

Baking Bad

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EXT. COMMON STREET

GREG, a confident and smooth-talking student rides his bike down the street on his way to school. He gets to the bike rack and all the spots are taken.

GREG

Oh come on! Not today.

Greg carries his bike behind a dumpster so no one will steal it.

INT. HALLWAY

Greg walks down the hallway with his creative, yet slacker, best friend, PAUL. They stop at Greg's locker.

PAUL

Hey man, can I get another one of those brownies?

GREG

Yeah sure. Just let me get them.

Greg opens his locker and pulls out a bag of brownies. He opens the bag and hands one of the brownies to Paul, who hands him money.

PAUL

Thanks man. How much longer are you gonna be selling these?

GREG

Just until I have enough money to buy a car.

PAUL

Aight, sweet. Well I gotta get to class so I'll catch you later.

GREG

Just make sure the new head chef, Vinny, doesn't catch you with that. He'll go bezerk. You know how much he hates junk food.

Paul walks away and Greg puts the brownies back in his locker. Greg takes a jar of money out of the locker and puts the money in.

GREG

(to the photo of the car
on the jar)

Hopefully I'll have enough money

(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

soon.

Greg kisses the jar and puts it back into his locker. He closes the locker and walks to chemistry.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

MR. MULLANEY is sitting at his desk, waiting for the bell to ring. Students are sitting down and talking to each other. Greg walks in and sits next to two tough-looking students, HECTOR and LOUIS. MR. O'MALLEY enters the room.

O'MALLEY

(happily)

Hey Dan, thanks for holding onto my crystal beaker while I was at WombatCon. I'll have to tell you about it sometime soon.

(becomes completely serious)

Although it is my prized possession so I was wondering if I could get it back soon. I just want to make sure nothing happens to it.

MULLANEY

Uh, ya of course! I'll get it break to you soon. ... I mean back to you.

O'MALLEY

(still serious)

Thanks. I'd be devastated if anything happened to it. It's just so glistening and beautiful and pure. It's almost as majestic as a wombat. I even skipped my cousin's wedding so I could buy it.

(becomes happy again)

But I'm glad I'll get it back, safe and sound. Thanks again!

O'Malley walks back to his own classroom and Mullaney continues teaching.

MULLANEY

(flustered)

Okay so where were we? Oh right, Avogadro's number.

Greg doesn't pay attention and instead starts to doze off when Hector taps him on the shoulder.

HECTOR

So Greg, how about you hook me up
with some more of your goods?

GREG

How much do you got?

HECTOR

20.

LOUIS

Dude, I thought you said we could
get 40.

HECTOR

Relax, I know how much to get.

LOUIS

You don't know anything.

GREG

Boys, boys. Let's settle down and
do some business.

(gives the brownies to
the Hector.)

Hope you like 'em. I tried
something different and put a
secret ingredient in them: chili
powder.

Mullaney sees the transaction and confronts Greg.

MULLANEY

Greg, see me after class. We'll
discuss this brownie incident.

Greg groans and slumps back in his seat.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM - AFTER CLASS

Students walk out but Greg stays seated. Mullaney cleans the
whiteboards.

GREG

Look I was just giving Hector some
brownies he left at my house.

MULLANEY

(skeptically)

Really? What was he doing at your
house.

GREG

We were doing some chem homework.
Y'know, avocado numbers and moles;
sciencey stuff. Yeah science!

MULLANEY

Greg, we learned about Avagadro's
number today. And I don't see how
this has anything to do with the
brownies.

GREG

Aight look, I'm just tryna make a
little cash on the side so I can
get myself a car. You got a problem
with that, you can go to Imbusch
but I can just eat all the
evidence.

MULLANEY

(intrigued)

Actually I may have a proposition
for you.

GREG

Right. Like I'm gonna deal to you.

MULLANEY

I don't want to buy. I have an idea
but I need to know the quality of
your brownies. Here, just let me
taste one of them.

GREG

Fine.

Greg gives Mullaney one of his brownies. Mullaney eats it
but spits it out, disgusted.

MULLANEY

People actually buy these unearthly
creations from you? It tastes like
they came from a easy bake oven!
What do you even put in these
things? It taste like my mom's
curry!

GREG

It's chili powder. I was trying
something different, y'know, mixing
things up.

MULLANEY

Why would you put chili powder in brownies? That's just an awful idea. What sick person does this to people? How much money do you even make from these?

Greg pulls out a wad of money and shows Mullaney.

MULLANEY

(surprised)

And you made all this money today from selling brownies?

GREG

Well, yeah I usually make around 200 dollars a day. Why are you so interested in the money?

MULLANEY

Because...

(sighs)

Because I've made a huge mistake.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM - FLASHBACK

Mullaney sits at his desk and listens to O'Malley talk about his beaker.

O'MALLEY

This is my prized crystal beaker. Elegant, isn't she? Like a thousand setting suns with the elegance of 20 gazelles. Unfortunately I need to go to a wombat enthusiast conference this weekend and I don't want anything to happen to it. Do you think you could hold on to it for me?

MULLANEY

Of course! It'll be safe with me.

O'MALLEY

(completely serious)

Good. If anything happened to it, I'd cry a river of sorrow.

(becomes happy)

Thanks again! I have to go pack for WombatCon now.

O'Malley leaves.

MONTAGE: BEAKER

--Mullaney juggles the beaker and some other lab equipment.

--Mullaney balances the beaker on his head.

--The beaker sits on a lab table. A pinata is nearby. Mullaney, blindfolded, swings a bat and comes dangerously close to hitting the beaker but hits the pinata instead.

END MONTAGE

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM - FLASHBACK (CONTINUED)

Mullaney sits at his desk, doing something on his computer.

MULLANEY (V.O.)

I had been careful with the beaker
but then something unexpected
happened.

Mullaney sneezes and his arm hits the beaker. It falls to the floor (in slow motion) as Mullaney watches, horrified.

END FLASHBACK

GREG

Well it sure sounds like you're in
a predicament, Mr. Mullaney, but
why should I help you?

MULLANEY

Because you're only looking at the
four-time winner of the Annual
Science Teacher Cook-Off. And
because my brownies are better than
the chili powder garbage that
you're selling.

GREG

Hey! People love my brownies! I
don't need take this from you!

Greg storms out of the classroom.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

Hector is standing sketchily, eating one of Greg's brownies. Greg walks past him. Hector spits his brownie out and notices Greg.

HECTOR

(shouting)
Hey there he is!

Suddenly, more kids come out of nowhere and surround Greg.

HECTOR

These brownies taste like my Cinco de Mayo leftovers! I didn't even taste any chocolate! We want our money back!

GREG

I...

LOUIS

These brownies are like if someone rubbed chalk against some dirt and then added all of the chili powder in New Mexico.

GREG

I was...

KID 1

It tastes like death!

GREG

I was just...

KID 2

These taste worse than the time I accidentally ate my gym socks.

GREG

I was just trying something, ok?
(turns to kid)

And how do you accidentally eat socks?

BALKUS appears out of the crowd of kids.

BALKUS

These brownies suck!

Balkus throws a brownie at Greg. The crowd of kids cheers.

BALKUS

Let's kill him!

The crowd of kids goes silent and stares at Balkus. Balkus looks around and slowly backs away. Greg takes this opportunity to run back to Mullaney's classroom.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Mullaney sits at his computer. Greg runs in.

GREG
Alright, I'm in.

MULLANEY
I'll get my equipment from the
drawers.

GREG
Wait, we're using lab equipment?

MULLANEY
What? No, we're using baking
equipment.

Greg looks visibly confused.

MONTAGE: BAKING EQUIPMENT

--Mullaney unlocks the drawers.

--Mullaney opens the drawers, revealing both lab equipment
and cooking equipment.

--Mullaney takes the cooking equipment out and leaves the
lab equipment inside. He then shuts the drawers.

END MONTAGE

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Greg stands by the center lab table, which has all the
baking equipment on it.

MULLANEY
Don't forget to put on your safety
goggles.

GREG
I don't need to wear them. We're
just baking brownies.

MULLANEY
(deadly serious)
Mary never liked to wear safety
goggles. Now she doesn't need them.
Don't be a Mary.

GREG
(annoyed)
Fine.

Greg puts on his safety goggles. The camera zooms out to
show Mullaney wearing a hazmat suit with the hood down.

MULLANEY

Complain all you want, but I take
baking very seriously.
(pulls the hood up)
Now let's bake.

MONTAGE: FIRST BATCH

--Mullaney puts all the ingredients in a bowl while Greg
watches.

--Mullaney mixes the ingredients together while Greg takes
notes.

--Mullaney pours the batter into a pan.

--Mullaney turns on a Bunsen burner and puts the pan over
the flame.

END MONTAGE

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Mullaney and Greg stand by the center lab table which has
the now dirty baking equipment on it. Mullaney, still in his
hazmat suit (although the hood is down again), holds the
finished pan of brownies.

MULLANEY

And that my friend is how you bake
brownies.

GREG

Awesome. Let's cut these up and
I'll start selling them

Greg leaves with the brownies.

INT. CAFETERIA

Students walk over to and sit down at different lunch
tables.

GREG'S TABLE

Greg sits down at a table with Paul, WILL, and JIMMY. He
pulls some plastic bags filled with the newly baked brownies
out his backpack.

GREG

Listen guys, I know I let you down
with my brownies, but here, I made
a new recipe.

PAUL

Dude, you better be careful.
Vinny's in the kitchen and you
he'll go nuts if he sees you with
those.

GREG

We'll be fine. Just keep 'em hidden
and don't be stupid about it.

WILL

I'll buy some as long as they don't
taste like someone took everything
on Jalapeno's menu and shoved it in
a brownie.

GREG

(annoyed)

Ok, I get it. I was just trying
something different, geez. Just try
one of these. They're the bomb.

Greg gives each of his friends a brownie. They eat them and
all enter a state of peacefulness.

PAUL

(starting to tear up)

Dude! What did you do to these?
They're like... like when a mother
looks at her new born child, for
the first time and realize just how
beautiful they are.

GREG

Thanks... I think.

WILL

This brownies is as good as the
time that I aced my history quiz
and Whittenhall said he was proud
of me. Except this time I didn't
accidentally say "Thanks Dad!" so
this is even better!

GREG

(with a confused look on
his face)

Right...

JIMMY

This makes me want to burst out
into song and skip down the
hallways.

Jimmy starts to sing, but Greg cuts him off.

GREG
(to Jimmy)
Please don't sing.
(turns to Paul and Will)
So I take it you guys like them?

PAUL
I don't like them. I love them!

WILL
Yeah man, these are delicious. I'm
totally buying some.

JIMMY
Save some for me.

Greg hands the brownies to his friends and they hand him money.

WILL
Thanks Dad!
(realizing what he said)
Not again!

Greg gives Will a weird look.

GREG
If you guys help me sell them, I'll
give you a brownie for each batch
sold.

KITCHEN

VINNY, the hostile, abrasive, and loose-cannon new head chef is standing near an oven with GUS, his nervous, people-pleasing assistant.

VINNY
(sniffs the air)
Do you smell that?

GUS
What is it boss? Is something wrong
with your world famous healthy
pizza?

VINNY
(furious)
Are you mocking me? Are you being
sarcastic?

GUS

(nervously)

What? No. I was being completely serious.

VINNY

Good. Never forget who you're working for. And it's worse than something being wrong with my pizza.

(yelling)

I smell unhealthiness. In. My. CAFETERIA!

GREG'S TABLE

Greg hears Vinny yelling and the camera zooms in on Greg's face.

GREG

Vinny.

Greg gets up from the table.

GREG

(to his friends)

Just remember this is a new batch. Tell your friends, tell your family.

Greg slips out of the cafeteria with his money.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Mullaney sits at his desk. Greg walks in and places half the money on the desk.

MULLANEY

How did it go?

GREG

We're in business, man.

MULLANEY

Well that's fantastic! We can make more tomorrow, but we'll need to watch out for Vinny.

GREG

Yeah, What's that guy's deal?

MULLANEY

Well, from what I've heard...

INT. ART ROOM - FLASHBACK

A young Vinny sits at the table, making a sculpture. JAMES, a friendly but sloppy, unhealthy, and disgusting student, is eating junk food instead of working. He has melted chocolate and Dorito dust on his hands.

MULLANEY (V.O.)

Vinny had come close to failing and only his art class was keeping him from completely flunking out.

YOUNG VINNY

This sculpture is going to be a masterpiece! I'll get an 100 for sure. As long as I don't fail this, I'll pass Art and finally graduate.

James walks over to Vinny.

JAMES

Whoa cool sculpture, man. Can I touch it?

YOUNG VINNY

I really don't think you should...

James puts his gross hands on the sculpture, squishing it and getting food on it. The teacher walks by and looks at Vinny's sculpture.

TEACHER

Vinny I had such high hopes for you but that is worst sculpture I have ever seen. What sick person puts chocolate and Doritos on a sculpture? You get a zero.

The teacher walks away.

YOUNG VINNY

No! This can't be happening!
(turns to James)

You! This is all your fault! You've ruined me! RUINED ME! You and your junk food caused me to fail again. Someday I will come back and run this school and then I'll ban junk food!

END FLASHBACK

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM - AFTER FLASHBACK

MULLANEY

He only became head chef and not principal but he still made the school much healthier.

GREG

Huh, I heard he got kicked out of art school for being too fat but that makes much more sense.

(glances at his money)

Well I gotta put this money away. I'll see ya tomorrow.

Greg walks out of the classroom.

INT. GREG'S LOCKER

Greg opens the locker and takes out his jar of money. He puts his money in the jar and looks at the jar.

GREG

(to the photo of the car on the jar)

It's only a matter of time, baby.

Greg puts the jar back and closes the locker.

MONTAGE: BROWNIES

--Greg and Mullaney put the ingredients into a bowl and mix them.

--Greg and Mullaney pour batter into pans.

--Greg and Mullaney put pans of batter over Bunsen burners.

--Greg sells the brownies to various kids.

--Kids eat the brownies and look happy after eating them.

--Greg counts the money and makes it rain.

--The jar slowly fills up with money.

--A kid stands in the lunch line. Vinny comes up behind him and sniffs him. He takes a brownie out of the kid's pocket and crushes it angrily. He then calms down and hands the kid a pack of carrots.

--Greg takes off his safety goggles while baking. Mullaney looks at him disapprovingly and Greg puts the goggles back on.

--Greg hands a teacher a brownie. The teacher hands Greg a

test with an F crossed out and replaced with an A.

--A smart and nerdy-looking kid looks around nervously before sneakily buying a brownie from Greg.

--Vinny walks by Mullaney's room. He stops and sniffs the air, but then shrugs and keeps walking.

--Greg walks down the history wing with a bag of brownies. Balkus comes out of his classroom with a textbook in his hand and sees Greg. Balkus gets ready to throw the textbook when Greg holds up the bag of brownies. Suspicious of Greg, Balkus takes the bag and takes a brownie out. He eats it and approves and let Greg pass.

END MONTAGE

INT. CAFETERIA

GREG'S TABLE

Greg and Paul are eating lunch together. Greg is counting the money. He sighs.

GREG

I still don't have enough money to buy the car.

PAUL

Don't forget that you still have that money from when you were selling your Tex-Mex brownies.

GREG

They weren't Tex-Mex! I was just trying to get creative! Besides, that still wouldn't be enough.

PAUL

Well you could always make your own batch and that way you could keep all the money for yourself.

GREG

That could work. That could definitely work.

MONTAGE: GREG'S BATCH

--Greg takes keys off of Jeff, who is sleeping.

--Greg breaks into Mullaney's room while Paul looks out for teachers.

--Greg opens the drawers and takes the baking equipment out.
--Paul spins in Mullaney's chair.
--Greg pours the ingredients into a bowl and mixes them.
--Paul pours a bunch of chemicals into a beaker and mixes them.
--Greg pours the batter into a pan.
--Paul runs back and forth from the sink, with a small cup, pouring water on his mixture, which is now on fire.
--Greg puts the batter on a Bunsen burner.
--Paul looks frantically for a fire extinguisher, finds one, and sprays it on his mixture.
--Time lapse shot from day to night

END MONTAGE

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM - NIGHT

GREG

There's got to be a faster way to
bake this much but at least we
finally finished the batch. Now we
just need to find the right person
to sell to.

PAUL

(whose face and hair are
burnt)
I may have an idea. I'll explain
tomorrow.

INT. WRESTLING ROOM

Hector and Louis stand motionless with their arms crossed.
Greg and Paul walk in with two huge trash bags filled with brownies.

HECTOR

Why did you tell us to meet you
here? Are we finally getting our
money back?

GREG

No, but...

Hector uncrosses his arms and starts to clench his fists.
Greg holds up a huge bag filled with brownies.

GREG

I'll sell you this entire batch of brownies for half price.

HECTOR

Why would I want your stupid salsa brownies?

PAUL

They were Tex-Mex.

GREG

No, they weren't either of...

(sighs)

That's not the point. Look, you can keep dishing out money for Betty Crocker or you can get with this. You guys need some of the new stuff. These brownies are hot right now and I have buyers up the ying. But I come to you, graciously offering the deal of a lifetime. Opportunity's knocking, Hector, are you going to answer the door?

HECTOR

Fine, I'll try one. But that last batch scarred Louis so much that he can't even go to Taco Bell or Chipotle without crying.

(Louis nods in agreement)

So if I even taste any chili powder in them, we'll bring on the pain.

Greg gives Hector one of the bags. Hector takes a brownie out of the bag and eats it. His eyes light up.

LOUIS

(nervously)

How are they? There's not any chili powder is there? I can't have any more chili powder. Not after last time.

HECTOR

(dreamily)

Try one.

Hector hands the bag of brownies to Louis who takes a brownie out and takes a bite out of it. He drops the bag and immediately shoves the rest of the brownie in his mouth with both hands.

PAUL
 (sheepishly)
 Wow, they really enjoy brownies.

Hector and Louis snap out of their state of ecstasy.

HECTOR
 You've got yourself a deal. Tell
 you what, we'll even sell these to
 the kids in detention and give you
 the money since we're there so
 often.

Hector hands Greg the money and Greg hands Hector the other
 bag. They shake hands. Paul attempts to high five Louis but
 Louis goes in for a fist bump. Hector and Louis leave.

PAUL
 (to Greg)
 Well I think it's safe to say that
 went well.

GREG
 Yeah, now I just have to get my
 car. You wanna come?

PAUL
 Nah, I'll go make sure I didn't do
 any serious damage to Mullaney's
 room with my concoction.

GREG
 I should have known better than to
 trust you with chemicals. I'll see
 you later then.

Greg leaves to go to his locker.

INT. GREG'S LOCKER

Greg opens his locker and takes the jar of money out. He
 puts the money in the jar, closes his locker, and leaves.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Greg gets onto his bike and rides away.

Greg comes back with a shiny, new car.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

O'Malley is Mullaney photos from his trip.

O'MALLEY

And this is me with Willy the Wombat. And here's one of me showing off my Best Faculty award from The Wombat. And this one is everyone worshipping me for my award. Man, WombatCon was great. That reminds me, can you give me back my beaker soon?

MULLANEY

(nervously)

Yeah sure. I'll get it to you soon. It's not like I broke it or anything.

(nervously laughs)

O'MALLEY

(serious)

If you broke it I would have had the fury of ten thousand raging bulls. I skipped last year's WombatCon to stay home and polish it. If it broke, I would have missed a wombatastic time for nothing.

(happily)

But thanks again for looking after it! I guess I should go back to unpacking.

O'Malley leaves. Mullaney puts his head down on his desk and sighs. Greg walks in.

GREG

Is something wrong, Mr. Mullaney?

MULLANEY

I still don't have enough money to replace O'Malley's beaker. I don't get it. I thought I'd have enough.

GREG

(nervously)

We just gotta work a little OT.

MULLANEY

OT?

GREG

Y'know, overtime. We'll sell a few more batches and then we'll have enough.

Mullaney looks up.

MULLANEY

Speaking of selling, I noticed a new car in the parking lot. And I noticed some brownie residue on the baking equipment. You wouldn't happen to know anything about that, would you?

Mullaney gets up and walk towards the window.

GREG

Look, I can explain.

Greg walks after him and knocks over some lab equipment

MULLANEY

Haven't you done enough? Just go.

GREG

But...

MULLANEY

Go!

Greg walks out dejectedly.

INT. CAFETERIA

GREG'S TABLE

Greg, visibly sad, eats his lunch and doesn't listen to Paul, who is talking to him.

PAUL

So there I was, sandwiched between Dan Adorn and Ross Bubly as they slow danced with each other. Meanwhile, Fiske and Bakale were working together on a machine that uses physics to make Latin no longer a dead language.

GREG

(still not paying attention)

Sounds like a weird dream, man.

PAUL

What? No. This happened last night. Man, it was crazy. Weren't you even listening? Is everything ok?

GREG

I just feel awful about baking without Mullaney. He's my partner and he needed the money way more than I did. He counted on me and I let him down. But not anymore. I'm sick of letting people down. I'll make it up to him!

PAUL

Yeah that's the way to be! There's gotta be a way to get him the money.

DAYBREAK

Vinny walks out of the kitchen to talk to Gus.

VINNY

GUS! Why aren't you cleaning the ovens? They're not going to clean themselves!

GUS

Yes they are. There's a self-cleaning lever.

VINNY

(furiously)

Are you talking back to me? Do you forget who took you on as his assistant? It was me! ME! Clean the ovens anyway! It's your punishment for talking back to me. And I want them extra clean for all the healthy food that's going to be cooked.

GREG'S TABLE

Greg notices Vinny and sits up.

GREG

I may have an idea.

INT. VINNY'S OFFICE

Vinny is sitting down at his desk. Greg walks in with the last few remaining brownies.

VINNY

STOP! Do not move an inch.

Greg is frightened as Vinny stands up and walks toward him

with a plastic knife.

GREG

I didn't do anything. You've got
the wrong guy!

Vinny walks right up to Greg, puts the knife in his mouth,
and squares his fingers.

VINNY

I must...sculpt you.

INT. VINNY'S OFFICE - TIME ELAPSED

Vinny sits sculpting Greg, who is standing in a pose.

VINNY

So, who is this masterpiece in
front of me?

GREG

You mean...me?

VINNY

No the lamp on my desk. Yes you,
foolish boy.

GREG

Well, I have a proposition for you.
How would you like to make some
more money from the cafeteria?

VINNY

It would be wonderful, but how do
you plan on doing that?

GREG

Just sell my product.

VINNY

(sighs)

And what is your product?

GREG

Brownies.

Vinny cuts the head off of his sculpture of Greg.

VINNY

JUNK FOOD?!

GREG

Look, just hear me out. I tried
baking a big batch but it took all

(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

night. I need a quicker way. I need your ovens.

VINNY

Get out of my OFFICE!

Greg leaves the office and throws the brownies in the trash.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Greg walks in, even more dejectedly than before. Mullaney, who was crying, wipes away his tears.

MULLANEY

What do you want?

GREG

Look, I just came here to say that I let you down and I'm sorry. I tried to make things right. I went to Vinny to use his ovens so we could cook a big enough batch for you to have enough money, but Vinny said no.

MULLANEY

Really? You did that for me?

GREG

It wasn't really...

Greg sees Mullaney wiping away a tear.

GREG (CONT'D)

Yeah, you're my partner. I couldn't have done any of this without you. But now we don't have any brownies and we need the cafeteria to make this work. So what do you say? Greg and Mullaney for one last hoorah?

MULLANEY

I say let's bake!

INT. CAFETERIA

ENTRANCE TO CAFETERIA

Greg and Mullaney walk in in slow-motion, wearing sunglasses. Mullaney whips out a bag of brownies. All of the lunch ladies turn and look at him.

GUS

Oh my god.

VINNY'S OFFICE

Vinny sits at his desk, sculpting. The door bursts open. Greg and Mullaney, visibly beaten up, are tied up and being held by the lunch ladies.

VINNY

Oh, great. It's brownie boy and he brought a friend.

HEAD LUNCH LADY

I found these on them.

The head lunch lady tosses the bag of brownies on Vinny's desk.

VINNY

I told you what would happen if you brought junk food into my cafeteria.

MULLANEY

Just try one. If you don't like it, I'll give you O'Malley's beaker.

GREG

But you broke...

Mullaney kicks Greg.

VINNY

You mean you'll give me his prized possession? The beaker that's as majestic as a wombat and is like a thousand setting suns with the elegance of 20 gazelles?

MULLANEY

That's the one.

VINNY

(suspicious of Mullaney)
How'd you get it?

MULLANEY

(confidently)
I stole it.

VINNY

You know what? I like you. I'll try one of your brownies.

Vinny takes a brownie out of the bag. He takes out his knife, cuts a piece of the brownie, and eats it off of the knife.

VINNY

Damn! This is tight, tight, tight!
Junk food or not, just keep baking
this. You can use my ovens.

(to Gus)

Try one! This guy can cook!

(to Mullaney and Greg)

I like you man, you're alright.
We're going to make a lot of money
together.

Greg and Mullaney look at each other and grin.

GUS

Just remember who you're working
for.

VINNY

(turns to Gus)

What did you say?

GUS

I'm just saying, they gotta know
that they're working for you.

VINNY

You think they don't already know
that?

(furiously)

That's it! You're fired! You're no
longer my assistant! Get out of
here.

GUS

But Dad...

VINNY

Leave!

(turns to Greg and
Mullaney; calmly)

And now we have less people on our
payroll. More money for us.

MONTAGE: LUNCH

--Greg and Mullaney make the brownies in the kitchen.

--Greg and Mullaney hand the pans of batter to Vinny, who
puts them in the ovens.

--The lunch ladies put brownies on students' trays.
 --Students enter their pin numbers.
 --Students hand money to the lunch ladies in the lunch line.
 --The cash registers open and money is put in.

END MONTAGE

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM

Mullaney and Greg count the money at a lab table.

MULLANEY

I think I finally have enough money
 to buy a new crystal beaker. Our
 troubles are over!

GREG

That's awesome! I knew this would
 work! When are you going to get it?

MULLANEY

Probably this weekend.

O'Malley walks by with a full plate of food. He sees
 Mullaney and stops by the doorway.

O'MALLEY

Hey Mullaney, I'll need my beaker
 back tomorrow.

(with a full mouth of
 food)

Big demonstration tomorrow,
 lighting the kids on fire.

MULLANEY

(nervously)

Wait what?! Um, ya. Don't worry,
 I'll get it to you.

O'Malley leaves to go eat his lunch.

MULLANEY

We need to get that beaker now.

Mullaney and Greg start to leave but Mullaney stops.

GREG

Something wrong?

MULLANEY

I know a guy but I don't know if
 (MORE)

MULLANEY (CONT'D)

I'll get there in time.

(pauses)

How fast does your car go?

GREG

Real fast.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Greg and Mullaney run to Greg's new car. Mullaney tries to slide across the hood of the car but falls. They speed out of the parking lot.

GREG

What the hell was that?

MULLANEY

I thought it was a good idea, I thought it would look cool, but in hindsight, no, not a good idea.

EXT. LOWER FIELD

Greg and Mullaney enter wearing sunglasses. Mullaney wears a porkpie hat, like the one that Walter White wears.

GREG

Why did we need my car if we were just going to the field?

MULLANEY

I had enough extra money to buy a hat and I wanted to get to the hat store before it closed.

They see someone come out of the forest in sunglasses and a trenchcoat. The person comes over to Greg and Mullaney and takes off his sunglasses, revealing himself to be ERKER.

ERKER

Oh hey guys. Sorry I'm late. I was just going for a nice jog in the forest. But I have your beaker right here.

(opens one side of the trenchcoat, revealing sneakers)

Oh sorry, that's my other job.

(opens other side of trenchcoat which has beakers)

Here you go. And you're in luck: they're on sale.

(hands Mullaney a beaker)
 It was a pleasure doing business
 with you. Now if you'll excuse me,
 I have to go sell Cashman some
 sneakers.

Erker jogs past Mullaney and Greg.

GREG

Well that was... odd. But at least
 we got the beaker.

INT. MULLANEY'S CLASSROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Mullaney is at his desk. O'Malley comes in.

O'MALLEY

Mullaney, do you think I can get
 that beaker now?

MULLANEY

Of course!

Mullaney hands O'Malley the new beaker, which is on his
 desk.

O'MALLEY

Thanks for keeping it safe.

O'Malley accidentally drops the beaker. Mullaney looks
 shocked and screams but O'Malley doesn't seem to care.

O'MALLEY

(nonchalantly)

Don't worry, I still have dozens
 more. Erker was having a sale.

(happily)

By the way have you had one of
 these new brownies from the
 cafeteria.

(with a full mouth)

They're delicious!

CUT TO BLACK.
 CREDITS ROLL.