

Secret Service

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Inspired by CJ DeVito

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

It's a brisk February morning at Walpole High School. As students are pulling into the parking lot, we see a familiar bus pull into a spot marked "PRINCIPAL". This is MR. IMBUSCH riding in his bus, School Force One. He is followed by two tall men in dark suits. They are TED and MIKE. Ted quickly speedwalks to Imbusch's car and opens the door for him, while Mike stands by the stairs ready to guard him as he walks up into the school.

TED

(walking with Imbusch
quickly)

Good morning, Mr. Imbusch. Glad
to see you here for another day.

MR. IMBUSCH

Thanks, Ted.

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

(worried)

You seem shaky, is something
going on?

INT. MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ted and Mike walk Mr. Imbusch through the main office, guarding him carefully.

TED

You better sit down, sir. This is
serious.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The three men hastily walk into Imbusch's office and take a seat.

MIKE

You see, sir. We've gotten some
"intel" if you will. About a...

Mr. Imbusch pulls out a box of Lucky Charms, a bowl, a spoon and a carton of milk. He begins to pour both.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sir, I need you to listen to me.
This situation is life or death.

MR. IMBUSCH

Well, I'm sorry, but I have to
get my breakfast in. Continue.

MIKE

Anyways... a prank. Another
senior prank.

MR. IMBUSCH

Damn, is it that time of year
again? I'm sick of this.
Seriously.

Ted and Mike give a concerned nod.

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

(chewing)

Well, let's just stay here
overnight and catch them in the
act again. Works every time.

TED

No, no, sir. This time is
different. Not some plain old
balloons in the hallway or
Liquid-Ass in the vents.

Mr. Imbusch darts his head up, concerned. Lucky Charms are
falling out of his mouth. He wipes his mouth with his sleeve.

MIKE

We've heard from one of those
anonymous tips that this year's
prank is going to be... bigger.
Bigger than any we've ever seen
before.

MR. IMBUSCH

Come on! You guys have been
through years of senior pranks.
Just because one person said it's
gonna be huge, never mind an
anonymous person! Remember the
massive prank they tried to pull
on MRS. LERNER?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Mrs. Lerner walks into her statistics class of thirty. She turns to notice there are zero phones in the phone holder.

Mrs. Lerner looks around, confused and scared. Nobody admits to having their phone, and no teacher admits to knowing anything as she runs around the halls looking for whoever staged this "prank".

All of the sudden, the PHONE BANDIT runs towards her to take her phone. Mike and Ted run to Mrs. Lerner's side, jumping in front of her to protect her.

Ted knocks the Phone Bandit down as Mike guards Mrs. Lerner. The two then return all of the phones to Mrs. Lerner's phone holder.

END FLASHBACK.

TED

I know, I know, but you know we can't risk it, sir. This is different. Worse. Mike, grab the briefcase.

Mike picks up a mysterious briefcase.

MR. IMBUSCH

(worried)

Don't you think that's a little much? What's in the briefcase?

MIKE

Well, our nuclear football, of course.

MR. IMBUSCH

Isn't that the dashboard that controls the bells?

Mike and Ted look at each other with concerned looks, and look back at Mr. Imbusch.

TED

No time to explain. Just doing our job, sir. We'll touch base with you later today.

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

About 2 hours later, we see an anchor preparing for his role in the morning news. This is LIAM.

MR. O'FARREL
 (speaking to Liam)
 Alright! 5! 4! 3! 2! 1!... we're
 on the air!

LIAM
 (speaking to school
 via the news)
 Good morning, Walpole High
 School! My name is Liam Connelly,
 and welcome to WHS, morning
 edition. Today is Monday,
 February 6, 2023. Now please-

The feed cuts off on both ends.

MR. O'FARREL
 What's going on? GRAHAM! FIX
 THIS!

GRAHAM
 (annoyed)
 Yeah, yeah, yeah. I'm working on
 it.

INT. UNKNOWN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The feed cuts to all TV's in the school. Not the TV studio, but an all-black room with one man standing in the middle. This is UNKNOWN MASKED MAN.

UNKNOWN MASKED MAN
 Hello, everyone. You don't need
 to know my name. I've come to
 make an announcement.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Imbusch is seen watching the news on the TV in the main office, concerned.

INT. UNKNOWN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

UNKNOWN MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

Ever since the end of the last millennium, the senior pranks at this school have gone extremely downhill. I'm here to change this. IMBUSCH. I'm coming for you.

INT. TV STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

The TV feed cuts back to the morning news.

LIAM

Um... alright... anyways... for lunch today, the cafeteria will be serving everyone's favorite, Buff Chick sandwiches. Attention math team...

Liam goes silent for a few seconds.

LIAM (CONT'D)

O'Farrel, can we just cut this off, nobody's gonna be listening to us now.

GRAHAM

Not like anyone was before anyways.

Mr. O'Farrell gives a confused, yet dirty look to Graham.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Ted and Mike sprint into the Main Office.

TED

(breathing heavily)
SIR! We need to go, now. It's not safe here for you anymore.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Imbusch gets up from his desk and begins to speedwalk alongside Ted and Mike.

MR. IMBUSCH

Where are we going? I don't like this. This isn't necessary.

MIKE

Oh, believe me, sir. It is. Trust us.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The three men rush through the main office door into the lobby. While running, they are forced to a stop by a crowd of students in the main hallway.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

TED

Oh, come on!

An interviewer with a microphone walks up to Mr. Imbusch hastily. He runs alongside Mr. Imbusch and try to keep up. This is MR. ERKER.

MR. ERKER

Mr. Imbusch! Mr. Imbusch! How do you feel about this threat made against you? Are you going to dicipline them when you find out who they are? Are you going to run and hide?

MR. IMBUSCH

(breathing heavily)

No comment.

MR. ERKER

Are you keeping your lucky charms supply high during this time?

Mr. Imbusch stops in his tracks.

MR. IMBUSCH

Oh my God, no!

Mr. Imbusch turns around and begins to run through the crowd back to his main office.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

I don't know how I didn't think
of this. Of course, he'd go for
that!

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Imbusch runs into his office to find his cereal sitting
on his desk, seemingly untouched. Relieved, he goes to sit
down to continue eating.

MIKE

IMBUSCH! DON'T!

Mr. Imbusch sits down, and a fart noise sounds. A whoopie
cushion.

MR. IMBUSCH

What the hell?

TED

(embarrassed)

Um...

MR. IMBUSCH

Wait, was that it? Was that the
"most daring prank of all time"?

The two men look at Mr. Imbusch, confused and embarrassed.

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

You made me do all of this, for
nothing? All of this... FOR A
WHOOPIE CUSHION?!

TED

Sir, with all due respect, how
were we supposed to know?

MR. IMBUSCH

YOU SAID YOU HAD INTEL! ABOUT A
PRANK THAT WOULD PUT ME AT AN
ACTUAL RISK! NOT JUST OF
EMBARASSMENT!

Mr. Imbusch begins to think.

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

Wait... the intel. You idiots!
THE INTEL WAS THE PRANK! WHO DID
YOU GET IT FROM?

MIKE

Well, only the most reliable
source in the entire school!

INT. MR. ALAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Unknown Masked Man is sitting inside Mr. Alan's room in front of a green screen. He removes his mask, revealing himself as Mr. Erker.

MR. ERKER

Talk about a "senior" prank.

FADE OUT.