

No Questions Asked

written by

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FADE IN:

MONTAGE

Quick cuts of 20 different students getting 100% on tests.

MOB BOSS (V.O.)

(Italian accent)

I've been runnin' this school since Freshman year. Built it from the ground up. I've got every answer key in the school. You name it I've got it. Hell, I got the drawing and painting answer keys for Christ sake. This school has the highest test scores in the country. They ought to thank me.

A mob gangster hands off a apple to a teacher and the teacher hands him test answers.

MOB BOSS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(Italian accent)

It's simple, I do things for people and they do things for me.

END MONTAGE.

INT. MOB BOSS'S OFFICE - DAY

The MOB BOSS sits in a huge spiny chair with his back faced to a student. The Boss has two gangsters standing on both sides of him. All are dressed in suits and fedoras.

There's a senior student sitting across from the mob boss. A desk separates the two. The senior is a tall fella with the average high school outfit on, a sweatshirt and sweatpants. The student is anxiously sitting in his small school chair.

MOB BOSS

Now kid, if you want to get your little anatomy answers, you're gonna have to do something for me. No questions asked. The real question is, what will that be?

The student sits up in his chair with a desperate look.

STUDENT

(Nervously)

Please, I'll do anything sir.

The Boss spins his chair around. He's a small young looking kid with a fake mustache. He has a scotch glass with Coca Cola in it.

MOB BOSS

Hmmmm.

The Boss looks over at GANGSTER #1 and takes a sip of his drink and squints as if the drink bit back.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)

Get this man a drink.

The student waves his hands.

STUDENT

(Nervously)

Oh no that's okay. I don't drink.

MOB BOSS

No I insist.

GANGSTER #1 pulls out a 2-liter bottle of Coca Cola, pours in into a scotch glass and hands it to the student.

STUDENT

(Confused)

Ohhh Coke, Cool.

MOB BOSS

You'll do anything you say?

STUDENT

Yes! I need to pass this test to graduate.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

The student is in his anatomy class, sitting in his desk fiddling with his pencil. His teacher struts in.

ANATOMY TEACHER

Good morning class as you all know we have our final tomorrow which is 50% of your grade.

The student's head drops to his desk.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. MOB BOSS'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MOB BOSS
There's one thing you could do.

STUDENT
I'll do anything.

MOB BOSS
If you say so. I'm gonna need you
to take care of Bakale for me.

The student gives a shocked look.

STUDENT
(Frightened)
Take care of him! What kind of
business is this!

GANGSTER #2 lunges forward and screams out the mob boss's
line like someone screaming Jeopardy answers at the TV.

GANGSTER #2
Don't ask me about my business!

The Boss looks over at Gangster #2.

MOB BOSS
(Whiny with no
Italian accent)
Hey that's my line!

The Boss looks over at Gangster #1.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)
(Italian accent)
You know what, take care of him.

Gangster #1 nods and grabs Gangster #2. Gangster #2 yells out
as he's being dragged out.

GANGSTER #2
I'm sorry boss! Forgive me
please!

Both gangsters exit.

The Boss stands up out of his chair and point at the student.

MOB BOSS

(Loud)

You got till the end of the
school day! Scram!

The student jumps up and runs.

INT. ENGLISH HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The student is walking down the hall looking lost in his thoughts. He's reviewing his morals and debating if the anatomy answers are truly worth killing Bakale

The student opens the hopper and begins to day dream, letting all murder ideas in.

MONTAGE

Student poisons Bakale's coffee

Student walks into Bakale's room and hits him in the back of the head with a bat while he's teaching a class.

Pours gasoline in his classroom before Bakale enters that lights a match.

END MONTAGE.

STUDENT

(To himself)

No way I'm gonna do that. Killing
Bakale is simply not worth it.
How would even go about that? I'm
not a murderer like those people.

The student shakes his head and continues to walk down to the end of the hall until he gets to the stairs. Conveniently Bakale just got up the stairs. The student is not paying attention and he bumps into Bakale.

BAKALE

Woahhhhh!

Bakale falls back down the stairs. His body lays limp on the ground.

The student is frozen looking down the stairs at him. His mouth is wide open.

The mob boss walks up to the student and looks down at Bakale. He's shocked.

MOB BOSS

(No Italian accent)

What have you done to my sweet
sweet Bakalie?

STUDENT

(Worried)

No no it's not what it looks
like!

STUDENT (CONT'D)

(Confused)

Wait a minute, you said to take
care of him. What about your goon
that you took care of?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Gangster #2 is on a massage table getting treated by gangster
#1.

MOB BOSS (V.O.)

(No Italian accent)

Ya. Care for him.

END FLASHBACK.

MOB BOSS

(No Italian accent)

I love Bakale. How am I supposed
to get my Latin quizzes now?

The student looks down the stairs at cold Bakale.

STUDENT

(panicked)

What!?! Oh god! What do we do
now!?!

MOB BOSS

(Italian accent)

I know what I have to do.

The mob boss takes out a flip phone and dials a number. The
mob boss puts it up to his ear.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Yeah you gotta take care of him.

He hangs up and snaps the phone in half.

The student has a look of relief on his face.

STUDENT

So someone is coming to get the
body?

MOB BOSS

Oh no pal.

The student looks confused now. Both of the gangsters sneak
up behind the student. One of them has a black bag.

MOB BOSS (CONT'D)

They're comin' for you bud.

The gangster throws the bag over the students face.

FADE OUT.