaches.

BRENT
Take a break, kiddo. I gotcha.

MILLIE
Thanks, Mr. Jenkins.

Millie exits. Brent opens the cash register and scans the premises. He takes some cash out and pockets it. He then writes a note that reads, "\$50 for Teacher Supplies" and puts it in the register.

BRENT
 (To himself)
 Never run outta school necessities.

INT. STUDYHALL - DAY

Lila continues the tour, leading the family through the "Study Hall", where students are working.

LILA
 Many of our graduates are accepted into Ivy League Schools. And as you can see, The Academy emphasizes kindness, sophistication, and manners.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Margarita and Darion have a beer-chugging contest. She wins. As he catches his breath, she releases a thunderously loud, long belch in his face. He turns away, repulsed. Brent, Finnius and Hayes immediately high-five her. Lila, Diseree and Jeannie cackle, as Margarita does a celebratory dance.

INT. HALL - DAY

Lila and the family walk and stop at wall of trophies.

LILA
 Our Athletics Program has recently won awards in every major sport. And not just "Tenth Place Ribbons".

The parents chuckle. The student looks down, ashamed.

LILA (CONT'D)
 Last year, the Women actually won more events than the Men. When it comes to sports, our girls are really strong.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The crowd chants as both Desiree and Jeannie are doing "Squats" ... while carrying men!

Desiree is giving a man a "Piggy-Back Ride" while squatting, and Jeannie does it with a man draped over her shoulders in a "Fireman's Carry". They are both pulling this off with incredible ease.

EXT. SCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY

Lila is at the end of her tour with the family.

LILA

And we were voted "School Of The Year" by *Prep Education Magazine*. It's okay, I've never heard of it, either.

As the parents laugh, Penelope meekly approaches.

PENELOPE

I'm sorry to interrupt, Ms. Squire - may I speak to you for a moment?

LILA

Would you all mind excusing me?

PROSPECTIVE STUDENT'S DAD

Sure, no problem.

Lila and Penelope step aside.

PENELOPE

I just wanted to apologize for having that "Cheating" book.

LILA

I appreciate it, Penelope. I didn't mention it to shame you; I just want you to know that you don't need to take shortcuts. You're so smart and talented - you owe it to yourself to work as hard as you can, to see what you can achieve.

Penelope hugs her.

PENELOPE

Thank you! I just wanna be like you.

She lets go and walks down the hall. Lila watches her ... *Should she want to be like me?* Lila rejoins the family.

PROSPECTIVE STUDENT'S MOM
You really love what you do, don't
you?

LILA
100%. And that's a big reason why
The Academy thrives. A bigger
reason is all the amazing students.

She smiles at the Student, who blushes and looks away.

LILA (CONT'D)
Did you have any other questions?

PROSPECTIVE STUDENT'S MOM
We had an issue at his last school
with the teachers being too
competitive and antagonistic with
each other.

PROSPECTIVE STUDENT'S DAD
Have you ever experienced that?

LILA
No, we get along quite well. It's
actually one of my favorite parts
of the job.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lila is having sex with Brent. She's on top, loudly enjoying
herself.

LILA
Fuck me like your life depends on
it!!!

BRENT
Oh ... My ... God!

LILA
Keep going! Yes! Oohh!!

BRENT
I'm going, I'm going - AHHH!!!

They intensely finish! They catch their breaths and smooch.

BRENT (CONT'D)
If you want, I can be louder.

LILA
Can you be bigger?

Brent does a pretend sad face. She giggles.

LILA (CONT'D)
Just kidding, Studboy. Drink some Gatorade. I'm not done with you yet.

BRENT
I don't have any Gatorade.

LILA
Then I hope you have Pineapple Juice.

BRENT
What?

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Darion and Jeannie in a bathroom. He leans against the sink.

DARION
People think Spanish and Portuguese are so similar, but they're really not.

JEANNIE
You don't say?

She quickly removes his shirt.

DARION
I mean - sure, technically, they're both "Romance Languages" - but the inflection, syllables, and subjective pronouns are completely dissimilar.

She removes her shirt. She's topless.

JEANNIE
How many languages do you speak?

He stares at her beautiful figure.

DARION
Five.

JEANNIE
(Leaning in)
Well, right now ... I want you to speak "none".

She kisses him. They make out and she slowly drops down, out of frame, while he remains leaning against the sink. We hear the sound of his belt being unbuckled and a zipper being unzipped. He's in ecstasy ...

BOOM! Jeannie gags offscreen. A thick, white load hits his chest!

DARION
Oh, I'm so sorry!

JEANNIE (V.O.)
What the fuck?!!

DARION
You must've stepped on my shaving cream can. When the dispenser breaks; it uncontrollably sprays everywhere.

ANGLE on Jeannie, who is covered in shaving cream. She kicks the can away and stands up.

JEANNIE
You should've warned me.

DARION
Well, I'm sorry, Jeannie; I was a little preoccupied.

JEANNIE
Not about the shaving cream. About what all you're working with down there. Very impressive ... I thought I was about to have a threesome.

The closet door swings open and Hayes appears.

HAYES
Did somebody say "Threesome"?!!

They're both shocked.

JEANNIE
What is happening?!!

She looks at both shirtless men and smiles.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)
Well, if you guys are up for it ...

HAYES
Hell, yeah. That's what I'm talkin'
'bout-

DARION
Hayes, get the fuck out!

HAYES
You got it.

He rapidly leaves. She looks intensely at Darion.

DARION
I ... just want you.

He kisses her.

JEANNIE
Now where were we?

She drops out of frame again.

DARION
Bellissimo.

EXT. HOT TUB - SAME

Close-up of Finnius.

FINNIUS
I've always loved hot tubs. They're
so relaxing.

Close-up of Desirée.

DESIRÉE
Oh, HELL, yeah. I'll take a hot tub
over a man any day. Water jets are
all I need.

Close-up of a now insecure Finnius.

FINNIUS
You really prefer the water jets?

DESIRÉE
No, I'm just playing, Sugar. But do
me a favor, move a little bit to
your right.

Zoom out to reveal they are having sex "doggy-style" in the hot tub. They both move slightly to the right.

DESIREE

Oh, yeah, there it is. I feel your
flow, jet! Come on, my little H2-
Ho!

FINNIUS

(Confused, then ...)
Well, at least I got you wet.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Hayes is strapped onto a giant wheel mounted on a bedroom
wall. His feet and hands are bound. Margarita stands near,
dressed like a dominatrix Catwoman. She holds a whip.

MARGARITA

So you tried to fuck Jeannie, huh?

HAYES

No - Margarita, I was just pulling
a prank-

MARGARITA

Shut up, Servant!

She cracks the whip in the air, then whips him!

HAYES

Ahhh!!! Wait, I forgot "The
Safeword".

MARGARITA

That's because we don't have one.
(Whipping)
Taste the pain, Whore!!!

HAYES

That's enough!!!

She switches from "dominant" to "playfully flirty".

MARGARITA

Did you come yet?

INT. STAIRWELL - SAME

Kenny and ELIZABETH (20s, stunning) are making out near the
top of a dark stairwell, both just wearing their undies.

ELIZABETH

I heard you're a real Wildman,
Kenny. Show me something freaky.

KENNY

Oh, you want something freaky?
Well, okay, then. I saw something
freaky in your purse, hold on.

ELIZABETH

Oh, really? Well, don't go easy on
me; I've been a really bad girl.

Kenny finds her purse on the floor and pulls out a long,
silver object. Excited, she slowly lies down on her back.

KENNY

Oh, I'm not going easy on you at
all. But don't worry - when I'm
done, I'm gonnna kiss you ALL OVER.

ELIZABETH

Promise?

KENNY

Goddam right. After all, I am "The
Head Master".

She squeals with delight and closes her eyes.

KENNY (CONT'D)

But first ... let's test this out
on my boys.

He holds the object directly below his testicles.

ELIZABETH

Wait, that's not my vibrator!
That's my-

He turns it on and ZAPS his testicles! Electric shocks surge
through his body as he screams, violently convulses and back-
flips off the top of the stairs ... to the bottom of the
first floor, landing with a loud THUD!

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

(Breathlessly)
Taser.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A funeral service is being held for Kenneth Brennon. The
Church is filled with faculty, students, relatives and
friends. Reverend James Wade (50s), a kind and solemn man,
stands at a podium addressing the guests.

REVERAND WADE

Kenneth was a truly good man. It's a shame he left us, but his spirit will live on. His unfortunate passing was a shock, and sent a series of shocks throughout the entire student body.

ANGLE on the main teachers, realizing the double entendre.

REVERAND WADE (CONT'D)

Kenneth's death generated quite a buzz.

(Teachers suppress laughs)

The tragic news vibrated all over campus!

ANGLE on Brent and Hayes, who quite verbally stifles a chortle. The family in front of him turns around. He pretends he's choking and recovers.

REVERAND WADE (CONT'D)

Kenny was a go-getter and a finisher.

ANGLE on Lila and Desirée.

DESIRÉE

(clutching Lila's hand)

Oh, Lord, have mercy.

LILA

Stay strong, Love.

An older woman next to them looks on, sympathetically.

REVERAND WADE

This man had the vitality of "The Energizer Bunny". No wonder he was nicknamed "The Rabbit"!

ANGLE on Margarita, Finnius, Darion, and Jeannie. Margarita begins to laugh and buries her face on Jeannie's shoulder. An annoyed man near them scowls at her.

FINNIUS

She'll be okay. This has been quite a blow to all of us.

The man politely nods. Margarita starts laughing again, trying to cover her mouth on Jeannie's shoulder.

MARGARITA

Ha! You said "Blow"! Ahh-

DARION
He's right, it's all about recovery
now. We just have to suck it up.

MARGARITA
Oh, come on!

ANGLE on Reverend.

REVERAND WADE
In the blink of an eye, Kenny came
and went.

HAYES
(Muttering)
In that order.

All the teachers are uncontrollably laughing. Lila and
Darion, the most restrained, lead them out of the Church.

ANGLE on Reverend.

REVERAND WADE
And now ... Alas, he's a stiff.

ANGLE on Darion and Lila, walking out.

DARION
Are we being "Punk'd"?

LILA
I know, it's like he's trying to
set the record for "Most Dick Jokes
at a Funeral".

Back on Reverend.

REVERAND WADE
Kenny electrified his students!

ANGLE on Darion and Lila heading out.

LILA
Is that what he called his balls,
"His Students"?

Guests glower at her as the group exits.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Close-up on Edgar.

EDGAR

It's a tragedy what happened to
Kenneth. Everyone loved him.

(beat)

But here are the facts: The average
student grade has significantly
fallen. A record number of students
have been caught out of their rooms
past curfew. More movies and
YouTube videos are shown in class
than ever before.

Zoom out to reveal Edgar and two Trustees, ZELDA (African-
American, 40s) and Lin (Asian, 50s), addressing our core
group of teachers.

HAYES

Hey, you gotta be the best at
something, right? We're Number One!
We're-

LILA

Not now.

Hayes shuts up.

LIN

Look, you're all obviously
dedicated to the school and
passionate about your roles here.

ZELDA

The problem is: You're focusing on
extracurricular activities, and
it's negatively affecting the
environment.

EDGAR

The Board has made its decision. We
need someone who will whip this
place into shape!

Margarita seductively looks at Hayes.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

We've hired a new Headmaster.

The teachers trepidatiously glance at each other. The door
opens in Slo-Motion. ANGLE on teachers, who are shocked.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Everyone please welcome Alexander
J. Ginsky.

Ginsky enters, vindictively smiling.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

I believe you've been acquainted.

GINSKY

Hello, again. It's *wonderful* to see of all you.

FREEZE FRAME:

GINSKY SMIRKS.

V.O.

Just when you thought it was safe to enjoy your life ... **FUCKING GINSKY RETURNED**. He immediately changed the rules: Early curfews. More tests. Mandatory studyhall. Essentially, Benjamin Franklin Academy changed its policy from "Work Hard, Play Hard" to "All Work, No Fun".

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

The cafeteria is packed with students getting food, putting their trays and silverware away, having lunch, etc. Angle on a table with our eight main teachers.

BRENT

We're not allowed to dress up for Halloween?

LILA

After school, but not in class.

JEANNIE

What a bummer.

DARION

What a Joy-Crusher.

MARGARITA AND HAYES

What a dick!

They look at each other, chuckling.

HAYES

Jinx, you owe me some Coke.

DESIRÉE

Great, so because of his bullshit vendetta, now the whole school has to suffer?

FINNIUS

Hey, you know what they say:
Revenge is a dish served best cold
... by a guy with one testicle.

Everyone laughs.

LILA

Wait a second. I have a solution.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The group of teachers work together. Some are on laptops, some write notes, and some gesture to a Vision Board. We see words on the board like "Fun", "Privileges", "Merit" and an image of Ginsky with devil horns sticking out of his head.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ginsky, the Trustees, and Marge sit at the end of a giant table.

GINSKY

What exactly would you like to discuss this afternoon, my friends?

PRESENTATION MONTAGE:

... Lila addresses Ginsky and his Board.

LILA

I agree that grades should improve. But I also think there should be an extra incentive. So I simply propose: Beer.

Ginsky and the Board stare blankly.

LILA (CONT'D)

I'm totally kidding. I recommend a merit-based motivation program, here's how it works-

... Hayes addresses the powers that be.

HAYES

First of all, I just wanna say -
 Congratulations on being
 Headmaster, Mr. Ginsky. What an
 amazing honor.

Ginsky nods in appreciation.

HAYES (CONT'D)

Some people would give their left
 nut for that job.

Ginsky glares at him. The other teachers look defeated.

... Darion presents a Power Point to Ginsky and Board.

DARION

Adults can only work extremely hard
 for so many hours without an
 urgently needed break. And with
 both children AND teenagers, those
 breaks are more frequent.

Ginsky and the Board stare at him, stone-faced. Darion panics
 and starts singing the famous "Kit Kat" jingle.

DARION (CONT'D)

Gimme a break, gimme a break ...
 Break me off a piece of that Kit
 Kat bar!

Ginsky and the trustees look confused. Marge pipes up.

MARGE

Oh, I love Kit Kat!

Ginsky and the trustees stare at her.

... Jeannie talks to Ginsky and the Board.

JEANNIE

Our obstacle is not discipline. I
 know how to handle any problem
 child. If they become too much of a
 nuisance, I just do this:

She whips out a set of nunchucks and operates them like a
 tenth-degree blackbelt.

... Finnius makes his case to the higher-ups.

FINNIUS

If we only operate at a punitive level and don't consistently emphasize independent thought, we are doing every student a disservice. Let's not punish them more than we need to.

(beat)

They already eat at The Cafeteria.

... Desirée has taken the floor.

DESIRÉE

Let's not lie to the kids just because they lie to us. Make 'em tell the truth. "Oh, your dog ate your homework? First of all, you go to Boarding School. Secondly, if I hunt down your dog and force-feed it, will it shit your Book Report?"

... Brent and Margarita do a "Duo Presentation".

BRENT

To earn privileges, you must exhibit good behavior, as well as good grades. In this example - I'm the teacher; Margarita's the student.

MARGARITA

Mr. Jenkins, I just got an A on the exam. How come I can't go on the field trip?

BRENT

Margarita, as I explained, you've been very rambunctious, and you haven't listened to the limits. But if you can-

MARGARITA

Why?!?! You're mean!!! This is why my parents are divorced!!!

BRENT

(Patting her head)

Whoa, it's okay, Little One. Let's just take it easy-

MARGARITA

Stranger Danger! Amber Alert! He touched me in my No-No Place!

She blows a loud whistle.

... Lila concludes the presentation.

LILA

We are not suggesting that you eliminate discipline, structure nor order. Those are all pillars of any successful boarding school. We just want our students to look forward to attending The Academy, not to dread it. People often refer to High School as "the best years of their lives". All we're asking is: Let's not make it the worst. Thank you for your time.

She sits down with the other teachers, who all look impressed with her speech. Ginsky briefly confers with his Trustees and Marge. They exit, leaving him alone with the crew.

GINSKY

Thank you all. Well, that was ... unique. You obviously put a lot of time, consideration and effort into it. The problem is, you seem less interested in serving your students and more interested in serving yourselves.

LILA

No, Mr. Ginsky, that's not what-

GINSKY

Cut the act, Lila. I know all about your late-night shenanigans. The parties, the booze, the drugs, the promiscuity.

DESIRÉE

It's been years since you were here. What are you referring to?

GINSKY

You know PRECISELY what I'm referring to, "Drop It Like It's Hot Tub."

Desirée scowls at Finnius, who looks confused.

DESIRÉE

You're a dead man, motherfucker.

GINSKY

Listen. Normally, I wouldn't care what any of you do on your spare time - but it's affecting the rest of the school. So change your act, or you're all fired.

He gets up and goes to the door. Lila rises.

LILA

Wait, we're still discussing this!

GINSKY

There's nothing more to discuss. Except that I'm cancelling the dance next week.

HAYES

Aw, Jesus! What is this, *Footloose*??!

Ginsky leaves, slamming the door.

INT. BAR - THAT NIGHT

The group is at a large booth in their local watering hole, "The Reverse Cowgirl".

HAYES

So that's it? Because of this Uber-Nerd, we're all just completely fucked!

JEANNIE

Well, there's gotta be something we can do ...

BRENT

Let's start a petition to change the school name to "Shawshank Academy".

DESIRÉE

Let's look for another job.

LILA

Let's scare him into backing the fuck off.

This gets the group's attention.

LILA (CONT'D)

Come on, we did it before. Why not again with another vicious prank?

MARGARITA

What do you mean, like sugar in his gas tank?

LILA

No, that's a major lawsuit.

DARION

Incriminating photos?

LILA

We already played that tune.

BRENT

Then what's the answer, Genius?

LILA

I haven't figured it out yet-

BRENT

Well, that's just a minor little kink you might wanna work out!

LILA

But I know I could do a better job than you.

Everyone but Brent says, "OOOOooooohhhh ..."

BRENT

Well, put your money where your mouth is, Sassy Lassie.

LILA

Fine! Girls against the Boys: Whoever pulls the stunt that makes Ginsky leave school ... gets a free vacation to The Virgin Islands, paid for by the losers.

BRENT

You're on, Momma!

They shake hands.

DARION

Wait a minute - how do we work this, so both teams aren't punking him at the same time?

(MORE)

DARION (CONT'D)

The pranks could cancel each other out, and we need a clear winner.

LILA

Okay, we'll flip a coin for who goes first. If that team doesn't drive him out, the other team tries. And so on, 'til he's gone.

BRENT

Game on.

LILA

You're going down.

BRENT

No, thanks. Already did.

The teachers go, "Dammnnnnn!!!"

LILA

Touche'. That's where Brent likes a couple of fingers, in his "Tush-shay"!

She grabs his butt, he squirms. Everyone laughs.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. GINKSY'S OFFICE - DAY

Ginsky approaches his desk, suspiciously scanning it. Marge rushes in and inspects it.

MARGE

Nothing peculiar, Mr. Ginsky.

GINSKY

Check under the desk, please.

She pushes back his chair and gets on her hands and knees under the desk.

MARGE

Looks okay.

Suddenly, her hands are stuck on the floor.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Oh, no, I CAN'T MOVE!!!

GINSKY

Okay, no problem; I'll get you out,
just stay right there.

He rushes to the door.

MARGE

Where am I gonna go, Asshole?!!

EXT. PATIO - DAY

Lila, Desirée, Brent and Darion sit at a table.

BRENT

So Marge foiled your plan?

DARION

The 'ole stuck-to-the-carpet trick,
huh?

DESIRÉE

Hey, even I feel sorry for that
bitch.

LILA

Your move, Gentlemen.

BRENT

Watch and learn, Ladies.

He and Darion fist-bump.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Darion stands at his desk, looking at a planner. His students are sitting down, removing books out of backpacks, etc. Suddenly, a bugle is heard over the loudspeaker. Darion looks extremely concerned and bites his fingernails.

GINSKY (V.O.)

Good morning, everyone. Our town's local Girl Scouts will be selling cookies, right in front of The Student Center at 3pm today. So come on out and grab some Thin Mints or Tagalongs. Just one box, and you'll be begging for S'More!

No one laughs at this God-awful joke.

GINSKY (V.O.)
 And just a friendly reminder if you
 plan on attending "The Annual Wacky
 Walnut Festival", I'll need an
 official email from one of your
 parents by Friday.

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

Brent stands, listening intently to announcements.

GINSKY (V.O.)
 Oh, and to the joker who tried to
 sabotage these announcements by
 replacing my "Bugle Intro" with a
 song by N.W.A. ... Nice try. Have a
 great day!

BRENT
 Dammit!

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

Lila sits with her legs crossed, holding a folder. She shakes
 her head and smiles.

INT. BAR - THAT NIGHT

The group is back at their booth at "The Reverse Cowgirl".

BRENT
 Because he's been one step ahead of
 us, I propose a truce. If we really
 wanna pull this off, we gotta work
 together.

LILA
 I think it's a fantastic idea.
 Girls?

Desirée, Jeannie, and Margarita concur.

LILA (CONT'D)
 I just have one question, can you
 explain this text to me?

She hands Brent her phone.

BRENT
 (Reading text)
 I'm hung like a Baby Carrot?

Everyone laughs. Brent stands up and addresses the entire bar.

BRENT (CONT'D)
I've got a tiny dick, everybody!
But not only is it short, it's
skinny!

Everyone laughs even harder. He sits back down.

BRENT (CONT'D)
We good?

Lila howls with laughter as she hugs him.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The teachers are on laptops, taking notes, etc. Lila paces.

LILA
Step One: We need an organic way
for me to start working with
Ginsky.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GINSKY'S OFFICE - DAY

Ginsky and Edgar are at his desk. Marge takes notes on a couch.

EDGAR
Can you reach your goal of raising
\$150,000 to remodel the new
Recreation Center? Absolutely, but
you've got too many irons in the
fire, and you're gonna need help.

GINSKY
Who do you suggest?

EDGAR
Just hear me out ...

GINSKY
Oh, no. That statement never
precedes anything good.

EDGAR

Alexander, listen: This answer to your prayers singlehandedly raised over \$300,000 for The Salvation Army with a brilliant social media campaign.

GINSKY

Keep going ...

EDGAR

You need someone with experience. You need someone with gumption. You need ...

The door opens, Lila enters. Ginsky's smile disappears.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

Lila Squire.

LILA

Good afternoon, Mr. Ginsky. Ready to make some history?

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lila and Ginsky meet with a WEALTHY BUSINESSWOMAN. She looks very tough and never smiles.

GINSKY

I see you have a lot of China on the wall. That's impressive, my Mom loves China-

BUSINESSWOMAN

How sweet. So what's your end game?

Thrown off, he looks at Lila.

LILA

Well, it's fairly simple. We've been working toward-

GINSKY

Our boarding school needs a new Rec Center!

BUSINESSWOMAN

Well, people in Hell want Icewater.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Lila operates a Powerpoint Presentation while talking to Ginsky and Marge, who furiously scribbles on a pad.

LILA

Keep in mind, people root for victims and underdogs - not spoiled, rich kids whose parents pay for their Boarding School.

GINSKY

But that's not the values we encourage.

LILA

But it IS what people think when they hear "Boarding School".

GINSKY

So what are we supposed to say?

LILA

Don't push the "School". Push the wonderful facility that these kids desperately need ... and don't currently have.

Ginsky seems enlightened.

INT. - GINSKY'S OFFICE - DAY

Ginsky sits next to Lila, who types on a laptop. She shows him stats on how many of his "Target Donors" can be reached with certain hashtags. He takes a picture of the screen.

EXT. CAMPUS SIDEWALK - DAY

Lila and Ginsky walk.

LILA

If you wanna reach the parents, never mention what the *Academy* needs. Just tell them what *their kids* need.

GINSKY

Why aren't you in politics?

LILA

I'm not a good liar.

They share a smile and keep walking.

INT. GINSKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He opens an email from Lila and sees "Check out these State Grants; they're exclusively for Boarding Schools who meet at least 3 out of 8 requirements. We Meet 7!"

He excitedly clicks his mouse.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Lila, Ginsky and Edgar sit with a potential INVESTOR. (50s)
Lila tells a joke.

LILA

So the dwarf says to the guy with
nine fingers, "You think YOU got
shorted?!!"

They all die out laughing. The Investor slaps his hand on the table, then regains his composure.

INVESTOR

Let's get down to brass tacks. How
much do you need?

The others awkwardly look at each other.

LILA

How much do you got?

Investor starts cackling again. The others join in.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Ginsky and Lila have their laptops open on the table.

LILA

Come on, they are NOT two different
things.

GINSKY

No, I promise you, it's a common
misconception.

LILA

Oh, my God - Wouldn't
"misconception" be a much better
term for "miscarriage"? Think about
it.

GINSKY
 (Thinking)
 Actually ... yeah.

LILA
 Right?! I'm sorry, back to what
 you were saying - how is
 "uninterested" possibly different
 from "disinterested"?

GINSKY
 Okay, if you're "disinterested",
 you don't have a vested interest.
 But if you're "uninterested", you
 don't show any interest.

LILA
 Well, either way, I'm not
 interested.

They smile at each other. THEY'RE INTERESTED.

INT. GINSKY'S OFFICE - DAY

Ginsky on computer. Close-up of screen, which shows his "Go Fund Me" page. It says, "Goal Reached!"

GINSKY
 Hallelujah!

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Lila puts a briefcase in her car. She's about to get in.

GINSKY (V.O.)
 Lila!

LILA
 (Turning around)
 Mr. Ginsky.

GINSKY
 Please. You can call me "Mr.
 Alexander Ginsky".

She is again confused. He seems serious.

GINSKY (CONT'D)
 We just officially reached our Goal
 on the GoFundMe page. We have the
 money to remodel!

LILA
That's amazing! Well-done.

GINSKY
Are you kidding me? There's no way
this would've happened without you.

LILA
Well, you're very kind. And don't
worry - I'll only brag about it on
FaceBook.

She smiles at him.

GINSKY
Can I please take you to dinner
sometime?

LILA
Are you asking me on a date?

GINSKY
Oh, I just meant as a token of my
gratitude. Not for any type of
personal gain, just to celebrate-

LILA
I'm just messing with you, Mr.
Alexander Ginsky. Yeah, let's do
it. I'd love to.

GINSKY
Really?

LILA
Sure. How's tomorrow night?

GINSKY
(Nervously)
Uh, I uh, don't have my schedule,
but I'm sure I'm open!

LILA
Isn't your schedule always on your
phone?

Realizing that he's holding his phone, he looks at it and
scrolls.

GINSKY
Yep, wide open!

LILA
Pick me up at 8?

GINSKY
That works for me.

LILA
See you then ...

She smiles and slowly gets in her car. He watches her drive off. Zoom-out to reveal Darion on the other side of the parking lot with binoculars and an earpiece.

DARION
The Kegel Has Landed.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The teachers are on laptops, taking notes, etc. Lila paces.

LILA
Step Two: I get Ginsky to ask me out.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Lila and Ginsky sit at a fine-dining table.

GINSKY
To meeting our goals.

They clink glasses and drink champagne. They look into each other's eyes for a moment ...

LILA
So why isn't there a lady in your life?

GINSKY
There was, but she ...

LILA
Left you?

GINSKY
Died. So ... yeah, I guess she did leave.

LILA
Oh, I'm so sorry!

GINSKY
Don't be. I killed her.

They both stare at each other, completely silent.

GINSKY (CONT'D)
I'm kidding!

He starts laughing, notices Lila isn't laughing, then stops.

GINSKY (CONT'D)
She actually passed away from a
rare bone disease.

LILA
Alexander ... you have one dark
sense of humor. I didn't know you
were so twisted.

GINSKY
I'm sorry-

LILA
Don't apologize. Just because
something is "bad" doesn't mean I
don't like it.

She looks at him seductively. They share a moment, then he
anxiously interrupts it.

GINSKY
I tend to make inappropriate jokes
when I'm nervous.

LILA
It's okay. I'm nervous, too.

GINSKY
You are?

LILA
Of course. I'm on a date with
Alexander J. Ginsky. I thought you
were allergic to fun.

They share a smile. A WAITER (20s) approaches.

WAITER
Hey folks, I just wanted to tell
you about tonight's appetizer
specials.

(MORE)

WAITER (CONT'D)

We have lamb chops dressed in a mango-chutney sauce, fried calamari with a side of cucumber and pineapple, and our homemade meatballs - which come in either six small servings, or one giant meatball. That's right, you heard me: Just One, Huge Ball.

Ginsky looks very uncomfortable.

LILA

All of those sound delicious. Do you like meat-

GINSKY

Not the meatball!

The waiter is alarmed.

LILA

Calamari?

Ginsky nods.

WAITER

Coming up!

The waiter briskly exits.

GINSKY

It's okay. You can bring up the Elephantiasis in the room.

LILA

I'm sorry?

GINSKY

Everyone knows I have Tweedledee, but I'm missing Tweedledum.

LILA

I'm not following you.

GINSKY

Come on Lila - I got Thing One, but I lost Thing Two.

He's in his own head and doesn't even hear her reaction.

LILA

Ah, gotcha-

GINSKY

I only have one testicle!

Other tables look at them. One MALE CUSTOMER (40s) approaches him and pats his back.

MALE CUSTOMER

Cancer is a ruthless beast. Stay strong, brother.

He uncomfortably hugs Ginsky and goes back to his table.

LILA

I've heard about your ... situation. You don't have to tell me, but I just have to ask-

GINSKY

Ping-Pong Table. I was chasing my little brother around the basement, I tripped over a slinky, and ... landed on the corner.

LILA

Oh, you poor thing!

GINSKY

My therapist says that's where all my control issues and obsession with order come from. That's why the unexpected is very scary to me.

LILA

Well, that's totally understandable.

GINSKY

To be honest, I find a lot of things scary. Velcro ... Q-tips ... kids with paddles ...

LILA

Don't forget "meatballs".

They chuckle. She grabs his hand for a moment. He looks at her, vulnerable.

GINSKY

Therapy is hard, but I've learned a lot. How to listen, how to reflect, how to forgive.

They take each other in.

LILA
One more question?

GINSKY
Hit me.

LILA
Why do you have nail polish on just
one fingernail?

Close-up of his pinky with bright nail polish.

GINSKY
It's a roofie-detector.

He dips his pinky nail in his champagne glass and studies it
for a moment.

GINSKY (CONT'D)
We're good.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The teachers are on laptops, taking notes, etc. Lila stands.

LILA
Step Three: Enter Ginsky's home.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GINSKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ginsky and Lila sit on his couch. She's telling him a joke as
he is guffawing.

LILA
So The Dyslexic says to The Hooker,
"Can you do The Reverse Cowgirl"?

GINSKY
Ha! Ha! Haaaa!!! Where did you
learn all these jokes? They're
hysterical!

LILA
My Dad. What he lacked in emotion,
he made up for with humor.

GINSKY

You know, you're better than your friends.

LILA

I'm sorry?

GINSKY

That group of teachers you're always with. I know they're fun, and so are you ... but you have more to offer than just "being fun". Perhaps you should also socialize with someone who challenges you more.

LILA

Perhaps I should.
(Leaning in)
Do you know anyone?

Lila kisses him. He succumbs to her touch. She straddles him as they passionately make out.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. TEACHERS' HOUSE - NIGHT

The teachers are on laptops, taking notes, etc. Lila stands.

LILA

Step Four: Access his personal computer.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. GINSKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ginsky and Lila kiss. He pulls away, looking at her.

GINSKY

I'll be right back.

LILA

I'll be right here.

He goes to the restroom. She looks at his computer.

INT. HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The group of teachers is in the living room.

DESIRÉE

You didn't get on his computer?

LILA

I never had the chance. He must hide it somewhere.

BRENT

Well, good to know Ginsky's not the only one who got fucked.

LILA

I didn't fuck him - and even if I did, it's none of your business!

FINNIUS

Ok, relax! My God, you are both like the Dalai Lama of Drama. What is this, "Jerry Springer"?

Brent starts chanting like a "Jerry Springer" audience member.

BRENT

Jer-ry! Jer-ry!

FINNIUS

Can it, Bro-Magnon!

Brent shuts up.

DESIRÉE

We're never gonna beat him if we spend all our time fighting each other. Trust your black friend on that.

DARION

Very true.

DESIRÉE

I said "black", DARION.

He looks at her like, "Excuse me?" She affectionately puts her arm around him, letting him know she's just joking. He puts her arm around her and politely smiles.

DARION

You saucy little Amore'.

(To Lila)

All I need is his IP address.

LILA

I'll get it. Trust me.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lila has just finished a class. Her students pack up.

LILA

Great work, my friends. Oh - and tomorrow - there may or may not be a Pop Quiz involving Chapter 4 and 5.

FELIPE

Then it's not really a Pop Quiz.

Other kids "shush" him.

FELIPE (CONT'D)

Ok, nevermind! Thanks, Ms. Squire.

He looks at her longingly before leaving. Students usher out. Lila sees Penelope listlessly staring out the window. She walks over to her.

LILA

Penelope? What's wrong?

PENELOPE

This school used to be fun.

LILA

Why is it not fun anymore?

PENELOPE

More rules. Less privileges. We didn't even have The Dance. Why does Mr. Ginsky want to punish us when we haven't even done anything?

LILA

Well, because grades have slipped, he wanted to inspire-

PENELOPE

He's not inspiring. He's making me not wanna be here.

LILA

Believe me, we're trying to talk to him-

PENELOPE

Well, try harder! This place sucks now!

She bolts out of the room, upset.

LILA
Penelope, wait!

Lila feels bad for her ... then looks determined.

INT. GINSKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angle on front door. We hear a knock. Ginsky opens it to see ... Lila. She's provocatively dressed and holding a bottle of Champagne.

LILA
Surprise.

GINSKY
(Smiling)
Yes, it is. Quite a pleasant one.

LILA
You can ask me in anytime. This
bottle's not gonna drink itself.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Close-up on Lila lying on her back, in ecstasy. She slaps the bed as she climaxes.

LILA
Don't stop! Yes, that's perfect!!!

She catches her breath as Ginsky's head comes into frame from below. He's lying on top of her.

GINSKY
How was that, Darling?

LILA
It was *exactly* what I needed.

GINSKY
You're right. You are a bad liar.

They crack up, then kiss.

LILA
I can't believe you used to never
do "Mouth Stuff".

GINSKY
Yeah, I was missing out.

LILA
But now, you're "The Head Master".

They laugh again. She rolls on top of him, switching places.

LILA (CONT'D)
My turn ...

She kisses his chest and moves out of frame. He's in Heaven.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Ginsky is passed out in his bed with a huge smile. The champagne bottle is on his bedside table, completely empty. In sexy negligee, Lila tiptoes to his desk and wakes his computer from "sleep" mode.

INT. VAN - SAME

Darion watches with binoculars from across the street. He speaks into an earpiece.

DARION
She's on the web, and Ginsky's in
the web.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Close-up on Lila, searching on computer. Something gets her attention. She clicks on a document titled, "Lila". She sees a beautiful Love Letter he wrote her. It opens with, "It's too early to send this, because I don't want to scare you away. You remind me of that movie where the love-stricken man says, "I wish there were two of you: One to love, and the other to tell how wonderful you are." She tears up.

INT. GINKSY'S OFFICE - DAY

Ginsky meets with Edgar, Zelma and Lin.

GINSKY
The Academy records have been
falsified?

ZELMA
I'm afraid so. After receiving an
anonymous tip, we had our I.T.
specialists investigate.

(MORE)

ZELMA (CONT'D)

They concluded someone has been hacking into our system and changing our overall grade point averages by 9%.

She hands him a printed account statement and looks at Edgar.

EDGAR

And the only person who's had access to these files ... is you.

GINSKY

How can this be?

LIN

Believe me, we're all shocked.

GINSKY

(Having a realization)

Oh ... my ... God.

EDGAR

Alex, we don't want to think for a moment that you're even capable of such a thing.

ZELMA

But right now, we don't have any other options.

GINSKY

I am such an imbecile.

The Trustees look at each other, astonished. The door swings open, and Marge bolts in. Two police officers follow.

MARGE

Mr. Ginsky, I'm so sorry - I told them they needed an appointment, but they insisted-

POLICE OFFICER ONE

Alexander Ginsky, you are under arrest.

GINSKY

(Standing up)

I am NOT the culprit you're looking for. But I know who is.

He stares at The Trustees. The officers handcuff him and begin leading him out of the room.

GINSKY (CONT'D)
 (To Marge)
 Call my lawyer, please.

MARGE
 Don't take him! How could you!
 AAAHHH!!!

She collapses into a ball on the floor and silently sobs.
 Awkward pause ...

LIN
 So Marge, you gonna make that call,
 or ...?

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

The group is ecstatically buzzing. Desirée hands Lila a newspaper.

DESIRÉE
 Did you see this?

Lila reads the headline, "Headmaster Ginsky Arrested For Fraud!" His photo looks sad and defeated.

LILA
 What?!!
 (Grabbing her)
 This wasn't me.

DESIRÉE
 What do you mean? Darion said-

Lila quickly leads her aside.

LILA
 I'm telling you - I didn't do it!

DESIRÉE
 Well, why the fuck not, Girl?

LILA
 I get on his computer and find all
 these beautiful love letters to me.
 I just ...

She becomes emotionally overwhelmed. Desirée holds her.

DESIRÉE
 It's okay, I gotcha, babe.
 (beat)
 My only question is ...
 (MORE)

DESIRÉE (CONT'D)
 if you didn't carry on with the
 plan, who did?

Still holding onto Desirée, Lila looks up at her.

LILA
 Someone who knew I wouldn't.

They both turn and look at the others, who celebrate and
 dance. Which one was it?

INT. TEACHERS' HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

Another Teacher Party in full swing! Drinking, dancing,
 wrestling ...

Angle on Lila, Darion, and Desirée in the kitchen.

DARION
 The guilty party still hasn't
 talked, whoever it is. But hey, no
 more Ginsky. Salute!

He lifts up his drink in a "cheers" motion.

LILA
 (Unenthusiastically)
 Yay.

DESIRÉE
 Come on, Lila. You're supposed to
 be "Invigorated", not "In Love".

Lila raises her eyebrows at her.

LILA
 I'm "In Doubt". That we did the
 right thing.

DESIRÉE
 Hey, YOU didn't do it.

Lila looks at her phone.

DESIRÉE (CONT'D)
 Still can't get ahold of him?

LILA
 Every time I call the correctional
 facility, they say Ginsky's only
 accepting calls from his lawyer.

DESIRÉE

Well, let's just take your mind off
that for a minute ...

She leads Lila out of the room. Darion makes another drink.

Angle on Hayes standing next to a MIME and addressing a group
of partiers.

HAYES

And now, it's time to play, "Make
The Mime Talk".

Hayes stomps on his foot.

MIME

Fuck!

The Mime hops, holding his hurt foot.

HAYES

Got him! Everybody drink!

The group drinks. Jeannie approaches the Mime.

JEANNIE

Go easy on him, Hayes. Are you
okay, Sweetheart?

The Mime nods, then pantomimes that his foot is throbbing and
tears are running down his face.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Oh, you poor baby.

She gently puts her hand on the Mime's cheek.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

But you feel like you're
recovering?

The Mime's eyes light up. He quickly nods and smiles at her,
engulfed in her beauty.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

Good. 'Cos it's time for ... an
UNDIE GRUNDY!

She gives him a "wedgie", lifting him up in the air by his
underwear. His feet are desperately kicking in the air.

MIME

Ow! My asshole! My asshole!

JEANNIE
Got him! Everybody drink!!!

Everyone drinks. She puts down The Mime.

JEANNIE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry; it's just how the
game works. I'll get you some ice.

HAYES
Don't worry, Bro - I'll make sure
you get a fat tip!

The Mime makes hand gestures of a "wedgied" asshole.

Angle on Brent and a beautiful woman in a bikini. He turns
off the music and speaks into a microphone.

BRENT
Everybody, how we feeling tonight?

The crowd cheers!

BRENT (CONT'D)
Sweetness! Okay, I don't know who
did this, but whoever you are ... I
love you.

He hands the mic to the BIKINI WOMAN.

BIKINI WOMAN
Hey everyone, I'm Lana.

Many partygoers yell, "Hi, Lana!" Brent quickly grabs the mic
again.

BRENT
For the record, I'd just like to
point out that "Lana" spelled
backwards is "Anal". Come on!

He gives her back the mic, nonverbally apologizing.

BIKINI WOMAN
I got a little surprise for a few
people. I have Brent here, but I
need: Desirée, Hayes, Jeannie,
Margarita, Darion, and Lila!

The crowd encourages them as the requested teachers sit in
chairs set up in a semi-circle.

BIKINI WOMAN (CONT'D)
Okay, hit it, DJ!

Loud rock music starts playing. The Bikini Woman begins a very sexy dance. She starts in Brent's lap ... then Jeannie's ... then Darion's ... then Lila's.

The teachers are all eating this up - even Lila, who has decided to put her emotions on pause and enjoy herself.

Just then, the front door swings open, and a S.W.A.T. Team barges in! They, along with the Bikini Woman (whom is obviously undercover), start arresting the 8 key teachers. The woman puts her hand on her gun and looks at Lila.

BIKINI WOMAN (CONT'D)

Don't move!

Lila freezes as "Lana" handcuffs her. Ginsky walks in with a whistle and a clipboard. He blows the whistle.

GINSKY

Everyone remain calm! We are just here for these 8 suspects. All others - slowly disperse.

All the other party guests flee. Ginsky and Lila lock eyes.

As Hayes and Jeannie get handcuffed, The Mime taunts them by wagging his finger, pretending to be behind bars, dropping the soap and getting attacked in the shower. He then addresses Hayes.

MIME

You got my Venmo handle, right?

Angle on Lila and Bikini Police Woman.

BIKINI WOMAN

You are under arrest for unauthorized, fraudulent computer activity. Anything you say can and will be used against you-

LILA

Nobody say anything 'til we talk to a lawyer!

Police roughly escort them out.

GINSKY

Okay, officers, I count all 8 are in custody. Great work, let's move!

Angle on Brent being escorted by an officer.

BRENT

Man, you guys really know how to
fuck up a party.

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Lila sits in the corner, heavy in thought. A police officer
approaches the front of her cell.

OFFICER

Squire, you got a visitor.

Ginsky walks up next to him.

LILA

Alexander?

She slowly rises. The officer turns to Ginsky.

OFFICER

As far as I'm concerned, she's not
a suspect; she's a criminal. Do you
need me to join you?

GINSKY

No, that's alright, Sir. Thank you.

The officer opens the cell door. Ginsky comes in and stops a
few feet away from Lila. They take each other in.

LILA

So you got yourself "fake-arrested"
... then got us arrested for
something we never even did. I'm
impressed.

GINSKY

I wish I could say the same.

LILA

I'm sorry. Truly, I am. But you
have to understand-

GINSKY

No, YOU have to understand - you
tried to ruin my life! My career,
my reputation ... and for what, so
you can all get drunk and play
"Naked Twister"?

LILA

You took away student privileges
and killed school spirit.

GINSKY

Oh, please! Somebody had to save that sinking ship. The Academy was Number One until you and your "Partners In Crime" ran it into the ground! Grades were down-

LILA

Morale went down when you instated all your ridiculous, Alcatraz rules! Do you have any idea how many of my students suffer from depression because of you? Everything I did was for the kids!

GINSKY

Everything you did was for YOU!
INCLUDING PRETENDING TO LIKE ME!
(beat)
I give you credit: You are REALLY good.

LILA

I wasn't pretending. And I didn't frame you. I ... couldn't.

GINSKY

But you planned to. How can I ever trust you?

LILA

Because things have changed! It's not like back in the day, where we roofied you, and you quit. I mean-

GINSKY

You what???

Shell-shocked, he lets this sink in.

GINSKY (CONT'D)

I thought I just grabbed the wrong drink. Lila, how the hell could you do that?

LILA

Alex, I never wanted to hurt you.

GINSKY

You're right. You're "not a good liar." Guard!

The officer starts opening the cell door.

OFFICER
 (muttering)
 I'm not a "guard", I'm an officer.

LILA
 You don't have to ruin 8 people's
 lives; we know we went too far and
 learned our lesson!

Ginsky takes a step toward her.

GINSKY
 People like you *never* learn their
 lesson.

LILA
 I thought you learned to forgive.

GINSKY
 Well, I guess you're wrong.
 (beat)
 And I was wrong about you. You're
 no better than your friends.

He turns and exits. The door closes.

LILA
 (Yelling after him)
 Well, I give you credit: You've got
 a lot of ball!

INT. JAIL CELL - THE NEXT MORNING

Lila is asleep. The officer opens her door.

OFFICER
 Squire, wake up! You're free to go.

She rapidly sits up and rubs her eyes.

LILA
 Oh, wow. Who's bailing me out?

OFFICER
 No one.

INT. JAIL LOBBY - A LITTLE LATER

All the prankster teachers are gathered together. They look exhausted and confused. The same Officer addresses them.

MARGARITA

Ginsky dropped all the charges?

OFFICER

That's right. And he left this letter for you. Have a nice day.

He hands the letter to Lila.

LILA

Thank you, Guard.

OFFICER

It's "officer"! This is a jail, not a prison!

He storms off.

LILA

Sorry, Sir.

(opening and reading)

"You all have spent a lot of time and energy attempting to banish me from Benjamin Franklin Academy. Well, how about I save you the effort? If you guys don't want me here ... fine. I'm gone for good. I'm not pressing charges, because you punish yourselves enough. It's a true shame - each one of you has both the ability and likability to revamp the school into exactly what it should be. Too bad that's not as important as your next party."

She and her fellow teachers digest this information.

BRENT

He's not pressing charges? Wow, he's not such a dicksmack, afterall.

Lila intensely absorbs his letter.

INT. GINKSY'S OFFICE - DAY

Edgar, Zelda and Lin sit on a couch, looking at documents. Lila enters and politely knocks on the open door. They all stand up and greet her. Lin gestures to where he was sitting.

LIN

Please - take my seat.

LILA

Oh, thanks so much.

(Sitting down)

So ... you wanted to see me?
Whatever it is I did, I promise we
can raise money to pay for it.

The Trustees chuckle.

EDGAR

We just have one for you: How would
you like to be Headmaster?

LILA

I beg your pardon?

EDGAR

We've done our research, and you're
the most logical choice. You've got
a tremendous track record-

LILA

But as you all know, very recently,
I almost had a "Record".

ZELMA

Well, some of your past behavior
has certainly been a concern, but
you know this school better than
anyone. Your heart's always been in
the right place. Plus, the kids
love you.

LIN

Your passion is contagious!

He is a little too excited.

ZELMA

Ok, Lin, bring it down a notch.

He calms down and now looks disappointed.

ZELMA (CONT'D)

We know you care about this school
as much as we do, and you want it
to be as great as it should be.

LIN

You were also highly recommended by
Ginsky.

LILA
 (Taken aback)
 Is that true?

EDGAR
 100%. Right before he left, Mr. Ginsky told us you were his first choice to preside over The Academy. We can't think of a better candidate. So what do you say, "Headmaster Squire"?

She thinks for a moment, then smiles.

LILA
 Of course.

She shakes hands with all of them.

INT. GINKSY'S OFFICE - LATER

Lila is alone, searching on Ginsky's desktop. She clicks on a folder titled, "My Plan" and starts reading.

LILA
 Well, there was a method to your madness, after all ...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Music plays while Lila stands, giving a Power Point Presentation to the other core teachers, who take notes. She points to a column that reads, "Academy Strengths". Underneath are "Reputation", "Student Potential", "Sports", etc. She next points to an "Academy Weaknesses" column. Directly under it is "Social Activities & Events", "School Spirit", and "Teachers".

Lila looks at the others, who nervously look away or bow their heads in defeat. She then switches the presentation to a new screen that simply reads, "Solution: Combine The Best Of Ginsky's Plan and Our Plan."

The teachers look at this, 100% invested. Lila goes to the next screen, which reads, "Conclusion: We Would Be Unstoppable."

LILA
 Look, he had great ideas. He had great intentions. Well, guess what? So do we.

(MORE)

LILA (CONT'D)

And he was wrong about us: We're
NOT a bunch of fuck-ups. We can
pull this off!

She looks at the other teachers, who become energized.

BRENT

Let's do this!

DESIRÉE

Talk to me, now!

MARGARITA

EDUCATION IS "THE SHIT"!!!

Lila smiles and walks over to them.

LILA

Margarita, I love where your head's
at. Now ...

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lila addresses a classroom full of high school students.
Darion is nearby, taking notes.

LILA

We want to hear from you, the
students. The voices that matter
most. There's no wrong answer; what
would you like to change at our
Academy?

DAPHNE timidly raises her hand.

LILA (CONT'D)

Yes?

DAPHNE

I wish I could spend more time with
my friends.

Other students nod and verbally agree.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Everything is just school,
studyhall, and homework - I feel
like I don't have any social time.

LILA

Excellent point. Thank you, Daphne.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The crew of teachers sit, watching Finnius write on a chalkboard under the heading, "Ginsky's School Strengths". He writes "Organization". In this column is also "Discipline", "Honesty", and "Extremely High Tolerance To Having A Stick Up His Ass."

Finnius takes suggestions from the other teachers. Angle on another column written on the chalkboard that reads, "Teachers' School Strengths". Under this is "Passion", "Creativity", "Encouraging Independent Thought", "Empathy", and "Relatability". The final item reads, "Extremely High Tolerance To All Substances."

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lila addresses the class, Darion transcribes. MARVIN, a nerdy student, voices a concern.

MARVIN

Before Mr. Ginsky was Headmaster, there was talk of a more extensive music program. That would be great, not all of us are athletes.

LILA

That's true, but I've seen your grades, Marvin. You are quite the "Mathlete".

(He chuckles)

Great, thank you for that. Who's next?

INT. MUSIC ROOM - DAY

Lila, Desirée, Darion and Finnius sit with The Trustees, watching a POTENTIAL MUSIC TEACHER play very impressive piano tune. The teacher stops and turns to the group. They all clap.

LILA

Bravo!

She looks at the other three teachers, who nod in unison. She turns to The Trustees.

LILA (CONT'D)

Am I crazy, or did we just find our new Music Director?

They concur.

LILA (CONT'D)
Welcome aboard!

The Music Teacher excitedly gets up and shakes their hands.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lila addresses the classroom of students, Darion is writing. Felipe has his hand up.

LILA
Yes, what's on your mind, Felipe?

FELIPE
I think a student should be able to
date a teacher.

Some of the kids start laughing. Darion stops writing and hides his face with his clipboard.

LILA
I think a student is asking for
detention.

FELIPE
I'm just playing!

LILA
Well, I'm not. Now does anyone else
have a serious, logical, *legal*
change they'd like to see?

Many students raise their hands.

INT. GINKSY'S OFFICE - DAY

Lila opens a large binder and places it on a table for Edgar, Zelma and Lin. She explains it as they look on. Marge sits on a nearby chair, furiously scribbling.

EXT. PATIO - DAY

All the teachers have lunch as they look at documents and talk shop.

FINNIUS
Don't you see? When your plan isn't
working, sometimes you have to
invent a new one.

JEANNIE

Don't get me wrong: I love it, I'm all about being original. I just don't think The Trustees are.

LILA

Well, I'll just have to remind them of what Albert Einstein once supposedly said: "The definition of insanity is doing the exact same thing over and over, and expecting different results."

BRENT

Yeah, Einstein said that to his third wife.

They all crack up.

HAYES

Are you gonna eat that Tator Tot?

LILA

THAT'S your input? No, take it, dude.

INT. GINKSY'S OFFICE - DAY

The Trustees look at the binder. Lila watches. Marge writes.

LILA

Yes, it's unorthodox. No, it's never been done here. But I think it will be surprisingly effective.

Edgar glances at Zelda and Lin. They all look at Lila.

ALL THE TRUSTEES

Let's try it.

Marge stops writing, shocked. She looks at them for a moment, then smiles and continues writing again.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Kids are milling about, right before class starts. Darion sits at his desk, anxiously tapping his pen.

Suddenly, The Beatles' "Good Morning Good Morning" is heard over the loudspeakers.

DARION

Everyone take your seats, please.

LILA (V.O.)

Good Morning, Benjamin Franklin Academy! This is your Headmaster, Ms. Squire, coming at you live! EXCITING NEWS, THIS JUST IN: Today, we're starting our very first "Test Contest". All the students will be divided into groups to compete for highest collective grade. Each week, the group with the best overall score gets special earned privileges that include Pizza Parties, decadent desserts, and skipping Studyhall! And every month, the group with the highest GPA gets an awesome field trip to ultra-fun destinations like a museum, zoo, or concert! Is anybody out there up for this fun challenge?

Angle on students clapping and cheering.

LILA

That's the spirit! Your group is posted right outside your classroom. You may look only if your teacher gives you permission.

All Darion's students start eagerly asking him.

DARION

As long as you don't step on each other, go for it.

The kids madly rush out of the classroom!

INT. LAB - DAY

Wearing a lab coat, Margarita checks on her students, who are all doing science experiments.

MARGARITA

Please tell me about your Science Experiment.

TODD, an intense young man, answers her as he gestures to a robot.

TODD

What we have here is the ZZK-Pop
5000. My dad helped me make this;
he loves ZZ Top; I love K Pop -
Hence; the name.

Todd hits a button on a remote control. The robot moves
around the room, does a dance, then approaches Margarita.

ROBOT

Hello, Margarita.

MARGARITA

Why, hello there - ZZK-Pop 5000.

ROBOT

What kind of Margarita are you -
Salty? Frozen? Or just full of
Tequila?

The robot begins a very forced, science fiction-esque laugh.
Margarita starts laughing.

MARGARITA

Fantastic work, Todd. I love
battery-operated toys, I have one
on my night stand.

Todd looks very confused. Two of her female students giggle.
She walks over to her next student's project.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

And what have we here, my friend?

VIVICA excitedly shows her.

VIVICA

Okay, Ms. Gonzalez - I give you
"The Baking Soda/Vinegar Volcano"!

Vivica triggers an incredibly realistic Volcanic eruption.

MARGARITA

Whoa! Very nice, Vivica! You're the
first cheerleader I've ever met who
can start Volcanos. You can handle
Pom-Poms, and Pompeii!

Margarita walks to the next student - Moshe. He's very
nervous.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

Moshe! Talk to me, buddy.

MOSHE

Ms. Gonzalez - I've decided to take a classic Science Experiment, and give it an unusual twist. You've heard of "Earth, Wind and Fire". Well, I give you, "Mentos, Coke and Fire!"

He combines Mentos and Coke, which produces a massive geyser! He then pulls out a lighter.

MOSHE (CONT'D)

Say hello to my little friend!

MARGARITA

No!!!

She wrestles the lighter out of his hand; they both fall to the ground.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

A debate is being held between "Benjamin Franklin Academy" and "Aaron Burr Hall".

STEPHEN, a debater for Aaron Burr Hall, speaks at his podium.

STEPHEN

There would be no Aristotle without Plato, there would be no Plato without Socrates, and there would be no Socrates without Jesus. So clearly, good men created philosophy - which can only mean good karma does, in fact, solely happen to good people.

PAYAM (Persian), representing Benjamin Franklin Academy, rebuttals at his podium.

PAYAM

First of all, if "good karma only happens to good people", why did Socrates die of poisoning?

(The crowd laughs)

Secondly, if you do a good deed for the sole purpose of attaining "good karma" ... do you actually receive good karma, or does that negate its entire purpose? Thank you.

The crowd loudly claps. A MODERATOR takes the stage with a microphone.

MODERATOR

Ladies and Gentlemen, the judges
have made a unanimous decision: In
a landslide, the winner of the
First District Debate is ...
Benjamin Franklin Academy!

Payam shakes hands with Stephen and the Moderator before
accepting the trophy.

Angle on Lila, Finnius and The Trustees jumping out of their
seats and celebrating.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Desirée and a room full of students watch PARKER (Male)
complete a complicated math problem.

PARKER

And finally we see that "X" is not
unknown. It's actually one-third of
"Z"!

Desirée checks her work and looks at an open book.

DESIRÉE

Parker, you nailed it. Great job,
Good Will Hunting!

She high-fives him, then he sits down.

DESIRÉE (CONT'D)

THAT'S how you solve problems,
People!

INT. GINSKY'S OFFICE - DAY

Lila types on her desktop.

LILA (V.O.)

None of the students have below a B
Minus average, and over 70% have at
least an A Minus average. Our
debate team won First District! And
we have so many strong
mathematicians, our biggest
academic problem is choosing our
"Starting Lineup" for The State
Mathematics Championships". You've
made quite a positive impact!

She hesitates for a moment, then resumes typing.

LILA

I've been thinking about you. I hope you're well. Please let me know when you can. - Lila

She clicks "Send".

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Ginsky walks, carrying a briefcase. He gets a notification on his phone. He looks and sees an email from "Lila Squire". He rolls his eyes and puts his phone back in his pocket.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Hayes sits at his desk, watching an Instagram video on his phone before class. His students have just taken their seats and are chatting.

Suddenly, Wham's "Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go" plays over the loud speaker. Hayes puts his phone away. The kids stop talking.

LILA (V.O.)

Good Morning, Benjamin Franklin Academy! Happy Monday! Well, it's time to announce the Winners of "The Test Contest of The Month"!

There's a buzz around the room, as the kids eagerly anticipate.

LILA (V.O.)

Before I announce The Winners, I must sincerely say: You all are doing such a wonderful job. It's inspiring to see you put so much thought, care and work into your studies. Thank you. Well, Bad News for our budget, but Good News for the students: This Month we have a 3-Way Tie! The winning teams are "The Caddyshack Gophers", "The Oxymorons", and "Hobos With Yo-Yos"!

Some kids in the classroom celebrate, some dejectedly moan.

LILA (V.O.)

If you won, Congratulations. If you didn't - no worries at all;

(MORE)

LILA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 each week is a new chance to try
 again. Everyone keep up the great
 work!

HAYES
 (Standing up)
 Wow! This is historic! Do you
 realize before today, there has
 never been a 3-way tie in the
 HISTORY of this school?

Most kids excitedly agree. JUDAH, a cynical student, reacts.

JUDAH
 Yeah, but considering we've just
 been doing this for a month, it's
 also our *only* monthly winner.

HAYES
 We actually had THREE winning
 teams. Were you on one of them?

JUDAH
 Uh ... no.

HAYES
 Well, I'm sure it had nothing to do
 with your Loser attitude.
 (Suddenly chipper)
 Okay, everyone open your textbooks
 to Chapter 7. Let's do this!

INT. LILA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lila is leaving Ginsky a voicemail. She's finishing a joke.

LILA
 So the Medeival Salesman says,
 "This guillotine is the best thing
 since Sliced Head!"

She chuckles, then awkwardly exhales into the phone.

INT. GINSKY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ginsky stands by his couch, listening to the voicemail. He
 reluctantly smiles at the punchline.

LILA
 Our first monthly Grade Point
 Average competition was amazing; we
 actually had a 3-way tie.
 (MORE)

LILA (CONT'D)

Of course, Edgar made me do like 17 recounts before he finally coughed up the money for the winners. Then he found a bunch of movie coupons, so we'll just take the kids to see a fun film. No harm, no foul.

She pauses again. Ginsky anxiously drums his fingers on a table.

LILA (CONT'D)

I'm sure you're busy, but I'd love to hear what you're up to. Okay, bye-bye.

Ginsky hits a button.

VOICEMAIL (V.O.)

Message deleted.

He tosses his phone on the couch and walks away.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The core group of teachers discuss ideas.

FINNIUS

All our history students pick out their favorite person they've studied and dress up like them for the day. Then, all the other kids and teachers can address them, ask them questions ... It's a fun way for everyone to learn.

LILA

Fantastic, I love it. Any objections?

The others shake their heads.

LILA (CONT'D)

Good deal. Who's next?

Jeannie raises her hand. Lila gestures, giving her the floor.

JEANNIE

Okay, for the Literature students, Philosophy students, or both: We have a "Word of the day" and a "Quote of the day".

(MORE)

JEANNIE (CONT'D)

This will help build their vocabularies, as well as introduce them to important writers and their unique methods of thought. And with the "Quote of the day", we can discuss what everyone's personal interpretation is. Often, there are multiple answers.

LILA

Well, somebody did their homework!
 (Jeannie smiles)
 Very creative. Easy to do. We could also apply it to History and Science classes. Are we good with this, Folks?
 (Everyone agrees)
 Okay, any other new ideas?

HAYES

Check THIS out ...

DARION

Oh, Mother of God.

HAYES

In our continuing effort to inspire students to keep improving their grades, I propose "Whiskey Wednesdays"!

The rest of the teachers look at each other, confused.

HAYES (CONT'D)

I give the kids a verbal quiz, and every answer they get right ... I have to do a Whiskey Sour Jello Shot!

All the teachers shake their heads and express disapproval.

LILA

No, Hayes, that's just an excuse for you to get drunk at work.

HAYES

I won't be drunk, it's just Jello Shots. Come on!

Other teachers throw pens and Post-It stacks at him.

HAYES (CONT'D)

Okay, here's my Plan B, just hear me out: Methamphetamine Mondays.

INT. LILA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Lila sends a text.

INT. GINSKY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ginsky receives a text on his phone, which he grabs and reads. It says, "I am so sorry for everything I have said and done. Can you please let me know you're alive?"

He deletes it, drops his phone on the front seat, and drives off.

CUT TO BLACK.

WORDS ONSCREEN READ "SEVEN MONTHS LATER."

INT. THEATER - DAY

It's Graduation Day! Gerald Fontaine addresses a packed house from a podium.

GERALD FONTAINE

Ladies and Gentlemen, in the last year, Benjamin Franklin Academy has really soared to new heights. Women's Lacrosse, Field Hockey and Volleyball have once again taken first place in Regionals, while Men's Tennis and Swimming both placed second in the state. Go, Lightning Bolts!

(Emphatic applause!)

Our Debate Team won First District. Our Math Squad won State Championships. And Princeton Alumni Weekly voted us "The Ultimate College Preparatory School".

The theater echos with applause and positive verbal encouragement!

GERALD FONTAINE (CONT'D)

Things always weren't always this easy. Even very recently, we've encountered a few seemingly insurmountable challenges. We made some reckless, costly mistakes that certainly jeopardized our reputation.

He stares at Lila. She looks guilt-stricken. The other teachers in the crew look at one another, concerned.

Angle on Lila and the others, who look at each other for answers.

DARION

(Murmuring)

Not sure where the hell he's going with this.

Angle on Gerald.

GERALD FONTAINE

So we implemented a strict, discipline-driven, educational program.

INT. BACK OF THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Ginsky stands right behind the back row, watching. No one notices him.

Angle back on Gerald.

GERALD FONTAINE

But the students started operating out of fear, instead of joy.

Angle on Ginsky, who pensively bows his head.

Angle back on Gerald. He looks at Lila again.

GERALD FONTAINE (CONT'D)

Then we hired our current Headmaster. Or as I call her, "The smartest decision Benjamin Franklin Academy ever made."

Lila looks shocked.

Ginsky springs his head up, looking at the stage.

GERALD FONTAINE (CONT'D)

Now let's be perfectly clear: The students made all these amazing results happen, not The Headmaster. But she is their inspiration, their motivation, their Muse, and the reason they're so excited to be sitting in a class at 8:30 in the morning.

(Laughter)

(MORE)

GERALD FONTAINE (CONT'D)

From her enthusiastic, creative morning announcements; to equally honoring the opinions of both her students AND teachers; to making Grade Point Averages fun with her weekly "Test Contests" ...

Students yell out, "Whoo-Hoo!"

GERALD FONTAINE (CONT'D)

She has really helped all of us here at Benjamin Franklin Academy reach our potential. Please help me welcome to the stage, the most original Headmaster I've ever seen, your beloved Ms. Lila Squire!

Lila turns to her crew in disbelief.

DARION

Go for it, all you.

BRENT

Come on, Lila, you got this.

DESIRÉE

Girl, get your ass out there now!

Lila walks to the podium. Gerald gives her a warm embrace and steps away as she stands behind it, adjusting the microphone.

LILA

Thank you so much. And thank you, Gerald, for the kind words.

(Crowd is totally silent)

Wow. You're all looking at me like it's my turn.

(Crowd chuckles)

I remember when I first told my parents I wanted to be a teacher. They asked me why, and my immediate reaction was, "Because you can't afford Med School."

(Crowd laughter)

But the real reason was - learning. The biggest misconception about education is that teachers teach, and students learn. Well, any teacher here can tell you that we learn just as much from our students.

Angle on her fellow teachers, nodding in agreement.

LILA (CONT'D)

We learn how to adapt to different mindsets. We learn how to change with the times. We learn new slang terms that we can't WAIT to say in front of our Grandparents.

BRENT

Hey, Nanna - pass the eggplant!

The students laugh. Gerald grimaces at Brent.

LILA

Our students are amazing, and I am fortunate to be able to see and learn from you every day.

Angle on students in the audience, smiling. Felipe smiles a little too much.

LILA (CONT'D)

We are also all blessed to have our incredible faculty. You guys and gals go above and beyond the Call of Duty. We appreciate it more than you know. And I have to do a special shout-out to the group of teachers who've had to put up with my incessant meetings, emails and probably way more takeout food than any of us ever needed: Thank you, and I love you. Even Hayes.

Angle on Hayes.

HAYES

I knew it!

Margarita punches his shoulder. He looks at her, aroused.

Back on Lila.

LILA

But I would never even have the opportunity to be in this position without one man.

Just then, Lila sees Ginsky, who has moved closer to the stage. He is still considerably far away, but noticeable. Lila and Ginsky lock eyes.

Angle on Desirée.

DESIRÉE

Stay on script, Girl, stay on
script ...

Back on Lila.

LILA

We were actually hired as teachers
here at the same time, our very
first year. It was my first job out
of college. You've heard the term
"The World is your oyster"? Well,
The World was our Seafood Buffet.

Angle on audience members, smiling.

LILA (CONT'D)

We had the best of both: Our dream
career every day. And at night ...
well, let's just say, we has some
pretty wild parties. I was a 22-
year-old kid, and it was a true
Shangri-La, and all the new
teachers reaped the benefits ...
except this one guy.

Lila looks at Ginsky again.

LILA (CONT'D)

We were having nonstop fun, and he
hated it. He actually threatened to
turn us all in if we didn't stop.
What a Buzzkill, huh?

Some of the kids laugh.

Ginsky turns around and walks away.

LILA (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's what we thought, too.
Because we were kids. Dumb kids.
And he was just - just being the
adult in the room. He was looking
out for us. He was wise beyond his
years and trying to save us from
ourselves.

Ginsky stops. Lila stares at him for a moment.

LILA (CONT'D)

He was just looking out for us. He
was wise beyond his years and
actually trying to save us from
ourselves. So what did we do?

(MORE)

LILA (CONT'D)

We sabotaged him. Set him up.
Embarrassed him bad. It worked. He
quit!

The crowd gasps. Angle on the teachers, completely shocked.

LILA (CONT'D)

Yay for us! Problem solved, right?
Wrong. What we were doing may have
benefited us, but it certainly
didn't benefit the school. Test
scores rapidly declined. Benjamin
Franklin Academy was hurting
because of us. Then suddenly, our
world came crashing down: We lost
our old Headmaster and dear friend.
It was at that point, that the
board made the best decision they
could have ever made ... they brought
that "Buzzkill" back as Headmaster.
That's right. You know him as
Alexander J. Ginsky!

Lila looks apologetically at Ginsky.

LILA (CONT'D)

And just like that, he turned our
academics around. But the school
was still suffering. It wasn't just
the teachers this time. Students,
too. EVERYONE thought it was too
strict. "All Work, No Play, No
Fun." He was actually helping, but
because he was so regimented ... we
didn't see it. He loved the
students as much as the rest of us
... but we didn't see it. Truth be
told, his heart is bigger than any
of ours ... but I didn't see it. So
we got together again and developed
ANOTHER plan to get rid of him.

Angle on Gerald and the teachers, intensely listening. Ginsky
studies her.

LILA (CONT'D)

... but another thing you need to
know about Alexander J. Ginsky, is
the only thing bigger than his
heart is his brain. He found out.
He thwarted our plan, but then he
did something NO ONE expected.
Instead of firing me, he did the
diametric opposite: He left again.

Ginsky listens at the back of the room, still not sure where this is going ...

LILA (CONT'D)

And the board again was forced to find a new headmaster. That became ME. I got a lot of praise from the board today and from Mr. Fontaine, about how great I turned around the school, but the fact is - Mr. Ginsky laid the groundwork, we just made additions. He wrote the plan, we just made updates. He reinvented the wheel, we just drove it faster. He created our Academy's winning strategy, we just delivered it differently.

Ginsky quietly exits out a side door.

LILA (CONT'D)

But here's the kicker: I found out that when he left, not only did he NOT fire me, nor did he tell anyone what we tried to do to him ...

She begins crying.

LILA (CONT'D)

He ... He actually referred ME as his replacement. And to this day, I can't understand why. Why would this man whom I mistreated so badly, a man who deserves so much more than that, ever say anything nice about me? What would make him think I deserve his job?

GINSKY (O.S.)

Because you're better at it.

Ginsky is standing on stage, speaking into a cordless microphone. Everyone is quite surprised. He walks closer to her and stands in the center of the stage.

Angle on teachers.

MARGARITA

Holy Balls.

Back on Center Stage.

GINSKY

Because you are an amazing teacher. An amazing person. You talked about the importance of learning. Well, you know what I learned from you, that I never thought was possible? You can actually work hard AND have fun. And when the faculty has fun, the students have fun. And if you really love what you do, you always do a better job. THAT is why Benjamin Franklin Academy is thriving. Not just because the students love you, not just because the teachers and Trustees look up to you, it's not just your amazing way of finding the perfect balance of structure and entertainment ... it's because you love your job. I didn't leave because of you. I left because I didn't love the job.

Angle on Gerald. He looks at his watch and his program, then just tosses it over his shoulder and focuses on Ginsky.

GINSKY (CONT'D)

Have you made errors in judgement? Of course. We all have! I understand why you wanted me gone; hell, I would have gotten rid of me, too.

Gerald chuckles, then his face changes to a look of concern.

GINSKY (CONT'D)

But our past mistakes don't define us. It's what we learn from them and how we move forward.

(Turning to audience)

Ladies and gentlemen... This is your Headmaster: Lila Squire. You're lucky to have her! She's irreplaceable, and she's the best I've ever seen.

(Looking at her)

So be present and learn from her, because - trust me - running away from her will be the biggest mistake you'll ever make.

(To audience)

Thank you, and I'm sorry I interrupted your ceremony.

He starts walking off stage.

LILA
Alexander J. Ginsky!

He turns around.

LILA (CONT'D)
Don't you dare walk away from me
again.

She rushes over, grabs him, and kisses him. They share a
passionate kiss, and the entire theater applauds.

Angle on teachers, showing their support.

DESIRÉE
Good job, Girl. If she didn't kiss
him, I was gonna.

BRENT
Really? I didn't think he was your
type.

DESIRÉE
I love any man who puts the "Ho" in
"Honesty".

Brent and Finnius, standing next to her, chuckle.

DESIRÉE (CONT'D)
What DO you think is my type?

BRENT
A Hot Tub.

Brent and Finnius stifle their laughter. She punches both of
them in the shoulder.

Angle on Lila and Ginsky. They finish kissing and look at
each other.

LILA
Wow. I am so grateful-

GINSKY
Don't thank me until you know
you're still employed.

They share a smile.

GERALD FONTAINE (V.O.)
Let's hear it for your Ex-
Headmasters, Lila Squire and
Alexander J. Ginsky!

They stop smiling. Lila looks extremely panicked!

GERALD FONTAINE (V.O.)
Excuse me, I meant "Your Former
Headmaster, Alexander J. Ginsky,
and your Current Headmaster, Lila
Squire!"

Lila breaths a huge sigh of relief.

LILA
Oh, Thank God.

GINSKY
You can thank me now, too.

INT. TEACHERS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Close-up of Margarita.

MARGARITA
Use The Force all you want, you're
still going down, Pussy!

Zoom out to reveal Margarita on Darion's shoulders and Finnius on Jeannie's shoulders. They are having a "Chicken Fight" with light sabers. Margarita quickly knocks Finnius' sword out of his hands and wins. He slips off Jeannie's shoulders, but she quickly catches him.

DARION
How cute. She's cradling you like a
baby!

FINNIUS
(Looking at Jeannie's
boobs)
I'm hungry, Momma. Whatcha got on
tap tonight?

She drops him on the floor. He yells in pain, as the others laugh. Margarita taunts him, as Jeannie puts her arms around Darion.

DARION
You're terrifyingly strong. Even
your pussy has a 6-pack.

JEANNIE
Well fortunately for me, you like
"Bush Lite".

He smiles. They make out.

Zoom out to see another Teacher Party in Full Swing. Rock Music plays as everyone is dancing and drinking.

Angle on our crew of teachers, socializing by a window. Suddenly, someone wearing a Spiderman mask crashes through it, swinging on a rope. The masked individual drops to the floor, rolls, and removes his mask ... it's Ginsky!

GINSKY

Let's party, Motherfuckers!!!

The teachers are happily surprised. They greet him.

HAYES

No way!

DESIRÉE

Now THAT'S how you crash a party!

She hugs him. Lila approaches.

LILA

Who ARE you?

GINSKY

I'm ... finally happy.

They kiss while the others "Ooohhh!"

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TEACHERS' HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The crew of teachers and Ginsky sit on couches, all holding full shot glasses. Many empty cans and bottles are in the background, along with some broken furniture.

GINSKY

Here's to old friends, new beginnings, and fun times that hopefully no one captures on film.

Everyone says "Cheers!", clinks glasses, and does a shot.

LILA

Well Ginsky, like it or not - you're one of us now.

GINSKY

Hey, I'm just as surprised as you are. Oh, speaking of, I have a cool surprise for the whole gang here!

They all get intrigued.

LILA
Spill it.

GINSKY
You all just got roofied!

They look at him, then at each other, nervously ...

HAYES
Well, let's do another shot before
we pass out!

FREEZE ON TEACHERS JUMPING UP AND CELEBRATING!

(V.O.)
The Benjamin Franklin Academy
Teachers: Experts on creating a
memory ... they can't remember.

Close-up Freeze on Ginsky.

(V.O.)
Alexander J. Ginsky: He's got ... a
lot of Ball.

Credits roll as AC/DC's "Big Balls" plays.

THE END