

The N.A.R.P.s

Written By
Brian Tracey

FADE IN

INT. LUNCH ROOM

A boy walks to his lunch table and passes all the school's cliques. He is an average looking student wearing nothing fancier than jeans and a t-shirt, this is BRADY.

We see big football players making a lot of noise and horsing around.

Next we see a table full of cheerleaders gossiping and putting on makeup.

Then we see the boys soccer team drawing up plays on a white board and juggling their soccer balls. Finally, we see the cross country team, all of them have huge water bottles and are eating healthy.

Brady sits down next to his friend, this is John. John is an average sized teenager and he does not fit in with all the other people we have seen.

JOHN

Hey Brady, How did the tryouts go?

BRADY

Horrible.

MONTAGE: FLASHBACK

--On the track, the track kids are all running.

--Brady attempts to throw a discus, but throws it in the complete opposite direction.

--Brady completely fails to leap over a hurdle and takes a hard fall.

--Brady runs up to the hurdle, chucks it out of the way then finishes the race running next to the hurdles.

CASHMAN

Brady, we believe that no man gets left behind on this team...but you have trouble walking, let alone running. Sorry, but, you're off the team.

INT. LUNCH ROOM

BRADY

No, it just wasn't for me.

JOHN
What about Field Hockey?

Brady shakes his head in disappointment.

MONTAGE: FLASHBACK

--Mrs. Murphy hands Brady a field hockey stick, which he then holds the wrong way.

--Brady is seen tripping over himself on the field and getting beaten by all the girls.

--In net, Brady gets bombarded by a barrage of field hockey balls.

--Mrs. Murphy takes the stick back from Brady.

MRS. MURPHY
Get off the field, Brady!

BRADY
But Coach cuts aren't until next week!

MRS. MURPHY
Get lost!

INT. LUNCH ROOM

JOHN
Basketball?

MONTAGE: FLASHBACK

--In the gym, the basketball team runs through some lay-up drills.

--Brady picks up a basketball and gets in line.

--Brady attempts to make a lay-up, displaying the ugliest, most unathletic form.

--Brady tries to dribble around a kid, but winds up dribbling like a toddler with a basketball.

--Coach St. Martin blows his whistle.

ST. MARTIN
Brady, it pains me to do this because you got heart....But this isn't Rudy, take a hike!

END MONTAGE

JOHN
Well what about...

BRADY
ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH!

JOHN
Sorry.

BRADY
It's okay, Oh look there's Sara.

JOHN
(sarcastically)
Oh great.

A girl struts into the cafeteria wearing a bright colored sun dress and high heels, while she walks she passes average students and rolls her eyes, this is SARA.

Sara goes and sits down across from Brady.

BRADY
Hey cutie how is your day going?

Sara is locked into her phone and is rapidly texting, she acknowledges Brady's question by putting her finger in front of his face while she finishes typing. Finally she puts down her phone and takes a deep breath.

SARA
Uh my day has been horrible, some freshman in the hallway stepped on the back of my shoe and scuffed it. These are \$150 shoes, not to mention I have a huge game today.

BRADY
I'm sorry sweetie, if it makes you feel any better I got cut from all sports teams.

SARA
HA! You play a sport, that's the funniest thing I have heard all day.

BRADY
It's not that funny.

SARA
Let's face it you're both NARP's.

JOHN
What's a NARP?

SARA
Non-Atheletic Regular Person.

Brady and John slouch back in their chairs.

SARA
Oh come on don't feel bad, Brady,
you're still wicked cute. I gotta
go, are we still on for tomorrow
night?

BRADY
Of course, I already made the
reser...

SARA
Alright cool.

Sara gets up and begins struts out of the cafeteria.

BRADY
Isn't she great?

JOHN
(clearly lying)
Yeah she is awesome.

BRADY
What's wrong?

JOHN
Truth is, I know she is your
girlfriend and all, but she is very
mean, snobby, and conceited.

BRADY
Wow. Tell me how you really feel,
John.

JOHN
(guiltily)
Yeah I'll talk to you later.

John gets up and exits the cafeteria.

FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sara is wearing a full length dress, that is vibrant in
color. Brady sits across from her, he is wearing a white
button down shirt with a solid color tie.

BRADY

That was a good game yesterday, you won in three sets right?

SARA

(annoyed)

No, we won in the five, and I played terribly, were you even watching.

BRADY

I thought you played alright, you jumped up and blocked it a bunch of times.

SARA

It's called a kill, we have gone over this.

BRADY

Sorry.

A waiter walks over to the table, he has a drawn on pencil thin moustache, and he sways his hips while he walks.

WAITER

Hey hey how are we doing today?

BRADY

Very well thank you...

Brady looks at the waiters name tag which reads "Michael"

BRADY

Michael.

WAITER

It is actually pronounced "Mee-cal"

BRADY

Oh I apologize.

Sara rolls her eyes at Brady

WAITER

It's whatever, what can I get you?

SARA

I'll have the caesar salad.

WAITER

Do you want Parmesan?

SARA

Yes, but can you thinly slice the parmesan, I don't like it shredded.

WAITER

(fighting to be polite)

Of course we can. And what would you like sir?

BRADY

I'll have the bacon cheeseburger, thank you.

Sara rolls her eyes again.

WAITER

(sarcastically)

Super.

The waiter leaves, Brady begins fussing with his napkin, while Sara gives him a very dirty look.

BRADY

What?

SARA

You are such a NARP.

BRADY

What does that have to do with anything?

SARA

You can't pronounce our waiters name, and you order a cheeseburger.

BRADY

Okay?

SARA

It's just a NARPy thing to do.

BRADY

So what I'm a NARP who cares, does that change me as a person? I'm just like everyone else.

SARA

It's okay baby you are still cute, even if you are a NARP.

BRADY

No it is not okay, I gotta do

(MORE)

BRADY (CONT'D)
something about this.

SARA
If only you could just corral
people like you and trap you in a
small room somewhere.

BRADY
Wait...Sara you're a genius, I
gotta call John.

Brady gets up and runs out of the restaurant.

SARA
Wait where are you going?

Sara chases after him. As she leaves the table the waiter emerges from the kitchen with their food. He puts the food down on the table. Quickly checks to see if anyone is coming back. Then he sits down fold that napkin on his lap and begins eating Sara and Brady's meals.

WAITER
I deserve this!

INT. BRADY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brady is anxiously pacing back and forth, with his phone pressed up against his ear.

BRADY
Come on pick up pick up pick up.

INTERCUT - BRADY'S BEDROOM/ JOHN'S BEDROOM

John lies on his bed, wearing pajamas and a sleeping hat.

JOHN
Hello?

BRADY
John, I have great news!

JOHN
You broke up with Sara!

BRADY
No...I came up with a solution
about how to participate in
activities for my college
applications.

JOHN
What team are you going to join?

BRADY
I'm not. We make our own.

JOHN
What do you mean?

BRADY
We form a club for people who aren't good at sports. A club for the average high school student. A club for the NARPs!

JOHN
Brady...as your friend...I just want to let you know...You're a genius!

MONTAGE: PREPARATION

--Brady and John walk down the hallway and hang up posters.

--Brady and John hand out flyers to people.

--At lunch, they approach a cliquy girl table and stir up conversation, indicating they should join the NARPs as they reveal the flyers.

-- Infomercial appears on the morning news. It is like one of those advertisements for cheap TV products where it first appears in black and white and then color when the "solution" is introduced:

JOHN (V.O.)
Are you just a regular person with no athletic capabilities?

--We see a video of Brady in his yard trying to throw a ball. He looks like a small toddler, awkwardly throwing a baseball, he turns and looks at the camera and shrugs with his shoulders.

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Have you tried out for sports teams and gotten cut.

--Brady falls to the ground while running, Mr. Cashman is pointing off the track and telling Brady to get off.

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And still need extra-curriculars on
(MORE)

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
your college application?

--Brady is looking at a huge pile of papers, presumably a college application. He picks it up and rips it in half and throws the papers all over the place in a overly dramatized fashion.

JOHN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now there's a club for you! Join
the NARPs now and finally feel like
you are a part of something!

--Brady and John are standing next to each other. They grab hold of each others hand then jump into the air and throw their other fist in the air as the frame freezes on him.

END MONTAGE

INT. LIBRARY AFTER SCHOOL

Brady and John sit across from each other at a table in the library. They are looking at the sign up list for NARPS.

BRADY
4 names, not including you and me.

JOHN
That's not bad.

BRADY
I expected more, I mean who doesn't
want to join NARPS?

RANDOM KID
I very much so don't want to join
NARPS.

BRADY
No one asked you.

RANDOM KID
Actually, you did, you said "who
doesn't want to join NARPS"? Out
loud.

BRADY
It was rhetorical.

RANDOM KID
Don't use that tone with me.

The random kid gets up from the table and walks away.

JOHN
When should our first meeting be?

BRADY
How about Wednesday?

JOHN
Sure what do you want to do?

BRADY
I don't know lets just wing it.

INT. GYM AFTER SCHOOL

There are ten chairs set up in the middle of a gym in a circle, John and Brady are awkwardly standing by themselves in the middle of the gym.

BRADY AND JOHN
(chanting)
Welcome to our club, welcome to our club, welcome members, welcome members, welcome members.

A group of kids all take their seats in a circle.

BRADY
Thank you, and welcome to NARPS, my name is Brady, and this is John. I hope you are as excited as I am about this. Just think about it we are a team now! We can do team stuff! Isn't that sick! Now if we could all go around and introduce ourselves that would be awesome. You start.

Brady points to a boy who is slouched in his chair and is wearing all black, this is SETH.

SETH
Hi, I'm Seth, and I'm here because I got bored with everything else so why not.

BRADY
That's cool, Who are you?

Brady points to another boy, a nerd, wearing a plaid shirt, sweater vest, and a large pair of glasses, this is CHESTER.

CHESTER
Hi, I'm Chester, and I'm here to
(MORE)

CHESTER (CONT'D)

add something to my college application.

BRADY

Alright, what's your name?

A boy is wearing jeans and a sweatshirt, he can not stop fidgeting, as he seems very nervous, this is SAM.

SAM

Hey, umm, I'm Sam, and I'm here because my Mom said that it would help with my self-esteem.

BRADY

Is no one here because they want to be a part of a team. That is the whole point, I'm sure I'm not the only one here who has been cut from a sports team. This is our chance, our chance to be a real team, and do team things. We can have our own uniform to wear in the hallways, am I the only one excited about that?

JOHN

I want to have practices and obligations after school.

BRADY

That is what we will do. Why you may ask, because we are a team!

CHESTER

Go team!

BRADY

Thank you, Chester. Who else wants to be on the NARPS team?

A quiet girl raises her hand, she is wearing glasses and a dress, this is MEGAN.

MEGAN

I want to be a part of a team.

BRADY

Thank you, why do you want to be a part of a team?

MEGAN

Well, I'm Megan, and my older brother was the captain of the

(MORE)

MEGAN (CONT'D)

football team when he went to high school, and said it was the best time because of the friends he made, and the experiences he went through with his team. I want something like that, I want a team that I can be proud of, that I can love, that I can share experiences with.

BRADY

Wow, that was beautiful, I want that, I want the feeling of being on a team, and that's why I started this club. Now if you want to have to be a part of a team, come and put your hands in.

Brady is standing in the middle of the circle with his hand in, he looks around the room waiting for others to get up.

John and Megan stand up and put their hands in, followed by Chester, than Sam.

Finally the rest of the people in the room stand up and put there hands in. Brady has a gigantic smile on his face.

BRADY

Alright guys, NARPS on three, one...two...three...NARPS!

The huddle breaks and they all start cheering, giving high fives and hugging.

SAM

I love you guys!

The meeting goes silent as everyone goes and looks at Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)

Sorry, I got carried away.

BRADY

It's all good brother. Next meeting we will start.

SETH

What are we going to do?

BRADY

I don't know yet, but we are a team!

The NARPS all cheer and begin to file out of the gym, the only two left are Brady and John.

BRADY (CONT'D)

I think that went really well.

JOHN

This is awesome, we are on a team.

BRADY

I'll see you next week, co-founder.

The two boys go to exit the gym as Brady's phone goes off.

Brady looks at his phone, it is a text message from Sara which says "Meet me at my locker". Brady shrugs and walks towards Ms. Mac's room.

EXT. MS. MAC'S ROOM

Sara is wearing jeans and a white blouse with a colorful scarf, she is looking at the bulletin board outside the room. Brady walks over to her.

BRADY

Hey babe, what's up?

SARA

I just wanted to see you!

She gives Brady a huge grin, which seems out of character.

BRADY

Okay, what's that?

Brady points to a piece of paper on the bulletin board.

SARA

It's the pep rally competition sign up sheet. I'm just signing the volleyball team up.

BRADY

Oh cool maybe I should sign the NARPs up.

Sara begins to laugh hysterically, tears can be seen coming out of her eyes. Brady is standing right next to her, for the first time he is visually angry.

BRADY

Why is that so funny?

SARA

Oh, you weren't joking. I'm sorry,
I just pictured you and your group
of losers failing miserably.

BRADY

Well I am going to sign up.

Brady takes the pen out of Sara's hand.

SARA

Don't be silly Brady, NARPs isn't
even a real club. You don't have
uniforms, you don't have practices,
you don't have rules, you don't
even have a faculty advisor!

BRADY

Oh yeah, well you don't have a
boyfriend.

SARA

(shocked)

Are you breaking up with me, over
this stupid club?

BRADY

(proudly)

Yes I am, and this stupid club is
going to beat the volleyball team
in that competition.

SARA

You don't want to do this.

BRADY

Oh no I do.

Brady writes NARPs on the sign up sheet. Then he drops the
pen on the ground and walks away.

SARA

Hey Brady, you really are a NARP.

BRADY

You got that right, and single too!

Sara is stunned as she watches Brady walk away.

INT. LIBRARY AFTER SCHOOL

Brady is sitting at a table in the library writing
vigorously, John sits next to him baffled by Brady's plans.

JOHN

Wait, so tell me one more time how you dumped Sara.

BRADY

That's not important, as much as Sara stinks, she was right. Technically we are not a real club without a faculty advisor.

JOHN

So let's go get someone.

BRADY

We can't just get anyone if we're going to beat the volleyball team.

JOHN

What? We have to beat the volleyball team?

BRADY

Did I forget to mention that?

JOHN

Have you seen the volleyball team? They are beasts, they are going to destroy us.

BRADY

We can do it if we get the right faculty advisor.

INT. GYM

St. Martin is standing under the basketball hoop with a ball under his arm, the two boys are on their hands and knees begging him to help them.

ST. MARTIN

No No No No No. In case you didn't realize boys I already am a faculty advisor, for a sports team, that matters. Why don't you try someone that is a little more your speed...like Sturges.

INT. STURGES' ROOM

Sturges sits at his desk wearing sunglasses with his feet up on the desk, the boys are standing in front of the desk.

STURGES

So you want me to be the faculty advisor for, NARPS, the least athletic club in the school.

BRADY

Well when you put it that way...

Sturges lowers his sunglasses and looks at them.

STURGES

I'm in. We have a lot of work to do if we want to beat the volleyball team.

Brady and John high five.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Sturges is standing in front of the NARPs, behind him on the white board and there are elaborate plans and layouts on the board. He is wearing sunglasses and a grey sweater while holding a clip board. There is a whistle in his mouth.

STURGES

Alright gang, I am your new Coach. I know what you are thinking, is that Jim Sturges from the N.W.L. The National Wiffleball League.

A baseball card picture flies onto the screen showing Sturges holding a wiffleball bat.

STURGES

We could've won the state title if it wasn't for my bum knee.

The kids look at each other out of confusion.

STURGES

But that is besides the point. The Pep Rally is shaped in a tournament style point system, There are two divisions athletics and non-athletics. The non-athletics play each other in head to head events, winner moves on to the next round. Until the two champions from both divisions face off in the finals. The key to winning this competition is trust and teamwork, if we can do this, we have a good

(MORE)

STURGES (CONT'D)

shot at this thing. Are you all up
for the challenge.

BRADY

Let's do it.

The other NARPs, all nod in agreement.

STURGES

Alright then, let's get to work.

MONTAGE: TRAINING -TEAMWORK

-- Sturges leads everyone into the weight room and shows
them two small platforms.

STURGES

You must work together as a team to
move all of your teammates from
this platform to that platform,
without touching the ground.

--Brady is standing by himself on one platform while the
others are on the other platform, he is yelling out
commands, until they all fall off of the platform.

--Sturges takes a deep breath of frustration.

--In the gym, Brady stands on the top of one of the
bleachers, he has his back turned to the rest of the NARPs
who are situated on the ground.

STURGES

You must trust your teammates to
catch you.

--Brady falls backwards into their arms safely.

--A rather large boy stands at the top of the bleachers and
all of the NARPs take gulp out of nervousness. He falls
backwards and flattens the NARPS.

--Sturges cringes and covers his face.

--Sturges ties a blind fold around Brady, John, Chester, and
Megan's faces.

STURGES

If you are blindfolded you must
listen to your partner, If you are
not blindfolded you must instruct
your partner on what to do so they
can avoid the obstacles. GO!

--All at once everyone begins shouting and people begin running into themselves and random objects set up on the football field.

--Sturges takes off his jacket and put it over his mouth, he begins to scream at the top of his lungs into the jacket.

--The NARPS are back in the weight room standing on the platforms, they have everyone but Seth on a platform.

JOHN

Come on, Seth, jump! We'll catch you.

--He jumps and the Narps pull him on to the small platform, as they begins to cheer and hug each other.

--Sturges nods his head in approval.

--The team is spread out on the field, Brady is yelling out commands and all they other NARPS are blindfolded.

BRADY

Left...Right...Jump...Duck

--The NARPS are in sync and dodging all obstacles set out of the field.

--Sturges smiles

--The NARPS are standing under the large kid again.

BRADY

Come on, Josh, we got you this time.

--Josh takes a deep breath, and does the sign of the cross before closing his eyes and falling backwards, only to be caught be the NARPs.

--The all begin to jump up and down and cheer.

--Sturges begins to clap, with a proud look on his face.

MR. STURGES

Alright, everyone. Rest up.
Tomorrow is the biggest day of your lives.

--The NARPs get up and congratulate themselves with high fives, hugs and lots of cheers as they walk out of the gym.

--A girl pokes her head out from behind a wall and watches the NARPs as they walk away.

GIRL
 (walkie-talkie)
 Sara, we have a problem.

END MONTAGE

INT. GYM

Sara paces up and down a line of volleyball players, each player cowers as Sara approaches them.

SARA
 (Yelling)
 What do you mean they aren't bad.

GIRL
 They looked good, they didn't look like NARPs.

SARA
 (quietly angry)
 Well they are NARPs, the pep rally is tomorrow, and you are telling me that they actually have a chance.

GIRL
 They work really well together, a lot of teamwork.

SARA
 That's how we will break them, break their trust in each other. Alright girls, call your rides, we are staying late tonight.

EXT. PARKING LOT - THE NEXT DAY

Brady pulls up his socks and ties his sneakers as he is seated on the curb. John sits next to him.

JOHN
 You ready?

BRADY
 Yep. Biggest day of our lives.

He gets up.

BRADY (CONT'D)
 Let's go join the others.

Brady gets up and begins to jog away.

BRADY
Are you coming?

JOHN
I'll be there in a second.

Brady nods his head and goes and jogs towards the NARPS.
John takes a deep breath and finally begins to stand up.

Loud crying is heard off screen, this catches John's attention.

Sara is behind the Snack Shack faking the loud crying noise.

JOHN
What's the matter?

John realizes the crying person is Sara.

JOHN
Oh, it's you, I'll be going then.

SARA
(horrible fake crying)
Wait, John can you come here I just need someone to talk too. Brady just dumped me, I was only joking about the NARPS, and he dumped me. I miss him so much, and I just want him back. I thought you would be able to help since you are his closest friend.

Sara begins crying on John's shoulder and cuddling up closer with him. John awkwardly pats her on the back.

JOHN
There, there. It's okay.

Brady looks back to see John and Sara from behind, Sara has her head on John's shoulder and John has his arm around her. Brady's face is overcome with anger.

Brady turns back to the NARPS and the NARPS get in close to Brady.

BRADY
We have to remember everything from training, remember the techniques, the form, but most importantly, have fun.

MEGAN

I thought the most important thing
was to beat the volleyball team?

BRADY

Yeah well-

SAM

Where's John?

BRADY

Doesn't matter.

John comes jogging into frame with Mr. Sturges.

MR. STURGES

Alright guys its your time to
shine, you can do this, I believe
in you.

BRADY

(angry)

Let's go.

STURGES

Oh and I almost forgot. I got you
all something.

Sturges gets a big box, as the NARPs come back and circle
around him.

STURGES

You can't be a team without
uniforms.

Sturges holds up white t-shirts with hand written names and
the word "Narps" on it in black sharpie.

The Narps look at each other with disappointment.

STURGES

I mean it's the thought that
counts, I worked really hard on
these!

They grab a shirt to put on and jog towards the field.

STURGES

(CONT'D)

Hey, Brady, come here.

Sturges points to the letter on Brady's jersey.

STURGES

Brady what is this?

Brady looks down at his shirt.

BRADY

A "G"?

STURGES

NO! Come on, it's a "C", look a "C".

BRADY

Oh yeah it is, sorry it kinda looks like a "G".

STURGES

Whatever, it doesn't matter, that letter means that you are the captain, you have to lead them. You need to focus on the team and not on yourself. When the outcome isn't looking to good, they are going to turn to you. You have to lead them, lead them to victory. I never told anyone this, but the reason I stopped playing wiffleball had nothing to do with my knee.

BRADY

What are you talking about?

STURGES

I was team MVP. And we're playing our arch-rivals: Mr. O'Malley and the Norwood WiffleWombats. I was determined to make every catch and every play on my team. And it all came down to two-outs, bases loaded with O'Malley at the plate. He popped an easy fly to center field, but I was in left. I ran over and pushed Mr. Giblin aside and dropped the ball. I was only thinking of myself and not the team. It was terrible...and Mr. Giblin still won't talk to me.

BRADY

Wow. That's awful.

STURGES

Yes. Don't let it happen to you.
Now, go lead your teammates into
battle.

BRADY

Sturges, thank you.

Brady turns and begins to jog towards his teammates.

EXT. FIELD

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Last but not least, the final
competitor in non-athletics
race—theeeee NARPSSSSSSSSSS!

The NARPs jog over to their spot on the sideline.

SIDELINES

Brady gathers the NARPs together on the sidelines.

Brady looks over at Sara and the volleyball team. She
whispers to a teammate and points over at John.

Brady looks over to John.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

In the first event we have the
Green Team squaring off against the
NARPS, in the Three-Legged Race.

Sturges comes over to the group with his clipboard..

STURGES

All right, guys. Three-legged Race.
Who wants this one?

JOHN

I got this, coach.

STURGES

Great. John and Chester.

BRADY

No. I got this. It should be
Chester and me.

JOHN

I'm the best at the Three-Legged
Race. You know that.

ANNOUNCER
Contestants take your places.

STRUGES
Okay, lets go with Brady and John.
Get in there.

TRACK AREA

John and Brady have one leg tied together ready to start.

ANNOUNCER
On your marks!

JOHN
All right!! We got this!

BRADY
Just like you got my ex-girlfriend?

ANNOUNCER
Get set!

JOHN
What are you talking about?

ANNOUNCER
Go!

The HORN blares for the start of the race.

We follow John and Brady struggling to run forward.

BRADY
(angry)
I saw you two. Her head on your
shoulder!

JOHN
She was crying!

BRADY
Your arm was around her shoulder!

They struggle, out of sync, and fall to the ground.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Oooh. The NARPs have fallen!

Two Drama members cross the finish line.

ANNOUNCER
And that is 5 points for the Drama
Team! Remember, first team to 10
(MORE)

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

points moves on to the next round.

SIDELINES

The NARPs huddle around disappointed.

STRUGES

What happened out there guys?

JOHN

Ask Brady.

Brady looks over at Sara and the volleyball team. She is laughing and pointing.

JOHN

She came over to me complaining that you broke up with her. You know I can't stand Sara. She's trying to break up the NARPs. Don't let her win, Brady.

Brady looks from Sara to John and the rest of the NARPs.

ANNOUNCER

Next competition is the potato sack race!

Brady snaps out of it.

BRADY

We can do this! Guys, I am sorry I let you down. I put myself before the team. It won't happen again. Now, Chester, you get in there and win this thing, and then we'll win the tug o' war! Lets go!

Chester pounds his chest, howls like a savage baboon and rips his shirt off!

The NARPs cheer in response!

TRACK AREA

As the airhorn sounds, Chester starts to hop in his potato sack.

SIDELINES

Everyone watches.

BRADY

Come on, come on!

TRACK AREA

At the finish line, Chester finishes inches before the Drama club!

SIDELINES

The NARPs erupt in celebration!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The NARPs win! The final event of the Non-athletic division is between the Drama Club, and the NARPS. Teams take your places for the Tug-O-War!!!

CENTER OF THE FIELD

The NARPs all lined up in the Tug-O-War. On the other side of the rope is the drama club, all wearing their matching sweatshirts.

BRADY

(trying to motivate)

Remember, just pull as a team! Try to hold your ground and-

The airhorn goes off and instantaneously the NARPs are sent flying forward, toppling over one another.

SIDELINES

The NARPs, all sore, begin to mope off the field.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And moving on to face the Volleyball team in the championship is The Drama Club.

The Narps heads all drop.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(CONT'D)

A big round of applause for the other clubs participating, better luck next year.

The Narps begin to walk off the field.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

WAIT! I'm getting something, there has been a change in winners.

Brady's head whips around as he stares at the stands.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Because of a teacher participating
in a student only competition, the
Drama Club has been disqualified.

The Drama club is all standing around looking at Mr. Balkus
who is in disguise.

BALKUS

Sorry guys, I didn't think they
would notice.

ANNOUNCER

So by default the runner up is...
The Narps?

The Narps jump up and down out of excitement.

ANNOUNCER

Will the Volleyball Team and the
NARPS send over their captains to
shake hands at mid-field.

MIDFIELD

Brady jogs over to Sara.

SARA

Well, well, well, look who it is,
it's the Narps. You are lucky that
Balkus can't pass as a convincing
student.

BRADY

You aren't going to be saying stuff
like that when you eat our dust.

They shake hands.

SARA

You know what Brady, (air Horn) you.

BRADY

Wow that was just mean spirited and
hurtful.

Brady and Sara return to their teams on the sidelines.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The final teams competing for the
Pep Rally championship: the

(MORE)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Volleyball team will go head to head against the NARPS in a relay race. One event, which includes a wheel barrel, tricycle, blindfold spin, and finally a three-legged race. You have a minute to strategize.

Both teams huddle together.

BRADY

Alright guys, Seth and Megan you take the wheel barrel race. Sam I want you to ride the tricycle, John, you and I will do the three-legged race.

STURGES

Are you sure, Brady? Last time...

BRADY

I'm sure! This time will be different! We can do this guys, we are so close, we made it this far, who says we can't win this thing. Let's kick some Volleyball butt, NARPS on three, 1...2...3...NARPS!

END ZONE

Seth and Megan are in the wheel-barrow stance adjacent to two volleyball players in identical stances.

20-YARD LINE

Chester is squeezed in a tricycle alongside a volleyball player, also in a tricycle.

MIDFIELD

Chester stands blindfolded next to two StuCo kids; a volleyball player stands next to him in the same set up.

25 YARD LINE OTHER SIDE

Brady and John have their legs tied together. Sarah and another volleyball player have their legs tied together standing next to them.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Racers, on your mark, get set, GO!

MONTAGE - FINAL RACE

--Seth and Megan begin to move down the field, they are close to the Volleyball team, neither team is pulling ahead of the other.

--Brady cheers on his team.

--Sara screams st the top of her lungs.

--Each team finishes they are tied, Sam and a Volleyball player get onto their very undersized tricycles and begin peddling as quick as they can.

--Sam is peddling and begins to pull ahead of the Volleyball player until he tips over and loses the NARPS lead.

--Sturges cringes.

--Sara smiles and begins to clap.

--The Volleyball player peddles past the finish line, the StuCo students spin the volleyball player and then push her forward.

--Sara is screaming commands at the player.

--Sam finally returns and the blindfolded Chester is spun around by some StuCo students and begins to stagger forward.

--Brady and John yell command at Chester, and he gradually makes his way over to them.

--The blindfolded Volleyball girl is only a few feet from the Sarah and her three-leg racing partner.

SARA

You're almost there! We got this!

--Brady screams out to Chester.

BRADY

All right, now Chester, you gotta focus and trust me. Turn Right, now left, jump! NOW PUNCH IT!

--Chester follows Brady's commands, turning to face them, then sprints to the sidelines to John and Brady.

--The blindfolded Volleyball girl reaches Sarah and her partner, who immediately take off.

--Chester reaches Brady and John seconds after. Brady and John take off totally in-sync.

--Brady and John steadily close the gap on Sarah.

-- The NARPS and Sturges jump up and down cheering Brady and John on.

--Sarah looks behind her, seeing Brady and John approaching.

SARA

We need to move. Now! Let me take over!

--Sara tries lurching ahead of her partner, disrupting their balance. They wobble and collapse to the ground a few feet from the finish line.

--Brady and John rush by the fallen girls across the finish line!

END MONTAGE

The NARPS swarm Brady and John.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The winner of the Pep Rally
Championship: The NARPS!

The crowd again begins to chant "Narps".

EXT. MIDFIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Sturges holds a camera.

MR. STURGES

Alright, everyone, smile!

The Narps, arms around each other, holding up the trophy, they smile proudly as the picture is taken.

The picture can be seen on screen, and the text reads "NARPS: Pep Rally Winners".

FADE OUT