

The Legend of the Sleepy Hallway

by
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Final Draft

FADE IN

EXT. SCENIC WALPOLE - DAY

The sun rises over the waters of Clark's Pond. The next shot shows Walpole High School, creating a sense of peacefulness and prosperity. A NARRATOR begins to tell his tale.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Somewhere in the low rolling hills of Massachusetts, in one of those spacious coves that indents the placid waters of Clark's Pond, lies Walpole High School.

INT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Shots around a vacant school (before the day has started) create an image of an institution of visionary enlightenment and all things good in the world.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This honorable institution of public education, rich in history and tradition, has maintained a pristine reputation since its inception in 1908, or at least that's what we're told.

EXT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

People start to arrive at school. First, a JANITOR unlocks the front door. Teachers arriving with coffee in hand chat on their way into the building. Students and buses begin arriving.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

You see, every school has a story to tell. Most people would like to believe that Walpole High School has always been at peace— and for many years it was.

INT. LANGUAGE HALLWAY - DAY

Students at their lockers begin to head into homeroom.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But at some point during years of general harmony, something at Walpole High School was bound to go wrong.

As the "Westminster Abbey" bell rings, signaling the start of homeroom, the last few students dart into the classrooms, slamming lockers and doors behind them. The hallway is left deserted.

NARRATOR (V.O)

And believe me, there was a time
when things went terribly wrong.

The shot of the hallway fades to black and white.

SUBTITLE: "1957: 50 Years Ago"

The old "buzz" bell rings and students dressed in 50's garb begin to emerge from homeroom.

INT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Various shots show life at Walpole High in 1957. GIRLS IN POODLE SKIRTS chat at a locker. BOYS IN LEATHER JACKETS with greased hair sit on the bench in the Science lobby with no intention of going to class. A NERDY BOY wearing glasses sits down at a desk and opens his briefcase.

NARRATOR (V.O)

The year was 1957. And though few
remember the atrocities that took
place that Fall, things at Walpole
High School went astonishingly,
horribly, even dreadfully awry.

INT. HISTORY STAIRWELL - DAY

CU on STUDENTS' feet climbing the stairs. They reach the top of the stairs, winded. A blue sign reads "HISTORY"

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This particular incident took place
in the fabled halls of the third
floor history wing, which exists
now only in myth.

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY - DAY

A group of bespectacled TEACHERS stands at the end of the hallway. Close-ups of the various teachers show them chatting and laughing intellectually.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

At the time, the history department
was one of the most esteemed
centers of social enlightenment in
the state.

CU of MR. BEAN wielding a long stick and making a witty joke.

NARRATOR (V.O)

But of all the brilliant minds of the third floor, the most revered teacher during those years was without question the infamous Mr. Bean.

The other teachers smile unconvincingly. CU of MR. GIBLIN rolling his eyes. PASSING STUDENTS wave at Mr. Bean, who gives them all high-fives.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Adored by his students, Mr. Bean's success and popularity struck a discordant note with the other teachers.

As Mr. Bean continues his hilarious story, CU of the various teachers reveal them looking at each other in clear disgust. MR. BALKUS clenches his fists.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Their jealousy quickly transformed to enmity, and soon their opinion of Mr. Bean could be called nothing but pure abhorrence.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The other history teachers sit circled around a desk, deep in heated discussion.

NARRATOR (V.O)

Overcome by bitterness, the history teachers banded together in opposition to Mr. Bean and plotted his ejection from the school.

INT. MR. BEAN'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. Bean sits at his desk, hard at work. Suddenly, the other teachers storm into the room and yank a startled Mr. Bean from his chair. The teachers move in on Mr. Bean. After this, we don't see exactly what happens to him, but we see the reactions of the other teachers, eagerly goading on the action. Suddenly they are all horrified at whatever has happened, looking at the ground. CU on each of the teachers reveals sudden guilt, disgust, and fear.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

One fall afternoon, as Mr. Bean was preparing the next day's lesson, the teachers made their move. But what was planned to be a swift, peaceful coup d'état quickly spiraled to tumultuous violence. And although nobody is sure exactly what happened that day, legend has it that somewhere in the tussle that ensued, Mr. Bean quite literally lost his head.

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY - DAY

The teachers stand in their usual positions at the end of the hall, but Mr. Bean is conspicuously missing.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Mr. Bean was never again seen roaming the halls of Walpole High School, but his legacy was not soon forgotten.

INT. WAISGERBER'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. Waisgerber, teaching an apathetic class, reaches for a dry-erase marker, but all he finds in the marker tray is Mr. Bean's meter stick.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Not long after his disappearance, strange occurrences began to happen in the history wing.

INT. COPY ROOM - DAY

Mr. Giblin makes 30 copies of a paper labeled "A QUIZ YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF PASSING", but when Giblin takes the copies from the tray, he is suddenly fearful. He runs out of the room, throwing the papers, which we see read "WATCH YOUR BACK", in the Recycle Bin.

INT. BALKUS' ROOM - DAY

Mr. Balkus teaches a class of freshmen. He glances to the back and realizes, startled, that Mr. Bean is sitting in the back row eyeing Mr. Balkus with disgust. Balkus shakes his head and closes his eyes. When he looks back, all that remains is a confused FRESHMAN BOY.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Although some claimed that these incidents were coincidental, popular belief was that the Headless History Teacher had returned to haunt the halls of Walpole High School and drive the treacherous teachers out one by one.

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY - DAY

The teachers stand uneasily at the end of the hallway. Slowly, they fade out one by one until none remain.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Within months, each and every one of the teachers in the history wing had fled the school.

WS from the end of the hallway shows OTHER TEACHERS with briefcases walking down the hall, but they too fade out before reaching their classrooms. Those that do make it to the rooms run out before long, disheveled and terrified.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And although replacements were hired, none lasted very long. You see, it's not easy to convince teachers to work in classrooms haunted by vengeful, headless ghosts.

INT. MR. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - DAY

MR. IMBUSCH talks on the phone, apparently disconcerted. Sighing, he nods and hangs up the phone.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

After years of trying to rebuild a department in shambles, the administration lost all hope and barricaded the third floor, closing the Haunted History Hallway forever.

INT. HISTORY STAIRWELL - DAY

A JANITOR finishes putting a gate in front of the closed double doors at the top of the stairs. He hangs a sign that reads "CLOSED: NO ENTRY".

FADE OUT

MONTAGE - CREDITS

-A locker opens, revealing a HIPPIE STUDENT from the 60s. She grabs a flower from the top shelf, sees one of her friends coming, and closes the locker as she goes to meet her friend.

-The locker opens again, but this time it is a MALE STUDENT from the 70s. He is sporting long hair, aviator sunglasses, and a collared shirt. He checks himself out in a mirror hanging on his locker door and (obviously pleased with what he sees) closes it on his way to class.

-The next time the locker opens, we see MR. CONNOR, a student in the 80s. As his locker opens, Michael Jackson's "Thriller" blasts from a nearby radio, and Mr. Connor shows off his best moonwalk as he closes his locker.

-The locker opens again, and it is a GIRL FROM THE 90s. She has big fluffy hair held up by a scrunchie and is wearing a baggy sweatshirt and leggings.

-The locker opens one last time, revealing BROM BONES, a charming but somewhat conceited popular football player from the year 2007.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Still, life went on at Walpole High School. And although the legend of the third floor lives on even today, things at Walpole High have returned to normal. Fifty years after the incident, the idea of a bitter, headless phantom living a few floors up doesn't really bother most students.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

As Brom closes his locker heads off to class, he greets his many ADMIRERS passing him in the hallway. He sees his friend JOE across the crowd, and the two pass a football as they talk.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Take, for example, Brom Bones, your typical swashbuckling senior.

JOE

Hey man how was your weekend?

BROM BONES

Almost too good, Joe.

JOE

I'd expect no less from you.

BROM BONES

What can I say? I'm a lucky guy.

JOE

Seriously! It's not enough that you got a full scholarship to Penn State... you're also the hero of the school after that ridiculous Hail Mary you pulled in overtime last week. All your teachers love you, you're acing all your classes...

As Joe is talking, Brom pays a PASSING FRESHMAN in exchange for a bouquet of flowers the freshman has prepared for him. He turns around just in time to see KATRINA VAN TASSLE, a pretty senior girl coming towards him.

BROM BONES

Not to mention I'm going out with the most beautiful girl in school.

JOE

(exasperated)

Oh yeah, that too.

Joe walks away, leaving Katrina and Brom. She smiles as he hands her the bouquet of flowers. Katrina, surprised, accepts them happily.

KATRINA

You're so sweet! What's the special occasion?

BROM

I was actually wondering if you wanted to go to the Halloween dance with me.

KATRINA

Who else would I go with?

The couple continues to chat, leaning up against nearby lockers.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Yes, Brom was even dating Katrina van Tassle, the head cheerleader and Homecoming Queen. For Brom Bones, life was good.

Other students close their lockers and finish their conversations as they head to homeroom. Katrina waves goodbye to Brom and they part ways.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Everything at Walpole High was business as usual. Yet on that particular Autumn morning, the course of the school would take a unexpected turn.

EXT. FRONT STEPS - DAY

CU on the oversized feet of the one and only ICHABOD CRANE, arriving for his first day of school.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It all started with the arrival of a newcomer, a conspicuously clumsy character who was destined to change the history of Walpole High School forever.

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Ichabod makes his way into the lobby, stopping to ask MRS. NASHAWATY for directions. Irked, she points him down the hallway towards Guidance.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This innocuous newcomer would also prove to be a formidable opponent for our seemingly invincible hero, the invincible Brom Bones. His name was Ichabod. Ichabod Crane.

INT. MS. BARR'S OFFICE - DAY

Ichabod knocks on MS. BARR'S door. She swivels her chair around and stands up to shake his hand.

MS. BARR

Ah, yes, Mr. Crane. Welcome to Walpole High School. Here is your class schedule and Student Handbook.

(notices his hat)

You'll find our policy on hats and other headwear on page 36.

Ichabod pauses for a moment, confused. After a few seconds of silence, Ichabod hastily flips through the handbook while Ms. Barr stares him down. Realizing what she's waiting for, he quickly removes his hat.

MS. BARR
Wonderful. Any questions?

ICHABOD CRANE
(checking his schedule)
Actually, my schedule doesn't appear to have any history class on it.

MS. BARR
(laughs)
History?

The warning bell rings.

MS. BARR
Well Mr. Crane, if you have any real questions, please don't hesitate to come see me.
(suddenly stern)
You have 27 seconds to get to homeroom.

Ichabod, realizing she is serious, jumps up and leaves her office at a sprint.

INT. LANGUAGE HALLWAY - DAY

Ichabod rounds the corner into the hallway as the first half of the bell rings. He darts down the now deserted hallway, checking his schedule and looking for the right room.

INT. MRS. FRATTASIO'S HOMEROOM - DAY

Ichabod makes it into homeroom just as the bell finishes ringing. MRS. FRATTASIO, standing at her rolling cart, greets him.

MRS. FRATTASIO
Bonjour!

Mrs. Frattasio takes a look at his schedule and introduces Ichabod to the class.

MRS. FRATTASIO
OK everybody we have a new student named... Ichabod? Yes, Ichabod Crane.

MRS. FRATTASIO(cont'd)

Why don't you sit in that seat
right there.

She directs him to sit in an empty seat at the front of the
room as the CURIOUS STUDENTS begin to whisper about him.

CURIOUS STUDENT #1

Ichabod? What a name.

CURIOUS STUDENT #2

Kinda weird, but nice all the same.

THREE CURIOUS STUDENTS

Funny clothes, and a funny name.

THE CLASS

(leaning into each other
and looking at Ichabod)

Ichabod, Ichabod Crane.

Ichabod looks around, but the students behind him shift back
to their normal positions.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ichabod steps out of homeroom. Checking his schedule, he
looks around and heads towards Mr. Bakale's room. Brom
appears from behind him shortly after. He sees Joe and stops
at his locker.

BROM BONES

Is it true we have a new kid?

JOE

Ichabod... seems like a cool guy.

BROM BONES

A cool guy? He just got here!

JOE

Yeah, but haven't you noticed?
Everyone's already talking about
him.

Joe closes his locker and heads in the opposite direction.
Brom, a little confused, starts walking towards Bakale's
room. A group of ANNOYING GIRLS is walking in front of him,
discussing Ichabod.

ANNOYING GIRL #1

The new kid has a certain air...

ANNOYING GIRL #2
His clothes are weird but I don't
care!

ANNOYING GIRL #3
We have a new kid? What's his name?

ANNOYING GIRLS #1, 2

ICHABOD!

BROM
Ichabod?

INT. BAKALE'S CLASS - DAY

We see Ichabod extend his hand towards the camera in
greeting.

ICHABOD CRANE
Ichabod Crane.

After an awkward silence, a wider shot reveals that Ichabod
is offering his hand to a skeptical MR. BAKALE. Bakale is
sitting at his desk, drinking from a china teacup. He still
hasn't taken Ichabod's hand.

BAKALE
Huh.
(puts down teacup)
Well, Salve, Ick-a...

ICHABOD CRANE
Ichabod.

BAKALE
(pointing)
Right. Go sit behind Vindex.

Ichabod takes a seat in the back of the room. Visible now
are Brom (looking irked to see Ichabod) and Katrina, who is
sitting a few rows in front of Ichabod.

BAKALE
Okay, Discips. Today our lesson is
on the fifth declension. Can
anybody tell me the fifth
declension endings for masculine
and feminine?

Katrina waves her hand anxiously.

BAKALE
Katrina. Go.

KATRINA
Es, ei, ei, em, e...

As Katrina continues to decline, Ichabod sees her and falls immediately and visibly in love.

KATRINA
Es, erum... ebus... umm...

BAKALE
(victorious)
Ha! Wrong! Umm is NOT a fifth declension ending.

Katrina, crestfallen, sinks lower into her chair. Ichabod seizes his chance to show off, raising his hand.

BAKALE
Icky. Go.

ICHABOD CRANE
Es, ei, ei, em, e...

Es, erum, ebus, es, ebus.

Bakale eyes Ichabod with dislike.

BAKALE
Alright, Icky. Agricola, ablative singular!

ICHABOD CRANE
Agricolis!

BAKALE
Rex, dative singular.

ICHABOD CRANE
Regi.

BAKALE
(sure he's got him fooled)
Last one. Manus. Genitive plural.

ICHABOD CRANE
(confidently)
Manuum.

Bakale eyes Ichabod hopefully as if to ask, "anything else?"

ICHABOD CRANE

With two u's.

Bakale is thunderstruck. Brom rolls his eyes. Everyone else looks shocked, but impressed. The class whispers to each other in awe, while Katrina turns around and smiles at Ichabod.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Within hours of his arrival, it seemed Ichabod Crane had established himself as a force to be reckoned with. In the weeks to come, the classroom became Ichabod's empire.

MONTAGE - ICHABOD THE GENIUS

-Ichabod punches numbers into his calculator, raises his hand, and announces the answer. MR. OULETTE nods, impressed.

-Brom approaches Katrina's locker, acknowledging his admirers and fans on the way. He looks way too confident. As he raises his hand to wave at her, she sees Ichabod and runs to catch up with him. Brom tries to casually downplay the rejection.

-Ichabod stands in front of his Anatomy class, pointing to different parts of a skeleton model. MRS. SALENIK sits at a desk, enthralled and taking notes.

-Ichabod tells a story in the cafeteria to a crowd of adoring girls. Brom sits alone at the end of the table, glaring at Ichabod.

-Ichabod stands at the conductor's stand at the center of the Orchestra playing a violin. Mr. Falker, standing behind him, sheds a tear.

-Ichabod walks down the hallway and is greeted by everyone who passes him.

END MONTAGE

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Ichabod opens his locker to find two phone numbers stuck inside. One says "CALL ME!" and the other says "NO, CALL ME!" Surprised, he sticks both notes in his pocket, grabs a book, and slams his locker to find Katrina waiting where the open door was.

KATRINA

Hi Ichabod! Weird how we keep running into each other, isn't it?

ICHABOD CRANE

I know! Must be about seven times this morning.

KATRINA

(casually twisting her hair around her finger)
Yeah... I actually wanted to ask you a quick question.

ICHABOD CRANE

Sure, what is it?

KATRINA

Well... I was wondering if you were going to the Halloween dance tomorrow night.

ICHABOD CRANE

I'd really like to, I just don't have a date.

KATRINA

(obviously thrilled)
Really?! That's terrible!

ICHABOD CRANE

What about you?

Katrina looks down the hallway and sees Brom, who goes to high five a PASSING FRIEND but is completely ignored. Katrina shudders.

KATRINA

I'm still weighing my options.

ICHABOD CRANE

(surprised)
Wow, really? Would you ever want to go with me?

KATRINA

Aww, Ichabod! I thought you'd never ask! Of course I'll go with you!

ICHABOD CRANE

(shocked)
You will? Great!

ICHABOD CRANE(cont'd)

(suddenly cool)

I mean, that'd be cool.

KATRINA

Great! I'll see you later!

Ichabod waves after her. As soon as she's a safe distance away, he begins his celebration dance.

Brom, seeing Katrina headed to class, runs to catch up with her.

BROM

Hey! How's it going?

KATRINA

(annoyed to see him)

Oh, hey. Pretty good.

BROM

Getting excited for the big dance?

KATRINA

About that, Brom...

(pulls him aside)

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to go.

BROM

Why not? Did something come up?

KATRINA

Well obviously I'll be there, duh!
I just don't know if I'm going to be able to go with you. I don't know if this whole "you and me" thing is going to "work out."

Katrina turns to leave as if Brom has been wasting her time.

BROM

(yells after her)

What? Who else would you go with?

KATRINA

(turns around, still walking)

Ichabod!

BROM

Ichabod?

KATRINA

Ichabod Crane!

Katrina continues down the hallway, leaving a flabbergasted Brom standing alone.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Yes, it seemed that Ichabod Crane, winning the heart of the lovely Katrina, had finally conquered our indomitable hero.

CU on Brom, who transitions from astonishment, to anger, to vengeful loathing very quickly.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But Brom Bones was never the type to give up that easily, especially not when his opponent was somebody like Ichabod Crane.

INT. LANGUAGE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway is decorated for a Halloween-themed dance. Ichabod and Katrina enter through the Math stairwell together. Ichabod is dressed up as a pirate and Katrina is dressed as Little Bo Peep. They continue to walk down the hallway toward the cafeteria.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

When Ichabod and Katrina arrived at the dance together, the last person they expected to encounter was Brom Bones.

Brom arrives through the same door dressed as Zorro. He looks down the hallway just in time to see Ichabod and Katrina buy their tickets and go into the dance together. He follows them, buying a ticket and entering the cafeteria.

Brom stops and looks at the camera to show his fists up like a boxer and some horrible 70s/80s dance moves. He nods as the narrator talks about eliminating Ichabod and "cuts off his neck" with his finger.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Little did they know, Brom had resolved to go to the dance and win back Katrina's heart using his

two secret weapons: his lethal fists and his killer dance moves.

Either way, Brom came to the Halloween dance determined to eliminate the threat of Ichabod Crane for good.

He does the "guy nod" to a boy passing by and follows him into the cafeteria.

INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Ichabod and Katrina stand dancing in the middle of a big CROWD, everybody dressed up for Halloween. Brom stands on the perimeter of the crowd, trying to ignore a CRAZY GIRL that is trying to dance with him. The girl shows off her best dance moves, a twitchy collaboration of 70s disco and interpretive mime. Brom tries to shrug the girl off but fails miserably. Ichabod and Katrina dance in the center of the circle as the crowd cheers them on.

Suddenly, Ichabod and Brom make eye contact. Ichabod is suddenly apprehensive, realizing that Brom means business. He stops dancing, merely holding his arms up in a frightened daze. Brom pairs the crazy girl up with a NEARBY BOY and pushes the couple away.

Brom starts to move straight towards Ichabod. Eyes wide in panic, Ichabod hastily excuses himself.

ICHABOD CRANE
(yelling over the music)
I'm gonna go get some water!

KATRINA
What?

ICHABOD CRANE
I need water!

KATRINA
I can't hear you, what?

ICHABOD CRANE
I'll be right back!

He darts out of the crowd and back towards the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ichabod rounds the corner near the language bathrooms, out of sight of the cafeteria. He leans up against the wall, breathing heavily. He checks around the corner and sees Brom approaching, cracking his knuckles.

Ichabod swings fearfully back against the wall. Looking both ways, he takes off at a brisk walk towards the lobby.

Brom follows soon after at an equally fast pace. Ichabod looks over his shoulder, sees Brom approaching, and starts to sprint up the ramp. Brom starts running after him.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

Ichabod reaches the lobby only slightly ahead of Brom. He tries to reason with Brom as the two circle each other, swords drawn.

ICHABOD CRANE

(panicked)

Listen, Brom, I don't want to fight you!

BROM

I wouldn't want to fight me either, Icky.

ICHABOD CRANE

Well maybe we can work something out! Like, you could go back to the dance with Katrina and I could just go home!

BROM

In your dreams, pal.

Ichabod takes off again, this time heading up the Science stairwell.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY - NIGHT

Ichabod emerges from the stairwell winded. He looks behind himself to see Brom following soon behind him. Ichabod continues his dash towards safety, not sure exactly where that is.

INT. HISTORY STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Brom continues to chase Ichabod into the English wing. Ichabod takes his first left and darts up the stairs. Not realizing where they are going, Brom follows him furiously. They reach the top of the stairs and Ichabod, who has nowhere else to go, reaches for one of the closed doors of the Haunted History Wing and runs inside. Brom follows soon after.

INT. HAUNTED HISTORY WING - NIGHT

The two suddenly stop running, shocked by what they see. The hallway is covered in cobwebs and debris.

Open lockers creak and there seems to be an ominous breeze coming from somewhere. The door shuts behind Brom with a heavy thud.

ICHABOD CRANE
What is this place?

BROM
(gulping)
I think we're on the third floor...
the history wing.

ICHABOD CRANE
We have a history wing?

BROM
No. We have a haunted history wing.

WS from the other end of the deserted hallway shows the two enemies standing next to each other in fear.

ICHABOD CRANE
H-h-haunted? Haunted by what?

BROM
I never really believed it, but if
the legend is true, we definitely
don't want to be here right now.

Brom and Ichabod jump towards the double doors. They are locked.

ICHABOD CRANE
We can't get out! We're gonna die!

BROM
Speak for yourself! I can't die
tonight, I have to go get Katrina!

ICHABOD CRANE
We're trapped in a haunted history
wing and you're thinking about
KATRINA?!

The two begin to fight again.

BROM
If you hadn't stolen her from me,
we wouldn't be here right now!

ICHABOD CRANE
You're saying this is my fault? You
chased me up here with your sword!

BROM
 You were honestly scared of my
 plastic sword?

The menacing laugh of the ghost of Mr. Bean echoes through the hallway, causing Ichabod and Brom to jump together in fright and look around frantically. They finally see, standing at the end of the hallway, the silhouette of Mr. Bean. He is holding his head under one arm and a meter stick in the other. Realizing what they are seeing, Brom and Ichabod scream for an awkwardly long time. They run out of breath and nothing has happened yet.

BROM AND ICHABOD
 (clinging together,
 scared)
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

MR. BEAN'S HEAD
 Are you two clowns done?

ICHABOD CRANE
 (to Brom, quietly)
 Brom, that man is holding his head
 like it's a bowling ball.

BROM
 A talking bowling ball.

ICHABOD CRANE
 Do you still have your sword?

BROM
 What is it with you and the sword?
 And what am I supposed to do, chop
 off his head?

Mr. Bean slowly begins to move towards Brom and Ichabod. Realizing their time is running out, they back up against the wall in panic.

ICHABOD CRANE
 What are we going to do?

BROM
 We're gonna have to run for it.

ICHABOD CRANE
 Run where? The doors are all
 locked!

They look up and see that Mr. Bean is already more than halfway down the hall.

BROM

We have to get into a classroom! Go now!

Brom and Ichabod make a dash for the first classroom on the left. Mr. Bean follows close behind.

INT. HISTORY CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Brom and Ichabod make it into the classroom but Mr. Bean follows them in. As they are running, Ichabod trips over an overturned desk. Mr. Bean heads for Ichabod, but Brom, seeing what is happening, takes off his shoe and throws it at Mr. Bean to distract him.

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Did you just throw a shoe at me?

He starts instead towards Brom. Ichabod thinks fast and throws him his own sword, leaving Brom with two.

ICHABOD CRANE

Brom, catch!

Brom, wearing only one shoe but now holding a sword in each hand, seems a little more confident. He starts to swing at Mr. Bean who is not intimidated.

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Plastic swords? Seriously?

Mr. Bean knocks both swords out of Brom's hands with his meter stick. Brom, unarmed, looks very afraid. Ichabod comes out of nowhere, tackling Mr. Bean. His head rolls towards the door. As what is left of Mr. Bean tries to stand up, Brom and Ichabod dash for the door. Ichabod picks up the head on his way out.

INT. HAUNTED HISTORY WING - NIGHT

Brom and Ichabod run from the classroom down the hallway. Ichabod is holding Mr. Bean's head.

BROM

You took his head?! Why would you ever want to do that?!

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Yeah, this is a little weird for me.

ICHABOD CRANE

Don't you get it? He can't think
without his head! How can he fight
if he can't see where he's going?

INT. COPY ROOM - NIGHT

Brom and Ichabod reach the copy room winded. They shut the door behind them and take a second to breathe. Ichabod carelessly drops Mr. Bean's head, which rolls to a stop against the wall, looking at Brom and Ichabod.

BROM

(looking out window)
I think we confused him.

Cutaway of the headless Mr. Bean in the hallway, running into lockers and waving his arms wildly.

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Yeah, I have no idea where I'm
going.

The three have a few moments of silence. Brom and Ichabod look at Mr. Bean's head as if realizing for the first time how bizarre their situation is. Ichabod shudders. Mr. Bean looks around and whistles a little, waiting.

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

So... how's life downstairs these
days?

Ichabod and Brom look at Mr. Bean's head, unsure of how to respond to the head rolling around on the floor. Ichabod speaks after an awkward silence.

ICHABOD CRANE

How long have you been up here?

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Fifty years next month!

BROM

(in disbelief)
Fifty years? Don't you get bored?

MR. BEANS HEAD

No, it's actually quite peaceful.
Just a little dusty. But I'll be
honest with you, the hall hasn't
been the same since all the
students left.

BROM

Didn't you chase everybody out?

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Well, yeah! All the teachers, that is. But I never thought they'd close the wing! The kids were the only reason I loved to teach!

The conversation is interrupted by Mr. Bean's headless body making more noise in the hallway. As he walks into another wall, Brom flinches, feeling his pain.

ICHABOD CRANE

Have you ever thought about letting the school reopen the wing?

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Heck yeah I have! But where would I live? I doubt the administration would want kids up here with me strolling around.

ICHABOD CRANE

Yeah, but if they knew you were willing to compromise...

MR. BEAN'S HEAD

Compromise?

Brom and Ichabod look at each other, no longer enemies. They seem to have the same idea.

BROM

Yeah... I think we'll be able to come up with something.

Brom helps Ichabod up from the floor. Ichabod picks up the head and they wander back out to the hallway.

INT. HAUNTED HISTORY WING - NIGHT

Ichabod hands Mr. Bean his head back. He shakes Brom and Ichabod's hands, as if they have a deal.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And so it was. Brom and Ichabod agreed to help Mr. Bean on the condition that he let them go back to the dance in one piece. The next day, they presented their proposal to the administration.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A group of TEACHERS AND ADMINISTRATORS listens carefully but skeptically to Brom and Ichabod as they make a presentation.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

They insisted that Mr. Bean was ready and willing to finally put an end to the hostility of the past.

Ichabod points to a whiteboard, which reads "MCAS SCORES", "GRADUATION REQUIREMENTS", and "STATE MANDATE". The teachers look at each other, then burst into thunderous applause in favor of Brom and Ichabod's plan.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Although they had a little trouble at first convincing the school that it needed to reopen the history wing, they finally made an offer the administration couldn't refuse.

INT. HISTORY STAIRWELL - DAY

CU on STUDENTS' feet climbing the stairs. They reach the top of the stairs, winded. A blue sign reads "HISTORY", as in the beginning of the movie.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Thus began a new chapter in the history of Walpole High School. The history wing reopened in a matter of weeks, restored as a state-of-the-art center of progressive teaching and learning.

INT. MR. BEAN'S ROOM - DAY

Mr. Bean stands in front of the class, pointing to different words on the board with his meter stick. His head rests on his desk, leading the discussion.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The school, so determined to hire the best of the best, even asked Mr. Bean to come back as a teacher. Of course, he graciously accepted their offer. It was only a matter of time before the once dreaded phantom became the students' most beloved teacher.

Ichabod raises his hand in the back of the room. Mr. Bean calls on him and he answers his question perfectly. A CROWD OF GIRLS sighs in admiration.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

As for Ichabod Crane, he continued to make the ladies swoon with his cunning intellect and distinctive charm. And although Mr. Bakale never quite warmed up to him, Ichabod was, of course, Mr. Bean's favorite student.

INT. LANGUAGE HALLWAY - DAY

Katrina stands amidst a GROUP OF GUYS flirting.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Katrina, who suffered through the entire Halloween dance without a date, moved on fairly quickly. To her, Ichabod Crane wasn't worth standing alone at a dance, even if he was saving the school.

Brom passes Katrina but doesn't even notice her. He high-fives some ADMIRERS as he walks down the hallway with a smile on his face.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

As for Brom Bones, news of his and Ichabod's heroic battle in the history wing spread like wildfire, and Brom was once again on top of the world.

Ichabod approaches from the other direction. Brom and Ichabod smile and do the "guy nod", clearly friends despite their original hostility.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He and Ichabod remained close friends for the rest of high school, forever united by that legendary Halloween on the third floor.

EXT. WALPOLE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

We see Brom emerge from the front of the school on a sunny afternoon. He pauses for a minute at the top of the stairs, then continues home.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Yes, it's true that every school
has many a story to tell.

Ichabod Crane exits the math wing door amidst a CROWD OF
GIRLS. They are laughing as they head home for the day.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Sadly, much of what happened that
night has been reduced to mere
myth.

The sun sets behind Walpole High School.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
However, this much is certain:
nobody will soon forget the tale of
Brom Bones, Ichabod Crane, and the
infamous phantom of the sleepy
hallway.

We hear the ominous laugh of Mr. Bean as the final music
plays.

FADE OUT