

"Bully"

by

Period 3
DVA 1 Spring 2013

Digital Video Arts I
Period #3
James Logan High School

1 EXT SCHOOL ENTRANCE 1

JOHN PHILLIPS, a 16-year-old-boy, walks up to the school's gate and stops JACK, a typical high school student.

JOHN
Excuse me. Can you please tell me
how to get to room 68A?

JACK
I'll do better than tell you. Come
with me.

Jack gestures for John to follow. They walk onto the campus.

2 EXT SCHOOL HALLWAY 2

Jack and John enter from around a corner. The hallway is deserted.

JOHN
Are you sure this is the right
place?

JACK
Yeah, this is the right place. Give
me all of your money!

Jack grabs John's shirt collar.

JOHN
Please stop. I only have my lunch
money.

John takes some money out of his pocket. Jack grabs the cash and looks at his hand.

JACK
Pesos? You can't buy lunch here
with pesos!

John shrugs his shoulders and reaches into his other pocket.

JOHN
Sorry, wrong pocket. This is my
lunch money.

As John pulls out some more cash Jack snatches it up and looks at it.

JACK
Is this all you have?

JOHN
I've got some Monopoly money.

Jack pushes John to the ground then runs off. RICHARD, another high school student, stands over John and helps him get up.

RICHARD
Hey, are you all right?

JOHN
I just need to get to room 68A.

Richard points down the hall.

RICHARD
I'll show you.

JOHN
(under his breath)
Oh, no, not again.

3 INT CLASSROOM

3

John walks into the room. OTHER STUDENTS all turn and look at him. MR. SOSA, a middle-aged teacher, is standing in front of the class. He turns his head to John.

MR. SOSA
You're late. That's that stuff I don't like. Bang, bang.

JOHN
It's not my fault. Someone stole my money.

MR. SOSA
That's not an excuse. Get out now!

JOHN
Where am I supposed to go.

Mr. Sosa points to the door.

MR. SOSA
To the office, bang, bang.

4 EXT OFFICE

4

John is about to open the door and enter the office when Jack walks up to him.

JACK
Where do you think you're going?

JOHN
I got kicked out of class because
of you.

Jack clenches his fist.

JACK
You better keep it to yourself if
you want to keep breathing, fool.

John lets go of the door knob and walks away with his head down.

JACK (cont'd)
Smart move.

Jack stands guarding the office door. As John walks off he mumbles to himself.

JOHN
Ain't nobody got time for that.

5 EXT LUNCH TABLE

5

Richard and John are having lunch while OTHER STUDENTS are at tables eating.

RICHARD
How has your first day gone so far?

JOHN
Horrible.

RICHARD
Did you tell anybody about getting
beat up?

JOHN
I tried. But when I finally got to
talk to the principal he told me to
forget about it.

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD
You must be kidding. Who attacked
you?

JOHN
It turned out to be the principal's
son!

RICHARD
Oh, man. That guy gets away with
everything.

They return to eating their sandwiches. After a beat ...

RICHARD
Hi, Jack.

JOHN
Hijack? We're not on a plane?

Jack walks up to the table.

JACK
Hey, nice shoes.

He slams his hands on the table.

JACK (cont'd)
Give me your Breds!

Jack and Richard take loaves of bread from their backpacks
and give them to Jack. Jack snatches the loaves and looks at
them.

JACK (cont'd)
What's this?

JOHN & RICHARD
That our breads!

Jack throws the loaves at their faces.

JACK
Don't get smart with me. I ain't
playing. Give me your Breds ...
your shoes!

John puts his legs up on a chair and motions to his feet.

JOHN
Here you go.

John's feet are covered with loaves of bread.

JACK

Ain't nobody got time for that!

A COUPLE OF STUDENTS sitting at a nearby table stop eating and look toward John's table. They drop their food and look horrified. Jack walks away to reveal John and Richard stuffed in a nearby garbage can.

JOHN

Shiznet! What are we going to do?

6

INT LOFT

6

The room is dark with a single bulb lighting a table. John is drawing on a paper as Richard looks on. Their voices are low.

JOHN

We've got to get even with that Jack.

RICHARD

How?

JOHN

We'll use his daily routine against him.

RICHARD

Well, everyday at the beginning of lunch he steals some kid's money. He buys lunch with the money. Eats it. Then uses the staff bathroom.

JOHN

The staff bathroom?

RICHARD

Remember, he's the principal's son. He gets away with everything.

JOHN

Does he always use the same place to steal money?

RICHARD

No. He usually uses a different hallway or other deserted spot.

JOHN

What about lunch? Does he always eat at the same table?

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD

No.

JOHN

What about the bathroom?

RICHARD

It's always the same one.

JOHN

Great! What do you think of this plan?

We set a bucket in the staff bathroom so that when Jack enters it covers him with paint.

RICHARD

Yeah! And we'll tell a bunch of other students to be standing nearby so they can hear him yelling and see him when he steps outside.

JOHN

This will be great! He'll be a marked man!

RICHARD

Let's do it!

John and Richard attempt to do an elaborate handshake. After several failed attempts they shrug their shoulders. John turns off the light.

7

EXT STAFF RESTROOM

7

John looks down the hallway. It's deserted. His phone rings. He picks up his phone.

JOHN

Vulture one, over.

RICHARD

(over the phone)

Red turkey has spotted his prey.

He's taken the money.

The turkey is eating.

The turkey is flying toward you.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN
Let's go dark.

John crouches down behind a garbage can. Jack appears walking down the hallway toward the restroom.

Jack stops at the door and glances around. He takes out a key, opens the door, then enters the restroom.

As soon as the door closes John motions down the hallway. A GROUP OF STUDENTS gathers around the door. Richard steps in last. A LOUD CRASH ... then a YELL.

John and Richard high-five each other as they smile broadly. The door to the restroom opens. Mr. Sosa steps out. Paint is dripping from his face. He looks at John and Richard.

MR. SOSA
You two. My room. After school.
Bang, bang.

8 INT DETENTION ROOM

8

John and Richard are sitting at desks.

RICHARD
Why did I ever listen to you. Our plan backfired and now we've got detention for the rest of the quarter.

JOHN
We'll at least we can make the best of it.

John pulls some musubi out of his backpack.

JOHN (cont'd)
Want some musubi?

RICHARD
Heck no. What else do you have?

John pulls a bag of Takis out.

JOHN
What about some Takis?

RICHARD
Fo shizzle my nizzle.

Mr. Sosa walks up.

MR. SOSA
Hey, let me have one of those.
Bang, Bang.

RICHARD
Naw bruh bruh.

MR. SOSA
Well I'm taking these chips anyway.

Mr. Sosa looks in the bag.

MR. SOSA (cont'd)
No chips. No dip. That's that stuff
I don't like.

JOHN
Pull up to the scene with my chips
missin'.

MR. SOSA
What does that even mean?

JOHN
It mean what it means, yadadimean.

MR. SOSA
I feel it, cuz.

Mr. Sosa goes back to his desk.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

9 EXT HALLWAY

9

JOHN
Man, staying in detention for an
hour is really tiring.

RICHARD
I feel you, Bro.

John and Richard walk down the hallway as Jack comes around
a corner.

JACK
Give me your phone.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

No. I have to call your girl.

Jack pushes John. John and Richard run around a corner. Jack runs after them.

10

EXT ANOTHER HALLWAY

10

Jack runs after Richard and John. A classroom door opens suddenly. Jack's face hits the door and he falls to the ground. Richard and John stop running. They walk slowly to Jack's body lying on the ground. They look down and laugh.

RICHARD

I think he's out cold.

JOHN

This will make a great Instagram.

John takes out his phone and snaps a picture.

JOHN

I can't wait to tell mom about my first day of school.

John passes his phone to Richard.

JOHN

Here. Snap one for me.

John stands over Jack's body and flexes. Richard snaps a picture.

JOHN

On Instagram straight flexin'.

Richard gives the phone back to John.

RICHARD

Let's get your money back now.

JOHN

Oh, yeah. Check his pockets.

Richard and John lean down over Jack and go through his pockets. John holds up some money.

JOHN

This should make up for what he stole.

John and Richard attempt another elaborate handshake. After several failed attempts they succeed. John smiles broadly

(CONTINUED)

MOTHER'S VOICE
(off-screen)
John. Wake up.

DISSOLVE TO

11 INT JOHN'S BEDROOM

11

John's eyes are closed. They open slowly as he sits up in his bed.

MOTHER'S VOICE
(off-screen)
Wake up, John!

JOHN
Oh, man. I must have been dreaming.
What a relief!

MOTHER'S VOICE
(off-screen)
You're late for school and your
ride's already here.

John sighs. There's a knock on the door.

JOHN
Who's there?

The door to the room opens. Jack stands in the doorway.

JACK
Hi, John. I'm Jack. Are you ready
for school?

John's face fills with fear as we

FADE OUT