

BIG MURRAY REMAKE (1).

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 INT. AUDITORIUM- EVENING

1

The FACULTY MEETING is winding down. Teachers look bored and ready to leave. Imbusch stands at the front, papers in hand, trying to finish the meeting.

IMBUSCH

Alright, that should wrap things
up. Any final questions or- sigh-
announcements?

The teachers begin packing their things, eager to leave. Suddenly, MS. MURRAY springs up, almost knocking her chair over, waving both hands like she's at a rock concert.

MS. MURRAY

(super enthusiastic)

I've got one!

Imbusch sighs, clearly regretting asking.

IMBUSCH

Yes, Ms Murray?

Ms. Murray gets up with a handful of fitness magazines and fliers for her new club. As she walks around to give people the papers she clumsily drops them on the ground and frantically tries picking them up.

MS. MURRAY

I just wanted to remind everyone
that after all those holiday
indulgences, it's time to BURN some
calories! I'm starting a pre-dawn
cycling and cardio class-5:45 AM,
sharp!

The teachers groan softly.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)

(super intense, voice
rising)

I want to see you all there,
sweating buckets, breathing fire!
You're not just burning fat,
people- YOU'RE BURNING YOUR
WEAKNESSES!

Mr. Connolly and Mr. Bakale exchange horrified glances.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)

(dramatically)
See you in the weight room! Bring
your A-game... or prepare to face
the consequences!

She sits down. Imbusch blinks, taken aback.

IMBUSCH
Uh, thanks, Ms. Murray. Sounds...
exhausting. Meeting adjourned. Good
luck, everyone.

2 INT. WEIGHT ROOM- NEXT MORNING

2

Murray walks in and see's CONNOLLY, MCCLUSKEY, BAKALE, and
MILNE

MS. MURRAY
Hey you guys! I'm glad you came.
This is going to be a great class.

Ms. Murray cues the music, and gives simple instructions.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
So first things first we are going
to start of easy. Let's start on
the bikes, and do a nice easy pace.

Teachers get on bikes and begin to go at an easy pace. Mr.
Bakale turns to the teachers.

MR. BAKALE
Hmm. This isn't bad at all.

MS. MURRAY
You guys have good form! All right,
well since you guys are already
pros let's move to the next level
and faster.

Ms. Murray increases the volume of the music, and the
teachers begin going faster.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
C'mon guys pick up the pace! Go!
Go! Go!

MR. MCCLUSKEY
Uh don't you think this is a little
too much for level two?

MS. MURRAY

McCluskey, this isn't just about
cardio! It's about your soul!

The bicycles squeak louder and louder as they pedal faster.
The teachers are shown sweating, and out of breath. Ms.
Murray begins walking up to them.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
BAKALE KEEP THEM LEGS MOVING DON'T
STOP!

Walks over to Mrs. Milne

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
MILNE, DO YOU WANT TO BE WEAK YOUR
WHOLE LIFE? FASTER! OR I'LL MAKE
YOU EAT KALE FOR A WEEK.

Time goes by a half hour and the teachers are shown sweating.
Mr. Bakale passes out and the teachers run over to help him.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
Alright guys, I'd like to see more
effort next time. I'll see you guys
tomorrow morning.

Teachers walk out of the weight room limping and groaning in
pain.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
OH! And don't forget about the
healthy eating habits I taught you.
I want to see healthy snacks only.

3 INT. CAFE - EARLIER IN THE DAY

3

In the corner of the lunch room, lies the 1985 Mo Fry stand,
the bright and lively stand which produces the most
flavorful, salty, hot fries, by the one and only MRS. FRIAR.
The desperate, hungry kids rush to get first in line for the
fries. Mr. Connolly and Mrs. Milne get in line with the kids
as well, without no worry. Ms. Murray sitting behind the Mo
Fry stand is disguised as a student lurking over at the
stand. She noticed Connolly and Milne.

MRS. FRIAR
Hey, Mr. Connolly, what size fry
can I get for you?

MR. CONNOLLY
I'll take a large please.

Mrs. Friar begins to hand him his large fry and Ms. Murray jumps out from behind Friar and smacks it out of Connolly's hand.

MS. MURRAY
You've been Mo Fried.

Murray walks away with a devious look while Mr. Connolly and Mrs. Milne are jaw dropped.

4 INT. BAKALES ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

4

Ms. Murray Strolls into Bakale's room excitedly.

MS. MURRAY
Hey, Bakale! Just checking in and making sure you're coming to the class tomorrow morning.

MR. BAKALE
Ah, yes about that, Mr. Kampper is running his weight club down there are the same time so I'm not sure we should interfere... You know?

MS. MURRAY
Oh, no need to worry about that!

Her smile quickly turns into a devilish look.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)
I've got that under control.

Murray walks out of the room.

STUDENT
What was that about Mr. Bakale?

MR. BAKALE
You don't want to know.

Class continues on.

5 INT. TEACHERS LOUNGE - LUNCH TIME

5

McCluskey, Milne, Bakale, and Connolly are all sitting in the teachers lounge discussing a plan to come up with.

MR. CONNOLLY
Ugh I can't get enough of this buff chick.

MRS. MILNE
I know right, let's hope Ms. Murray
doesn't walk in.

Imbusch walks into the room and the teachers jump.

MR. MCCLUSKEY
Phew, Imbusch don't scare us like
that.

IMBUSCH
What's up fellas? Why so startled?

MR. CONNOLLY
Hey, Imbusch. We actually need to
talk to you about Ms. Murray.

IMBUSCH
Um, okay what's up?

MR. MCCLUSKEY
Well, this may sound crazy but ever
since Ms. Murray startled her
cycling class... She's gone a bit
cuckoo.

MRS. MILNE
(says fast)
Basically, shes been yelling at us
for not cycling correctly, or
eating junk food and she makes us
peddle like 100 MPH till we almost
pass out. Well Bakale actually did.

MR. MCCLUSKEY
(cryingly says)
Cuando ella sabe que Tengo asma!
(Translate: When she knows I have
asthma!)

Mr. Bakale taps his back, calms him down.

MR. BAKALE
No idea what you just said but it's
okay buddy... Wait! What is we just
hide somewhere in the weight room,
and when she walks in we start
throwing food at her!

MR. MCCLUSKEY
Oooo yes!

MRS. MILNE
(giggles)

That's a good one. Maybe we should throw junk food, that would be even funnier.

Imbusch looks at them both in a blank stare and slowly starts to smirk and starts bursting out laughing.

IMBUSCH

HAHAHA! Oh my, you guys crack me up. That was a good one, you guys almost got me. Why don't you just go to Kamppers weight club? Now I have stuff to do. There's free cookies so don't mind if I help myself.

Imbusch walks over to the plate of cookies, grabs one and begins to walk towards the door.

MR. BAKALE

No! Stop, don't go! You can't eat the cookie she'll find you! We are telling the truth!

Imbusch is gone and the teachers sigh in rejection.

MR. CONNOLLY

Well, I guess we'll just go to Kamppers weight class then. She won't mind right?

6 INT. WEIGHT ROOM - NEXT MORNING

6

Murray walks into the cycling room to see no one there. She turns to the weight room as she hears music coming from there. She slowly walks in and opens the door to see the teachers working out with KAMPPER.

MR. KAMPPER

Alright guys keep it going, I'm gonna run to the bathroom real quick.

7 INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

7

KAMPPER walks in to Murray as he is on his way to the bathroom.

MS. MURRAY

Oh hey Kampper! Look at these amazing battle ships I found!

Kampper looks like an excited toddler grabbing the battle ships from her hands immediately with a smile on his face. Murray runs to the weight room while he is distracted.

8 INT. WEIGHT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

8

MS. MURRAY
Skipping out on cycling huh?

MR. MCCLUSKEY
Ay dios mío! Necesito mi cabello.
(Translate: Oh my god! I need my
inhailor)

Murray grabs the rope and ties the teachers up. Imbusch barges in the door. Imbusch sees the teachers tied up and quickly looks concerned.

IMBUSCH
Woah what's going on here?

MRS. MILNE
Imbusch! Thank God you're here!

IMBUSCH
My god! You guys were telling the
truth.

MR. MCCLUSKEY
Uh yeah! Now get us the hell out of
here!

IMBUSCH
Well... I would do that fellas
but...

Imbusch rips off his suit and underneath he reveals his cycling gear.

IMBUSCH
It's time to cycle...

CUTS TO BLACK.

All the teachers are shown cycling in ridiculous looking cycling gear, sweating. Some are jump roping and others are running in place, music is blasting.

MS. MURRAY
Woo! Big Murray is back people,
keep it pedaling!

CUTS TO BLACK.

Mr. Kampper is shown still in the same spot playing with battleships and looking at videos all the same time smiling and having fun.

FADE OUT.