

HYPHER O

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FADE IN:

INT. MR. O'S MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

MR. O is fighting to get to the espresso machine with a cheap purple wig on. Other teachers are holding him back while the rest watch the commotion.

MR. O (V.O.)
How did this happen? Zachary
Okolowicz, addicted to caffeine?
On the rush of a lifetime, on 12
shots of espresso.

CUT TO: EARLY
THAT MORNING

EXT. FACULTY PARKING LOT - DAWN

Mr. O exits his car with a full cup of coffee in one hand and a large cardboard box in the other in the other arm. Walking with a confident and zestful strut into the dark and quite building.

INT. MATH CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. O walks into his classroom he sets down his mystery box, and inside is a brand new Espresso maker. Admiring the machine he starts to take large sips of his own coffee. From behind Mr. O walks in MR. SALMANS.

MR. SALMANS
Is that new?

MR. O
You know it! I got it in a
raffle! The flavor tastes better
when its free.

MR. SALMANS
Oh amen, amen. You, uh mind if I
try some?

Salmans inches towards O's prize possession. Mr. O narrows his eyes at the impending threat inching towards to his new espresso machine.

MR. O

Sorry, man. I'm
sick.(cough)(cough)

MR. SALMANS

I, I mean, unless you spit on it,
I'll still take a cup.

Mr. O clears his throat while Salmans makes steady eye contact. As a last resort O spits on the brand new espresso maker, reluctantly he massages in his spit into the clean surface.

Witnessing the grotesque scene before him Salmans physically cringes and spins on his heels out the door.

Mr. O turns around slowly to face the espresso machine with a sly smirk. Walking to grab another shot.

COFFEE DRINKING MONTAGE:

Mr. O is sitting at his desk with a new cup of coffee grading papers.

While Mr. O is teaching he has a new cup of coffee in hand taking regular swigs.

Zoom in on Mr. O's face taking sip after sip

Mr. O goes to his coffee machine to get another cup then sitting back down at his desk. At his desk his leg begins to shake.

END COFFEE DRINKING MONTAGE:

INT. CHEM HALLWAY

Two students walk down the hallway with a volleyball in hand. Across from them they see a hyper o stride down the hall in their direction.

In an attempt to get O's attention the girl dribbles the ball to herself and throws it up a couple times. Signaling O she tosses the ball over his head for him to spike it.

Looking deviously at the ball jumping to spike it, with a loud bang. No concerned about the ball O continues walk away, winking at the girls giving them little finger guns.

INT. LIBRARY

On his computer O hears the printer kick on.

Bouncing to the source of the sound he starts grabbing the English papers coming out of the copier.

Grabbing a large red marker he begins to scribble the annotations in large bold words on the papers.

Giggling while writing "ENGLISH NERD" on the papers Proudly he takes a seat in the library.

10 MINUTES LATER

MR. SALMANS

No! My poor papers! What did they
do to ever deserve this!

Salmans lifts up the graffitied papers seeing the bright red marks on his sample work.

Dramatically Mr. Salmans throws his now vandalized papers on the the table and scoffs.

With that Mr. O leaves the now occupied library with a smug look.

INT. CAFETERIA

Walking into the busy cafeteria receiving lots of hellos from students.

RANDOM STUDENT

Hey! Mr. O! Come here!

MR. O

Yeah. Whats up!

RANDOM STUDENT

I, I found this wig-

MR. O

Oh, my god! It beautiful!
May I?

RANDOM STUDENT

Yeah, yeah of course! I thought
you would like it.

Handing O the bright purple wig he puts it on his head. holding it in place he does a dramatic hair flip. Running out of the cafeteria Leaving the shocked cafeteria.

INT - OUTSIDE TEACHERS LOUNGE(CON'T)

Mr. O Skipping by with the wig still on his head.

MR. O

(singing)

Coffee and beans, coffee and
beans, I'm a little lad who loves
coffee and beans.

INT - TEACHERS LOUNGE

Through the window Mr. O is seen skipping by quickly with the purple mop on his head. A couple teachers see this and exchange questioning looks.

RANDOM TEACHER

Was, was, that Mr. O?

Mr. Salmans sitting in the corner of the lounge perks up after hearing Mr. O's name. Slowly walking over he answers in a low voice.

MR. SALMANS

That's not Mr. O anymore. That is
a hyper O.

Leaning in close to the group of teachers sitting at the table he explains his plans.

FADE OUT:

LATER FINAL BELL RINGS FOR THE DAY

INT. MR. O'S MATH CLASSROOM

As Mr. O walking into his expected empty math class he there sees Mr. Salmans standing next to his beloved espresso maker with a steady hand on top.

MR. O

What do you think your doing?

MR. SALMANS

You needed to be stopped.

MR. O(LAUGHING)

Like you could stop me!

Mr. O tries to go to salmans but feels a hand on his shoulder.

MR. ERKER

I don't think so O

Out from behind the door more teachers come into view.

MR. SALMANS

It needs to be done. Were so sorry.

Before anything can be done Mr. O charges to his espresso maker but before that can happen he is stopped by Mr. salmans.

MR. O (V.O.)

And that is how we got here.
Carry on.

Mr. ERKER walks to the coffee maker and holds it above his head.

MR. ERKER

No one move!

MR. O

Hey, hey, no, put my espresso
Maker down!

Blinking Mr. Erker throws the machine down to the floor shattering it.

MR.O

No!

Racing to the smashed coffee making and falling to his knees.

MR. O

Why! What have you done!

Slamming his hand to the floor O continues to mourn. Still standing around in shock the teachers begin to leave the room.

MR. SALMANS

It, it needed to be done. I'm,
i'm sorry for your loss.

EXT. FACULTY PARKING LOT - TWO WEEKS LATER

Mr. O exits his car with a full cup of coffee in one hand and a large cardboard box in the other in the other. Walking with a confident and zestful strut into the dark and quite building.

FADE OUT