

INT. CLASSROOM

MR. DUNKLE, the substitute, is ready to start his day. He has a giant box sitting next to a desk that's not really his, and with a flourish, he

SWEEPS EVERYTHING OFF THE DESK

And starts replacing it with his own things- brain in a jar, remote control zombie, one of those electroballs that throws off sparks, BAZAM!

As he arranges the room to his liking, STUDENTS filter in one by one. They carry lunchbags, they carry books, they carry attitude, when they see a sub in place of their actual teacher.

BOY 1

What the...

GIRL

Talk about a freakshow...

BOY 2

Ms. Pike is going to blow a vein when she comes back and sees this!

PETE AND ZACH enter, giving Mr. Dunkle a look askance as they settle in.

ZACH

What's the matter? Did you see your grandma in her night-gown again?

PETE

No, I'm gonna ask Kayleigh out.

ZACH

Oh yeah. Like you haven't been saying that for the last 175 days.

Zach looks away from the conversation as though something caught his eye. Mr. Dunkle HUMS the Imperial March as he continues to prepare for class.

Mr. Dunkle takes a few items from his briefcase of "teaching tools." One of the items is a fart machine. He presses a button and the machine lets out an extremely fake sounding fart noise.

Which pretty much horrifies KAYLEIGH, as she walks in. She settles at a desk near Pete's and tries not to look too disgusted at the Sub.

ZACH

Do it now!

Pete slowly looks over at Zach with his eyes wide and seeming to

say "shut-up."

The moment the BELL RINGS, Mr. Dunkle

LOCKS THE CLASSROOM DOOR,

pulls the shade down dramatically, then announces...

MR. DUNKLE

You know, Dragon Ball Z is EASILY the  
best anime, EVER.

Mr. Dunkle turns around and walks away from the boys desk and goes to the black board. He draws a Venn diagram. Above of the circles he writes "Dragon Ball Z." Above the other circle he writes "Other Shows."

There are three boys in the back of the classroom. They are all laughing in short bursts as one of the boys pulls a sandwich out of his backpack.

The boy takes the sandwich, still in the plastic zip-lock bag and throws it at the substitute teacher as he is writing on the board.

MR. DUNKLE

Who was that?!? Was that you?

Mr. Dunkle points at Pete. Zach starts laughing and nodding his head. Pete, still slouched in his chair, sits up and looks very frightened.

PETE

No, no. I didn't even see what happened.  
What happened?

MR. DUNKLE

Ok, listen, I don't like you. I'm not a mean guy. I mean, I might have thought the sandwich throwing was funny if I were in second grade... BUT NOT NOW.

Zach now has his face down on the desk and is laughing uncontrollably.

Pete looks bewildered.

MR. DUNKLE

Yeah, you better not speak. For the remainder of class, you will not speak unless you are spoken to.

Zach lifts his face from his desk. He has tears in his eyes from so much laughter. He sniffles.

MR. DUNKLE

Let this be a lesson to all of you: my  
wrath is unmatched.

Mr. Dunkle turns around and walks back to his desk and sits  
down. The three boys in the back of the room are still sitting  
and still laughing in short bursts.

MR. DUNKLE

Ok, so, I'm your substitute for the day.  
Ms. Pike isn't here today. She has been  
afflicted with the common cold. I had to  
postpone my yachting trip a day so I  
could come in and teach you all. I'm  
gonna start off by telling a little bit  
about myself. I like to think that I'm a  
pretty funny guy. Want me to prove it?  
Dare me? Triple damned dog dare me?  
Well, all right.

(beat)

One yachtsman says to the other, "Pass  
me the chocolate pudding, would you?"  
The other yachtsman says "No way!" The  
first yachtsman says "Why?" The second  
yachtsman says "It's against regulations  
to help another sailor to dessert."

No one in the class laughs at all.

MR. DUNKLE

(Cont.)

Nothing? What about this one? I made  
this up myself and I find it quite  
clever: So I walk into the yacht  
dealership and I buy my yacht. When my  
buddies, of whom I have many, ask me  
about it, I reply "The dealer really  
HOOKED me, he had a great SAILS pitch!"

(beat)

Do you get it? None of you would. It has  
too many nautical terms for your little  
brains to parse.

The class remains silent.

MR. DUNKLE

(cont.)

Okay, fine then. How about YOU try to  
make ME laugh? You might find that it's  
extremely difficult.

Zach gets a very excited look on his face and raises his hand.

ZACH

(excitedly)

Oh, oh, Pete's got a good one!

PETE  
What are you doing?!

MR. DUNKLE  
Okay, Pete. I would absolutely LOVE to hear your joke.

PETE  
Ok, umm, well there are these two cows in a pasture and one cow says to the other, "Did you hear about that mad-cow disease going around lately?" And the other cow says "Yeah, I'm just so thankful that I am a penguin!"

No one laughs; Pete feels honor-bound to explain.

PETE  
Uh, it's funny because the cow has mad-cow disease and thinks he's a penguin...

MR. DUNKLE  
Remember when I said you should not speak until spoken to? Well, I change my mind. You should simply neverspeak ever. I think it's better that way.

Pete looks around very nervous and embarrassed. He catches Kayleigh's eye. We can HEAR Mr. Dunkle in the BACKGROUND.

KAYLEIGH  
(whispering)  
I thought it was funny.

PETE  
Thanks.

MR. DUNKLE  
Oh, lookie here! It looks like the funny guy likes the pretty, but obviously vapid, girl! I wonder how THAT'S gonna go?

The whole class starts laughing except Kayleigh and Pete.

MR. DUNKLE  
I like this class. You know what my friends always do to me? They make fun of me but it's all in good fun! I believe its called a roast.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Mr. Dunkle moves throughout the classroom "roasting" the students while the remainder of class time ticks away.

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After every student has been victimized by Mr. Dunkle's questionable jokes, Dunkle laughs and basks in the glory of being able to pick on the students.

1.) Mr. Dunkle picks on basketball kid.

MR. DUNKLE

Hey, kid. What do you like to do?

BASKETBALL KID

I play varsity basketball.

MR. DUNKLE

Yeah, you look like a real modern day John Stockton. Always passing because you're too scared to shoot!

BASKETBALL KID

Stockton was a great shooter.

MR. DUNKLE

Oh yeah, you expect me to believe an idiot kid like you? Next!

2.) Mr. Dunkle makes fun of School Spirit Girl.

MR. DUNKLE

Hey, when did you last get your hair cut?

SCHOOL SPIRIT GIRL

A few weeks ago, I think.

MR. DUNKLE

Well next time you go to the hair dresser, you should ask her to try and not make it look ridiculous. Here is your roast Sally: served cold as ice!

3.) Mr. Dunkle ruins Bologna Boy's sandwich.

Mr. Dunkle walks over to Bologna Boy's desk. Bologna Boy is holding a sandwich which he is about to eat.

Mr. Dunkle grabs the sandwich out of the boy's hand, rips it in half, and proceeds to throw the sandwich across the classroom; laughing all the while.

4.) Mr. Dunkle makes fun of Engineering Kid

MR. DUNKLE

When you go to college, what do you want to be?

ENGINEERING KID

I want to study engineering.

MR. DUNKLE

Why don't you go to school for something you can use? Like, how to only have three teeth and sleep on the sidewalk? Hey, what has three teeth and stays up all night? YOU, on the night crew at the Park n' Puke, served!

5.) Smart Kid talks back to Mr. Dunkle.

SMART KID

You know, this is entirely unjustified and you should perhaps seek professional assistance. Try comedy classes or therapy.

MR. DUNKLE

Wow. Well, I might be mean, but at least I don't look stupid in front of large groups of people.

(beat, speaking with an odd accent)

Oh how the mighty have fallen under the weight of my comedic prowess!

6.) In the final scene in the series of shots, Mr. Dunkle chooses Pete as his next, and last, victim.

MR. DUNKLE

Hey you, what's the difference between cool people and you?

Wearily, Pete raises his head.

PETE

What's the difference? Please tell me. I'm dying to know.

MR. DUNKLE

Virtually everything imaginable! OHHH, YES!

The series of shots ends. The class bell rings and the students are all dismissed- Mr. Dunkle, with a sigh, UNLOCKS THE DOOR.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF CLASSROOM

Beaten down, Pete straggles out of the class room, where Mr. Dunkle continues to congratulate his own performance. Kayleigh catches up to him.

Before she can say anything, however, an IMMENSE COP comes stalking down the hall. He stops them.

IMMENSE COP

Hey, you two, c'mere. Have you seen this  
joker?

He thrusts a PHOTOGRAPH in front of their faces.

INSET photo of Dunkle.

Oh yes, they've seen that joker.

PETE

Yeah, he was just... he's still in  
there.

He points at the classroom.

KAYLEIGH

Is he dangerous or something?

IMMENSE COP

You just stay right here, little missy.

They watch as the Immense Cop busts into the classroom they just  
left.

IMMENSE COP

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, DUNKLE!

MR. DUNKLE

Watch your tone, sir! I say, watch your-  
YOW!

The Immense Cop drags Dunkle into the hall, and now everyone is  
staring.

IMMENSE COP

You know you're supposed to stay 500  
yards from this school!

MR. DUNKLE

I don't know what you're talking about,  
copper! You'll never take me ali-- ow,  
my scapula!

The cop drags him off, their words trailing behind.

IMMENSE COP

Give it up! We found Ms. Pike tied up in  
the lunch lady closet!

MR. DUNKLE

That sounds like a very bad joke I once  
heard...

As they trail away, Kayleigh turns an incredulous look on Pete.

KAYLEIGH  
Weird sub, huh?

PETE  
Yeah, uh.. yeah.

They start walking again.

KAYLEIGH  
So, uh... what are the chances you're  
going to be at the Park n' Puke on  
Saturday?

Whoa, wait... is she asking HIM out??

PETE  
I dunno. I'm the uncoolest guy in  
school, you know.

KAYLEIGH  
And there's that whole penguin  
problem...

She smiles a little at him, there's a brief hesitation, and then she walks on. It's a bright note- a moment full of possibility...

... and then Mr. Dunkle YOWLS from the end of the hallway, a final, parting non sequitur!

MR. DUNKLE  
Ah, love. Love is the wisdom of the fool  
and the folly of the wise.

And on that surrealist note, we...

FADE OUT.

THE END.