

Mr. Doubtfriar

Written By

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INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM

The bell rings and FRIAR is standing in front of a class as they get up to leave.

FRIAR
Another great class today! Make
sure you study for the quiz
tomorrow.

GIRL STUDENT
Have a great day Ms. Friar!

FRIAR
You too, Jess!

Friar leaves behind the class and walks into the hall.

INT. HALLWAY

Friar stands next to MS. LERNER who is playing on her phone.

FRIAR
Oh god. Period six already. I've
been dreading this all day.

LERNER
(Clearly ignoring her)
Yeah period six... Rough.

FRIAR
I just can't get them to pay
attention to me.

LERNER
My god that sounds terrible!

FRIAR
I know! It's like they don't even
respect me.

LERNER
Well I wish the best for you and
your family.

Friar looks confused. The camera pans over to show that Lerner has been talking on her phone the whole time.

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM- NEXT PERIOD

You see a close up of a young guy with a sly smirk on his face sitting in the front row wearing a Captain America T-shirt. This is ANDREW.

ANDREW
 Morning, Ms. Friar. Great day isn't
 it?

Friar stands in front of the class looking much more tense
 than in her other class.

FRIAR
 Hi, Andrew. Uh, yeah great day. So
 did anyone try the homework from
 last night?

Nobody in the class moves a muscle.

ANDREW
 Really, Friar? What have I told
 you?

FRIAR
 Keep expectations low?

ANDREW
 (Smiling)
 Good. At least someone in the class
 is learning.

FRIAR
 Alright, well anyway, can anyone
 tell me what a quadratic function
 is? Matt?

MATT is fast asleep sitting back in his chair.

FRIAR
 Okay maybe not. Eddie how about
 you?

A kid sits in the back corner of the room wearing a pair of
 dark sunglasses. He stares directly at Friar and says
 nothing. This is EDDIE.

FRIAR
 Can I just get a word from you?

Eddie remains motionless.

ANDREW
 Doing great so far, Friar.

FRIAR
 (Clearly upset)
 Boys, this is ridiculous. I'm
 trying to teach you and you won't
 (MORE)

FRIAR (CONT'D)

even-

A large paper ball hits Friar in the head.

FRIAR

Really, Eric?

ERIC sits at a desk with a full artillery of paper airplanes and crumbled up paper balls.

ERIC

I don't know what you're talking about.

FRIAR

This is hopeless isn't it?

The other two boys, TYLER and RYAN are playing a game of ping-pong using two connected desks.

TYLER

You're just figuring this out?

RYAN

(To Tyler)

It's been a couple of months hasn't it?

TYLER

Yeah, Friar it's been a couple months.

The class continues their dysfunction as Friar sits down at her desk defeated. St. Martin knocks on the door and enters.

ST. MARTIN

Hey, Ms. Friar. I have that answer key you were looking for.

FRIAR

Oh thanks, Dave.

St. Martin looks around the room. Tyler and Ryan have stopped their game and are sitting on top of desks looking at St. Martin. Matt remains comatose.

ST. MARTIN

Andrew, love the shirt. How's it going?

ANDREW

Thanks, I'm good you?

ST. MARTIN
Great, thanks.

St. Martin walks over to Matt's desk and taps him on the shoulder.

ST. MARTIN
Hey, Matt. Wake up.

MATT
(Half asleep)
What? Oh hey, Mr. St. Martin.

ST. MARTIN
Stay up late to watch that game last night?

MATT
Yeah I did, wasn't expecting overtime.

ST. MARTIN
Well, get some sleep. I'm sure Greener wants you rested for practice.

Matt puts his head down and falls asleep. St. Martin picks up a plane off Eric's desk and throws it.

ST. MARTIN
Wow, solid plane there, man.

ERIC
Thanks. It's a new design I've been working on.

ST. MARTIN
Well keep it up. You'll be working for Boeing in no time.

St. Martin heads toward the door then turns to Friar.

ST. MARTIN
Great class you got here, Friar.

Friar sits at her desk, dumbfounded by what just went on.

FRIAR
Uh, yeah. Thanks again Dave.

St. Martin is half way out the door and looks to the back of the room.

ST. MARTIN
Oh hey, Eddie. Didn't see you
there.

EDDIE
Hey!

Friar looks at Eddie with disbelief. St. Martin exits and Eddie wipes the expression off his face and goes back to staring at nothing.

INT. MRS. MURRAY'S CLASSROOM

Friar sits in a chair next to MRS. MURRAY at her desk.

FRIAR
Honestly it was crazy. He just
walked in and suddenly they're all
angels. He even got Eddie to talk!

MRS. MURRAY
The deaf kid?

FRIAR
Apparently he's not deaf. But I
just don't understand how he had
their attention so easily.

MRS. MURRAY
Come on, Friar. You and I both know
what it is.

FRIAR
What do you mean?

MRS. MURRAY
I mean its obvious! He's a man.
That's why all the boys respect
him.

FRIAR
There's no way its that simple.

MRS. MURRAY
Have you ever met men? They're
really not all that complex.

CASHMAN walks past the room.

MRS. MURRAY
Hey, Connor, come here a sec.

Cashman walks in the room.

CASHMAN

What's up?

MRS. MURRAY

What did you do last night?

CASHMAN

Uh, I don't know, sat I guess.

MRS. MURRAY

Anything else?

CASHMAN

Ate.

MRS. MURRAY

What did you eat?

CASHMAN

My wife made lasagna.

MRS. MURRAY

And how was that?

CASHMAN

Good.

MRS. MURRAY

Glad to hear it. Okay you can go.

Cashman leaves. Ms. Murray turns back to Friar.

MRS. MURRAY

You see? A dog could have followed that conversation.

FRIAR

I agree. But I still don't think its that easy.

MRS. MURRAY

Whatever you say. Anyway do you mind holding on to my costume? I'm going away for the weekend and I don't want it to get damaged.

She pulls out a bag from under her desk.

FRIAR

Uh, yeah sure. What's it for?

MRS. MURRAY

Just a play I'm doing next week.

Friar pulls out a mustache from the bag.

FRIAR
What's the mustache for?

MRS. MURRAY
There weren't enough female roles
so I got cast as a man. Figured
maybe I could wear it around school
so I could actually get some
respect.

Friar gives a quick laugh and grabs the bag.

FRIAR
Alright, I gotta get going.

MRS. MURRAY
Thanks again.

FRIAR
No problem.

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM- NEXT DAY

Friar sits at her desk staring at the costume bag. She grabs the bag and walks out the door.

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM

The six boys sit in the classroom with no teacher in it. Friar walks into the room wearing a pair of khaki pants with a button down shirt and a tie. She has a brown handlebar mustache. She sets down her briefcase and writes on the board MR. DOUBT.

MATT
Hey, uh, Mr. Dow-bett?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
(Confused)
What?... It's doubt.

MATT
Doobet?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Doubt. Its a common word.

TYLER
The B confuses him, it's fine.

MATT
Whatever, where's Ms. Friar?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
She's out sick. I'm going to be
your sub today. So let's get to
work.

Friar gets hit with a paper airplane and the class goes back
to talking amongst themselves.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Wait a second. What are you doing?

ANDREW
What do you mean?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Pay attention!

ERIC
Why?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Because I said so.

The class laughs at her and they go back to talking.

MATT
You guys see the game last night?

TYLER
Yeah pretty good game.

RYAN
Probably their best this season.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Yeah I saw it too.

The class all turn their attention back to Friar.

MATT
You watched it?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Uh, yeah of course. I love base-

She looks at the class, who all have a disagreeing look.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Um, foot-

Their reactions are more positive.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Yeah football. Love it.

ERIC
How do you think Brady played?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Oh, Brady. He's just so handsome!

The class stares at Friar in silence.

MATT
He is!

They all chatter in agreement.

MATT
Gotta hand it to you Mr. Doubt,
you're not as bad as I thought.

EDDIE
Yeah you're way better than Friar.
We never know what she's talking
about.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Oh... Thanks.

MATT
So what do you got?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
For what?

MATT
To teach.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Math?

MATT
Sure.

MONTAGE: CLASS WORKING

--Doubt is writing math on the board as the class scribbles
down notes in unison. Andrew sits with his arms folded.

--Eric stands in front of the class showing everyone how to
make a paper airplane.

--Matt writes a long equation on the board with the answer
being a printed out picture of John Stamos.

--The class all sits with Doubt as they watch Tom Brady highlights.

END MONTAGE

The bell rings. Andrew doesn't acknowledge Doubt as he walks out.

RYAN

Have a good one, Mr. Doubt.

ERIC

Man, sucks that we don't have you again tomorrow.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

I don't know, I may be back tomorrow.

Friar walks over and sits down in her chair. Cashman walks into the room.

CASHMAN

Hey, Ms. Fri- oh my bad, man. I was looking for Friar. Any idea where she went.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Yeah, she wasn't feeling good so she went home. I was just here to sub last period.

CASHMAN

Oh, cool. Well hey, I'm Connor.

Cashman puts out his fist.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

I'm uh, Kevin? Kevin. Yeah, Kevin Doubt.

Cashman's fist remains raised.

CASHMAN

Great. Do you mind pounding it? We just met and I don't want things to be weird already.

Friar bumps Cashman's fist, who does an over-the-top explosion.

CASHMAN

So... You into sports?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Uh, yeah totally.

CASHMAN
Sweet! Always great to have another
dude in the building. You play any
basketball?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Little bit.

CASHMAN
Cool, well some of the guys are
going to play after school if you
wanna stop by.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Sure. I'll be there.

CASHMAN
Awesome. Well great to meet you man
see you then.

INT GYM

St. Martin and Cashman are sitting on the bleachers watching
BAKALE get destroyed by a small kid in basketball.

BAKALE
(Winded)
Dammit, Jeremy. What are you even
doing here anyway?

JEREMY
I told you, I don't have a ride til
my mom gets out of work.

BAKALE
Whatever, just get out of here. Go
bother some other teachers.

Jeremy leaves and passes Friar, as Mr. Doubt, as he walks
out the door.

CASHMAN
Hey! There he is. Kevin, meet the
guys, guys meet Kevin.

BAKALE
How's it going?

ST. MARTIN
Good to meet you. You're in for
(MORE)

ST. MARTIN (CONT'D)

Friar?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Yeah I am, they just called me in today.

ST. MARTIN

She alright? Anything happen?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Yeah she's fine, just wasn't feeling too great.

ST. MARTIN

Man, hope she's feeling better. I know she doesn't want to miss that meeting tomorrow. Anyway, always great to have another guy in the building.

CASHMAN

(Interrupting)

I said the same thing!

ST. MARTIN

Yeah, great. Kevin you up for some two on two?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Yeah sure I'm in.

ST. MARTIN

Great. We'll give you a couple shots to warm up.

St. Martin passes Friar the ball. She looks at it in her hands for a second and takes a deep breath, then proceeds to take a shot that lands about three feet in front of her and bounces to a stop.

She turns to see the three guys staring at her in disbelief. She suddenly grabs her shoulder in pain.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Ahh! Man, that shoulder is really acting up again.

ST. MARTIN

You good? Need some ice or something?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Yeah I'll probably just grab some
(MORE)

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT (CONT'D)

from the nurse. Great meeting you
guys.

Friar quickly exits, still milking the shoulder injury. The
three guys are left standing there.

BAKALE

Safe to say I'm better?

ST. MARTIN

Still debatable.

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM- NEXT DAY

Friar, dressed as herself, sits at her desk. The bell rings
and Friar quickly gets up, grabs the costume bag and heads
out the door.

INT. HALLWAY

The door to the women's bathroom swings open and Friar comes
out dressed as Kevin. IMBUSCH is stopped and is staring from
a short distance.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Mr. Imbusch, I can explain. I-

Imbusch puts up a hand in protest.

IMBUSCH

No need man. Its Twenty-Sixteen.
Nothing I can do. You're Kevinm
right?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Uh, yeah. Good to meet you.

Friar quickly walks away down the hall.

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM

Friar as Mr Doubt is handing back papers to the class.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

I was pleasantly surprised with how
everyone did one the quiz.

She stops at Andrew's desk.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Except you, Andrew. You left the
whole thing blank.

ANDREW

Not true. That is clearly a drawing of a house.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Yeah, and it's a great house. But you have to actually do the work.

ANDREW

Says who?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Me. The teacher.

ANDREW

The substitute teacher.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Whatever. So, uh, did you see the game last night.

ANDREW

No, I didn't. And I really don't care.

Andrew takes out a Marvel comic and starts to read it with no regard to Friar.

MATT

I thought it was pretty good.

ERIC

Yeah I mean for a Browns game.

The class continues to chatter about the game as Andrew has his head in the comic book with Friar looking at him.

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM--AFTER CLASS

Friar sits at her desk, still dressed as Mr. Doubt, the phone rings and she answers it in her regular voice.

FRIAR

Hello?

MS. TOBEY

(through phone)

Friar, where are you? You're fifteen minutes late to the staff meeting.

FRIAR

Shoot, I completely forgot, I'll be
(MORE)

FRIAR (CONT'D)

right down.

Friar slams down the phone and runs from the classroom.

INT. HALLWAY

The bathroom door opens and Friar runs out, dressed normally, but still wearing the mustache. She scurries down the hall past a couple confused looking students.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

The door swings open and Friar enters quickly.

FRIAR

So sorry I'm late, just got caught up with grading.

She takes a seat next to Tobey, not realizing the room is staring at her. Tobey leans over to Friar.

MS. TOBEY

Hey, I have some cream for that if you want to borrow it.

INT. HALLWAY--NEXT DAY

Friar walks down the hall, dressed as Kevin. Cashman sees her and runs to catch up.

CASHMAN

Hey, what's goin' on Kevin. Is Kev alright?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Uh, yeah. Kev's fine.

CASHMAN

Alright great, that could have been weird. What are you up to.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Just going to grab some lunch.

CASHMAN

Oh you gotta come with me. Friday's guy's lunch.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT

Guy's lunch?

CASHMAN

Yeah its the best. Lets go!

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE

St. Martin sits at a table along with Bakale, Balkus, and Giblin. You hear Metallica blasting as they play a game of poker. Cashman and Friar enter.

ST. MARTIN
Hey what's going on guys? Come on,
I'll deal you in. O'Malley's out
getting the food.

The two join in at the table as St. Martin deals out cards.

ST. MARTIN
So, back again huh, Kevin?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Yeah, Friar had an appointment so I
came back in.

ST. MARTIN
Just that period six again?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Yeah same class.

ST. MARTIN
How they treating you?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Pretty well, actually. Way better
than before.

ST. MARTIN
What do you mean before?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
(Nervously)
Uh nothing. I am actually having
trouble with that Andrew kid,
though.

ST. MARTIN
Any reason?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
No idea. He just refuses to pay
attention.

ST. MARTIN
You try connecting with him?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
Connecting with him? You mean by
being a man?

ST. MARTIN
What are you talking about?

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
I mean I'm getting respect from the
boys because I'm a guy right?

ST. MARTIN
That's ridiculous! It isn't about
being a man. You gotta get to know
the kids. Find things that interest
them. They aren't just going to
respect you because you tell them
they're supposed to.

FRIAR AS MR. DOUBT
That's really it? Just talk to them
about sports and stuff?

ST. MARTIN
Pretty much, just see the things
they're into. They're good guys if
you really get to know them.

The door opens and O'MALLEY comes in carrying a bag of
sandwiches and throws them down on the table.

O'MALLEY
Alright, dig in guys.

The guys aggressively unwrap their sandwiches. Bakale opens
up a plastic container and begins applying dressing to a
salad. He looks up to see the whole room staring at him.

BAKALE
What?

ST. MARTIN
A salad, Gabe. Really?

Everyone shakes their head in disgust.

There is suddenly a KNOCK at the door.

St. Martin gets up and looks out the window to the hallway.
MS. OSBORNE.

ST. MARTIN
It's Osborne! Quick, you know what
(MORE)

ST. MARTIN (CONT'D)

to do.

ST. MARTIN

(To Osborne)

One second! Okay come in.

Osborne walks in to a completely civil looking room. The subs and playing cards are gone and the men sit around the table in a deep discussion about school curriculum.

ST. MARTIN

And so really I think that the biggest impact the new curriculum has is- oh, hey, Lisa. How are you?

OSBORNE

Hi, everyone. Gabe I was just wondering what you did with that test copy you borrowed.

BAKALE

Oh, yeah I left it on my desk I think.

OSBORNE

Okay that's fine. I'll go grab it, thanks.

Osborne turns to leave the room.

A stack of poker chips falls out of Cashman's hands and scatters loudly across the floor.

Osborne whips around.

The room goes silent in anticipation.

Suddenly she sees Bakale's salad.

OSBORNE

Gabe! That looks like a great salad! Where did you get it?

BAKALE

Ahh, The Farmer and the Dell.

OSBORNE

Wow. I got to get one of those!

She turns and leaves the room.

Bakale looks around with a triumphant smile.

BAKALE
Told you guys!

INT. FRIAR'S CLASSROOM

The group of guys all sit in the room. Friar enters, as herself and the boys all let out a groan.

MATT
Oh come on. Mr. Doubt was so much better!

ERIC
Yeah can't he just be the teacher?

FRIAR
Sorry to ruin all your fun guys.
Anyway, you guys watch the game last night?

The guys, except Andrew, all perk up in their seats.

MATT
Which game?

FRIAR
The football game.

MATT
Man, you know what you're talking about!

The class looks excited while Andrew sits expressionless while reading a comic book.

FRIAR
So you guys want to do a lesson?

RYAN
Sure.

FRIAR
Andrew?

ANDREW
You can count me out.

FRIAR
Alright well that's too bad. We're gonna work today on arc.

Friar pulls up the projector screen to reveal a drawing of Captain America's shield.

FRIAR

So most people think that Captain America's shield is flat, when in reality it has an arc.

Andrew perks up and takes out his notebook.

FRIAR

So we are going to learn how to calculate the arc of the shield

Andrew writes down notes, looking interested in Friar's lesson.

INT. HALLWAY

Friar stands in the hallway with Mr. Passeggio.

PASSEGGIO

I mean, I just don't know what to do. It's a class of six girls and I can't get a word in much less teach. It's obvious they're disrespecting me because I'm a man!

FRIAR

That's not it at all, Dave. You just have to connect with them. Found out what they're into.

PASSEGGIO

No way it's that easy.

INT. PASSEGGIO'S CLASSROOM

Six girls sit at desk all talking to each other. Passeggio sits hopelessly at his desk.

He gets up and walks over to his closet and opens it up to reveal a dress and a women's wig. He takes a deep breath and shakes his head.

PASSEGGIO

Well...it's worth a shot.

THE END.

