

DUMB AND DUMBERER

When Harry Met Lloyd

Based on characters created

by

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Screenplay

by

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PRODUCTION SCRIPT

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

BLACK.

WE HEAR the sounds of a woman in labor.

DOCTOR O.S.
Push... That's it.

The darkness slowly gives way to light as we reveal a smallish 60's style delivery room.

SUPER TITLE: RHODE ISLAND 1969.

DOCTOR
Okay... Mrs. Dunne you're doing great. There's the head... I can see it now... Congratulations, uhh, it's... gone back in.

MRS. DUNNE is confused, as are the doctors and nurses. The DOCTOR makes another attempt.

The doctor reaches towards camera and we pull back into the blackness. Fade up on white letters: H A R R Y. A small baby hand REACHES IN and turns the second "R" backwards!

DOCTOR V.O.
You're going to need to push
harder.

MRS. DUNNE V.O.
It feels like he's holding on.

The doctor reaches in and pulls out a tiny foot. A tug-of-war ensues between the baby foot and the large doctor hand, and it looks like the baby's winning.

DOCTOR
You got a shy one here.

The doctor reaches back in and pulls out another foot. The feet kick their way out of the doctor's hand.

DOCTOR (cont'd)
Come out you little bastard!

MRS. DUNNE
(gasping)
I think it's holding onto my lungsungs-
ungs- ungs.

We see her chest shaking. The doctor reaches in, yes - way in and feels around.

DOCTOR
It's a boy! Ow, he bit me.
(to nurses)
A little help.

EXT. DUNNE HOUSE 8 MOMENTS LATER

A Police car pulls to a stop and the two patrolmen rush out.

EXT. DUNNE HOUSE BACKYARD 8 DAY

EIGHT YEAR OLD HARRY, standing over a old well in the backyard. The Police approach as Harry pulls up the end of a rope.

TEN-YEAR OLD HARRY
Captain Rob fell in the well! Help
him! Captain Rob, can you hear
me!?

The Cops look anxiously down into the well but see that it's not a real 'well' at all.

OFFICER DAVE
Now Harry we can't keep coming out

here getting your... friend out of trouble. You see it's keeping us from chasing the real bad guys.

TEN-YEAR OLD HARRY

Thanks for saving Captain Rob.

(hears O.S.)

Okay - wait for me!

HARRY runs off, leaving the policeman a bit bewildered as

MRS. DUNNE approaches.

MRS. DUNNE

I'm sorry David, He just gets a little mixed up sometimes.

OFFICER DAVE

Oh that's okay. Harry's a fine boy, overly active imagination is all.

TEN-YEAR OLD HARRY O.S.

Lay off the breaks, Captain Rob.

PAN TO see Harry push an empty go-cart to the front yard.

EXT. DUNNE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - TEN YEARS LATER

HARRY stands in the front yard looking around for Captain Rob. A beat later Mrs. Dunne appears in the doorway holding a rolled up scroll.

HARRY

Is it true what you said to Captain Rob?

MRS. DUNNE

Yes, Harry. I can't home school you anymore. So maybe it's time to make some new friends, some friends your own age...

HARRY

I'm just not ready.

Dejected, Harry starts back inside. Mrs. Dunne stops him.

MRS. DUNNE

Oh, I almost forgot. Captain Rob left this behind for you, he said count your steps very carefully.

She hands him a rolled-up scroll. Harry brightens, his dream again alive. He unrolls the scroll and we see his mother has drawn a crude map, with an "X" marking the school.

HARRY

(impressed)

Wow, a treasure map! What's the treasure?

MRS. DUNNE
It could be anything. You're going to discover a whole new world when you get to school.

HARRY
Wow just like Marco Polo.

MRS. DUNNE
I don't follow.

HARRY
You know Mom, like in the pool.

She acts like she gets it. They have a deep heart-felt hug.

MRS. DUNNE
You're going to be just fine, HARRY.

HARRY
I know I am, Mom.

MRS. DUNNE
Here's your lunch. And an apple and banana for extra energy.

HARRY
(excited)
Maybe the treasure's a chest full of apples and bananas!

MRS. DUNNE
Could be. Sweet boy.

She tries to comb Harry's hair, but the COMB GETS STUCK.

HARRY
Mom, you know that never works.

MRS. DUNNE
Right.

She pats down his hair with her hands. Harry puts the banana in his pants pocket and starts walking right.

MRS. DUNNE (cont'd)
Other left. And now it's nine hundred sixty seven. Bye Harry! I love you!

INT. SCHOOL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Angle on LLOYD CHRISTMAS, getting his hair trimmed by his father, RAY.

RAY

(chokes up)

Senior year. My little boy. Who
woulda thunk it?

(as he cuts)

You're a good kid, Lloyd. I don't
say it enough, but I'm proud of you
son.

LLOYD

(in the bowl, echoes)

Thanks, Pop.

RAY pulls the bowl off his head and dusts him off.

RAY

Here's for not crying.

RAY hands him a lollipop from the pile of chewed gum.

RAY (cont'd)

School's gonna open soon. Go get
cleaned up.

LLOYD

Keys, please.

RAY throws him a huge ring of keys. Lloyd catches it and does a quick
spin with them, like a ninja-locksmith.

MUSIC/TITLES BEGIN (or) CONTINUE

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Exiting a door that reads 'CUSTODIAN CLOSET', Lloyd dances along to a
fast paced rhythm. He walks past the gymnasium (and a sign reading
"Boy's Showers").

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

LLOYD enters a door that reads, "Chemistry Lab".

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASS - MOMENTS LATER

A poster on the wall reads: 'Chemical Shower - For Use In Case of
Contamination only!' And a drawing of a man pulling a chain over his
head.

LLOYD still sings as he pulls the chain, which starts the extremely
brief fire extinguisher-like chemical shower. He pulls again and again
while soaping up. He shakes himself off, refreshed.

INT. CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

TIGHT SHOT on napkin dispenser, Lloyd's hand delicately pulls one

napkin out - the last one. Still singing, we reveal,

LLOYD, his wet naked body plastered with hundreds of paper napkins he's been using to dry himself. He walks off doing an impression of a mummy.

INT. AUTO SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

LLOYD, still covered in napkins, presses a button and a massive paint drying fan fires up. All the napkins fly off him, as Lloyd backs up, stepping on a FLOOR-CREEPER which rolls quickly out of frame.

SFX: Crash

Reveal Lloyd has landed in a spill-barrel of transmission fluid.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHEMISTRY CLASS - MOMENTS LATER Once again Lloyd showers, and shakes himself off, refreshed.

INT. HALLWAY/LOST & FOUND - MOMENTS LATER

LLOYD walks out of the closet wearing an assortment of odd clothing.

RAY exits another classroom at the same time.

RAY
(full of pride)
You sure are looking sharp there in
your back to school outfit.

RAY pulls out an old camera from lost and found.

RAY (cont'd)
Let me take your picture.

LLOYD
No can do. Gotta catch my bus.
See ya, Pop!!

We HOLD ON Ray as he watches Lloyd run off.

RAY
But you're already at school!
(to himself)
We go through this every year.

He picks up and eats an old sandwich from the lost and found.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - SECONDS LATER

LLOYD rushes out the school's front doors, going against the flow of people entering. Books and papers fly as he runs away from the school.

LLOYD
Out of my way! Can't miss my bus!
Gotta get to school!

Then he tears off down the street. Some students look back at him.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

HARRY, with his combed hair, is reading his map as he finishes the apple.

HARRY
(counting steps, eating
his apple)
Seven hundred thirty two... bite
number six... Follow the map, find
a friend - how does the apple work
into this.
(he stops)
This is distracting. One of these
has to go.

He looks at the map, he looks at the apple, then the map, than the apple.

HARRY (cont'd)
I sure hope I'm making the right
decision.

He looks at the apple again.

HARRY (cont'd)
Now take your seeds and grow into a
beautiful pie.

He tosses the apple.

It lands in a yard where it hits a MEAN LOOKING DOG in the head. The dog looks up, growls when he sees Harry and begins the chase in full attack mode.

HARRY hears the growling dog, turns and after a swallowed cry starts running.

The dog's overly long chain unravels as he gains on Harry.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see Lloyd running towards camera in the opposite direction.

LLOYD
Must catch bus...

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Back on Harry as the dog is about to bite his ass.

Then very quickly we see the chain stop the dog in mid-air with a yelp, just as Harry rounds the corner and SMASHES HEAD FIRST INTO LLOYD. It looks very painful as they both fall to the ground.

LLOYD shakes it off and holds his mouth. Harry's once combed hair is now permanently disheveled.

LLOYD
Somebody chipped my tooth.

REVEAL his trademarked chipped tooth.

HARRY
How do you think I feel? Someone bit me in the forehead.

REVEAL the piece of tooth is stuck in his forehead. Harry plucks it out and tosses it away.

LLOYD
You could've saved that for the tooth fairy!

HARRY
That's stupid! I happen to know my mom is the tooth fairy.

LLOYD
Your mom is the tooth fairy? That is so cool!

HARRY
Yeah, she must do all the flying around when I'm asleep.
(extends his hand)
HARRY Dunne.

LLOYD
No thanks, not hungry. Harry Dunne. Why does that name not sound familiar?

HARRY
Probably because we've never met.

LLOYD
No, that's not it. Anyway -
(extends his hand)
LLOYD Christmas.

HARRY
Here I am bragging my Mom is the tooth fairy, and I'm talking to Santa's kid!

LLOYD
I haven't seen you around here before.

HARRY

Home school. Til today.

LLOYD
Home school? What's that?

HARRY
I go to school where I live.

LLOYD
Me too!

LLOYD sees his school bus pass.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Aw, I missed it. Now I gotta walk.

HARRY
(hold up map)
I think it's just over there.

LLOYD
Is that what I think it is?

HARRY
No, it's a treasure map.

LLOYD
Cool.

HARRY
My mom says the treasure's
somewhere in the school.

LLOYD
I don't know. I'm pretty familiar
with the school and I've never seen
that "X". But... I do know
something.

HARRY
(leans in)
What?

LLOYD
(he tags him)
You're it.

LLOYD takes off.

HARRY
(calls after him)
I'm "it"? What's "it"?

LLOYD stops.

LLOYD
I don't really know. But whatever

it is, it's something you don't
want to be. And, right now, you
are.

He walks away. Harry catches up to him, and as they walk away we watch
them tag back and forth.

EXT. SCHOOL QUAD - MOMENTS LATER

They walk through the crowd. Harry is pleasantly overwhelmed by all the
attractive girls.

LLOYD
High school is all about looking
cool. So stick with me.

They see a group of CHEERLEADERS.

HARRY
(ga-ga)
Wow. Are those cheerleaders, just
like on TV?

LLOYD turns Harry away from the girls as if avoiding homeless people.

LLOYD
Yeah, dangerous cult. Don't make
eye contact or they might talk to
you.

HARRY
Don't we want them to talk to us?

LLOYD
(confidently)
No no no no no.

HARRY
Why not?

LLOYD
Well, besides cooties and other
medical reasons, they're not in the
cool crowd. Which I am, and you
want to be. Know what I mean?

HARRY
No.

HARRY turns and sees JESSICA, a beautiful seventeen-year-old.

DRAMATIC MUSIC comes up, Harry is entirely in love. He spends a few
very uncomfortable moments trying to remember how to breathe.

HARRY (cont'd)
What about her?

LLOYD

She's a total dork. Just look how she dresses.

LLOYD points to Jessica in her short, sexy skirt.

LLOYD (cont'd)

Check out her skirt, it's so short. I mean, where's the flood?

He points at her tight shirt and ample cleavage.

LLOYD (cont'd)

And look at her shirt, it's not even buttoned right. Her milk bubbles are popping out! Loser!

JESSICA drops something and picks it up.

HARRY

Oh my gosh, I don't think she's even wearing underwear!

LLOYD

How nerdy is that? I'm wearing two pairs right now.

HARRY

Me too!

LLOYD raises his hand to high five. Harry doesn't know what he's doing and in self defense, punches Lloyd in the chest.

LLOYD goes in to poke him in the eye.

They are about to (playfully) get into it when, suddenly, LLOYD is bumped from behind, as we reveal TURK, a LOST BOYS type with a SHITTY TOUGH GUY HAIRCUT. He reaches up and GRABS LLOYD by the neck.

LLOYD

(choked)

This is my Injun friend, Turk. He's part of the cool crowd.

(to Turk)

Hey Kimosabe!

TURK

Shut up, ass face.

LLOYD

(proud)

That's the Iroquois name he's given me because I have the strong face of an ass.

TURK drags Lloyd away.

LLOYD (cont'd)
See ya, Harry! Gotta have a little
pow wow.

HARRY is left alone for a moment. Looking down, he turns away, running
headfirst into JESSICA.

JESSICA
(to Harry)
Hi.

HARRY
(stumbling for something
to say)
Well I hope the carpet matches the
drapes.

JESSICA
Excuse me.

HARRY
(points to her newspaper)
In the new library there.

JESSICA
Oh, yeah. I don't think they do.
You're new here, right?

HARRY
Depends how you define 'new'...

JESSICA
You're the kid who was home
schooled.

HARRY
Yeah. How'd you know?

JESSICA
I've been assigned to write an
article about you for the school
paper. It was either a feature on
you or the new four-color ink pens
at the student store.

HARRY
Four colors? Neato!

JESSICA
Yeah, well, I'd much rather write
an expose or a hard hitting
investigative piece, but nothing
really ever happens around here.
But, I chose you and that's fine.
(she extends her hand)
I'm Jessica Matthews.

HARRY

HARRY Dunne.

HARRY has never had a part of a girl so close to him so he just stares in awe of her hand for a long beat. Finally Harry gathers the courage to shake her hand and just as they're about to touch, Turk comes over with Lloyd in tow.

TURK

(laughs to Harry)

Hey, freak show, did Jessica give you that banana in your pants?

HARRY does in fact have a banana in his front pocket.

HARRY

(looks down)

Naw, my Mom did.

TURK

(grimacing)

Gross!

HARRY

(pull's out his banana)

Wanna bite?

JESSICA

TURK, leave him alone.

TURK

(mimicking Jessica)

TURK, leave him alone.

(to Harry)

You're coming too.

He pushes Harry away from Jessica.

LLOYD

(to Harry)

Hey, Turk rescued you from the nerd. You're in!

JESSICA

(to Harry)

I'll talk to you later.

TURK leads Lloyd away with Harry.

TURK

(to Harry)

So have you been held back two years like Lloyd?

HARRY

(as if)

No. I've been held back three.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRINCIPAL COLLINS, the forty-something headmaster of this painfully below average school, is there with the attractive, albeit overly done head lunch lady, MS. HELLER.

MS. HELLER

... and, Principal Collins, you'll be pleased to know that this year Wednesdays are "South of the Border" days. We'll serve a spicy tuna tamale along with a cheese quesadilla.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Good. Good. Good. Well, that's good.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS gets up.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)

Well it sounds like it's going to be another hot year in the kitchen.

They lunge at each other. They pull at each others clothes, bang into walls, fall to the floor and as Heller goes down.

MS. HELLER

God, I've missed you.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

And I you.

More kissing.

MS. HELLER

Yes.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS V.O

(passionately)

Yes. Yes. Oh yes.

They hotly embrace and fall back behind the desk (Heller opens the center drawer on the way down). There's a KNOCK ON THE DOOR. A PREPPY FEMALE student, TALIA, enters and stands in the doorway, looks around at the empty room.

TALIA

PRINCIPAL COLLINS? Hello?

Still on his knees, he shoves Ms. Heller under the desk and pushes in the center drawer - this SLAMS INTO HELLER'S HEAD.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS O.S.

Yes, what is it?

Collins doesn't appear.

TALIA
(slightly confused)
Uhh, Sir it's time for morning
announcements.

Collins POPS UP, still on his knees, looking a little disheveled,
glasses askew.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Yes, I know dear. Well, why don't
you do the announcements this
morning.

TALIA
But what do I announce?

He pops back up.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
You announce the most important
news of the day.

TALIA
Which is?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(snaps)
Make something up.

She WALKS AWAY a bit confused.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Collins comes out from behind the desk. Heller follows, zipping up her
dress.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
You know honey, I've finally
figured out a way of bilking enough
money from the school to get us
that condo in Waikiki.

MS. HELLER
How baby-cakes? You've done it
all.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Small potatoes. This one is big
time. This is visionary. This
idea is genius.

She nuzzles up to him.

MS. HELLER

It's the big potato.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Yes, it's the big potato. Just
have a look at this.

He picks up a TATTERED GRANT BOOK.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)

The Richard Moffit Special Needs
Grant. Unbelievable. This kid was
in a Special Needs program, learned
how to string a couple of sentences
together and now he's some
successful hot shot.

MS. HELLER

Like you.

INSERT: There's a PHOTOGRAPH OF A MAN over the LISTING.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Anyway, the state is giving a
hundred thousand dollars in his
name to every school that has a
Special Needs class.

MS. HELLER

Oh, this is fantastic. So all we
have to do is kill this Moffit guy
and we get all the money!

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

No. No. That's not it. We don't
kill him. We don't kill anybody.
But I like the way you're thinking.
You're focused and you're trying to
follow. No, what we need to do is
start a fake Special Needs class.

MS. HELLER

We start our own class?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Maybe someday. Aloha cold weather,
aloha hot weather.

MS. HELLER looks confused.

MS. HELLER

You said "aloha" twice.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Aloha means hello and goodbye.

MS. HELLER

Oh wow. Look at you.

They hug.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Now, the problem is where do we
find kids we can pass off as
"special"?

Out the window they see the back of Harry and Lloyd rise into frame,
being hoisted up the flagpole by their underwear.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)

Bingo.

MS. HELLER

Times two.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

(sneaky)

I think you'll make a good teacher.

MS. HELLER looks at him.

MS. HELLER

Me?

Collins puts his arm around her and strokes her head. Ms. Heller looks
at him, he's not quite sure if she gets it.

EXT. SCHOOL FLAG POLE - CONTINUOUS

HARRY and Lloyd look down at the school crowd below.

LLOYD

You know Harry, this is my favorite
time of day.

HARRY

Yeah, it's nice. And your friend
TURK is totally great.

LLOYD

Yeah, he's aces.
(calling down)
Thanks, Turk!

HARRY sees Jessica in the crowd below looking up at them.

HARRY

God, she's beautiful. My wiener's
all tingly.

LLOYD

(re: wedgie)
Shift to your left.

INT. MAKESHIFT CLASSROOM/ KITCHEN - LATER

MS. HELLER is addressing the class.

MS. HELLER
Welcome to Special Needs
orientation. I'm Ms. Heller, the
lunch lady, er, I mean your new
teacher.

Reveal Harry and Lloyd, beaming with pride, are the only two students there, and the classroom is actually just a corner of the kitchen. As he talks Lloyd takes notes, Harry copies.

MS. HELLER (CONT'D) (cont'd)
And the reason you two are here
before the class officially starts
is because you're 'extra' special.
And were personally selected by
PRINCIPAL COLLINS.

HARRY
(to Lloyd)
Who's Principal Collins?

LLOYD
The principal.

HARRY
Wow.

MS. HELLER
Your assignment is to pick the
class. Find some other students
just as special as you.

LLOYD
Will that be on the midterm?

MS. HELLER
No.

LLOYD furiously erases all his notes, Harry follows.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

HARRY and Lloyd, with a TRAY OF FOOD, walk along a bad 70's MURAL of the PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

LLOYD
You know, you're the first person
I've brought here.

HARRY
Oh, is this your special place?

LLOYD

No, I just usually eat my lunch on the crapper. Saves time. Out with the old, in with the new.

HARRY

Can we eat there tomorrow?

LLOYD

Sure, but first we have to find kids special, needy and classy enough to be in Special Needs.

HARRY

It'll be like taking candy from a stranger.

They sit and Harry picks up a clipboard with a sign-up sheet that says "Special Needs". We see Harry and Lloyd's childish scrawl on the first and second lines.

LLOYD

(sounding it out)

H A R R Y...

HARRY

The second R is silent.

LLOYD

Oh, of course.

Just then a SKATER PUNK limps by.

LLOYD (cont'd)

Look, a little crippled boy.

HARRY

His curse is our blessing.

They walk over to Toby, a seventeen year old student on crutches. He looks perfectly healthy except for a CAST on both his leg and hand.

LLOYD

(speaking slowly)

Hello, little orphan boy. What happened to you?

TOBY

Skateboard.

HARRY

One day they'll find a cure.

LLOYD

You brave soldier.

TOBY

What? It's nothing, the cast comes

off in six weeks.

LLOYD
(patronizing)
Of course it does.
(sotto to Harry)
Obviously in denial.
(to Toby)
Maybe we can help.

HARRY
We're part of a special class
taught by the lunch lady, er, I
mean Ms. Heller. Maybe you'd like
to join us, it doesn't require any
walking.

LLOYD
And nobody will make fun of your
horrible deformity.

TOBY
How much homework is there?

LLOYD
That's the downside. There is
none.

TOBY
Wait a minute. I can spend the
whole year in a class taught by the
lunch lady? Can I bring my
girlfriend?

LLOYD
(with great pity)
You can bring whatever you want,
little friend.

Music: An inexpensive genre defining discovery... Recruiting montage
begins.

HARRY holds the clip board as Lloyd hands Toby a pen. He signs his name
like a three year old because of his cast.

The 'O' in TOBY dissolves through to:

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A CUT-OUT HOLE POV in the locker room. PUSH CLOSER IN to see girls
walking around in various stages of undress. One girl stops, bends
down, looks right at the camera and screams. She shoots her shampoo
bottle TOWARDS CAMERA.

ANGLE ON: what she's looking at.

It's a small hole in the wall with an eyeball looking in.

INT. HALLWAY - SHORT TIME LATER

Covering his eye, Turk is being hauled away by a UNIFORMED SECURITY GUARD, some of the girls (wrapped in towels) stand in the background).

HARRY and Lloyd approach, take out wallet badges reading "Special Needs" and wave them at the security guard. The guard shrugs and leaves Turk with Harry and Lloyd.

TURK

Okay. I owe you this one.

HARRY BENDS OVER as Lloyd puts the clipboard on his back so TURK can sign. As he messily scribbles his name, we see HARRY'S BUTT CRACK.

The 'T' in Turk DISSOLVES through to:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Tight on football T-SHAPED GOAL POST. TILT to reveal a practice game in progress. A player, CARL catches a pass, screams as he crashes through blockers and runs head on into the goal post!

He's on the ground. Teammates crowd around as the couch eases his helmet off. Harry and Lloyd push their way through, see how dazed he is, gives each other a thumbs up.

TWO OTHER PLAYERS put him on a stretcher. They start to carry him away when Lloyd taps the guy at the head of the stretcher on the shoulder ala "We'll take it from here." Then Harry takes lead on the stretcher as Lloyd puts a pen in Carl's hand and helps him scrawl his name on the class list.

His entire name - 'Carl', DISSOLVES through to:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL GRASS AREA - DAY

TIGHT ON NOODLES in a bowl that spell 'CARL'. CHOPSTICKS ENTER FRAME and mixes then up. CUT WIDE to reveal:

HARRY is with an attractive Asian girl eating the noodles from the bowl. Lloyd walks in with Toby, Turk and Carl who leans on him for support.

HARRY

...oh also, we even have a slogan.
'S' and 'P' stands for 'Special
People', which is the kind of kids
we are. 'A' and 'Z' is for 'Aren't
Zeros' because that is less than
one, and when you put it all
together it spells...

LLOYD

(listens then interrupts)

HARRY, what are you doing? She's a

foreign exchange student. She
doesn't speak the English.
 (to girl)
CHING CHONG ching chingy chingy
chong chong.

She sees Turk standing there. They share a flirtatious glance then she looks back at Lloyd, signs her name on their list in Asian characters. DISSOLVE the bottom character through to:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

CLOSE ON the exact Asian character, it's on a small flyer with more writing including a header: 'The Goeku School of Fancy Writing'.

WATER SPRAYS into frame and we REVEAL that the flyer is under a windshield wiper and we are at a WET T-SHIRT CONTEST/CHEERLEADER CAR WASH.

A horse runs up, actually a BOY IN A WELL-USED HORSE COSTUME (his feet are the horses front legs). He wears a sign that reads "Support the Stallions Car Wash!" As the cheerleaders wash cars, he lopez around.

HARRY, Lloyd, Toby, Turk, Carl and Ching Chong are watching from the side.

 TOBY
How about Lewis?

 HARRY
Which one's Lewis.

 TOBY
The horse.

 LLOYD
A horse? I don't think so, pal.

The horse nudges a cheerleader - who removes his head. REVEAL LEWIS, is the boy in the costume. His arm's are locked in to the suit so the cheerleader hold's a bottle of water for him.

 HARRY
Wow! It's a half-boy, half-horse.
The boys walk up to him, impressed.

 LLOYD
Now that's more of what we're
looking for.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

LEWIS HOLDS the clipboard with his front horse hooves.

 LEWIS
Well I need to get a job and you're
telling me that if I join up - I

can really come and go whenever I
want?

LLOYD

You were born free and free you
should remain.

LEWIS signs, hoof-signature is barely legible. Harry pops a sugar cube
in his mouth. Lewis reacts and spits it out.

HARRY tries to calm the beast--

HARRY

Whoa, Nellie!

LLOYD holds up the clipboard to check out the list.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

LLOYD V.O.

Special Needs class 1986.

HARRY V.O.

We are the chosen ones.

TIGHT on Harry and Lloyd.

HEROIC MUSIC PLAYS as we PULL BACK to see our Seven Samurai each
DRAMATICALLY SILHOUETTED in the hallway. There's the half-horse, half-
boy, a kid on crutches, a football player holding a helmet, a girl with
Chinese pig-tails, a kid with a spikey mohawk and of course - Harry and
Lloyd. Bored, the group slowly stops, except for Harry and Lloyd.

TURK stops first, Ching Chong runs to him, then Lewis and TOBY stop to
chill, while Carl collapses against the lockers.

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girls shower and soap themselves, also IN SILHOUETTE. The Blackness
of a girl in silhouette wipes us to:

EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Our ANGLE crashes down from the night sky to establish.

INT. HARRY'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARRY and Lloyd are sitting at the dining room table, finishing off
their bowls of food.

HARRY

Maybe we should ask Jessica to join
the class.

LLOYD

JESSICA? Please hold for my
reaction.

With determination he drinks a mouthful of red HAWAIIAN PUNCH, makes a "wait for it" gesture then does a huge spit take.

LLOYD (cont'd)

No nerds!

HARRY

Right, I forgot.

MRS. DUNNE enters with dessert as Lloyd is licking the bottom of his bowl.

LLOYD

Thanks for the grub, Mrs. D.
Where's Mr. D?

MRS. DUNNE

He passed away three years ago.

LLOYD

(chipper)

Well he missed a great pot of stew!

MRS. DUNNE

It was meatloaf. You just put everything in your soup.

LLOYD

I liked it a lot.

MRS. DUNNE leans down to Harry.

MRS. DUNNE

Oh, Harry, I'm so proud of you making a real friend.

HARRY

Is it okay if he spends the night?

MRS. DUNNE

(to Lloyd)

LLOYD, did you ask your parents?

LLOYD

Yeah, I left my dad a note.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

CLOSE ON: NOTE

"Pop, I'm sleeping at Harry's tonight. Love, Lloyd. P.S. Out of Ketchup".

PULL BACK TO REVEAL the note is actually GIGANTIC, as it has been

written on the gymnasium floor in ketchup. The last "u" and "p" are written in mustard. Ray chuckles and starts mopping, quickly realizing he's made a discovery with the ketchup/mustard combo wax.

RAY

Huh! Who woulda' thought the combination of these condiments would leave such a shine...

WHIP BACK TO:

INT. HARRY'S DINING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Mrs Dunne sits with them and dishes up apple pie.

MRS. DUNNE

Then a sleep-over is okay by me. Okay boys, eat up.

HARRY

Oh Lloyd, you gotta taste my Mom's pie!

MRS. DUNNE

So boys, how was your first day?

HARRY and Lloyd talk at the same time interrupting each other excitedly eating while talking, spraying food all over their table. Mrs. Dunne patiently listens to their gibberish as food flies out of their mouth.

EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

A light is on in the upstairs window.

INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARRY and Lloyd are in cowboy and spaceman pajamas. Harry is leaning over his bed playing cards with Lloyd who is lying on the floor.

LLOYD holds up his hand.

LLOYD

Got any crazy eights?

HARRY

Go fish.

LLOYD pulls a card off the top of the deck and looks at it. It's a King. We see he already has two in his hand. He throws it down, face up.

LLOYD

Nothin'.

HARRY places a two down beside it.

HARRY

War!

LLOYD hands him a dice. Harry rolls a four.

LLOYD

Ha! Now move your peg seven spaces
and put your shirt on backwards.
Boy, you really suck at this game.

HARRY's shirt is already on backwards. He turns it the right side
around and Lloyd cracks up.

HARRY

Oh, yeah. Well I almost always
beat Captain Rob.

LLOYD

Who's Captain Rob?

HARRY

Just a guy I hang out with.

LLOYD

I know the type. Lives in the
basement, smells like a sponge...

HARRY

No! Captain Rob is seven feet
tall, wears an eye patch, got a
hook for a hand...

LLOYD

Sounds like a pirate.

HARRY

What? No no. He's got a parrot on
his shoulder, buries treasure...

LLOYD

Yeah, he's a pirate.

HARRY

I don't think so. This guy drinks
rum from a barrel, says "yo ho ho"
has a peg leg...

LLOYD

Peg leg?

HARRY

Yeah, go-cart accident.

LLOYD

Exactly! A pirate!

HARRY

If he heard you talking like that

he'd make you walk the plank.
(moving dice)
Three, two, one. Now it's your
turn, spin.

LLOYD
A-ha! You landed on Candyland! Now
swallow it!

LLOYD tosses the monopoly game piece into Harry's mouth. He chokes it
down.

HARRY
Mmm, that's good top hat.

MRS. DUNNE enters.

MRS. DUNNE
Hey you two. Lights out.

LLOYD
Hey can be on top?

HARRY
Only If I can be on the bottom

They jump into the top and bottom of Harry's bunk-beds.

MRS. DUNNE gives Harry a kiss as he tucks himself in.

HARRY (cont'd)
'Night, mom.

LLOYD
'Night, Mrs. D.

She leans up to Lloyd and gives him a peck on the forehead.

MRS. DUNNE
Thank you, for being a friend to my
HARRY.

She turns off the light and exits. Lloyd is a little taken aback from
the kiss. He leans down to Harry.

LLOYD
Whoa. What was that?

HARRY
What?

LLOYD
Your mom made a move on me.

HARRY
She did not.

LLOYD

Who knows? Maybe someday I'll be
your new daddy.

HARRY

LLOYD, she's my mom.

LLOYD

I can't help my heart. And when
I'm your dad, you'll have to do as
I say.

HARRY

Will not.

LLOYD

Don't use that tone with me, young
man.

HARRY

Shut up!

LLOYD

I will stop this car right now.

HARRY

You're not my real dad.

LLOYD

You take that back!

HARRY

Shut Up! Buttlick!

LLOYD

Where did you learn that word?

HARRY

(breaking down)

I learned it from listening to you!
I hate you!

LLOYD

Kids.

INT. HALLWAY - THE - NEXT DAY

A group of NERDY, COMPUTER STUDENTS are being shuffled out of the class
by Collins.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Let's go. Let's go. Let's go. No
class today. Take a lunch, a long
lunch.

Collins looks the other way and then motions for Heller to usher in the
Special Needs Class.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
Hurry! Now! Now!

INT. COMPUTER CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Everyone enters and gathers round.

MS. HELLER
Everyone thank Principal Collins
for creating our very own Special
Needs class.

CLASS
(disjointed)
Thank you Principal Collins blah
blah for the new blah blah blah...

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(sotto to Heller)
They're perfect.
(to the class)
You are pioneers of Providence Hill
High. The first special needs
class.

Collins starts changing the sign. Over a COMPUTER STUDIES sign, he adds
a banner that says "SPECIAL NEEDS CLASS".

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
To commemorate this occasion, we'll
now take a class picture. Come on!
Come on! Gather around!

MS. HELLER stands next to Collins. He looks at her and then takes
Heller step to the side.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
You do remember why we're here?

MS. HELLER
To take a picture for
Superintendent Zimmer?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Yes!

Collins gets back into the picture.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
(to the class)
Okay smile.

Heller takes a photo.

MS. HELLER
My god, what stinks?

LLOYD raises his hand.

LLOYD

That would be me, sir. The wife
made stew last night.

HARRY

Shut up Lloyd. You're not married
yet.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

(interrupts them)

Well I hope you enjoy your new
classroom. This isn't it. You'll
be going to a new wing behind the
school built especially for you.

LLOYD

Cool! A new wing!

MS. HELLER

Okay, kids, let's go.

The kids start filling out.

HARRY

What about the crippled boy?

TOBY

Dude, I can walk.

LLOYD

You brave, beautiful, naive
bastard.

LLOYD picks up Toby and carries him out, bumping his head on the door
as he exits.

HARRY

(to Lloyd)

Collins is a great man!

LLOYD

Now you see why he was elected
principal?

They exit as Heller smiles at Collins.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

So far so good. We'll need more
pictures. Why don't you take them
on a field trip tomorrow.

MS. HELLER

And...?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(biting his lip)
And, take some more pictures.

MS. HELLER
Wow, you are smart.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
And you are great in bed.

They kiss.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
Don't you have a phony class to
teach?

MS. HELLER O.S.
I put in for a sub.

They go at it.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPECIAL NEEDS BUILDING - DAY

PAN from the school to a weathered tin building that sits behind the
school's antiquated heating ducts and trash bins.

LLOYD (V.O.)
Hello, students.

INT. SPECIAL NEEDS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

LLOYD turns and writes as he's talking.

LLOYD
... I'm Mr. Christmas and I've been
assigned as your substitute teacher
for today. I think you'll find me
tough but fair. And, I imagine
I'll learn as much.. from you.. as
you will from.. me.

He chuckles.

LLOYD (cont'd)
First question.
(turns to class)
Does anyone know how to get Magic
Marker off a wall?

Reveal he's written everything he's said on the wall.

LLOYD (cont'd)
It may take a while for me to learn
everyone's name, so bear with me.

HARRY waves his hand wildly.

LLOYD (cont'd)

Yes, you.

HARRY

HARRY.

LLOYD

You look familiar. Did I have your brother?

HARRY

No.

LLOYD

Okay. Anyone else have any questions?

Pan the room and see nobody's listening but Harry. TOBY, "the cripple" is making out with TERRI his girlfriend. CARL, the football player, seems to be drifting into a coma, TURK, the hood is hitting on CHING CHONG, the Asian student, and LEWIS, the once horse mascot, is now dressed in a FOAM CARTOON-Y SUN: WEARING A SASH THAT READS: "UNLIMITED TANNING: \$19.95."

HARRY

What's with horse-boy, now he's a bright shiny sun?

LLOYD

Don't look directly at him.

RAY sticks his head in.

RAY

LLOYD, may I see you a minute?

LLOYD

(embarrassed)

Class, please study on your own. There seems to be a family emergency because there's no other reason why my father would interrupt me WHILE I'M WORKING!

HARRY

(impressed)

That's your dad?

HARRY follows Lloyd outside.

EXT. SPECIAL NEEDS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

HARRY

(noticing coveralls)

You must be in the Air Force.

RAY
I'm a custodian.

HARRY
Well then...

HARRY salutes Ray.

RAY
What are you crazy kids doing in my
tool shed?

LLOYD
We're not crazy. We're "special".
PRINCIPAL COLLINS wants us to have
our own classroom!

RAY
(proudly)
My boy's special, well how about
that. I knew you were different.

LLOYD
So I guess you'll need a new spot
for your moonshine.

RAY
I reckon so.

RAY slides out a cracked cinder block and pulls out a couple of dusty
bottles.

RAY (cont'd)
(re: bottle)
Chateau Lafite Rothchild '61.
That's good firewater.

HARRY leans over him as he reaches into a WINE BOTTLE rack for more.

INT. SPECIAL NEEDS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

LEWIS is now addressing the other students.

LEWIS
Can someone tell me why we're in a
tool shed?

TURK
Who cares Lewis? It's better than
real school. If we don't mess this
up, we can go the whole year
without doing any real work at all.

TOBY
We can do anything we want.

TERRI
(sexy to Toby)
Anything.

TOBY nods.

LEWIS
So if I had a girlfriend like
TERRI, I could like, bring her
here, and do stuff?

TURK
You got it, jerk-off.

CHING CHONG
But I came here to learn about
America.

TURK
Baby listen, there's nothing more
American than not doing anything
and getting away with it.

CHING CHONG
Then I'm in. Just like Jerk-Off.

CARL finally starts to shake off the effects of the concussion.

CARL
(still cloudy)
Wha-wha-what am I doing here? I'm
supposed to be in A.P. Biology.

TURK throws a look to Toby. They both "huddle" around Carl.

TOBY
Come on kid! It's fourth and goal!
Ten seconds left on the clock!

TURK
We need you now! Get it together!

TURK slaps him across the face like a coach would, but much harder.
This gets him going.

CARL
Let's get 'em!

CARL runs full steam across the room and CRASHES through a wall and
runs off. Toby and Turk HIGH FIVE.

TOBY
He's in.

TURK
If he comes back.

SFX: school bell ring - end of day

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - AFTERNOON

HARRY and Lloyd walk past the GAS PUMPS in front of this rural convenience store that has a GIANT "A" on the roof.

HARRY
...and who was Benjamin Franklin again?

LLOYD
The pilgrim who used penicillin to kill Godzilla.

HARRY
I didn't know that.

LLOYD
Welcome to public school, my friend.

HARRY
Hey, teach, how'd you get so smart?

LLOYD
When you live in the basement of the school, you breathe in a lot of chalk dust. It writes out all the answers on your brain.
(then)
Now how about a slushee?

HARRY
A. Slushee. Don't tell me.
(remembering)
Abraham Slushee. Third president of the United States.

LLOYD
(nodding)
And he invented fire.

INT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - CONTINUOUS

LLOYD points to a big two-banger 'ICE-BOOM' slushee machine.

LLOYD
And this is the frozen delicious treat he was named after.

HARRY and Lloyd approach the slushee machine and fill up their big gulp cups. As it's filling up, Harry notices an ADJACENT MAGAZINE RACK JUST AS BEAUTIFUL GIRL WITH NICE... JUGS WALKS BY.

HARRY
Nice jugs.

LLOYD
(see's it too)
They can't be real.

HARRY picks up the magazine, it's 'POTTERY MONTHLY'.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Oh, Harry. I just realized
something!?

HARRY
(worried)
What!?

LLOYD tags him.

LLOYD
You're it.

HARRY
Oh, no. You're not gettin' me
again.

This goes on for awhile until, finally ending near the register as
Lloyd walks over to pay for the drinks.

CALE CLARK, the CLERK, is a LONG-HAIRED METAL-HEAD wearing an 'ANTHRAX'
t-shirt. He looks up from a VICTORIA SECRET lingerie catalog.

LLOYD
(re: magazine)
Hey. Fella. Victoria's Secret
huh? Ya know those clothes are for
chicks.

CALE hits the register.

CALE
Two fifty.

HARRY approaches and tags Lloyd.

HARRY
You're it.

LLOYD
Oh! Ho! Okay. You wanna go?

LLOYD tags Harry with purpose.

CALE
That's two fifty.

They don't even notice him.

LLOYD

You're it.

LLOYD and Harry tag back and forth a half dozen times.

CALE

Please pay me two fifty.

LLOYD TAGS Cale.

LLOYD

You're it.

They both stare at him for a long beat. He doesn't move.

LLOYD (cont'd)

You're it.

CALE

No, I'm not it.

HARRY

Yeah, you are. He touched you.
You're "it" until you touch someone
else.

CALE

I have five kids at home, I know
how it works. I'm just not "it".
Okay guys? Two fifty.

LLOYD grabs the Cale's arm and makes it touch Harry.

LLOYD

(to Harry)

You're it.

HARRY immediately tags the store employee back.

HARRY

You're it.

CALE

Guys. Give me the two fifty and go
away.

HARRY grabs his other arm and tags Lloyd with it.

HARRY

(to Lloyd)

You're it.

LLOYD immediately tags the store employee back.

LLOYD

You're it.

Then Lloyd grabs the guy's arm and tags Harry.

LLOYD (cont'd)
(to Harry)
You're it.

This goes back and forth almost impossibly fast. Harry with one arm and Lloyd with the other. They say, "You're it" with each tag. Cale's arms are now flailing.

He finally erupts.

CALE
Enough!!

He tags Lloyd. Hard.

CALE (cont'd)
(building anger)
You're it!

CALE(cont'd)
No touch backs, no do overs, no
eraseses, stamped to infinity plus
one and THIS WHOLE STORE IS HOME
FREE!!

HARRY and Lloyd look impressed.

HARRY
Can he do that?

LLOYD
(staring at the clerk)
HARRY, he can and he did. And now
it's on like Donkey Kong.

LLOYD and the Cale glare at each other.

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - MOMENTS LATER

HARRY and Lloyd walk out of the store sipping their drinks.

HARRY
These are really cold, huh?

LLOYD
That's why you have to drink it
fast, trust me.

They both take huge fast sips.

Our angle follows the icy liquid INTO THE STRAW and then we move (in a stylized way) into Harry's brain to see BLOOD VESSELS STOP and the brain get FROSTED OVER.

Then PULL OUT from Harry's head to see a quick half-dissolve that shows three-quarters of his brain with a layer of white frost.

They both continue to get brain freezes as the scene goes on but they don't realize it's from the drink.

HARRY
Owww... refreshing.

LLOYD
Ow... What do you want to do,
HARRY?

LLOYD gets a brain freeze. Harry keeps slurping.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Owww.

HARRY
I don't know. Owwww.

LLOYD
Maybe I should go home and grade
papers. Owwww.

They sip harder. Their eyes twitch as the pain sears through their heads.

HARRY
My head is suddenly killing me.
Maybe it's from all the learning
today.

LLOYD
Put some ice on it.

He sips some more.

HARRY
Owww.

LLOYD
And my mough is frozen.

JESSICA jogs over. She's wearing tight running shorts and a jogging-bikini top.

JESSICA
Hey guys.

HARRY
Heddo Jeth-ica.

Because of the brain freeze, Harry and Lloyd both talk to her with very slurred speech and drooling a little. Jessica talks to them sweetly, like they're slow.

JESSICA
HARRY, I heard Collins has you in

some kind of special class.

LLOYD

If dou're trying to get in, dou're doo late.

JESSICA

Oh no, I know that class isn't for me. But I'm happy for you guys.

HARRY

Do you thill want to do an arwticle on me, Jethica?

JESSICA

Yes, you and the whole Special Needs class.

LLOYD

Why ith dat newth?

JESSICA

This school's never had one before. I'd like to talk to you and all your special friends.

HARRY

Tomorrow we go on a fee-eee-eee-wald twrip.

JESSICA

A field trip? Maybe I'll join you. See you tomorrow.

She jogs off, her tight shorts and top bouncing as she goes.

HARRY

There she goes, now wearing nothing but her underwear.

LLOYD

What a nerd. I don't know where that girl's ever gonna find a husband.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

PRINCIPAL COLLINS and Ms. Heller are in his office. It's the only light on in the building. Don Ho's "Tiny Bubbles" plays on a record player. Ms. Heller wears a coconut bra and a grass skirt. She does a hula for Collins. He sips his tenth umbrella'd drink and snaps a Polaroid.

MS. HELLER

Knock knock.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Who's there?

MS. HELLER
(modelling)
Guess what"s under these coconuts.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
What?

MS. HELLER
It's a surprise.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Well I've got a little surprise for
you.

MS. HELLER
You got the Extender?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
No. No. I heard from Superintendent
ZIMMER this morning and evidently
he's so impressed with our Special
Needs class, he's bringing Richard
MOFFIT himself to the Thanksgiving
Day parade- check in hand.

MS. HELLER
Monkey, this is too exciting! I
can't believe our dream is coming
true.

Collins picks up a POLAROID CAMERA.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Smile sweetheart.

He snaps a shot of Ms. Heller's chest. He waves it dry.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
More pictures for the chest.

He opens a chest by his desk and drops the photos into it.

MS. HELLER
So what do you keep in there?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Oh, things. Photos. Tapes. I
tape everything that goes on in
this office.

MS. HELLER
Everything?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Everything. Just for the record.

He hits the stop button on small tape recorder in an open drawer of his desk. He ejects the tape and puts it into the wooden chest.

MS. HELLER
Oh, just like the President.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Just like the President.

Angle holds on the chest, which Collins has left unlocked.

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - A LITTLE LATER

LLOYD runs up and sees Harry, who's dressed like a QUEEN, complete with tiara and flowing gown made from a drape.

HARRY
LLOYD, where've you been? I've been waiting forever. I'm so embarrassed.

LLOYD
Sorry. Why are you dressed like a Queen!?

HARRY
...cause you said...

LLOYD
HARRY, I said don't 'dress like a Queen'!

HARRY
(getting it)
Oh... that makes much more sense. I had a heck of time getting these drapes from my mom. You don't want to know where I put the cord.

LLOYD
(interrupting)
HARRY! Here he comes.

We see Cale the clerk closing up the store. Lloyd and Harry sneak over. Cale turns and sees Lloyd the Ninja and Harry the Queen.

LLOYD (cont'd)
So you're out of the store, huh?

CALE
Yeah, we're closed. So go away.

HARRY
(holding back the
urprise)
Actually we have something for you.

LLOYD taps him lightly on the shoulder.

LLOYD

You're it!

The Ninja and the Queen run away laughing maniacally. Cale looks confused and hurt.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA, carrying a camera, approaches Ms. Heller getting out of her car.

JESSICA

MS. HELLER, mind if I tag along on your field trip? I'm thinking of doing a story on your special needs class.

MS. HELLER

I'm not interested. Not after the smear story you did on my chicken sushi.

JESSICA

Well, when 200 students are hospitalized with stomach cramps I think it's newsworthy.

MS. HELLER

Nevertheless, you could have mentioned the sauce.

(noticing camera)

Well, I see you have a camera.

JESSICA

So can I come along?

MS. HELLER

(grabs the camera)

No.

JESSICA notices something under Ms. Heller's shirt.

JESSICA

Are you wearing a coconut bra?

MS. HELLER

Oh, you're good.

JESSICA

Why are you teaching Special Needs? You're the lunch lady.

MS. HELLER

Dietician! This interview is over. You can have the camera back

tomorrow. Come by the classroom.
Heller heads off.

JESSICA
You mean the lunch room?

Heller stops and turns back to her.

MS. HELLER
Well played.

MS. HELLER storms away, leaving a confused Jessica.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

LLOYD unrolls the map. Behind them there is a 'SLOW CHILDREN CROSSING' sign.

LLOYD
According to the map, we're just
about at school.

HARRY
Yeah, but we still haven't found
any treasure.

A long yellow school bus is parked in front of the school. TURK, Ching Chong and Carl stand next to the front door.

LLOYD
I think we may have found something
even better.

The bus now appears to be GETTING LONGER! Then we see that it was actually a long bus PARKED BEHIND a SUPER-SHORT BUS.

SFX: Majestic chorus.

They look like they've seen the Holy Grail (if they knew what that was).

LLOYD (cont'd)
Look! Look!

The short bus is even shorter than a regular short bus. It's custom suited to the Special Needs class, as it only has three rows of seats. Harry and Lloyd run up to it.

HARRY
What?

LLOYD
Our own special bus.

HARRY
How do you know it's for us?

LLOYD

Duh. The cool kids sit in the back of the bus. Here, every row is in the back. We're all cool!

LLOYD and Harry run in. Lloyd runs as fast as he can down the tiny aisle, and smacks into the back of the bus.

LLOYD (cont'd)

(brings head up - giddy)
It's even shorter than I imagined!

HARRY runs smack into the back of the bus.

HARRY

Are you sure? It feels about right to me.

LLOYD gets up and again runs into the back of the bus.

LLOYD

Nope. I was right.

HARRY

Wanna bet?

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - CONTINUOUS

In the parking lot, Jessica approaches the Special needs kids congregating outside the short bus. Over the following, we continue to hear the thumping of Harry and Lloyd smash into the back of the bus.

JESSICA

TURK, what are you doing here?

TURK

Special Needs class.

JESSICA

Being a jerk doesn't make you special.

TURK

You're just jealous.

JESSICA

And, Ching Chong, you're not a Special Needs kid. You're just a foreign exchange student.

CHING CHONG

(defiant)

I ride with my man.

She hugs Turk and buries her face in his chest.

TURK

(to Jessica)
This is the greatest class ever,
don't ruin it.

They start to board the bus as Ms. Heller approaches.

MS. HELLER
(to Jessica)
I thought I told you to get lost.

JESSICA
Look Ms. Heller, there's something
fishy here, and I don't think it's
Friday's special.

MS. HELLER
I wouldn't know. Being that I'm
just the teacher and all.

MARGIE, the BUS DRIVER, a crotchety old matron in her early sixties,
passes Ms. Heller and boards the bus.

MARGIE
You ever have one of those days
when you just want to drive the bus
into a wall and end it all?
(then)
Okay, everyone in.

MS. HELLER follows her on and slams the door in Jessica's face. Jessica
looks determined. She's found her story!

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

MS. HELLER sits behind Margie as she starts the engine.

MS. HELLER
Let's go Margie. The museum ain't
going to teach itself.

MARGIE
Museum huh, haven't been there
since my husband left me. I love
art.

She throws it in gear and pulls away.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

As the bus heads up the street, Jessica hops into her PARENT'S STATION
WAGON, which is actually three or four feet LONGER than the short bus!

JESSICA
This is a much bigger story than
four color pens.

EXT. STREET CORNER - MOMENTS LATER

The bus pulls to a stop. On the corner is a NEBBISH GUY carrying a fish tank. He waits - then Margie waves him to go across. Then she honks the horn, LOUD. He jumps - throwing the fish tank in the air.

MARGIE

(laughs)

Fun stuff.

She drives on - BURNING RUBBER! We see that Jessica is following.

INT. BUS - MOMENTS LATER

MS. HELLER looks out the back window and sees Jessica following in her station wagon.

MS. HELLER

Looking for a scoop, huh? I'll give you a scoop... of short bus.

(to Margie)

Lose her!

MARGIE

Loser... oh yeah he was a loser alright. A big loser.

MS. HELLER

What?

MARGIE

He was a big loser! What are you deaf!?

MS. HELLER

Uh, no and I don't appreciate...turn down here!

MARGIE yanks the wheel, making a sharp turn to the left. We CRANE down as it passes. And pick it up further down the street. Our ANGLE is inside a RECORD STORE as we see the bus make a hard right turn - followed by Jessica.

EXT. CITY STREET HILLS - CONTINUOUS

The bus careens down the street followed by Jessica's station wagon. Jessica is almost along side them.

MS. HELLER

Don't let her pass!

Heller leans forward and hits the 'NO PASSING' TOGGLE.

EXT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

SIDE OF THE BUS as the big 'No Passing' SIGN FLIPS OUT, close to Jessica's windshield. She almost HITS IT then slows.

MARGIE O.S.

Yeah it started with a pass...

INT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

MARGIE

..."hi cutie, nice knockers", then
same old same old.

MS. HELLER

(to Margie)

That's great, now make a left, then
straight!

MARGIE

Oh, yeah he was straight all right,
just wasn't very good in the sack.
I used to give him directions.
Higher, lower, faster, harder,
small circles, do the alphabet.
Useless.

EXT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

REAR OF THE BUS, red lights flash, sign reads: 'No Passing When Red
Lights Flash'. The road narrows so Jessica must again fall in line
behind her.

INT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

MS. HELLER sees a street up ahead.

MS. HELLER

Left here! Left!

MARGIE

You bet I left him, took the dog
and we was history.

MS. HELLER sees a tiny alley between two buildings. They turn left,
power-sliding down an alley, Jessica misses the turn and makes a one-
eighty.

MS. HELLER

(looking behind them)

Ha! Too big to make the turn!

MARGIE

No, it actually fit quite nicely.
(then)
Well, except for the fact that it
wasn't really as long as it was
wide.

INT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

They do a rough turn and exit the alley. Ms. Heller looks around for Jessica.

MS. HELLER

I think you did it.

MARGIE

Damn right I did it. Went back and set the house on fire, his little floozy testified in court - and I ended up doing ten years at Rikers, got my teeth knocked out by Mike the Dyke.

MS. HELLER

(now paying attention)

What the hell are you talking about?

ANGLE ON: Lloyd, Harry and Carl. Once again, Carl is starting to get better, he notices his surroundings.

CARL

Hey, I'm not supposed to be on the short bus. I've got a Calculus class.

LLOYD

(to Harry, whimsical)

He's a dreamer.

CARL

No, actually I think I'm all better.

ANGLE ON: Heller. IN THE MIRROR, she sees Jessica pull up behind them.

MS. HELLER

Turn here! Go, go, go!

And she SLAMS her foot on Margie's gas pedal, as Margie makes a turn through a DIRT CONSTRUCTION SITE.

EXT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

In the lot, the bus leaves a trail of dust as Jessica's car follows.

EXT. SHORT STEEP STREET - MOMENTS LATER

A serene moment before a far away scream is heard, then the SHORT BUS CRASHES THROUGH A FENCE, fully launched in the air!

While in the air, our angle FLOWS INTO the bus.

INT. SHORT BUS SLOW-MO - CONTINUOUS

In ULTRA-SLOW MOTION, it's ZERO GRAVITY as we TRACK through the bus to see:

MARGIE'S UNFAZED, but her dentures FLOAT OUT OF HER MOUTH. MS. HELLER, frozen in a scream, legs in the air. As CARL floats past TOBY, then past LEWIS, CHING CHONG and TURK who are in a jumble of arms and legs. CARL continues on to HARRY and LLOYD who act as if they are on Apollo 13, tongue's out both chasing the same FREEZE-DRIED ICE CREAM, come together almost for a KISS, then grossed out, break apart. Other food from their lunch bags is floating around.

EXT. SHORT BUS - CONTINUOUS

We BURST OUT of the bus as it LANDS ROUGHLY ON THE STREET, SLAMMING CARL hard against the back window, followed by a mess of food stuffs and Margie's dentures that get slammed against the window and sandwiched by half of a peanut butter sandwich. The Short Bus ambles on.

HARRY (O.S.)
(re: bus ride)
Again, again!
Everyone shouts "Again!".

EXT. JESSICA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

She lands even more roughly, and must LOCK UP HER BRAKES as a BIG TRUCK backs into her path. Beyond the truck she sees the Short Bus driving away. She's defeated.

INT. MUSEUM LOBBY - LATER - DAY

WE SEE the bus on the street outside the glass doors.

MS. HELLER (O.S.)
Here we are.

The kids file inside. They are disheveled, covered in food, drooling, tripping, Carl's back to his old, cloudy way - you get the picture.

TWO PASSERSBY, a MAN and a WOMAN, notice the motley crew.

MAN
(sympathetic)
Special needs.

WOMAN
Well, aren't they just so sweet.

MS. HELLER
Everyone find a partner. You're
not any good to me dead.

The class ad-libs partnering up: Turk with Ching Chong, Toby with Terri, Lewis with Carl. Harry and Lloyd look around nervously for a partner.

HARRY

Uh oh. Captain Rob's always been my partner.

LLOYD

Sucks for you.

HARRY

Who's your partner?

LLOYD

(looks around at the obviously partnered class)
I don't know. I haven't decided yet.

HARRY

Well... Uh...maybe... jeez, how can I say this... you and I could...perhaps ...maybe...uh... partner up?

LLOYD

You and me? Dream on, desperado.

HARRY

Oh. Sorry. You're right, field trip partner is a big commitment.

LLOYD

I'm kidding! Of course I'll be your partner.

LLOYD puts his arm around Harry and they head into the museum.

LLOYD (cont'd)

You have some serious self-worth issues, my ugly, stupid, pudgy little friend.

HARRY

Stop it, you're embarrassing me.

INT. MUSEUM - LATER

CLOSE ON a giant white polar bear in menacing pose, arms up, teeth bared.

HARRY (V.O.)

I've always wanted to be a polar bear. Tall, strong, six stomachs. He's the most beautiful creature in the forest.

REVEAL Harry and Lloyd looking up at the polar bear. Harry's in awe.

LLOYD

That's a cow, Harry.

HARRY

Well, I could go for a tall glass
of polar bear milk right now.

MS. HELLER ENTERS and corrals Harry, Lloyd, and the rest of the Special
Needs class.

MS. HELLER

Okay, class, everyone gather round.
Mr. Collins wants a picture to
prove you were here.

(catching herself)

And to cherish.

She unfurls a banner, and hands it to Turk and Ching Chong to hold. It
reads "SPECIAL NEEDS CLASS FIELD TRIP 1986".

She spots a nearby MUSEUM DOCENT.

MS. HELLER (cont'd)

Excuse me, Do you mind?

She hands her camera to the Docent who snaps their photo.

MS. HELLER (cont'd)

Good, got it.

(to docent)

How long is the average field trip
here?

DOCENT

To fully experience all we have to
offer? Maybe two hours.

MS. HELLER

Alright. I'll be back in four.
Give them the tour twice and talk
slowly.

She puts the camera away and walks off.

DOCENT

(to class)

Okay, okay, listen up everybody.
Welcome to the Shea Museum of
Natural History. Where your
journey into the past comes alive!
She turns and faces the polar bear.

DOCENT (cont'd)

(bad acting polar bear)

Grrr. Roar. Grrr. My name is
Ursus Maritmus and I live in parts
of Northern Canada and the
Antarctic. Grr. Roar. Grr. I

rely on a keen sense of a smell to sniff out prey. My long neck helps me view my habitat and pluck fish from the sea. Roar. Glub glub.
Roar.

She turns back around in a menacing polar bear pose and sees everyone's gone except for Harry and Lloyd.

DOCENT (cont'd)
Uh-oh scared them away. Too many
"Roars."

The young boy raises his hand.

YOUNG BOY
(points)
What's his name?

DOCENT
(impatient)
Like I said, Ursus Maritimus.

LLOYD
(to boy with authority)
That's not a real name. His
parents called him "Snowy".

YOUNG BOY
What's his name?

He points to a Snow Fox.

LLOYD
Also Snowy.

YOUNG BOY
I like his answers better.

LLOYD
(to the Docent)
LLOYD Christmas - Special Needs.
I'll take over from here ma'am.

She just eyes him passively then walks away.

LLOYD (cont'd)
(to kid)
You see, the animal kingdom is
actually very simple. Everything
is named Snowy, at least in cold
climates. On the other hand,
"Scorchy" over here...

LLOYD points to a camel in a desert exhibit and leads the kid off, leaving Harry alone, entranced by the polar bear.

INT. MUSEUM LOBBY - CONTINUOUS - DAY

JESSICA ENTERS, we see out the doors that her car is parked behind the bus.

INT. MUSEUM GALLERY - MOMENTS LATER

JESSICA enters the gallery. She approaches Harry who is standing alone staring at the polar bear.

JESSICA

HARRY!

HARRY

MS. HELLER said not to talk to you.

JESSICA

That's because Ms. Heller doesn't want you to know this whole thing is a scam.

HARRY

A-ha! I had a feeling it was all a fake.

JESSICA

You did?

HARRY

Yeah. Look at this polar bear. It hasn't moved in half an hour. And those Eskimos over there...I'm sure at least one of them is a mannequin.

JESSICA

Oh Harry, you're so funny. Now I have something that's kind of delicate...

HARRY

Oh, you want to talk about your delicates?

JESSICA

Are you trying to be funny? Or are you actually re--, re...special

HARRY

We're all special. Everyone Lloyd and I chose for the class is special.

JESSICA

You and Lloyd chose the class!?

JESSICA, thinks a moment as she figures things out.

JESSICA (cont'd)
This is starting to make more
sense.

Just then, Jessica sees Turk walking down a corridor towards them -
he's goofing around with Lewis and Ching Chong.

JESSICA (cont'd)
We can't really talk here. Can you
come to my house tonight?

HARRY
(stunned)
Excuse me?

JESSICA
Come over around seven.

HARRY
O'clock?

JESSICA
Yeah...

HARRY
Gotcha.

JESSICA walks off.

HARRY (cont'd)
(sotto)
A date.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

ANGLE ON the empty hallway. WE HEAR muffled voices from above. Some
dust falls into frame then ABRUPTLY, Harry and LLOYD fall directly in
front of us from above. With some plaster ceiling following. Harry
loved the fall, Lloyd doesn't much care.

LLOYD
Sorry about that Harry, first time
I've brought a friend up there. You
okay?

HARRY
Yea!

LLOYD throws a ceiling piece back up and they walk on.

HARRY (cont'd)
So Lloyd, you gotta help me. A
real live date with a real live
girl.

LLOYD

Who cares? Chicks are for fags.

HARRY

I think she wants me to come over to put me into the right position to check out her delicates, what ever that means.

LLOYD

Oh yeah, buddy, you're gonna get "some".

HARRY

Some what?

LLOYD

You know... She's gonna be all over you like a barrel of monkeys, with her tight shirt and short skirt... Eeww, it's so faggy I can't even talk about it.

HARRY

Come on, Lloyd. You must know someone I can talk to.

LLOYD

Sure I do. On one condition.

HARRY

You can't marry my mom.

LLOYD

It's really not up to you, Harry. But we just want you to feel like you're part of the decision.

HARRY

Shut up!

LLOYD

Alright, if you really want to go down this road, well girl's like chocolate.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Tight on a candy vending machine. HARRY sees CHOCOLATE BARS for sale behind the glass, among other edible goodies including CLEAR PACKAGES OF PEANUTS called: SONNIE JEWEL PEANUTS, and next to it - VIOLET CRUMBLE He puts in some coins and presses what he thinks the code for chocolate is. But he's off by one and the peanuts next to the chocolate drops down. He tries again. And the Violet Crumble drops down. Again, some lifesavers fall. He tries again. Nope. Baked apple pie. He puts in more coins...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The vending machine is almost completely empty -- except for the chocolate bars. Snack goods fill the dispenser tray and spill out onto the floor around Harry. He reaches in and is out of coins. Frustrated, he reaches up into the candy return at the bottom. After a few beats, the look on his face tells us he's stuck. Maybe forever.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - ABOUT A HALF-HOUR LATER

HARRY's arm is now incredibly jammed half-way up INTO THE MACHINE. He's twisted into a pretzel, and just as he's about to grab a HANDFUL of the chocolate bars from the rack inside. Then the whole machine CRASHES DOWN ON HIM.

CLOSE ON: His hand reaching out, grabs some of the prized chocolate bars and Sonnie Jewel Peanuts that have spilled on the floor.

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Harry outside her front door.

HARRY
(practicing)
Hello, Jessica. It's nice to see you, Jessica. No that's not right. JESSICA, hi. It's Harry, remember me from before? No, that's stupid. JESSICA, hello. Hello, Jessica. JESSICA Jessica Jessica. Mrs. HARRY Jessica. Mr. Harry Jessica. J-e-s-s-i-s-s-i-p-p-i--

JESSICA O.S.

HARRY!

Reveal Harry has actually been standing in front of Jessica the whole time. She's putting a stop to this. But handles it with kid gloves, still not sure if he's mentally challenged.

JESSICA
(carefully)
HARRY, let's go inside.

INT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA ushers Harry inside.

JESSICA
Wipe your feet. My parents are totally anal.

HARRY
Ooh gross.

JESSICA

Would you like something to drink?

HARRY

Yeah, but I'm buying.

He giggles, clearly nervous beyond belief.

JESSICA HARRY, I have a lot of questions to ask you so let's just do it upstairs? HARRY Good plan. I'm not ready for "downstairs."

INT. JESSICA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

JESSICA sits on the bed, going over notes.

JESSICA

Okay, there's a lot for us to go over, so it may get hard for you.

HARRY

Hard for me? Hard for me? Hard for me? Hard for me?

(then)

You had questions?

JESSICA

I checked with the school board, she's not an accredited teacher.

HARRY

That's okay. Lloyd's really the one teaching the class.

JESSICA

LLOYD? What about Ms. Heller?

HARRY

She says that she's got more important things to do now that the new mall opened.

JESSICA

Sit down, I have something to tell you.

HARRY

(sits on radiator)

I'm fine.

JESSICA

Well, I'll tell you what I think. I think she and Principal Collins are embezzling money from the school, and I think they've been doing it for years.

CLOSE UP on Harry's face as she continues to lay out her theory. He's hasn't paid any attention to her.

HARRY (V.O.)
Wow, She's really making me feel
hot. Must be those feelings Lloyd
was talking about.

As she prattles on, Harry doesn't realize the "small bench" he sat on is actually a radiator.

CLOSE UP on Harry's butt as steam wafts up.

JESSICA
And if that's not bad enough, I
think your so-called 'Special Needs
class' is all a scam! But I just
need proof.

HARRY's not really hearing any of this.

HARRY (V.O.)
I don't know how long I can sit
here. I didn't think the first time
would hurt so much...
(out loud)
Especially in the ass.

She goes to him, puts hand on his shoulder.

JESSICA
What? Well now I'm in a position
where I may just heed your help.

HARRY
Po, po, position...? Hey, here's
thought, have you a bathroom?

JESSICA
Just down the hall.

HARRY
Very good. Back in a jiff.

He does a little bow and exits the bedroom slowly so Jessica doesn't see his scalded butt.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

HARRY walks down the hallway in utter pain. He can't make any noise, but his face looks like he's about to burst. WE SEE SMOKE drifting up from his hot ass.

INT. JESSICA'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARRY backs into the bathroom and slowly closes the door. He carefully locks it, then--

HARRY

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Three minutes of scalding ass comes out in a primal cry. He jumps up and down in pain and grabs his butt in a desperate attempt to cool it off. Then he looks at his hand. It's brown with peanuts in it.

HARRY (cont'd)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Could the heat have possibly compromised his sphincter control? He brings his hand up and inspects it. Then he smells it. Then he tastes it (not bad). Then he examines his stained hand a little closer, picks off a coagulated CHUNK OF PEANUT, pops that in his mouth and begins eating it.

HARRY (cont'd)

Yummy.

He reaches back down into his pants and this time pulls out the Sonnie Day Peanuts bag and chocolate bar wrapper. A huge wave of relief wafts over his face. He takes another lick as he grabs a white towel off the rack and starts to wipe off the chocolate. He makes grunting noises as he wipes.

HARRY (cont'd)

Oh, what a mess.

In trying to clean-up he only make its worse. Chocolate is quickly everywhere: On his hands, face, shirt, towels, all over his pants, the sink, the mirrors, etc. He panics.

JESSICA (O.S.)

HARRY? Are you okay?

HARRY

Are you kidding? I couldn't be more okay.

JESSICA (O.S.)

My mom wants to know if you can stay for dinner.

HARRY

Are you kidding? I'll be down in a "I-crapped-my-pants."

JESSICA (O.S.)

What?

HARRY

Coming.

EXT. TOWN MAIN STREET - SAME TIME

LLOYD cruises down the sidewalk on Ray's floor waxer. The "WAX ON"

lever is accidentally activated from the jostling and wax starts to spray out behind him. HEAD ON shot of Lloyd driving down the sidewalk as pedestrians behind him slip and fall on the steaming wax.

INT. JESSICA'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The place is now a disaster! Harry tries to hide the chocolate covered towels in the cabinets, spreading the mess everywhere.

JESSICA O.S.
HARRY, are you coming down?

HARRY
Just... cleaning up.

He surveys the disaster and realizes there is only thing to do. He climbs out the window.

INT. JESSICA'S ROOF/FRONT YARD- CONTINUOUS

He climbs out on the roof to escape.

LLOYD O.S.
HARRY!

HARRY jumps - almost falls off. Looks, sees Lloyd down below.

HARRY'S POV:

HARRY
Oh hey Lloyd, why are you here?

LLOYD
Just wanted to see how your doing.

HARRY
I kinda screwed things up.

LLOYD
I'm sure you're overreacting.

HARRY
I don't think so.

LLOYD
You're always your harshest critic.

HARRY
She wants me to stay for dinner, I don't know what to say to her.

LLOYD
Okay, I saw this in a movie once. Open the dining room window and follow my lead. Say what I say.

HARRY

Good - thanks Lloyd! I'll meet you
downstairs, I gotta find some
clothes.

HARRY glances in a different window and sees some dry cleaning that
looks like a looks like a man's blue suit hanging on a hook.

INT. JESSICA'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

HARRY walks down the stairs wearing the suit.

TILT TO REVEAL it's actually a woman's pant suit with shoulder pads and
a very blousy cut jacket a la Nancy Regan circa 1985.

JESSICA
What are you wearing?

HARRY
I, uh... changed for dinner. I get
dressed for all my meals. Except
breakfast and bath-meal.
(then, bad acting)
Boy, it's hot in here. Mind if I
open a window?

He opens the window.

ANGLE ON - LLOYD sneaks up under the window. We CUT BACK AND FORTH.

LLOYD
(loud whisper)
HARRY, can you hear me?

HARRY
Yes.

JESSICA
Yes, what?

LLOYD
Don't answer me. Say what I say.

HARRY
Okay.

JESSICA
Okay, what?

LLOYD
You have beautiful eyes.

HARRY
You have beautiful eyes.

JESSICA
Thank you.

LLOYD looks down to see the family dog on his leg.

LLOYD
Hey, where did you come from?

HARRY
Hey, where did you come from?

JESSICA
Well I was born in St. Louis.

LLOYD
Do you want me to pet your head?

HARRY
Do you want me to pet your head?

LLOYD
I bet you want your head scratched.

HARRY
I bet you want your head scratched.

JESSICA
No, why? I think we still have
more to talk about.

LLOYD goes to pet the dog's head and it growls at him.

LLOYD
Don't snap at me like that. You're
lucky I don't punch you right in
the face.

HARRY
Don't snap at me like that. You're
lucky I don't punch you right in
the face.

She is hurt and takes a step back.

LLOYD
Now what are you staring at, you
ugly monkey?

HARRY
What are you staring at, you ugly
monkey?

We see Jessica's WASPY father now standing there with her.

JESSICA'S DAD
Uh... not a great first
impression... Dinner's ready.

HARRY
Then what are we doing sitting

around yapping? Let's eat!

He puts his arm around Jessica's father and leads him into the dining room.

HARRY (cont'd)
So what business are you in,
Charlie?

JESSICA'S DAD
The name's Walter.

HARRY
Well la de da.

LLOYD
(whispers)
Hey? Hello? It's me?

JESSICA hears this and goes to the window. She sees Lloyd.

JESSICA
LLOYD?

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA opens the door.

JESSICA
What are you doing here?

LLOYD
Checking up on my friend, Harry.

JESSICA
Oh Harry's doing just fine, he's
just about to open up.

INT. JESSICA'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARRY is now at the table with Jessica's dad, who watches him cut and eat pads of butter.

JESSICA'S DAD
We've got some margarine too if
you'd like to scoop it out of the
tub.

HARRY
No, I'm fine thanks.

JESSICA'S DAD
Well save room for Mrs. Matthews
famous baked brisket.

HARRY
Famous? I've never heard of it.

JESSICA's mom enters and puts the food on the table. She notices Harry's suit.

JESSICA'S MOM
You know, they make that suit for women, too.

HARRY's now stuffing a roll in his mouth - he nods.

JESSICA'S MOM (cont'd)
So I see you like my rolls.

HARRY
(mouth full)
Sure, I like a woman with some meat on her bones.

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LLOYD
So, have you given him "some" yet?
(he winks)

JESSICA
What?

LLOYD
You know, "some". The fag stuff.

JESSICA
HARRY and I have been talking about school. In fact, I want to ask you something.

LLOYD
I know, you want go for a ride.

He points to his waxer gyrating around on the lawn, with a trail of smashed flowers behind it.

JESSICA
Where'd that come from?
He holds up a giant key chain.

LLOYD
Come on, I live with the janitor. I have a key to every room in the school.

JESSICA
So could you get us into the principal's office?

LLOYD
Principal's office? Yeah, I guess I can swing that.

With expert Ninja-like agility, Lloyd grabs the key.

JESSICA

Oh, Lloyd! That's it. Maybe I'll
get my story after all!

In a fit of exhilaration, she takes Lloyd's face and kisses him on the
lips.

INT. JESSICA'S DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA's Dad is now calming down.

JESSICA'S DAD

...now let's just have a quiet
dinner, and forget this ever
happened.

Over this, Harry sees Jessica kissing Lloyd out the door behind
Jessica's Dad. He drops his glass of grape juice and it explodes in a
mess on the white carpet.

JESSICA'S MOM/ JESSICA'S DAD

Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

HARRY

(reacting to kiss and
then)

Ooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

JESSICA'S MOM

I'll get the carpet cleaner.

JESSICA'S DAD

I'll get some towels!

Her father runs upstairs as Harry runs to the front door.

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA pulls away from Lloyd. He's never felt this feeling before.
Instant love. Jessica, isn't aware of her impact. Just then Harry
bursts out.

HARRY

(to Lloyd)

Two-timing slut!

HARRY (cont'd)

(to Jessica)

And you! I thought you were from
St. Louis!

(back to Lloyd)

I never want to see you again.
Captain Rob was right. You are an
arrrrrs-hole.

LLOYD ignores Harry. He can't keep his eyes off his new love, Jessica.

HARRY (cont'd)
I'm going home. After I thank your
parents for a wonderful evening.

HARRY goes back into the house and shuts the door.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA's father enters and sees the room covered with brown stains.

JESSICA'S DAD
Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Oh my god!

EXT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA'S DAD (O.S.)
Oh my God, he shit everywhere!
There's shit everywhere! Oh my
God. Get up here. There's shit on
the window. Son of a bitch. He
shit all over my bathroom. Shit.
Shit- shit- shit.

JESSICA'S MOM (O.S.)
Aaaahh. Shit! Oh my God. It's all
poo. There's poo everywhere.

The front door opens and Harry walks out trying to look dignified for
Lloyd's benefit. After a few steps, he starts to run down the sidewalk
at full speed.

JESSICA
So, when can we do it?

LLOYD
Tomorrow night?

JESSICA'S MOM O.S.
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

JESSICA'S DAD O.S.
Look!! It's all shit! He shit all
over! There's shit everywhere!!

JESSICA'S MOM (O.S.)
Aaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

JESSICA runs in, leaving Lloyd happy to be in love.

INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARRY sits on his bed and tears up the treasure map his mom made for
him.

HARRY

I was an idiot to ever leave the house, go to school, meet new friends. That won't happen again, will it, Captain?

(beat)

And you know why...

He pushes a wall unit book shelf over to block the window.

HARRY (cont'd)

... because you're never gonna jump ship on me again.

He pushes a book shelf in front of the window, it gives way falling apart - spilling it's contents to the floor.

HARRY (cont'd)

(to Captain Rob)

You did not know that was going to happen!

EXT. SCHOOL MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

LLOYD is sitting on the front steps with flowers and a cassette tape. He looks up at the school's clock, it reads 7:55. Then looks at his palm - where he's drawn a pocket watch. It also says 7:55.

LLOYD

Won't be long now.

He looks off and we see his POV, a DATE FANTASY:

EXT. PLAYBOY MANSION GROTTTO - NIGHT

LLOYD sits in a hot tub surrounded by a bevy of Playmates. He has them captivated.

LLOYD

... And that, ladies, is why God gave women two breasts instead of three. Although you're OK.

He points at one beautiful girl who has three beautiful breasts. They all laugh and giggle.

One heretofore unseen Jessica EMERGES FROM THE WATER, god knows what she's been doing. Wink wink.

JESSICA

Oh, baby, you're the bestest.

LLOYD

Oh, go on.

JESSICA laughs.

LLOYD (cont'd)
No seriously, go on.

And HE PUSHES HER BACK UNDERWATER.

MRS. DUNNE O.S.
Oh, Lloyd...

He looks and we pan to see the beautiful Mrs. Dunne who removes the same Mom-pajamas she wore in Harry's bedroom, revealing a bathing suit as she steps into the pool.

LLOYD
Mrs. D! I was hoping you'd show up.

MRS. DUNNE
Oh honey, I wouldn't miss this for the world.

LLOYD
Have you got what I want?

MRS. DUNNE
You know I do!

LLOYD
Oh yeah, give it to me.

MRS. DUNNE takes Lloyd's face and virtually EATS HIS FACE in a kiss that will stop time.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Not what I had in mind but much better than the meatloaf stew.

JESSICA interrupts them as she comes up from the under the water holding wet papers.

LLOYD (cont'd)
(to Mrs. Dunne)
I meant 'give me some pie'...

JESSICA
LLOYD, I finished all of your homework.

MRS. DUNNE approaches Jessica.

MRS. DUNNE
Get lost sister he's mine!

JESSICA
In your dreams! I saw him first!

MRS. DUNNE
You only want him for his hot rack.

JESSICA

Well you only want him because he's
a genius like Albert Frankenstein.

This starts a pushing match and water slap fight.

LLOYD

Girls! Girls! Please.

They both stop.

LLOYD (cont'd)

There's only one, fair way to
settle this. Make-out contest!

SMASH CUT TO:

SFX: DING DING DING Both girls square off the come together to kiss
EACH OTHER. LLOYD's the referee, he walks around them to make sure
there's no cheating. He wears a ref's shirt and bow tie.

SFX: BUZZER

The girls turn to Lloyd so he can announce the winner.

MRS. DUNNE

How was that?

LLOYD

It's too close to call.
(off their looks)
Okay next contest, now lets...

HARRY SUDDENLY APPEARS from above RIDING A JET PACK and wearing a bad
helmet. He lands on the side of the jacuzzi.

HARRY

LLOYD, what are you doing? That's
JESSICA and... my mom.

LLOYD

HARRY, this is my fantasy! I
suggest you leave - before I
imagine something horrible.

HARRY

But-

LLOYD

HARRY!

HARRY

You're right. Hey, thanks for the
jet pack. Your fantasies are so
much cooler than mine. Bye Mom.

MRS. DUNNE smile and waves. Harry flies out of frame he goes by a

bikini beauty who DIVES into the pool. We see her UNDERWATER. As she swims by Lloyd a BURST of FART BUBBLES come from his shorts.

SFX: Underwater bubbles.

The bubbles rise to the surface and we see Lloyd.

LLOYD
(guilty)
Oopsy-daisy.

JESSICA and Mrs. Dunne stare at Lloyd.

JESSICA
LLOYD, did you just fart?

CLOSE ON Lloyd.

LLOYD
(flirty)
Maybe.

EXT. SCHOOL MAIN ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

REVEAL Jessica is standing in front of Lloyd at the school and has just really asked Lloyd if he farted.

JESSICA
Well, something stinks.

LLOYD
Maybe it's this mix tape I made
you. Or maybe these flowers.
He gives Jessica the flowers and tape.

JESSICA
Uh, thanks. God I'm so excited!
So, are you ready to take me to the
principal's office?
He whips out the key, she takes it.

LLOYD
So no small talk? Good, 'cause I
don't know how to make that. Yep.
Small talk. Not for me. Not a
fan.

(beat)
Got any hobbies? How 'bout this
weather?

LLOYD looks around and she's gone.

INT. COLLINS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

JESSICA's frantically looking for something- opening drawers, throwing books off shelves, scattering papers. She sees a chest, opens it and continues searching- unsuccessfully.

JESSICA

Nothing.

LLOYD enters, seductively sliding onto Collins' desk.

JESSICA (cont'd)

What are you doing?

LLOYD

What are you doing?

JESSICA

Let's just do it and get out of here.

She goes back to searching the office. Lloyd watches her.

LLOYD

Oh, wow. Straight to the business.
But okay, I'll get ready.

LLOYD lifts his leg up to take off a shoe. He hops around on the other leg, struggling and jumping up and down.

LLOYD (cont'd)

I just can't get it off.

JESSICA

I'm so close I can feel it.

LLOYD

Me too. I'm almost there.

JESSICA

That's it. I'm done.

LLOYD

That was fast. Well, did you at least enjoy it?

JESSICA

No, it was a complete waste of time.

LLOYD

This is so embarrassing, it's never happened before. Well, maybe a couple of times, but I was alone.

SFX: Horn honks.

She looks out the window to see a handsome guy sitting in a car.

JESSICA

That's my boyfriend.

LLOYD

Boyfriend? What about all that
talk about riding my waxer?

JESSICA

Thanks, Lloyd. But I didn't find
what I was looking for. Oh can you
do me a favor and clean up?
Collins can't know we were here.

She exits.

LLOYD

Don't worry! I don't kiss and tell.
(then)
Ooh, messy.

LLOYD starts to clean up.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COLLINS' OFFICE - LATER

The office is back to normal. Lloyd is just finishing when he picks a
lamp off the ground and spies a steel chest with a padlock sitting
under a table in the center of the room.

LLOYD

Oh. My. God. The treasure chest.
This must be the chest Harry's been
looking for. This is it. I found
HARRY's treasure! Harry! Harry!

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

LLOYD is dragging the very heavy treasure chest.

LLOYD

(yelling)
HARRY! Harry!
(to himself)
I should probably do this yelling
at Harry's house.

INT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

LLOYD pushes the chest and it bounces down the stairs.

INT. HARRY'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

HARRY sits in a chair NOT watching an episode of LAVERNE AND SHIRLEY in
fact he hates that show. He hears the sounds of pebbles hitting the
window. After a beat we see Lloyd's head slowly appear in the window
straining as hard as a face possibly could to look over the ledge. It
can't hold the position any more and drops out of frame. A second
later, a huge amount of gravel and stones pelt the window. Then a
gigantic cinder block comes flying through the glass. The window

explodes. Harry looks at the cinder block. There is a note attached:
"LOOK OUT WINDOW. I'M TRYING TO GET YOUR ATTENTION."

EXT. HARRY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Reveal Harry's on the first floor, and Lloyd is inches away outside the window. Harry's head pokes out.

LLOYD
HARRY! I found the treasure!

HARRY
Go away, assface.

LLOYD
Did you hear what I said? The
treasure! Like on your map!

HARRY
Yeah, right. Why don't you show it
to your "girlfriend"?

LLOYD
JESSICA and I are through. I
couldn't stand being with her
knowing you liked her. It wasn't
worth our friendship. Oh, and she
also has a boyfriend.

HARRY
Do you hear something, Captain Rob?

LLOYD
Captain Rob came back?

HARRY
(to Captain Rob)
Yeah, he does sound like a rat
fink.

LLOYD
Hey, there's no reason to use that
kind of language!

HARRY
(beat, then laughs)
Good one, Captain Rob. He does
look like a you-know-what.

LLOYD
Oh, telling inside jokes now, are
we? That's it. You're out of the
cool crowd. Next time Turk's
passing out wedgies, you ain't
gettin' one.

HARRY slams the window. An angry Lloyd storms away.

LLOYD (cont'd)
We're through, pal. Finito. No
mas. Auf Weinerschnitzel. The
end.

HARRY sadly watches him go.

He picks up his gallon of ice cream and "Tiger Beat" magazine, and
sulks.

As we begin a sad Harry-Lloyd montage...

INT. RAY'S BASEMENT APARTMENT

LLOYD has stuffed pillows and blankets and has built a stuffed Harry.
His head is the mound of chewed gum from earlier with chemistry goggles
and crazy-mop hair attached. LLOYD falls asleep on the bed and Harry's
gum-ball head sticks to Lloyd. Lloyd wakes up and has a Siamese twin
Harry stuck to him.

INT. SPECIAL NEEDS CLASSROOM - NEXT MORNING

LLOYD is in front of the class, teaching. Harry is whispering to the
empty desk next to him and starts giggling.

LLOYD
HARRY, would you like to share with
the rest of us what's so funny?

HARRY
You wouldn't get it. Just a
private joke between best friends.

LLOYD snaps a piece of chalk in jealous rage.

LLOYD
Okay, class. Who can tell me who
painted the Declaration of
Independence?

The class ignores him, but Harry shoots his hand in the air.

HARRY
Ooh, ooh. Call on me!

LLOYD looks around the class, pretending not to see Harry. TURK and
Ching Chong are making out, Terri is painting her nails, Toby is asleep
on her lap. Carl is near a black-board that has the 'x's and 'o's of a
football play, he's scribbling circles around one of the 'x's ,
mumbling to himself. Lewis is engrossed in a book- "Getting that Mascot
Scholarship."

LLOYD
No one knows?

HARRY

Me, me, me!

LLOYD

The answer is George Jefferson.

HARRY slams his fist on the desk in frustration.

HARRY

I knew that!

LLOYD snickers.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

HARRY, spitting food out talking. The kids across from him leave, disgusted. Directly BEHIND him, Lloyd is doing the same thing. The people across from him leave. Harry and Lloyd both turn and see each other, almost have a moment - then get mad again and turn back. Harry finally decides to make amends and turns back around - but Lloyd's gone.

EXT. PETE'S FISH SHANTY - NIGHT

Out in front of this fish-theme restaurant, Lewis - dressed in a pirate's costume, is talking to the owner.

LEWIS

I have a lot of experience wearing mascot suits and I can start most mornings at eleven. Except for Thursdays, when I can start at ten.

OWNER

Don't you have school?

LEWIS

Kind of. Not really.

OWNER

Alright, just don't piss anyone off and you've got the job.

LEWIS

I won't let you down, sir.

LEWIS puts on a giant foam pirate head.

EXT. PETE'S FISH SHANTY - LATER - NIGHT

LLOYD walks by the restaurant as Lewis, now in the foam head, stands outside passing out coupons.

LEWIS

Hey, Lloyd.

LLOYD stops dead in his track and turns around.

LLOYD

Do I know you?

LEWIS

Duh. I'm in your class at school.

LLOYD

Oh my God, it's really you. You're HARRY's friend, right?

LEWIS

I don't know if you'd call us "friends"...

LLOYD

You really are a pirate.

LEWIS

Can you believe it?

LLOYD

So I'm an "arrrrrrs-hole", eh Captain Rob?

LEWIS

What are you talking about?

LLOYD exits frame. We hold a beat, as Lewis hands out a flyer then Lloyd comes FLYING through frame, TACKLING Lewis. On the ground he slugs him through the eye-patch in his Pirate head.

LLOYD

I want my friend back!

LLOYD storms off. Lewis POV: From the hole in the head, he sees the owner come outside and stand over him. Lewis takes his pirate head off.

OWNER

I think I have to let you go. And you gotta pay for the busted head.

INT. HARRY'S LIVING ROOM Ñ NEXT MORNING There is STATIC on the TV, Harry's fallen asleep on the couch. Pebbles hit his now taped up window, it wakes him up. HARRY looks and sees Lloyd's head popping up and down as if jumping up from a lower floor. He walks over revealing they are on the first floor, and Lloyd's outside doing push-ups.

HARRY

LLOYD, doing girlie push-ups is not going to impress me.

LLOYD stands up.

LLOYD

Well how about this.

LLOYD points to the gigantic polar bear from the museum standing on the side of the house behind him.

HARRY

You took the polar bear out of it's natural habitat?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM - CONTINUOUS

A mom and her little girl stand in front of the Arctic exhibit. Little baby polar bears surround the place where the big polar bear used to be. A LITTLE GIRL is with her MOM.

LITTLE GIRL

Mommy, where's the Daddy polar bear?

MOM

He was shot by a hunter. Just like your father.

BACK TO:

EXT. HARRY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HARRY leans out his upstairs window.

HARRY

(angry)

LLOYD! I can't believe you! Just when I thought I couldn't get any madder at you, you do something like this...

LLOYD's face falls.

HARRY (cont'd)

(ecstatic)

... And I can't even remember why I was mad at you! Get that polar bear off my lawn, and bring it up to my room!

LLOYD's look tells us it'll never fit through the door.

INT. HARRY'S STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER

LLOYD and Harry drag the polar bear up the stairs, knocking pictures off the wall.

LLOYD

By the way, did Captain Rob mention how I beat the crap out of him this afternoon?

HARRY

No. What happened?

LLOYD

(covering)

Nothing. Why, whaddya hear?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MONDAY MORNING

Kids arriving at school. Lloyd and Harry walk up, one wearing a polar bear jacket and the other in polar bear pants. They see Lewis with a black eye.

LLOYD

Hey buddy, what happened to you?

Seeing Lloyd, Lewis runs off in the other direction.

HARRY

Must be jealous of our polar wear.

INT. PRINCIPAL COLLINS'S OFFICE - LATER

Collins frantically looking around the office. Ms. Heller enters.

MS. HELLER

Baby, I'm going to spend the morning at the mall. You know, shop for Waikiki. Honey, what are you looking for?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

The chest! The chest that I put my papers in.

MS. HELLER

What papers?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

The documents. The photos! The tapes! The evidence.

MS. HELLER

The evidence of what?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Sweetheart keep up with me for half a minute. The evidence of every scam we ever pulled. The evidence that's going to put us away for twenty years.

Now Ms. Heller starts to panic.

MS. HELLER

Where is it?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
I don't know where it is. It's not
here. It's been stolen.

MS. HELLER
Wait a minute, I think I know who
stole it.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
No you don't know who stole it.
Just let me do the thinking.

Collins paces for beat.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (cont'd)
Okay, what have you got?

MS. HELLER
It was Jessica. That girl who
tried to follow me on the field
trip.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
JESSICA. Are you sure?

MS. HELLER
She's been snooping around a lot,
asking questions.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Okay, I'll take care of Jessica.

MS. HELLER
Are you going to kill her?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(exasperated to the nth
degree)
Why don't you see to it the kids
are ready for the parade tomorrow.
I have to pay somebody a little
visit.

EXT. SPECIAL NEEDS CLASSROOM

An establishing angle on the dilapidated building

INT. SPECIAL NEEDS CLASS - LATER

MS. HELLER is addressing the class. We see on the blackboard behind
her, she has written 'Special Needs Parade float project' and a poor
CHALK-SKETCH of a float.

MS. HELLER
So, any ideas for a float?

HARRY and Lloyd, best friends once again, sit near the front.

LLOYD
A raft.

HARRY
A blimp.

LLOYD
A turd.

MS. HELLER
Not things that float. Ideas for a
float. Can we hear from anyone
else?

The class ignores her. As Toby flirts with Terri, Lewis lifts his
wallet from his back pocket.

LLOYD
Sorry, Ms. Heller. I think they're
used to me teaching.

MS. HELLER
(to others)
People! Come on. "Parade" float.

CHING CHONG nods her head like she gets it and stands up next to Turk.

CHING CHONG
Ting tao kuun jahn leeka leeka
powww.

TURK
(overlaps with a
stereotypical Asian
accent)
She's saying... a beautiful swan...

CHING CHONG
Sleeeew sheek baw...

TURK
... flying gracefully... over the
rice fields.

CHING CHONG looks very lovingly at Turk.

CHING CHONG
Kan maaaaw Roy Orbison kin nah mah
oh che.

TURK
... to the tune of "Only the
Lonely" by Roy Orbison.

MS. HELLER

(getting impatient)
Focus. This is for Thanksgiving.
Now think hard - what are you all
thankful for?

Nobody really cares - except for Lloyd and Harry who think hard. Lewis
has Toby's wallet and takes cash out.

LLOYD
(calls out)
George Washington!

HARRY
Who?

LLOYD
(pointing to the dollar
bill that Lewis has)
Hello, he only invented money!

TOBY takes his wallet back and SMACKS Lewis.

MS. HELLER
That's not bad. How about a float
of George Washington crossing the
Delaware?

LLOYD
Or maybe crossing a river!

HARRY
Like the Atlantic!

MS. HELLER
So it's settled.

TOBY
You mean we have to parade around
in front of everyone?

TURK
On a float of George Washington?

LLOYD
This is gonna be the best
Thanksgiving ever!

TERRI
We're gonna look like idiots.

MS. HELLER
Exactly.

TOBY
No way.

MS. HELLER

Did I mention if you don't make a float, there'll be no Special Needs class next semester?

LLOYD and Harry look horrified.

MS. HELLER (cont'd)
Which means back to homework, real grades and actually having to attend class.

This sinks in for a beat, then as one they all run out.

EXT. FLOAT BUILDING MONTAGE - DAY

We hear the theme from the "A-Team" re-mixed with an Eban Schletter brass section. We see some quick smash cuts of the individual kids grabbing the pieces that will make up the float. They include: HANDS grab tools off of the tractor shed's wall.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP of a hammer driving nails.

EXTREME ANGLE on a wood saw cutting through wood. TURK rips out some heating duct, hands it down to Ching Chong.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP of a paint brush painting on wood. LLOYD carrying rolls of toilet paper from a supply room - trailing a piece from his pants, err - I mean, poophole. CARL does a rush towards a chicken wire fence - pulling it out around him. LEWIS, TOBY and TERRI roll him up in it like it's a rug and sneakily walk away.

CLOSE ON the famous painting, "Washington Crossing the Delaware". Lewis lowers the print TO REVEAL a pretty decent replica of the picture - now done as a parade float. The whole class congratulates themselves.

INT. PRINCIPAL COLLINS' CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Collins is driving with Jessica in his snazzy Olds Cutlass.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
You had some questions.

JESSICA
Last year Toby was in A.P. English.
And Lewis won the Science Fair.
What are they doing in Special
Needs?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Poor question. Too wordy. A good
question gets right to the point.
Example, where's my chest?

JESSICA
I don't know what you're talking
about.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Oh I think you do.

He clicks the automatic locks click as the car makes a turn.

JESSICA

(scared)

My parents are going to wonder
where I am.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

One phone call from the principal
will take care of that, my dear.

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - MOMENTS LATER

PRINCIPAL COLLINS is on a pay-phone while Jessica sits in his car
outside.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

(doing a high- pitched
girl's voice)
Hello? It's me, Brenda. Jessica's
friend. She wanted me to call you
and tell you we're going to the
liberry... yes - Brenda...

INT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON slushee machine.

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - CONTINUOUS

HARRY and Lloyd stand outside the store, eyeing the slushee machine
inside. They're drooling like dogs.

LLOYD

Wow, we built a whole float in one
afternoon. And now the reward.

HARRY

What do you mean? We can't go in
there or we'll be "it".

CALE, appears next to the slushee machine and looks out at HARRY and
Lloyd. He rubs the machine sexily and gives them a "you want it? Come
and get it" look.

HARRY (cont'd)

What's so bad about being "it"?

LLOYD

If you have to ask, you don't know.

HARRY

Yeah, that's why I asked.

LLOYD
You certainly did.

HARRY
I know I did.

LLOYD
Sorry, no further questions.

A TEN YEAR-OLD KID walks out of the store.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Hey, kid, you wanna make two
dollars?

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
Sure.

LLOYD
Go in there and get us two
slushees.

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
Okay.

LLOYD
Do we have a deal?

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
Yeah, deal. Give me the two
dollars.

LLOYD
Ha! I said "doll-hairs." Psych!
But a deal's a deal, my friend. In
you go.

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
Fine. Give me the doll hairs.

LLOYD
Uh-oh. Harry?

HARRY shakes his head.

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
A deal's a deal.

HARRY
Would you take five bucks instead?

HARRY hands him five bucks and the kid runs inside. Harry and Lloyd high-five. They watch as the kid walks into the store and ask for two slushees.

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - MOMENTS LATER

PRINCIPAL COLLINS is still on the pay-phone while Jessica sits in his car outside.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(still doing the high-pitched girl's voice)
Yes Mrs. Matthews, we have lots of studying to do so we're going to pull an all nighter... No, we're not meeting boys. If only.

EXT. BIG 'A' GAS N' STUFF - CONTINUOUS

The kid comes out holding two slushees. He hands them to HARRY and Lloyd.

HARRY/LLOYD
Slushee!/ Yum!

LLOYD and Harry look at Cale through the glass and make a big scene to let him know they got slushees from him without having to go inside. They do a big "we-have-slushees-and-wedidn't- have-to-go-inside" dance.

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
That guy told me to give you this.

He tags Harry.

TEN YEAR-OLD KID (cont'd)
You're it.

HARRY/LLOYD
Awww./ Nooo.

CALE laughs at them from inside. He gives them the famous "you're-it-now-buttheads" dance.

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
And grow up.

The kid starts to walk off.

LLOYD
He said that?

Over his shoulder--

TEN YEAR-OLD KID
No, that's from me.

And he's gone. Harry and Lloyd watch him go for a beat. Then, Harry tags Lloyd.

HARRY
You're it.

LLOYD

Am not.

HARRY

Are, too.

LLOYD

D2.

HARRY's about to take a big drink. Lloyd stops him.

HARRY

It's okay. I want the rush.

LLOYD

No. Look.

LLOYD points to Jessica, sitting alone in Collins' parked car.

HARRY

Hey, it's Jessica.

LLOYD

That must be her boyfriend's car.

They see Principal Collins hang up the phone, walk over to the car and get in.

LLOYD (cont'd) Look, it's Principal Collins!

HARRY and Lloyd look at each other.

HARRY

PRINCIPAL COLLINS is her boyfriend!

LLOYD

Now it makes total sense why she didn't want him to know we were in his office the other night.

Collins starts up the car.

LLOYD (cont'd)

Don't let him see us.

HARRY and Lloyd run over to the gas pumps and try to hide by looking nonchalant.

Over the following, Harry pumps gas into a side window of a car while Lloyd actually sprays gas all over the windshield.

HARRY

No wonder we both struck out with her. Who can compete with the sexual power of the man who occupies the highest office in the land?

LLOYD

He's like the Pope. Like we're gonna snake a girl away from the Pope.

HARRY

Hey, let's go spy on them.

Collins backs out of the gas station. Harry and Lloyd put the gas pumps back. Lloyd jumps in a shopping cart and Harry starts pushing. Cale comes out of the store, takes a drag of his cigarette and gets in his car (the car Harry and Lloyd gassed up and in).

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

HARRY and Lloyd have wheeled after Collins, when a huge explosion erupts. The gas pumps are now a ball of fire.

HARRY and Lloyd stop, look back and stare. From above, Cale flies into frame, landing right in front of them.

HARRY

Oh my god, are you alright?

CALE

Yeah, I think.

LLOYD leans down and pokes him.

LLOYD

You're it!
(to Harry)
Come on Harry, let's go.

CALE

Hey! That's my shopping cart!

The boys race off in the cart, down the street, following Collins.

INT. PRINCIPAL COLLINS CAR - CONTINUOUS

They are oblivious to the explosion behind them.

JESSICA

So what did you say to my parents on the phone?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Not to expect you tonight.

Through the rear window WE SEE Harry and Lloyd roll up in the cart and crouch down.

EXT. CITY STREET - SAME TIME

HARRY and Lloyd grab on to the rear bumper of the car and hang on as Collins drives on.

EXT CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

HARRY and Lloyd riding Collins' car through the streets. They swing out into the street and almost crash head-on into a FIRE TRUCK with a DALMATION riding on top. They turn back and watch it go away.

HARRY

Cute puppy.

LLOYD

He must be on his way to pee out a fire.

Up ahead, they see a 'MR. SOFTEE' ICE CREAM TRUCK with a softserve cone on top.

HARRY

Hey, look. Ice cream.

LLOYD

You thinking what I'm thinking?

As Collins' car stops for a red light, the boys race through the intersection and grab a hold of the ice cream truck.

INT. MR. SOFTEE ICE CREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

We see that the DRIVER has no idea what's going on.

EXT. ANOTHER CITY STREET - A LITTLE LATER

The boys are at the side window of the ice cream truck, now each holding ice cream cones.

LLOYD

Hey Harry, want dessert!

They SPLIT OFF from the ice cream truck. CUT TO:

INT./EXT. COLEY DOG - HOT DOG CAR - CONTINUOUS TIGHT ON the Hot Dog ship's Captain then BOOM OUT to see it's actually a Hot Dog car and the Boy's are at the back eating dogs that are covered in ketchup and mustard. Happy as can be they all motor off down the road.

INT. COLLINS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

I'm going to ask you one last time and if I don't get an answer, I don't even want to think about the consequences which would be frightening to say the least. Where's my chest, Jessica?

JESSICA

I don't know what you're talking

about.

Collins empties out Jessica's backpack. He holds up a tape.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Well, what have we here? It
appears be a tape.

JESSICA

That's not your tape.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Then where did you get this not my
tape.

JESSICA

THAT'S NOT YOUR TAPE.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Don't play with me dear, you're way
out of your league.

Collins exits with the tape.

EXT. COLLINS HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

HARRY and Lloyd road weary and wind blown, approach the house. They
peek in a window and see the back of Jessica's head. She's alone in the
room. Harry taps on the window.

HARRY

JESSICA!

JESSICA turns, sees Harry and Lloyd outside the window. They are a mess
- covered in ice cream, ketchup and mustard.

JESSICA

HARRY! Lloyd! You guys are a mess.

LLOYD

(debonair)

Looks like the best man won.

HARRY

Why didn't you tell us your
boyfriend was Principal Collins?

JESSICA

What? No! Look.

She holds up her hand which is handcuffed to the table.

HARRY/LLOYD

Kinky!

Suddenly they hear the sound of Lloyd's mix tape.

LLOYD

Hey, that's my mix tape! You're using it for your seduction? I'm flattered.

INT. COLLINS STUDY - CONTINUOUS

Collins is at a tape recorder, looking very confused at LLOYD's singing. He presses fast forward and is annoyed when all he hears is Lloyd's rambling.

LLOYD

... If I may quote the twentieth century poet
(mispronounces 'Piscopo')
- Joe Piscapo:
(Like Billy Crystal)
You look Marvelous...

INT. COLLINS LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA

LLOYD, when we were in Principal Collins's office, did you see any kind of chest?

LLOYD

HARRY's treasure chest? Sure. I know where that is.

HARRY

You found my treasure? Why didn't you tell me.

LLOYD

Three words. I did. But you were all mad at me and wouldn't listen.

HARRY

Well, I'm listening now.

LLOYD

Me, too. This is my favorite part of the tape.

LLOYD bops along as he listens to his mix tape.

JESSICA

HARRY, Lloyd, listen to me. I only have time to say this once. Collins is a criminal. He's kidnapped me. The evidence you need to convict him is in that chest. You've got to take what's in that chest and make sure people know about it before the parade tomorrow and Collins and Heller get

their money and leave town...

The boys hear none of this. We hear their thoughts as their minds wander.

LLOYD (V.O.)

God she's cute. Look at her teeth.
I bet she could bite through
anything. Yes, yes she could.

JESSICA sees Lloyd nodding like he's paying attention. She looks at Harry, who's also nodding.

HARRY (V.O.)

I wonder what Lloyd's thinking
about?

(Harry glances over at

LLOYD, then back at

JESSICA)

Look at all that hair. She must
have millions of tiny holes in her
head. Otherwise it would just
bunch all up on her brain...

JESSICA

So guys, you listening to me?

HARRY/LLOYD

Yeah./ Sure.

JESSICA

Remember, before the parade.

HARRY/LLOYD

Right, right. The parade.

Just then Ms. Heller ENTERS in the background with some SUITCASES.

HARRY

Hey look, it's our teacher.

JESSICA

Of course, she's in on it too.
Don't let her see you. Just go get
that chest and show the world what
Collins has been doing. I'm staying
here.

LLOYD

(lewdly)
Obviously.

MS. HELLER

(calls out to Jessica)

So miss snoopy reporter girl, it appears that you've snooped yourself into a corner and snoopcuffed yourself to a desk. Whose wearing the Coconut bra now?

JESSICA just stares at her.

MRS. HELLER

Well I just have one word for you.
Aloha. The one that means goodbye!

With confidence, Heller heads off down the hallway.

JESSICA

(to Harry and Lloyd)

Don't worry about me, I'll be fine.
I can take care of myself and I'm getting the story every high school reporter dreams of.

LLOYD

(to Harry)

"My dream date with Principal Collins."

HARRY

I wish I was the one writing that story.

INT. SPECIAL NEEDS CLASSROOM - DAY

TIGHT ON the lock as Lloyd is about to break it. Harry stops him.

HARRY

You know Lloyd, the real treasure is our friendship.

LLOYD

How true. But I still feel I deserve more than you do of this treasure. I mean, I found it.

HARRY

But my mom gave me the map.

LLOYD

I lugged it all over town!

HARRY

I made the polar bear pants.

LLOYD

But I ate your Mom's pie.

HARRY

(struggling)

I... found that rock.

LLOYD
It was a diamond and you swallowed
it.

HARRY
We were all out of top hats.

LLOYD
Enough! Look what this cursed
chest is doing to us.

HARRY
I don't know who we are anymore.

TIGHT ON the trunk. Lloyd breaks the lock. They open the chest, MUSIC
SWELLS. WE SEE a shot of Collins' incriminating files, photos, etc.

HARRY (cont'd)
What is all this?

LLOYD
I have no idea - it's full of files
and documents and tapes.

HARRY
Do you know what this means?

HARRY/LLOYD
(ecstatic)
We're rich!

They take the chest contents and throw it like gold coins.

LLOYD
Buddy, we hit the jackpot!

INT. SPECIAL NEEDS CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

HARRY and Lloyd rolling around in the papers and rubbing them all over
their bodies. Harry picks up a cassette tape.

HARRY
Hey Lloyd. This looks like
another one of your mix tapes.

LLOYD
Maybe the pirate who buried this
treasure chest made it. Put it on.

HARRY sticks the tape in a player.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (O.S.)
Principal's log, September twenty
third. Check, check, sound check,

check.

HARRY

Hey, it's Principal Collins.

LLOYD

That makes total sense. The treasure chest was in his office. Which means Principal Collins is a pirate! I'm surprised Captain Rob never mentioned him.

HARRY

That's because Captain Rob is not a pirate. We've been through this.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (O.S.)

Testing, testing, one two three...

HARRY

Boy, his mix tape really isn't as good as yours, Lloyd.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (O.S.)

Check, check, check, check...

HARRY

Although he speaks pretty good Chinese.

LLOYD

That's not Chinese.

LLOYD fast forwards the tape. We hear FAST FORWARD NOISE.

LLOYD (cont'd)

That's Chinese.

LLOYD presses play again.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (O.S.)

... Find idiots for phony Special Needs class, take the Moffit grant money and deposit it in an illegal personal account...

LLOYD

Hmm, I don't get it.

HARRY

What was it Jessica wanted us to do with this chest again?

LLOYD

Something about showing the world what Principal Collins has done.

HARRY

Right. She's so proud of her
boyfriend.

LLOYD fast forwards a little more.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS (O.S.)

... And that is how I, Principal
Collins, became the mastermind
behind this glorious plan. And the
Special Needs brats don't know
anything about it. It's the crime
of the century.

LLOYD

He's right. We have committed the
crime of the century.

HARRY

What? What did we do?

LLOYD

We never thanked him for giving us
our Special Needs class.

HARRY

(eureka!)

That's what Jessica was talking
about!

LLOYD

She wants us to show the world what
a great guy Principal Collins is.

HARRY

And like she said, do it before the
parade.

LLOYD sees the poor chalk drawing of a float on the blackboard that
Heller left.

LLOYD

A float!

HARRY

That's it. Build him a float for
the Thanksgiving Day parade!

LLOYD starts's modifying the float-sketch - it's scribble.

LLOYD

HARRY, we found the real thing to
be thankful for. Screw George
Washington!

HARRY

Yes. Screw George Washington. Just

like Marilyn Monroe did.

INT. TRACTOR SHED - THAT NIGHT

The doors open to REVEAL we're inside the darkened room as the overhead door slides open revealing Harry and Lloyd, hands on hips, ready to work.

HARRY
Ready Lloyd?

LLOYD
Put a fork in me Harry, lets get started.

LLOYD hits the lights to REVEAL the float of George Washington built by the Special Needs class. Lloyd picks up a sledgehammer.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Good bye, George Washington, hello PRINCIPAL COLLINS.

HARRY stops him.

HARRY
Wait a minute! Have you ever noticed Principal Collins looks a little like George Washington?

HARRY holds us a photo of Collins.

LLOYD
No. I think he looks a lot like George Washington.

LLOYD starts to swing his hammer. Harry stops him.

HARRY
Wait, wait!

LLOYD
HARRY, are we gonna build this thing or not?

HARRY
LLOYD, what I'm saying is we may already have what we want.

LLOYD takes a long look at Collins' photo, then at Washington's head. He smiles at Harry.

LLOYD
Oh. I get it now.

Once again he raises his hammer to take another swing, and HARRY restrains him, the two share an awkward moment.

EXT. SCHOOL STADIUM - NEXT MORNING

We start CLOSE ON a small aquarium that has been all taped together (from the bus chase), the NEBBISH GUY stands nearby as we BOOM UP past a MIDWAY CARNIVAL to see the High School's Thanksgiving Day parade is in progress. The bleachers are full of students and townspeople watching. Cheerleaders carry a banner reading, "PROVIDENCE HILL HIGH SCHOOL THANKSGIVING 1986".

EXT. BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

PRINCIPAL COLLINS is nervously watching. Heller approaches and sits down next to him.

MS. HELLER

So the chest is still out there somewhere.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Yes. So as soon as Zimmer shows up, we'll get our check and blow this pop stand before anyone finds out anything.

MS. HELLER

(looking at parade)

This band sounds terrible.

We see the marching band playing instruments that are old, damaged or home made.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

I sold all the wind instruments.
(holds up tickets)
Hawaiian Air, business class. And you like that new fur coat?

MS. HELLER

Love it!

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Well there's a reason why that mascot isn't a stallion anymore.

In front of a MARCHING BAND is a boy leading a goat, holding a flag reading "GO STALLIONS!"

MS. HELLER

This is horse?

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

No... no it's not horse, you see I sold the horse.

Behind the boy, Ray is driving a Cadillac convertible, waving at the crowd. A sign on the car reads "Custodian of the Year". And an ad that READS: 'Buy Original Ray's WAX - made from real ketchup and mustard!'

EXT. TRACTOR SHED - CONTINUOUS

TOBY (O.S.)

What the hell?

INT. TRACTOR SHED - CONTINUOUS

We HEAR THE MARCHING BAND in the distance, as the Special needs students, Toby, Terri, Carl, Turk, Ching Chong and LEWIS are looking up in disbelief.

TURK

What'd you morons do? Where's George Washington?

TERRI

Yeah, why'd you give him a makeover?

REVEAL Harry and Lloyd putting the finishing touches on the NEW FLOAT. They've RE-SCULPTED "Washington crossing the Delaware" into "Principal Collins the Pirate". With his statue now on a PIRATE SHIP.

This is all made from found objects that were in the Special Needs class and tractor shed. The statue's glasses are made from shovels and George Washington's white hair is now black and he has bushy black eyebrows matching Collins. Just then Lewis enters wearing the tattered old horse mascot uniform and carrying the head. Half his hair is cut close and tattered.

LEWIS

Sorry I'm late but I woke up tied to the bed and...

He see's Washington/Collins eyebrows.

LEWIS (cont'd)

Hey - that's my hair! Someone cut it while I slept!

HARRY and Lloyd 'act casual' whistle and look around. The kids walk closer in towards the float and we see: Washington's/Collins' outstretched hand has been replaced with a pirate's hook fashioned from the heating duct. There's a large sign that reads, "PRINCIPAL = PIRATE" and the original treasure chest is now prominently displayed as part of the float. The whole thing is attached to Lloyd's waxer with a rope. Harry and Lloyd walk to the side of the boat

HARRY

Guys, this is much better.

LLOYD

PRINCIPAL COLLINS is a greater American than George Washington will ever be.

TURK

I don't get it. Why'd you make him
a pirate?

CHING CHONG (O.S.)

(breaks the silence)

I'll tell you why!

Reveal Ching Chong at the treasure chest looking through it. For the first time Ching Chong speaks in a perfect American Accent.

CHING CHONG (cont'd)

You won't believe these documents.
They provide evidence of a long
history of fraud and embezzlement
from the school by Principal
Collins and Ms. Heller, a.k.a. the
Lunch Lady.

HARRY

Oh my god. Can you believe your
ears?

LLOYD

Yeah! No more clicks and whistles!
Now she speaks perfect English!

HARRY

You're a great teacher, Lloyd.

TURK approaches Ching Chong.

TURK

(saddened)

CHING CHONG, What happened to your
beautiful Asian accent?

CHING CHONG

(no accent)

Actually, my name is Cindy, the
accent just helps me meet boys.

She notices Turk's sad face.

CHING CHONG (cont'd)

You want it back - you got it Joe!

TURK brightens and hugs her as they join the others who are now examining the documents.

TOBY

We got state money for a ski club?
We never had a ski club.

TERRI

Collins took two thousand dollars
that was supposed to go to a new

state of the art stallion mascot
uniform.

LEWIS

I never saw that. Why have I been
wearing this one with puke in the
head?

TURK

We've gotta tell people about
Collins.

EXT. SCHOOL BUILDING - STREET ADJACENT - DAY

A small GROUP of students rush by as Police Detective Moffit (Dana
Gould) gets out of his UNMARKED POLICE CAR. School Superintendent
ZIMMER APPROACHES.

ZIMMER

I'm not sure if I can do this.

MOFFIT

Sure you can. We gotta nail this
guy. You'll be fine.

ZIMMER

Collins can be a pretty crafty guy,
what do I do if he smells the trap.

MOFFIT

(as he hides his badge)
I don't think he'll smell anything -
just make sure he takes the check.
I've been through this a hundred
times.

ZIMMER

Well you know Detective, he's
expecting
(fingers in quotes)
'Moffit' to be someone who has...
certain... well...

MOFFIT

(interrupts him)
Yeah, I get it. Don't worry I
studied acting at the police
academy just let me do the talking
and you'll be fine.

ZIMMER walks off and is followed by Moffit.

EXT. BLEACHERS CONTINUOUS - DAY

SUPERINTENDENT ROGER ZIMMER approaches Principal Collins.

SUPERINTENDANT ZIMMER

PRINCIPAL COLLINS.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Ah, Superintendent Zimmer, hello.

(MORE)

SUPERINTENDANT ZIMMER
I'd like to introduce you to
Richard Moffit - former Special
Needs student and now American
success story.

He gestures to MR. MOFFIT, who is mid 30's. Collins notices that he's
only wearing one shoe, the other foot is bare.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(to Zimmer)
It seems Mr. Moffit has forgotten
his shoe.

SUPERINTENDANT ZIMMER
(shrugs, then quietly)
What're you gonna do. At least
today he remembered his pants.
(then, to Moffit)
Richard, this is Principal Collins.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS takes Moffit's hand and shakes it - doesn't let go -
Collins sees a folded paper in his pocket (check?).

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Mr. Moffit, it's a great pleasure
to meet you sir. And is that what I
think it is...?

MOFFIT pulls the paper out of his pocket, it is a CHILD LIKE DRAWING OF
AN AIRPLANE.

MOFFIT
Yes! I drew this.

Collins looks at Zimmer. Zimmer puts hands in air as 'quotes'.

ZIMMER
(whispers)
Special Needs.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
Aren't you going to present to the
grant check today.

MOFFIT
(interrupting)
I am strong!

ZIMMER

(to Moffit)
Yes you are.
(to Collins)

ZIMMER(cont'd)
I think Mr. Moffit is looking
forward to seeing the float from
your Special Needs class first.

He pats an envelope in his breast pocket. Principal Collins stares at
the envelope.

MOFFIT
I can turn on all the faucets in my
house.
(close to Collins)
Even the hose.

ZIMMER
(to Moffit)
But we don't drink from the house
do we.

Collins reacts uncomfortably to all this...

ANGLE ON a few other floats and a band pass.

CLOSE-ON MARGIE the bus driver.

MARGIE
(leaning out window)
Move it will ya! C'mon I got better
things to do.

REVEAL she's driving the SPECIAL NEEDS BUS that is now PULLING the
SPECIAL NEEDS FLOAT - with the ENTIRE CLASS riding it. She's yelling at
the band ahead of her.

MS. HELLER
Oh, here it comes. You're gonna
love what the children have done.

CLOSE ON Harry and Lloyd on the float.

HARRY
Start the tape, Lloyd.

LLOYD
Roger that, Wilco.

HARRY grabs two rods which are attached to the Collins float head and
operates the mouth. Lloyd hits a tape recorder button and Collins'
voice comes booming out of speakers.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS VOICE (O.S.)
I found a way to bilk enough money
from the school to put us over the

top.

ANGLE ON: Principal Collins and the others in the bleachers.

MOFFIT

(pulls his jacket)

That sounds like you!

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

Oh my God. They got the chest!

SUPERINTENDANT ZIMMER

Is that a float of you, Collins?

Why are you a pirate?

BACK TO FLOAT where we continue to hear Collins' voice blare from the speakers that ARE ATTACHED TO THE FLOAT.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS VOICE (O.S.)

We've done it all. Trilingual
education... twelve hundred dollars
for fake mock government... twelve
hundred charging tuition...

Just then police cars zoom up and screech to a halt. TWO POLICE OFFICERS jump out with Jessica.

HARRY

Oh, good. There's Jessica.

LLOYD

How could she miss this? This
whole salute to Collins was her
idea.

ANGLE ON bleachers again.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS

I don't know what those kids are
doing. Nothing they do makes any
sense. That's why we started the
Special Needs class.

(sees police)

And that's why we need that check!

Collins grabs the check...

ANGLE ON The float. Harry and Lloyd see Collins running away.

HARRY

Hey there goes Principal Collins!

LLOYD

He's so modest. Probably
embarrassed by all the attention.

HARRY

Well, that's too bad, this is his
day.

Collins sees the police coming from the other direction, so he turns
around and starts running back - towards the float.

HARRY (cont'd)
Oh, good, he's reconsidered.

HARRY waves at Jessica, dropping the hydraulic rod connected to the
pirate hook. Just then, Collins runs by, and get's caught up on the
hook. HARRY resumes his rod motion - which raises Collins into the air.
Held only by the back of his jacket. REVEAL Collins - now DANGLING FROM
THE HOOK of the Pirate Collins float. HELLER SEES this and tries to
make a hasty retreat out the back, turns face to face with Jessica and
a BURLY POLICEMAN.

HELLER
(casually)
Oh, hello Jessica.

JESSICA
Now who's going to be handcuffed?

Heller makes a feeble attempt to run, but the Cop easily picks her up,
as Jessica heads towards the boys.

ANGLE back on Collins still struggling on the hook.

PRINCIPAL COLLINS
(yelling)
I did it all for the children...

The crowd laughs and points. Moffit acts as if he got free pickles in
his ice cream.

MOFFIT
This is the best parade ever!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. POLICE CAR - A HALF HOUR LATER

JESSICA and all of the SPECIAL NEEDS KIDS watch as a handcuffed Collins
and Ms. Heller are put in a police car.

JESSICA
He's going to be in jail for a long
time.

LLOYD
Principal of jail. Wow. What a
promotion.

HARRY
Those inmates are lucky!

JESSICA'S BOYFRIEND O.S.

JESSICA!

JESSICA turns and see's her boyfriend.

JESSICA

(to Harry and Lloyd)

See you guys later.

She runs off to her great-looking jock boyfriend.

HARRY

Oh my God! She's two-timing
PRINCIPAL COLLINS!

LLOYD

And with that complete loser

JESSICA and her boyfriend run off.

EXT. STREET/SCHOOL ADJACENT - MOMENTS LATER

The boy's walk away from a school parking lot.

LLOYD

Ya know Harry, I think this whole
experience has soured me on women.

HARRY

Yeah, we should never let a woman
come between us again.

LLOYD

I don't think that'll happen.
We've learned a valuable lesson we
won't ever forget.

They hear a loud honk, turn to see a COOL 4 SEATER SPORTS CAR with TWO
HOT IDENTICAL TWIN GIRLS in matching sexy outfits.

FRIEDA

Excuse us... You're Harry and Lloyd
right?

HARRY

Actually, I'm Harry and he's Lloyd.

FRIEDA

Well, we're the Felchers. My
name's Freida and this is Rita.

RITA

We're going to go check out the all
girl's college. Do you guys want
to come?

HARRY

Sure!

HARRY steps forward, but is quickly stopped by Lloyd.

LLOYD

(whispers to Harry)

Hold up. First, we have to decide who gets who, remember? No more competition?

HARRY

(steps back)

Right.

LLOYD

Okay. Which one do you want?

HARRY checks out the IDENTICAL twin hotties.

HARRY

The one on the left.

LLOYD

Damn! What are the odds?

HARRY

What?

LLOYD

That's the one I wanted.

They both look at the girls, as WE PAN from one to another. There's not a difference between them.

HARRY

She's one of a kind.

LLOYD

Try one in a million!

HARRY

Well, what should we do?

LLOYD takes a beat figuring it out.

LLOYD

You take her.

HARRY

(firm)

No Lloyd. Chicks are for fags - I'm not going to do it.

LLOYD takes a moment to figure it all out. Then makes the decision.

LLOYD

(to the girls)

Look, why don't you girls go on
without us okay?

HARRY smiles. The girls look confused. LLOYD walks closer to the girl
on the left (in the passenger seat).

LLOYD (cont'd)
You may find a great guy like Harry
someday - but I wouldn't count on
it.

(glance at the other girl -
quickly)
Oh, and I'm sure you're friend here
is real sweet too.

Hearing this, the girls are miffed, and speed away. The back tire spins
up the GUTTER FULL OF MUD.

HARRY
Thanks Lloyd. You're always
looking out for me.

LLOYD sees the mud coming his way.

LLOYD
Look out!

LLOYD jumps out of the way PULLING HARRY IN FRONT of him.

HARRY's upper body get's soaked in the MUDDY, POO-LIKE COATING. LLOYD
peeks out from behind muddy Harry.

LLOYD (cont'd)
Phew, that was close...

HARRY - turns away, stepping into the street to wipe the mud from his
face.

HARRY starts to reply when he is HIT BY A CAR! Knocked out of frame.

SMASH CUT TO:

HARRY screaming - seen through the windshield of the car that hit him.
The car comes to a rapid stop, as Harry holds on to the windshield
wipers - his face pressed up tightly against the glass. Still covered
in wet mud - He open's his eyes.

HARRY
Charlie?

REVEAL it's JESSICA'S DAD (Bob Saget)! Who can't help but be freaked
out by the shit covered loser attached to his windshield. So HE
SCREAMS.

JESSICA'S DAD
Not you! Not again! Look what
you've done! There's shit all over

my car!

HARRY gets off the car as Lloyd APPROACHES.

HARRY
Sorry, Charlie.

LLOYD
Hey, where'd you go?

They see Jessica's Dad freaking out in the car as they start to walk away.

LLOYD (cont'd)
What's with him?

HARRY
Beats me. It's Jessica's Dad - she said he's really anal.

LLOYD
That's gross.

HARRY
I know.

As we fade out, Jessica's Dad continues to scream about his shit-covered car.

THE END