

No-Good Nottebart

Written by

Riley Schultz and Catie Borchardt

FADE IN:

INT. MR. MORGAN'S ROOM - DAY

Students filing into their seats In a classroom filled with thanksgiving decorations.

A few moments later, MR. MORGAN frantically sprints into the room, gasping for air with a sling on his right arm.

All students seem oblivious to this as if this is normal behavior for Mr. Morgan, except for EMMA, a quiet yet always observant student. The rest of the students murmur and chat among themselves.

EMMA

Woah Mr. Morgan, what happened to you?

All the students quiet down and start to pay attention to what's happened to Mr. Morgan.

MR. MORGAN

(still very out of breath)

What do you mean? I'm only a few minutes late.

EMMA

No I mean about your arm.

RANDOM STUDENT

Yea why are you in a sling?

Mr. Morgan gets very red and he gets a very worried look in his face.

MR. MORGAN

Uh no reason. Gosh do you guys always have this much to say this early in the morning?

Mr. Morgan lets out a nervous chuckle.

MR. MORGAN (CONT'D)

Enough interrogating. I'm supposed to be the one asking you questions not the other way around remember.

The students slump back in the chairs not really giving a care for what happened to Mr Morgan. All students except Emma. She still has a confused look on her face and she still seems concerned.

MR. MORGAN (CONT'D)

Anyways talking about questions... I think you guys have Act 4 Macbeth questions to answer on your chromebook. You can work with a partner if you'd like.

The students take out their chromebooks and start chatting with a partner.

An alarm blares from his phone.

Mr. Morgan has a startled look on his face. He has a quick moment of realization.

MR. MORGAN (CONT'D)

Oh no.

EMMA

Mr. Morgan, are you okay?

MR. MORGAN

Enough of the questions Emma. If MS. NOTTEBART asks I'm--

Suddenly a beautiful blonde women with a teacher lanyard around her neck and a big smile on her face, peers into the room. Despite her smile, she has a deadly serious look in her eyes. This is Ms. Nottebart.

MS. NOTTEBART

(cutting Mr. Morgan off)

Mr Morgan it's time.

MR. MORGAN

(looking around)

Already?

MS. NOTTEBART

Yes. RIGHT NOW.

Ms. Nottebart eyes Mr. Morgan to the outside of the classroom and he starts walking out of the door.

Right before the door is closed Ms. Nottebart pops her head back to class.

MS. NOTTEBART

We'll be back soon! Nobody move!

The door slams shut. The class continues their conversations while Emma still looks concerned.

Emma turns to a student sitting next to her.

EMMA

Am I the only one who thinks that was really weird?

RANDOM STUDENT

I don't think so. Seemed pretty normal to me.

EMMA

I just don't want Mr. Morgan to get himself into any trouble.

A deep scream is released from somewhere outside of the classroom. The students look alert with confusion.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Now do you understand what I'm saying?

The door swings open. Ms Nottebart hunches over dragging a large body sized trash bag. She props it by the door, keeping it open. She gives it a kick, so it doesn't fall, lets out a big sigh, and moves toward the front of the classroom.

MS. NOTTEBART

Alright, Mr. Morgan is done for the day. You guys are stuck with me now.

EMMA

(looking around)

What happened to Mr. Morgan?

MS. NOTTEBART

(all business)

It doesn't matter. You guys have had enough free time. What are we learning about?

RANDOM STUDENT

(raising her hand)

How Macbeth kills his best friend Banquo and tries to cover it up.

MS. NOTTEBART

Yes! My favorite part!

Ms. Nottebart takes a look around the room.

MS NOTTEBART

Where are your books? Listen, guys, this isn't my first rodeo. I'm sensing that you all want F's for the class.

The students quickly grab their books from their bags. Ms Nottebart turns to write on the board and starts writing. The words "blood = guilt" is clearly shown on the board.

MS. NOTTEBART

Okay, now what does blood represent?

RANDOM STUDENT raises their hand.

RANDOM STUDENT

Guilt.

MS. NOTTEBART

Exactly.

Ms. Nottebart turns to the board and starts writing. As she is writing her coat opens up and her shirt underneath has a big red stain on it. Her hand that isn't writing on the board is also stained a little red.

MS. NOTTEBART (CONT'D)

That's right it represents guilt. Macbeth has red hands and so does Lady Macbeth. This is because they both killed people!

MONTAGE/FLASHBACK - Emma putting pieces together

- The body bag dropped on the floor

- The red "blood" on the hands
- Mr. Morgan's scream is heard from down the hall
- Blood = guilt on the board

BACK TO SCENE

A look of realization falls over Emma's face and she abruptly stands up and points to Ms. Nottebart.

EMMA
(pointing)
YOU KILLED MR MORGAN.

MS. NOTTEBART
Are you crazy? He's down in the gym right now getting ready for the rally.

EMMA
I don't believe you! Show me.

INT. GYM

Ms. Nottebart and the class walks into the gym.

MS. NOTTEBART
We're preparing for tomorrows pep rally.

BLEACHERS

The bleachers are decorated with streamers and balloons.

EMMA
But what does Mr. Morgan have to do with this?

MS. NOTTEBART
He's practicing a dance routine for the pep rally!

CENTER COURT

Mr. Morgan stands in the center of the court struggling to keep up with what MR KIM is yelling at him to do.

MR KIM

(yelling)

You call that dancing? I've seen my grandma dance better than that.

EMMA

So explain his broken arm then.

MS. NOTTEBART

He had a little spill practicing for the teacher dance number.

FLASHBACK - MR. MORGAN SPRAINED HIS ARM

Mr Morgan is in the auditorium alone trying some Michael Jackson type of move and fails horribly. He accidentally falls off the front of the stage tumbling to the floor. He lets out a hysterical scream as he hold his now broken arm.

BACK TO SCENE

EMMA

So what about the blood on your hands?

MS NOTTEBART

I was just making a hand turkey for the poster!

CORNER OF GYM

Cut to a rally poster with red hand turkeys on it.

BACK TO SCENE

EMMA

Then what about the body in the bag?

MS NOTTEBART

Body? No! Those are decorations!

Ms. Nottebart opens the bag and starts taking out pep rally supplies such as a tug of war rope, hula hoops, scooters, etc.

EMMA

Well...what about the scream that we heard?

Mr. Morgan walks over to the group of students.

MR. MORGAN

Oh that was me... I may have had a little accident in the mens room.

All the students get a disgusted look on their face.

FLASHBACK - MORGAN IN BATHROOM

Mr. Morgan walks into the bathroom. He tries to get out his phone from the corner of his armpit. He bobbles it and drops it in the toilet. He lets out a girlish scream.

BACK TO SCENE

MS. NOTTEBART

See guys, this was all one big misunderstanding.

EMMA

Now I get it!

FADE OUT.