

Adventure Club

Written By

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INT. HALLWAY - DAY

A huge poster is decorated with jungle leaves and animals on a door. It reads: ADVENTURE CLUB: MEETING TODAY AFTER SCHOOL.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A student stands at the podium with a gavel in hand. He is dressed in full boy scout attire—his beige vest decorated with an array of patches and awards. His hair is slicked over and he wears glasses—it is obvious that he hasn't had a date in years. MEET RYAN.

Ryan bangs the podium with his gavel.

RYAN

Adventure club will be called to order with attendance!

We pan back to discover there is only one student at the meeting. He wears normal school attire, he has a notebook out in front of him.

TIM

Uh, Ryan...I'm the only one here.

Pan around the empty room. It is only the two of them.

RYAN

Then the meeting shall commence. We will begin with a reading of the minutes of last meeting.

TIM

MINUTE 1: Attendance called. Minute 2: Minutes from previous meeting read. MINUTE 4: Disagreement erupts over perceived bias of minutes.

RYAN

Perceived? You called what I said "meaningless garbage" because you disagreed. This will be noted and you will be given a demerit.

TIM

A demerit? Really? What are you going to say?

RYAN

"Vice-president makes outrageous accusations towards benevolent

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

President. Seems to be acting under the influence."

TIM

What?! First of all, who made you President?

RYAN

You remember it, Tim.

INT. BATHROOM - FLASHBACK.

Ryan and Tim are freshmen, and at the urinals together.

RYAN

(stares at Tim)

Hey! I got an idea!

TIM

Can this wait until after we piss?

RYAN

(face continues to move closer to Tim's)

No listen! Let's make an Adventure Club and do cool stuff all the time. I'll be President and you can be my VP.

TIM

Ok, ok! Just stop!

RYAN

Great, sounds good.

Ryan zips up his pants and leaves. Tim continues to stand there with a haunted look on his face.

RETURN TO CLASSROOM

TIM

You pestered me while I was taking a number one, there is no way that counts.

RYAN

Sorry, I don't forget. I'm like an elephant like that.

TIM

Whatever man that still doesn't change the fact that we're the only two people here.

RYAN

Ya but we can't let that discourage us, because once we find a real adventure everyone-

TIM

There are no real adventures, Ry-Guy, there never have been, literally nothing happens at this school.

Suddenly, the door blows open with a gust of wind. In walks a dusty, weather-worn man, wearing a boonie hat and army fatigue vest. He covers his hat on his head as if to protect his face from an onslaught of sand. He finally looks up revealing...MR. STRICK.

STRICK

(disoriented)

Is this... the adventure club?

RYAN

Yes it is. Mr. Strick?

Strick squints and begins sizing the boys up. Neither of them move, but as he continues staring Tim gets a confused look on his face, while Ryan starts flexing and standing on his tiptoes.

STRICK

You boys go on any serious adventures in here?

RYAN

Oh yes Mr. Strick, last weekend we went to Old Country Buffet and ate all the Jello.

STRICK

Wow, that's sad.

RYAN

Yeah, I was in the bathroom for 6 hours afterwards. Crazy stuff.

STRICK

That's not an adventure.

TIM

True. We don't do much.

STRICK

Let me tell you a story. It was the

(MORE)

STRICK (CONT'D)

summer of '82, I was backpacking through the jungles of Malaysia..

RYAN

Wow!

STRICK

On my third day in the bush I started seeing things, hard to distinguish real from fake. Felt like I was being followed by someone... or something.

After he finishes this sentence he gets very close to Tim's face.

TIM

That's great Strick but what does this-

STRICK

Kept catching a glimpse of something, out of the corner of my eye. Then around noon on my fourth day I saw it. It was looking at me from behind the cover of a bush.

TIM

So was it?

STRICK

I was so scared that I ran as fast as I could for what felt like a lifetime. Then I decided to bed down for the night and you want to know what I heard?

RYAN

Ya! What'd you hear?

STRICK

Absolutely nothing, I feel asleep and when I woke up, everything I had was gone.

TIM

What do you mean when you say "everything"?

STRICK

I mean EVERYTHING. My tent, my backpack, my sleeping bag,

Again Strick gets very close to Tim's face.

STRICK

My clothes!

TIM

So you were naked and without supplies in a Malaysian jungle? How'd you get out?

STRICK

That's not the point Tim, the point is I became fascinated with this creature so I began looking. I have traveled the orient looking for this beast to no avail.

RYAN

Wow, that's a great story. I wish we could have been there.

STRICK

Well that is why I'm here, It has been brought to my attention that a beast of similar nature has been seen lurking around the school.

TIM

Really? That's pretty weird.

STRICK

Weird? No, no, no Tim. This is a miracle second chance for me to find out what this creature is like. And in order for me to study this thing I'm going to need help catching it.

RYAN

Does this mean what I think it means?

STRICK

That's right, I can't do this alone. I need some men with mad cajones. Are you up for it?

TIM

That actually sounds pretty cool, I'm in.

RYAN
A REAL adventure...

STRICK
Come to my office.

INT. STRICK'S OFFICE - DAY

Ryan and Tim enter Strick's office. His room is covered with formaldehyde jars with creatures inside. One wall is covered in pictures. Strick is in the office stringing a bow.

RYAN
Mr. Strick, we're here.

STRICK
Enter, boys. Let me show you my
wall of evidence.

Tim and Ryan look around the room. All of the pictures are of foliage and trees.

TIM
What is this? I mean, it's
just...foliage.

STRICK
He is in every single one of these
pictures, I guarantee it.

RYAN
Yeah, Tim. C'mon now.

STRICK
Look he is right there.

Strick points to a bush in one of the photos. There is nothing noticeable in the photo.

TIM
Is this a joke? Because I have
better use for my time.

STRICK
Maybe THIS will convince you.

Strick dramatically pulls a blanket off of what appears to be a cast of some sort of foot with 9 toes on it.

TIM
That doesn't prove anything, you
could have made that in about 10
minutes with plaster.

STRICK

Rumor has it that this beast evolved from a time period long before ours. Things were different then. It was the 80s.

RYAN

What?

STRICK

Fastest to ever come through Walpole. Kid had 9 toes on each foot. That's 18 to your 10. So almost double the speed of a natural human.

RYAN

Impossible.

STRICK

That's what I thought. Until I tracked down his coach.

TIM

Who was the coach?

Strick motions to the door and Mr. Erker enters with a tape recorder.

ERKER

Howdy fellas, it has been brought to my attention that I may have some information that is valuable to you.

STRICK

Yes, tell us the story of that one track long track practice in the 80s.

ERKER

Ok, take a listen to this.

Erker places a tape recorder on the table. It begins to play.

TIM

Wait, can't you just tell us?

Erker glares at him and plays the tape.

TIM

..ok..

ERKER (TAPE RECORDER)
Is this thing on? Good. So it was
1982, track practice...

EXT. TURCO FIELD TRACK - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Many kids are finishing their cross country run and coming out of the woods. Everyone is in tight and colorful track uniforms. Erker is stretching and someone next to him is writing down times.

ERKER
Alright guys, make sure you get a
good stretch in once you've
finished.

ASSISTANT
Yeah guys, follow after Erker.
Everyone knows Erker is the best
stretcher.

ERKER
Yeah Jim. You are the best.

ASSISTANT
Okay, MR. Erker. I think we're done
for the day.

ERKER
Did everyone come back?

ASSISTANT
I think so.

ERKER
I better count to make sure.

Erker attempts to count a moving group of kids.

ASSISTANT
Hey, you gonna watch that new
episode of Knight Rider tonight?

This remark clearly distracts Erker.

ERKER
That show is so good. I just love
the way Hasselhoff acts. What do
you think is going to happen with-

INT. CLASSROOM

Tim, Ryan, and Strick look at Erker.

TIM

...That's it? What happened?

ERKER

It's what didn't happen, that's what you have to pay attention to.

RYAN

Ya Tim, get with the program.

ERKER

That was the only time I ever did not take attendance.

TIM

How do you not take attendance?

ERKER

I took attendance the next day, and I was one short. I lost one of my boys.

RYAN

It happens.

ERKER

And to make things worse, I couldn't even figure out who it was.

TIM

You didn't have a team roster or something?

ERKER

Listen, it was the 80s alright? We didn't have X2.

Two boys look at each other.

ERKER

Anyways, this student has been meandering around the town forest for years now. You'd be lucky to find him.

RYAN

That's going to be tough, do you have any suggestions?

ERKER

Well if I knew who he was, I could help but all I really know about

(MORE)

ERKER (CONT'D)

him is that he loved track. So maybe stake out the track at night and you might catch a glimpse of him.

TIM

Ok, I think we can work with that.

EXT. FIELD.

Tim and Ryan are following Strick to the track. Tim is carrying a large net and rope.

STRICK

Alright, so we're going to use the hurdle as bait, then set up a net trap right in front of it.

RYAN

A hurdle as bait?

STRICK

This thing loves track. It will work.

TIM

Alright let's get to it.

The trio begins to set up the trap. Put hurdle right near the field goal pylons. Net is on the ground with rope, and they test it out. Ryan sets up a camera.

TIM

Hey what's that?

RYAN

Oh, this is a camera triggered by motion, so it will take pictures if something moves by it.

STRICK

Good call, I made the right decision picking you boys.

RYAN

We're gonna get this thing Strick.

STRICK

Meet here tomorrow morning.

EXT. PARKING LOT

The group gets out of a car and walks toward the trap.

Something is moving in it.

TIM
Hey! We caught him!

STRICK
Looks like we got something.

As they get closer they realize that it is not the beast,
but rather a small track kid.

RYAN
Dammit its just a track kid.

TRACK KID
Hey! You let me down from here
right this minute you meat heads.

TIM
Is that really how you're going to
talk to someone who could just keep
you up there?

TRACK KID
...Fine. (sarcastically) Can you
please let me down?

Strick takes out a machete and cuts the rope. The kid hits
the ground with a thud.

TIM
Why'd you use this hurdle instead
of all the ones on the track?

TRACK KID
It's about the feel, bro. When you
and the hurdle have the feel, it's
magic, bro.

TIM
Ok whatever just get out of here.

Kid scurries away.

STRICK
We're going to need a new plan of
attack.

RYAN
I think we just need to track it,
like in the woods.

STRICK
Yes, we will go into the woods and
draw him out. We'll strike after
school.

The trio gathers up their things and begins to walk back to
school. Ryan grabs the camera.

INT. STRICK'S OFFICE

Tim, Ryan, and Strick sit at a table.

STRICK
So, clearly, our trap did not work,
so we are going to have go out and
find this thing.

TIM
I agree, but we need to have
something to go off of. We can't
just go in blind.

In the background Ryan is looking through the camera and
drops it.

RYAN
Oh dear god.

TIM
What?

RYAN
You guys have to look at this
camera.

STRICK
What do you got on there son?

RYAN
Take a look for yourself.

Strick takes camera and Tim looks on as they scroll through
pictures of the track kid getting caught in the net.

TIM
It's just the track kid.

STRICK
What a shame he ruined our trap.

Strick scrolls over on the camera. There is a picture of the
beast mid jump over the hurdle.

TIM

Oh my god.

STRICK

This is definitely the creature I encountered.

TIM

It can't possibly be the same one from malaysia.

STRICK

It's wearing my SHIRT!

TIM

What? Let me see that.

Look back at the camera. The beast is wearing an ugly shirt.

RYAN

That thing could not have possibly evolved from a human. It's just too savage.

TIM

This thing is weirding me out. How are we supposed to catch him? I mean look how high he jumped.

STRICK

Don't get soft on me boys, I need you for this.

RYAN

Ok, ok lets give it another try.

STRICK

Tomorrow. Right after school. Computer lab.

INT. COMPUTER LAB

Trio sits around a computer.

STRICK

I've taken the liberty to reach out to one of my good friends in Malaysia who happens to know more than me about this thing.

RYAN

Cool!

STRICK

We have a skype appointment with him in 3 minutes.

TIM

Who is it?

STRICK

The man we are about to talk to is the most extreme man I have ever met. One time in the Arctic Ocean, he wrangled a giant killer whale with only his hands and 4 feet of rope.

TIM

No way.

STRICK

You may have heard of this creature, they call him Shamu.

RYAN

I've seen him before at Sea World! Who caught him?

STRICK

Oh, here he is now.

The computer screen flashes and Mr. O'Toole appears.

TIM

Mr. O'Toole???

O'TOOLE

Hello boys.

RYAN

This is madness.

STRICK

Greg! What can you tell me about this man beast that I've been asking you about?

O'TOOLE

The color white. It seems like he is allergic to it.

TIM

Wait, you've encountered this thing too?

O'TOOLE

Yes, when I was in Napal hunting jackals. You need to wear white because the jackals can't see you. Anyways, when I was walking though the jungle I see this creature, and it takes one look at my white get up and couldn't stop sneezing.

TIM

(sarcastically)

So you think the beast is blinded by the color white. That's ridiculous.

O'TOOLE

Yes, absolutely.

STRICK

I trust this man with my life.

TIM

I guess we could try something with the color white.

STRICK

Then tomorrow we go back out into the forest. Bring out your bleach tonight because you'll want to look like snow.

O'TOOLE

O'Toole out.

He flashes off the screen.

RYAN

He is so cool.

EXT. FIELD.

Tim is wearing a white shirt and sweat pants, and spots Ryan walking towards him, wearing a white vest and tight white pants.

TIM

Ryan, you look ridiculous.

RYAN

You look ridiculous. I look (twirls) beautiful.

TIM
Wait til Strick gets a load of
this. There he is now.

Strick strolls in wearing the same outfit as Ryan.

Strick looks at Tim, then Ryan. No words are exchanged.

Strick fist bumps Ryan.

TIM
Jesus Christ you guys can't be
serious.

STRICK
Lets move.

Ryan, Tim and Strick walk into the woods.

TIM
How do we know it's here?

STRICK
(sniffs) It's close, alright. I can
smell my shirt.

The three continue into the woods until Strick stops at a
spot.

STRICK
Let's hide here, boys. Get
comfortable, this could be a long
time.

SUPERSCRIPT: THREE HOURS LATER

Tim, Ryan, and Strick are still laying in their spot.

TIM
This is insane. I have tons of
homework.

STRICK
Give it some time. He will come.

Just then, a loud sneeze is heard from below them. They peer
down and see the beast in a sneezing fit. After, he blows
his nose into Strick's shirt.

TIM
That's gross.

STRICK
My shirt. How dare he. Let me
(MORE)

STRICK (CONT'D)

handle him.

Strick jumps out into the path. The beast faces him but quickly starts sneezing again. Strick pulls out a bottle of baby powder and begins peppering the beast. The beast begins gagging and falls to the ground.

STRICK

You're mine now!!!

Strick jumps on top of the beast and pulls out an Epi-Pen and stabs him. The beast quickly stops gagging and falls asleep.

RYAN

What was that?

STRICK

I put some tranquilizer into the Epi-Pen. He will be out for hours.

TIM

Good work.

STRICK

Alright, help me carry this to my truck.

They pick up the inert creature and carry him off screen.

STRICK (O.S.)

Alright, I will see you boys at tomorrows meeting.

RYAN (O.S.)

Awesome!

INT. CLASSROOM.

Tim is sitting at his desk and Ryan is up at the podium, the two boys are looking at each other.

TIM

Where's Strick?

RYAN

He'll be here any minute.

TIM

We've been waiting for an hour.
He's not coming.

RYAN

Just wait a little Tim, will ya?

TIM

Can't you see Ryan? Strick was just using us.

RYAN

He wouldn't do that.

TIM

Yes he would.

RYAN

This is disgusting hearsay. Strick is a hero. I ought to motion to the committee to have you expelled from the club. You heretic.

TIM

Oh yeah? Who's your committee. There's no one else here. We have no clubmates and no more adventures.

RYAN

Unbelievable. I am the committee and I approve the motion for expulsion. From this moment forward, you are relieved of your duty.

TIM

Whatever. See you around.

Tim storms out of the room. Ryan waits until the door is shut.

RYAN

Well, that was an ugly scene. Back to the meeting.

He stares at an empty classroom.

INT. HALLWAY.

Tim is at his locker when one of his friends appears.

FRIEND

Whatsup dude? You going to the show tonight?

TIM
What show is that?

FRIEND
Strick's got something crazy cooked
up in the auditorium. Says he has a
beast to show everyone.

Friend shows him a flyer of Strick's showing of the beast.
Admission \$10.

TIM
What the- Can I have this?

FRIEND
Go nuts.

Tim walks away hurried.

INT. CLASSROOM.

Ryan is sitting alone in a classroom trying looking at a map
of Malaysia.

TIM
Ryan, we gotta talk.

RYAN
Tim, I'm glad you came back. I I
know where Strick is: Malaysia.
It's obvious.

TIM
No, Ryan. He's not in Malaysia.

RYAN
What do you mean?

TIM
Take a look.

Tim presents Ryan with the flyer.

INT. AUDITORIUM

Ryan and Tim walk the aisle and sit down. Everyone in
dressed up.

STAGE

Spotlight is on Strick. He stands on the stage dressed in a
tux and top hat. He holds a cane in his hand. The curtains
are closed behind him.

STRICK

Ladies and gentlemen: You have all heard the rumors of what happens in our town forest. Sounds, strange shadows, the occasional animal carcass. Nothing serious. You never believed there was anything in there. No mythical creature. Well, you were wrong. Wrong, wrong, wrong. You people just have to stop sippin' on that hater-aid. Let me show you what I found in the town forest. Let me show you the beast I have captured!

The curtain opens and the beast is revealed, chained to a platform.

STRICK

Roar for us, beast.

The beast looks around confused but does not roar.

STRICK

You will roar for us!

Strick whacks him with the cane. The beast lets out a roar. The Crowd goes wild.

STRICK

Amazing isn't he? I will make him roar again in three minutes.

Crowd applause dies down.

TIM AND RYAN SECTION

Tim looks from the stage to Ryan.

TIM

What have we done?

RYAN

Strick didn't want to go on an adventure; he wanted to make money.

TIM

My god...we need to set this beast free and stop Strick.

RYAN

But how?

TIM
We're going on an adventure!

They both get up and run out of the auditorium.

INT. OFFICE.

Tim and Ryan burst through the doors of the front office.

TIM
We're here to see the records.

SECRETARY
...um this is the office, what are you talking about?

RYAN
We know you got the records. Just hand them over.

SECRETARY
What kind of records do you want? That statement is so broad.

TIM
I ain't playin'.

Tim's eyes get very wide and he stares at her without blinking. Another secretary stands up.

SECRETARY #2
Come with me.

They follow her to another room.

SECRETARY #2
What records do you need?

RYAN
Everything you have on the 1982 track team.

SECRETARY #2
Here you go.
(hands them a folder)
You didn't get it from me.

Her eyes now get very big and glares at Tim. She leaves. They open up the folder and look at the records.

RYAN
So what exactly are we looking for?

TIM

We need to find this student's name. Hopefully, it will snap him out of his trance and remind him that he is human.

RYAN

Right. Makes perfect sense.

TIM

Bingo. Look who was the manager of the track team in 1982.

Tim points to the name: EDDIE CONNOR

INT. BIRD MIDDLE SCHOOL/OFFICE

Tim and Ryan burst through the doors again.

TIM

We're here for Mr. Connor.

SECRETARY #3

Well if you have an appointment he will see you, but if not-

RYAN

Hey! We are here for Ed Connor, and we are not leaving until we see him.

SECRETARY #3

Well, I'm sorry boys but-

The boys catch a glimpse of Mr. Connor in the back of the office. They lock eyes and he tries to run. The two boys chase after him. They corner him in a room.

RYAN

Where ya headed, Eddie?

CONNOR

Uh..no where, just trying to get some fresh air.

TIM

We know what you did.

CONNOR

What are you talking about?

RYAN

Take a seat, will ya?

The three of them sit at a table. Two boys on one side and Connors on the other like a police interview.

CONNOR
What is this about?

RYAN
We just had a few questions about
your role on the 1982 track team.

Tim closes the shades and turns on one light pointed at Mr. Connors face.

TIM
We know you were responsible for
taking attendance.

CONNORS
(nervously)
Ya, so?

TIM
We know you distracted Mr. Erker
and lost a kid!

CONNOR
No, no, no.

TIM
GIVE IT UP! We know it was your
fault!

CONNOR
Alright! I distracted Erker and we
lost that kid.

Mr. Connor sobs into his hands.

RYAN
Hey, its alright. We just need you
to tell us his name.

CONNOR
(still crying)
His name is-

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE AUDITORIUM

A huge poster prominently displaying Mr. Stick with the
beast behind him. It reads: SEE THE BEAST OF THE WALPOLE
WOODS!

Tim and Ryan head towards the entrance, when suddenly people rush out in a panic.

RYAN
What's wrong?

RANDOM KID
Mr. Strick's beast broke his chains
and it running amok in the high
school! Run for your life!

TIM
We need to find him before Strick!

INT. ROBOTICS CLUB

The robotics club is in full swing. Suddenly, the Beast barges in with a ROAR!

MR. SCOTT
By god, it is happening! Beast vs.
Robot! Robot attack!

A robot wheels itself towards the Beast.

The Beast smashes the robots to bits.

MR. SCOTT
Well, that didn't go as planned.

INT. MRS. MURRAY'S ROOM

The beast barges into a Speech Team meeting.

The meeting stops on a dime.

BEAST
(thumping chest)
Rooooaaar!

MRS. MURRAY
By god, what great inflection. You
should join speech team!

BEAST
(scratching his head,
confused)
Arrrgggg?

INT. GYM

The cheerleaders are tumbling about in uniform.

HEAD CHEERLEADER
Go Walpole! Let me hear you roar!

The beast lumbers in right on cue and lets loose a barbaric roar.

He then scoops up a random CHEERLEADER and throws he over his shoulder.

INT. HALLWAY

Ryan and Tim run down the way and stumble across Mr. Strick, who has a bow and arrow.

RYAN
Mr. Strick! What are you doing?

STRICK
Poison arrows, boys. I am taking that beast down. He ruined my shirt and now he's ruined my reputation.

RYAN
So you never were about the adventure, were you? You only cared about your precious reputation.

Strick pushes past the boys.

STRICK
Out of the way, boys. I've got a beast to kill.

TIM
(To Ryan)
We've got to save the beast.

Tim and Ryan hear screams coming from the delivery entrance of the school.

They look outside and see a crowd gesturing up at the beast on the roof with a CHEERLEADER.

RYAN
Oh god.

EXT. LOADING DOCK

Ryan and Tim bust out the door and look up to the roof where they see...

EXT. ROOF

The beast still holds the cheerleader on his shoulder as he

paces around letting out occasional roars.

EXT. LOADING DOCK

Strick has an arrow notched pointed up at the beast.

TIM

What are you doing? You'll kill the
Beast and that girl.

STRICK

I'm waiting for a clean shot. Then
I take down that beast.

TIM

That is no beast. That is a human
being!

Imbusch comes out to assess the situation.

IMBUSCH

By god, we can't have beasts
running amok on the roof!
(to Strick)
If you have the shot, take it.

RYAN

(to beast)

Wait! You aren't a beast. You can
put down that cheerleader. You are
a human being. Your name
is...Pablo...Pablo Lederhombre.

The beast blinks several times, rapidly.

PABLO AKA BEAST

Where am I? What's going on?

STRICK

Never would have pegged him to be
Latino.

IMBUSCH

I owe you boys greatly. You have
saved the school.

Ryan stands straight and salutes.

RYAN

All in a day's work, sir!

PABLO climbs down with the cheerleader. He looks confused
and upset.

TIM
What do we do with Pablo?

RYAN
Best we try to ease him back to
society. Erker!

Erker comes out in his track suit and a whistle.

ERKER
All right, Pablo, lets stretch
those hammies!

Erker begins stretching with Erker.

Mr. Hand rushes in out of breath.

HAND
By god, Mr. Salmans was attacked by
a pack of rabid raccoons and needs
our help.

Suddenly, Mr. Salmans runs by with a a raccoon hanging from
his neck screaming for help.

Ryan and Tim look at each other.

RYAN
Time for another adventure!

FADE OUT