

Sophomore: Senior Week

FADE IN:

EXT./INT. PIPEN'S CAR - MORNING

Pipen Scott and Henry Baker are sitting in the car, they're in the driveway of the house waiting for Conor McCloud and James Zune to arrive for the carpool.

HENRY BAKER

Can you believe that episode last night?

PIPEN SCOTT

(While laughing)

Are you kidding?

HENRY BAKER

What do you mean?

PIPEN SCOTT

Dude, you were snoring like before the opening credits ended, you didn't even see Terry Yagimori's name.

HENRY BAKER

Who?

Pipen smirks as he won the battle.

HENRY BAKER (CONT'D)

Well, do you remember when we were kids and you'd wet yourself every time you slept over.

PIPEN SCOTT

Oh stop, you loved that. You thought it was quirky!

HENRY BAKER

How is peeing yourself considered quirky?

PIPEN SCOTT

Say it, say you thought it was quirky!

HENRY BAKER

I guess we were kids, and..

Suddenly, Conor McCloud opens the car door, hops in, and slams the door shut, interrupting a pseudo-sentimental moment between Henry and Pipen. Conor McCloud sits in silence, not rude, but peering out the window in deep thought.

HENRY BAKER (CONT'D)  
 (Addressing Conor  
 McCloud)  
 Uh, where's James?

CONOR MCCLOUD  
 (Matter-of-factly)  
 How the hell would I know, I'm  
 not with him.

Conor peers back out the window in deep thought, Pipen puts the car in reverse and backs out of the driveway.

EXT. KEVIN PARKER ACADEMY - OUTSIDE ENTRANCE

The teachers arrive at the school and shuffle up the front steps of the building.

PIPEN SCOTT  
 So, you think Zune skipped town,  
 or maybe he is hurt. Does he have  
 life alert?

HENRY BAKER  
 Life alert? Isn't that for people  
 who have fallen and can't get up?

PIPEN SCOTT  
 I am sure we have all experienced  
 that feeling at some point,  
 Henry.

CONOR MCCLOUD  
 No, no, I am sure he is fine,  
 probably too hungover to deal  
 with the creatures today.

HENRY BAKER  
 Did you go out last-

Henry Baker walks through the front doors of the building and gets pelted with a pie to the face dropping from the top of the door. A group of seniors run out and start laughing at him.

INT. KEVIN PARKER ACADEMY - START OF DAY

Henry continues down the hall, he pulls a towel from his bag and begins to wipe his face.

HENRY BAKER

Senior week, again, how did this not hit my radar?!

PIPEN SCOTT

Does senior week mean torturing Henry for a week?

CONOR MCCLOUD

More or less, it's a bit more complex than that but.

PIPEN SCOTT

I'm listening...

A bell rings making Henry jump. He is spooked about the potential pranks waiting for him.

HENRY BAKER

I'll let you handle this one, Conor. Gotta clean off before class.

Pipen and Conor continue down the hall.

PIPEN SCOTT

So, what else occurs on senior week?

CONOR MCCLOUD

Really not much else, though I have never really cared enough to pay attention. Here, let's see if Zune made it in.

PIPEN SCOTT

I thought you said he was ill.

CONOR MCCLOUD

That's before I knew it was senior week, follow me.

## INT. JAMES ZUNE'S OFFICE

The two walk to James Zune's office. He is there, sat with his feet on the desk, leaning back with a volleyball in his hands, looking healthier than ever.

JAMES ZUNE

So, you want to know about senior week? Ha, it's only the most interesting week of the school year. And to be quite frank, McCloud, I am disappointed in your lack of commitment and preparation for the week. You know what happened last year, you know how bad it stung.

CONOR MCCLOUD

(Looking off, in thought)

What?

PIPEN SCOTT

(Intrigued)

Woah, what happened last year?

JAMES ZUNE

Shut up, hippie, stop trying to re-open old wounds. That's in the past now. All that matters is this year.

Zune tosses Pipen the volleyball and smirks devilishly.

## INT. JAMES ZUNE'S OFFICE

Pipen Scott is eagerly excited to hear more about senior week, and Conor McCloud is looking bored to death.

PIPEN SCOTT

Go on!

JAMES ZUNE

Well, it's Monday morning at...

(checking his watch)

7:26. I bet you Henry has already been pranked, right?

PIPEN SCOTT

Right!

JAMES ZUNE

Then we are on schedule.

PIPEN SCOTT

The prank was you?

JAMES ZUNE

Of course not, I'm not a senior, I'm not involved in this tomfoolery. I just know what is going to happen, because it happens every year.

PIPEN SCOTT

So, you don't care about any of this either then?

CONOR MCCLOUD

Shut up and let him explain, this will go a lot quicker.

JAMES ZUNE

Couldn't have said it better myself, McCloud. And, no, hippie, I do care about something. It's the light at the end of the tunnel. The senior/faculty volleyball match.

PIPEN SCOTT

Volleyball?

JAMES ZUNE

That's what I said. So sit down, shut up, and listen....

Zune begins to tell a tale of how the remainder of the week will play out, like some sort of soothsayer. As James talks, Pipen vividly imagines the scene like a dream-like sequence.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

Later today the seniors will come together after school and compete in a volleyball tournament. Each senior was randomly placed on a team. Jackie Larson, captain of the girls' volleyball team, will hand select the best 14 players from the pool. Tomorrow morning Henry will again walk into school, only to be caught in the crossfire of the annual senior water balloon fight in the senior hallway. It will be hilarious, we will all laugh. Another meaningless school day will go by, and at 3 pm the seniors will select their best 7 seniors to compete against the faculty. This is personally a great time for me, as I get to scout our competition. Wednesday will come, usually the pranks by the seniors get a bit more creative at this point in the week, and yes, in turn, even more hilarious.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

Then, I gather up all of the half-athletic faculty members, and wrangle them into a try-out to see who will be on the faculty squad. Wow, this isn't the most promising crop of faculty I have seen, but it will do. And, since Henry ran Julia out of town there's gonna be a huge curveball in my plan. Pipen, that's where you may have to come in.

Pipen points to himself curiously.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

Thursday morning the kids will play one final prank, the hallway slip and slide. I talk with with the head honchos in charge of the pranks and put a truce in place. I can't be having any nonsense prior to the tournament. After that we will have a team lunch in my office, maybe crush some beers.

The week plays out exactly as James describes.

INT. HENRY'S HOUSE - THAT EVENING

The teachers are back at Henry's house, among some of their other co-workers.

PIPEN SCOTT

Are you a soothsayer?

JAMES ZUNE

No hippie, I'm not a smooth sailor. Like I said, I've just seen this all before.

PIPEN SCOTT

So, then how does tomorrow go?

JAMES ZUNE

(peering into the distance)

That, I don't know.. but...

James leaves the room and comes back with a big box.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

What I do know, is that we are gonna study.

He pulls out profiles of playing seniors.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

And, we're gonna look good.

He pulls out new uniforms for the faculty to wear.

HENRY BAKER

What the hell are those?

James continues to pull out the new uniforms and sees that they are all child sized.

CONOR MCCLOUD  
Our... jerseys...

CONOR MCCLOUD (CONT'D)  
Perhaps 20 years ago, you  
imbecile.

JAMES ZUNE  
They shanghai'd me.

CONOR MCCLOUD  
They... what?

PIPEN SCOTT  
Who is 'they'?

CONOR MCCLOUD  
Is that supposed to be a  
reference to something?

JAMES ZUNE  
Those savages. Tomorrow is their  
doomsday. C'mon, let's get out of  
here and go practice.

HENRY BAKER  
Are you crazy? It's nearly 11PM  
They got you, just like they got  
me all week. Those kids don't  
respect you anymore than they  
respect me.

JAMES ZUNE  
Nonsense. Let's go, we gotta  
practice. We gotta beat them!

PIPEN SCOTT  
I could go for an adventure.

CONOR MCCLOUD  
Absolutely not, do not encourage  
him.

James throws the box to the ground and sits down.

JAMES ZUNE  
We had a truce, man, it's not  
right.

CONOR MCCLOUD

Jesus. James, calm down, you beat the kids every year, relax.

JAMES ZUNE

Exactly. I can't have those tide-pod poppers get into my head.

CONOR MCCLOUD

That is EXACTLY where they are.

HENRY BAKER

Yeah man, ignore the behavior. I have been reading this book about behavior.

Henry holds up the book.

HENRY BAKER (CONT'D)

It's taught me a lot.

JAMES ZUNE

Oh yeah? Let me see it

James Zune takes book from Henry and throws it across the room. Henry stares at James for a moment. Then at his book.

HENRY BAKER

Alright, well that's my cue, night boys.

Henry heads off to bed.

PIPEN SCOTT

Yeah, I got hot yoga in the morning.

JAMES ZUNE

Everyone better be in the goddamn gym at 7am sharp, I don't care if you walk in there with your morning wood. Be there.

Conor McCloud and James Zune leave the house closing the door behind them.

INT. JAMES ZUNE'S OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING

Henry Baker and James Zune are in his office with a student. The atmosphere reads like an interrogation room, lowly lit, with a sole light shining on the splotchy skin of a teenage boy.

JAMES ZUNE

Now listen, Teddy, I like you, Mr. Baker likes you. I even know a few girls in the school that have a nice, angsty crush on you. I know a lot of things, Teddy. Do you know anything?

TEDDY

(Nervously)

Wh-what?

JAMES ZUNE

(Raising his voice)

Don't play dumb with me! I know you run the Information club here.

HENRY BAKER

IT Club, eh.

JAMES ZUNE

I know you could have had access to my online order from Jerseysplus.com. Does that sound familiar?

TEDDY

No, honest, I don't-

James Zune hurls a football at the student.

JAMES ZUNE

I know you did it! Speak up!  
(Readies another  
football)

HENRY BAKER

Woah, woah, hold on Mr. Zune, cool off for a second.

Henry sends James outside the office for a minute. He takes the opportunity to ham up his "good cop" role, and is enjoying every moment of it.

HENRY BAKER (CONT'D)

Listen, Theodore, can I call you Theodore?

HENRY BAKER (CONT'D)

You see how upset my friend is here. And I'm not saying you know who did it, but I think you may know who did. Now, I want you out of this office as much as you want to be out of this office, so help me help you get out of here, man. You can trust, Mr. Baker. The scary gym teacher wont hurt you.

TEDDY

Ok, ok, but you can't tell Balboa I said anything. Oh, shit.

HENRY BAKER

Balboa, eh? Anyone else?

TEDDY

I'm not sure. Probably. You know those guys need 3 brains to come up with an idea.

HENRY BAKER

(Slightly laughing)

I like you, Theodore, here's a glass of water and a cookie, now get out of here.

The student runs out of the room past Mr. Zune. He yells after him.

JAMES ZUNE

You better run, you potato shaped bitch.

James Zune enters back into his office.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

Please tell me you didn't let him go.

HENRY BAKER

Balboa.

JAMES ZUNE

Balboa. Of all people.

HENRY BAKER

So, now what?

JAMES ZUNE

Now we prank him back, hard.  
Prank him so hard. Any ideas?

HENRY BAKER

Me? No. I'm awful at stuff like that, but you should talk to Pipen. He always was scheming up something fun when we were younger, he can help.

INT. PIPEN'S CLASSROOM

Pipen is in his class with his pre-schoolers. The class is sitting in a circle on the floor, attending to a story. They are deeply engaged.

PIPEN SCOTT

Kids, look who it is! What do we say to our favorite teacher!

ALL STUDENTS

WELCOME WELCOME WELCOME HOORAY!

PIPEN SCOTT

Hooray, welcome Mr. Zune!

JAMES ZUNE

(Looks shocked and disgusted.)

PIPEN SCOTT

Okay kids, head to your desks and color Mr. Zune a goodbye picture for when he leaves.

The kids scurry off and begin their project, following instructions surprisingly well.

JAMES ZUNE

What kind of pre-school cult you running here?

PIPEN SCOTT

(Laughing)

Oh James, your banter is always terrific, but honestly, what do you think of the room.

The room is decorated nicely with murals and interactive areas for the kids. James sees the well behaved kids engaged with their work.

JAMES ZUNE

I feel like I'm in the twilight zone actually, I gotta get out of here. This was a mistake.

James Zune begins to rush out of the classroom.

PIPEN SCOTT

Mr. Zune, wait...

He pauses and turns around.

PIPEN SCOTT (CONT'D)

Kids, give your pictures to Mr. Zune!

The students run to him pouring him with pictures, Zune is almost frightened by the frenzy of small children.

James Zune leaves the classroom with a hand full of pictures. He begins down the hallway where he immediately places the pictures into the nearest garbage can and heads back to the other wing of the school.

JAMES ZUNE

(Mumbling to himself)

What the hell was I thinking, somehow that hippie is too pure to pull a prank on these seniors.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

Maybe McCloud? No.

A student calls out.

BALBOA

Hey coach, have you grown? Or have your clothes gotten smaller?

A group of students begin burst out in laughter.

JAMES ZUNE

(Under his breath)

You little bitch.

Mr. Zune approaches the student, and more than lightly pushes him into the lockers.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

We had a truce. And you broke that truce, and your word, and your honor, and because of that, I will break you, both on and off the court.

BALBOA

(Undaunted)

Yeah, you gonna give me detention?

JAMES ZUNE

Detention? Ha, so you can jerkoff to your tinder matches? Don't insult me. Keep one eye open.

Mr. Zune backs off and starts to walk away, the student yells back.

BALBOA

Hey, the match starts in 45 minutes, you have no time to prank me!

INT. JAMES ZUNE'S OFFICE

Henry Baker, James Zune, and Conor McCloud are eating in the office.

JAMES ZUNE

Ok, I have 40 minutes to pull something off on this kid. Think tank. Go. Now.

CONOR MCCLOUD

I mean isn't beating teenagers mercilessly enough? It was a funny prank, they got you. Swallow your pride, and focus on the game.

JAMES ZUNE

Although, I like how you sound excited for the game there, that is not nearly enough. It's not about the prank. It's about a man's word, a truce is a truce.

The security guard overhears the conversation and steps into the office.

SECURITY GUARD

You know the gym guy has a point, a man needs honor, without honor he is nothing. I would know, I graduated with all honors from this exact school, I did it... well, with honor...

He waits for laughs that never come.

JAMES ZUNE

As much as I hate to agree with him, he is right.

HENRY BAKER

Well, why don't you take their uniforms or something?

JAMES ZUNE

That's worse than what Pipen came up with. I need something big, a statement.

HENRY BAKER

What did Pip come up with?

JAMES ZUNE

I don't even know, I think to write a song about them.

CONOR MCCLOUD

A song? I'd bet you that man can write a song.

JAMES ZUNE

I need something that can take down this scholarship toting degenerate.

HENRY BAKER

That's quite the oxymoron.

JAMES ZUNE

I agree, the kid's an idiot.

Henry shakes his head in disappointment as the point flew over James' head.

HENRY BAKER

Well, why not make him a real degenerate?

JAMES ZUNE

What are you saying?

HENRY BAKER

I don't know. What about... tell him you called the school he is going to... and they are taking away his scholarship because of a racist tweet or something.

JAMES ZUNE

(Trying to fully understand.)

Like, lie about making a prank phone call, as the prank?

HENRY BAKER

Was that English? No, you wouldn't tell anyone you made a prank phone call. You're telling Balboa, that you actually called, and that this is not a prank.

JAMES ZUNE

Ok, got it. I love it. Alright I gotta go plan this out, see ya!

James Zune rushes out of his office.

HENRY BAKER

What else is there to plan...

INT. KEVIN PARKER ACADEMY GYMNASIUM - VOLLEYBALL MATCH

The students and faculty are starting to fill the school gym. Spirits are high as the seniors are being celebrated. Pipen has his students sitting on the floor of the gymnasium, they are holding hand made signs of encouragements. The faculty volleyball team gather in the locker room.

JAMES ZUNE

Alright, guys, this is our big moment. We can do this!

The faculty teachers are wearing the child-sized jerseys.

TEACHER 1

(Shuffling uncomfortably)

Is this necessary, can't we just wear the gym uniform??

JAMES ZUNE

No chance. Then they think they've won.

TEACHER 2

(Insultingly)

Didn't the seniors win when you bullied one of them in the hallway?

JAMES ZUNE

Bully? I gently reprimanded. People can be fired because of rumours, Todd. I hope you can be more sensitive with your word choice next time.

HENRY BAKER

Speaking of, what happened with the prank?

JAMES ZUNE

Oh, the plan is a go, I am waiting for the perfect time to pull it out.

PIPEN SCOTT

I could write a song.

JAMES ZUNE

I knew it. No, I have the prank already, all you guys need to worry about is kicking some ass out there. Ok, now hands in on three. "Hail the Impala". 1, 2, 3.

TEACHERS

Hail the Impala!

The two teams take the court and are about to begin the game. The referee calls the captains to the center. James Zune and Joey Balboa meet in the middle.

BALBOA

What Mr. Z, letting me off the hook or something?

JAMES ZUNE

Oh, I still have time kid.

They shake hands and walk away. The game gets underway, it is a hard fought game. A back and forth battle is getting increasingly more intense. Both teams laying their bodies on the line to give their team the advantage. Zune is an animal, yelling at teachers who make mistakes and ridiculing seniors.

The game comes down to the final point. The faculty serve the ball to the seniors. A back and forth volley occurs, the seniors set up a golden opportunity. The ball soars in the air and Balboa spikes it down on Zune. The ball bounces away, and the seniors win.

The crowd goes crazy and storms the court, celebrating loudly. Mr. Zune is devastated. He goes to the scores' table, cuts the music and grabs the microphone.

JAMES ZUNE (CONT'D)

Well, well, well, don't you think you're just the school hero. Here is some news for you, buddy.

Yeah, I just got off the phone with that college you committed to, told them you got busted for underage drinking at your senior prom. They took away your scholarship, but don't worry, I told them I would break the sad news to you.

(Brings his hands  
near his face,  
making crying  
motions)

BALBOA

Wh-what? You told them that? Now I can't go to school! What the hell, man, my mom is gonna kill me.

JAMES ZUNE

(Realizing the weight  
of the phone call)

Uh.. it was Mr. Baker's idea.

BALBOA

Mr. Baker, why?

HENRY BAKER

Relax, everyone, just relax. It was just a prank, he didn't actually call.

BALBOA

Is that true, Mr. Zune?

JAMES ZUNE

Uh no, Henry remember you said it was an actual call...

HENRY BAKER

No, what I said was "**SAY** you talked to his school". Not actually do it.

JAMES ZUNE

(Finally  
understanding the  
prank)

Ohh! Ok, well...

END