

Sweet Revenge

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - DAY - 1991

A goofy freshman walks down the hall in nerd apparel and an oversized backpack. This is HOWARD SWEET. Other children walk through the hall dressed in the early nineties apparel (mullet heaven).

As Sweet strolls along he quickly catches a glance at a dark figure at the end of the hallway.

HOWARD
(quivering)
Oh no...

Howard takes off but stumbles due to the weight of the bag. Howard looks sideways parallel to the floor and sees black polished army boots.

Sweet scrolls his eyes up ward and winces in terror.

A grungy outfitted hulk with a leather jacket and aviators on top of his head, towers over the brittle body of Sweet. This is PHIL BALKUS as an 18 year old.

OLD BALKUS
Hey frosh! You're late on my lunch money for the third week in a row.

HOWARD
B-b-b-but I'm gonna pay you honest.

OLD BALKUS
Too late. Times up! You're outta here buddy!

Balkus drags Sweet by the bag and opens up the nearby locker.

18 YR OLD CHRIS JEAN dressed in a counting crows t-shirt with long flowing hair, tennis racket, and gym shorts flamboyantly struts up to Balkus and leans up next to the locker.

OLD JEAN
(quickly)
Whattcha doin there Philly?

OLD BALKUS
Gettin my lunch money.

OLD JEAN
Oh that's pleasant. Hey so you gonna rally with me after school?

OLD BALKUS
Yeah whatever just give me a
minute.

Balkus turns back to Sweet.

OLD BALKUS
You know what time it is?

Howard opens his mouth to speak but is quickly cut off.

OLD BALKUS
It's wedgie time!

Balkus lifts Sweet up by the underpants and crams Sweet's body
into the locker.

OLD BALKUS
Well now that that's over with,
let's get our volley on!

He begins to walk away from the locker.

OLD JEAN
Hey, you're gonna let him out soon,
right?

OLD BALKUS
Yeah.....soon. Let's let him
squirm a bit.

Balkus flips down his aviators and continues to walk away
with Jean exiting the hallway.

FADE OUT

INSERT - 15 YEARS LATER

FADE IN

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY - DAY - PRESENT DAY

Loud and furious shouting is coming from a classroom down the
hallway.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

A classroom full of students in rows cower, sinking into
their seats while listening to the horrifying roar coming
from the well dressed, red faced teacher standing at the
front of the class. This is PHIL BALKUS.

BALKUS

Are you kidding me? Nobody in this class will have the honor of passing this year. Your work ethic is awful. You freshman better step it up if you want to survive in this jungle they call high school.

Balkus slams the desk and all of his supplies fall onto the floor leaving only his precious aviators.

Balkus walks over to the podium picking up a stack of packet of papers. He then begins to walk over to a boy's desk.

RONALD, a scrawny boy, dressed in a collared button up shirt and thick glasses, has a terrified look on his face as Balkus slams the outlines onto his desk.

BALKUS

And to top it all off, Ronald!
These history outlines, they're out of control. Times up! You're outta here buddy! Get out of my class you good for nothing freshman!

Ronald gets up and walks out of the class without looking back.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Ronald walks though the empty gloomy hallway whining to himself. He suddenly gets angry and stomps his foot like a sissy school girl.

In his girlie rage is punches a locker and immediately winces in pain grabbing his fist and lets out a feminine moan.

After a second of silence the there is a bang from the inside of the locker he stuck (the same locker Balkus shoved Sweet into).

Ronald timidly inches towards the locker and slowly pulls up the handle. Right as the handle is all the way up the locker door is then kicked outward violently, sending Ronald flying back into the opposite wall.

Ronald quickly looks up in a gaze of terror. Let's out the girliest scream one has ever heard and quickly scampers away.

In the gleaming light we see a large man-child. With a scruffy beard and raggedy hair. This is HOWARD SWEET after 15 years in his locker of solitude.

SWEET
 (roaring)
 RAHH!!!!!!!! BALKUS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY - DAY

Sweet trudges around a normal hallway with a single STUDENT looking down at a stack of papers not paying attention.

The student walks into Sweet and looks upward. Sweet lets out a roar and the Student tosses his papers into the air and runs away screaming.

Sweet is spotted by MR. CONNORS.

MR. CONNORS
 What class are you supposed to be in, young man?

SWEET
 Ugh... Balkus!

MR. CONNORS
 Oh really?

Connors leads Sweet down the hall.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Balkus still screaming and ranting at the terrified students from the class before.

BALKUS
 The next person who says Pearl Jam is a history changing musical group will receive so many hours slips they'll be flying out your...

Connors knocks at the door.

Balkus jerks his head towards the door.

BALKUS
 Enter the danger zone.

CONNORS
 Hey Phil. Just found this kid, says he's in your class. Ever seen him before?

Sweet suddenly locks eyes with Balkus.

FLASHBACK - 1991 BASEMENT HALLWAY

Sweet is seen being thrown into the locker which he has spent the last fifteen years in. And Balkus walking away.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

BALKUS
Nope. Not in this life time.

CONNORS
Whatever, he's your problem now.
See ya Phil!

Connors turns and walks out of the class closing the door.

BALKUS
(mimicking)
Well he's your problem now!

Balkus goes back to facing toward the class.

Sweet stands and stares at Balkus.

BALKUS
So anyway Pearl Jam has no
comparison to the musical
talents of Bon Jovi, Def Leppard,
or Twisted Sister.

Balkus pauses and turns to Sweet.

BALKUS
Oh yeah you. What are you waiting
for? Grab some desk!

Balkus point to the smallest desk in the room that will clearly not support the ginormous body of Howard Sweet.

BALKUS
Sheesh you look like you came
straight outta the 90's kid.
Get with the style.

As Sweet sits, the desk collapses under him.

The whole class bursts out in laughter. But they are quickly silenced when Sweet pops up and gives them a violent roar

SWEET
RAHHHHHHHHHHH!!

BALKUS
 Shut up! And sit back down. This
 is what I mean when I explain
 why none of you will pass
 this class.

Balkus returns to his podium to continue his lesson.

BALKUS
 Now where were we before we were
 interrupted by this neanderthal.

A small, frail STUDENT raises his hand timidly.

BALKUS
 What!?

STUDENT
 Well sir, I think we were at
 page...

Balkus rudely cuts him off.

BALKUS
 Wrong! Page 526 Causes of the
 Decline of the Roman Empire. Now
 who can actually tell me the
 causes?

Sweet growls in anger at Balkus.

BALKUS
 What!? So you think you can just
 interrupt me with your smart-aleck
 antics.

Balkus points to the white board.

BALKUS
 Since apparently you're the man,
 you can go write the answer on the
 board.

Sweet trudges up to the board and picks up a marker. And
 begins to write.

Balkus stands at the podium not paying any attention to Sweet
 but instead instilling fear in the other students. He holds
 up a large packet of papers. On the front is written
 "ALPHATRON OMEGA HISTORIA EXAMEN"

BALKUS

Since there is no possible way for me to grade your horrendous classroom performance, I have taken the liberty create the "Alphatron Omega Historia Examen"

The class groans and sinks further into their seats.

BALKUS

This test... No wait this evaluation of historic knowledge and insight, will be 75 percent of your final grade. And will be the deciding factor of whether or not you pass my class. I will be damned if any of you mindless mortals will ever pass my greatest creation ever.

Balkus finally turns back to find Sweet staring at him with a blank look of hatred.

BALKUS

Uhhh, all right let's see what you wrote there McGyvor.

Sweet steps out of the way to reveal the work.

INSERT - WHITE BOARD

"Revenge, Locker, Balkus, Doom."

BACK TO SCENE

Balkus stares first with a look of confusion but plays it off with demonic laughter.

BALKUS

You can see me after school for tom foolery!

Bell rings and the class exits in a scurry.

INT - MATH CLASS - DAY

In math class a TEACHER is teaching the class about different types of shapes. He is standing at the white board pointing at several different types of shapes.

TEACHER

Who can tell me what kind of shape
this is?

Sweet raises his hand groaning.

TEACHER

Yes, awkwardly huge child in the
front?

SWEET

Ugh, Balkus.

The teacher looks back at the board confused and does a
double take. He then nods in comprehension.

TEACHER

Oh, yeah. I guess Balkus does have
a poly-octagonal shaped dome.

INT - ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

In English class a ENGLISH TEACHER is sitting at the front of
the room questioning the students about certain plays and
their writers.

ENGLISH TEACHER

So who can tell me what play was
written in 1598 by Sir William
Shakespeare?

Sweet roars and smashes his hand onto the desk.

SWEET

Ugh! Balkus!

ENGLISH TEACHER

Thank you demon child, next time
raise your hand. But you are
correct, The Tragedy of MacBalkus,
was written in that year causing
utter hysteria in the fine arts
world.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Balkus stands in an empty classroom laughing with a smaller
well dressed man with short hair. He is holding a ping pong
paddle in his hand. This is present day JEAN.

JEAN

So I said "That's no walrus, that's
my daughter!".

BALKUS
 (laughing)
 Oh Chris, you slay me. You haven't
 changed since high school.

JEAN
 So, have you heard about this new
 kid? I hear he's real bright.

BALKUS
 Yeah, right. Look what that
 mongrel wrote on my board before
 lunch.

Jean stares at the white board reading the inscribed words in
 scribbled handwriting.

INSERT - BOARD

In black writing is reads "Revenge, Locker, Balkus, Doom"

BACK TO SCENE

JEAN
 Well that was probably the answer.

BALKUS
 I asked him what the causes of the
 decline of the Roman Empire were?!

Balkus notices Sweet in the window over the shoulder of Jean
 behind the door clawing at him with a starved and crazed look
 in his eyes.

JEAN
 Well, I don't know. Maybe he was
 going somewhere with it. Who
 knows? All I know is that people
 say he's smart.

BALKUS
 Whatever.

JEAN
 Yeah well I gotta go. The kids at
 ping pong club get rowdy if I don't
 show up on time.

Jean turns to exit and opens the door to find Sweet towering
 over him breathing heavily. Sweet does not move.

JEAN
Oh, uh `scuse me.

He tries to find away around him but cannot find a space big enough.

JEAN
Um, pardon me, uh, sorry, my b.

He turns sideways and finally squeezes through.

JEAN
Yeah...I'll see you later Philly I gotta go get my pong on.

Jean turns and walks down the hall.

Balkus admits Sweet into the class. Sweet groans and gives Balkus an evil eye. Balkus looks around only to discover that he is alone with no one within screaming distance.

BALKUS
(panicky and rushed)
Um... I don't have time to see you today.... um.. let's forget this ever happened I gotta go be a scary zombie ... I mean play ping pong!
Bye!

Balkus sprints out of the class.

BALKUS
(out of sight)
Jean wait up!!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The door to Balkus's classroom is closed with a sign on the front reading "Lunch Block, Correcting Tests Do Not Disturb."

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Balkus is asleep at his desk, sucking his thumb and unconsciously mumbling. There is an empty lunch tray along with a pile of untouched tests on his desk. We enter into his dream.

DREAM

In fast motion we see the whole scene of Howard Sweet being thrown into the locker again.

Balkus then sees in his dream right after the face of Sweet in quick flashes beside the face of himself back in 1991. We also see flashes of the white board and the writing on it.

BACK TO CLASSROOM

Balkus wakes up in a cold sweat.

BALKUS
(out of breath)
It's him!

Balkus gets a determined look on his face instead of the one of horror.

BALKUS
Gut check time Phil! Gut check
time! No one out ranks you!

Balkus puts is hand over his eyes.

BALKUS
Nobody, bosses the bossman. He
thinks he can just come in here
and take the cake, but can he
handle the frosting?

Balkus looks at the clock.

BALKUS
Lunch block's almost done, next
period Howard Sweet, your going
down.

Balkus gets ready for the class.

MONTAGE -- BALKUS GOES THROUGH PRE-CLASS ROUTINE

--Balkus turns on the stereo he starts playing and mouthing "Hit me baby one more time" but he sees three STUDENTS walking by his door, giving him a wierd look. He quickly turns the song down down. He turns on the stereo again and hears a song.

BALKUS
Oh, this my jam!

--Balkus turns up the radio and we hear "Bon Jovi - You give love a bad name"

--Balkus head bangs and walks over to his classroom closet opening it to find an array of supplies to get ready for class.

--He grabs a bottle of listerine from the cabinet.

BALKUS
Bye-bye buff chick after taste
hello minty freshness.

--He rinses with listerine and when he spits he yells.

BALKUS
Oh yeah baby! Feel the burn!

--He sits on a chair stringing up his army boots.

--He stands up throws on his leather jacket.

BALKUS
Bring it! Booyakasha!

--He slides on the aviators and looking up at a sign on the closet door.

INSERT - SIGN

On bold letters it reads "BALKUS = #1"

BACK TO MONTAGE

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Balkus walks into the class filled with students and with Sweet and Ronald sitting in the front row.

BALKUS
Last block I had a vision. A
recollection of the past few
days. I have come to believe
that a few of you.

Balkus stares directly at Sweet.

BALKUS
Do not belong in this class. Only
the few, the proud, may attend my
seminar of knowledge.

Balkus picks up a copy of the "Alpharton Omega Historia Examen".

BALKUS
I was saving this for your
midyears.

BALKUS(cont'd)

I soon realized that too many of you are coasting through life. I think you are all taking advantage of my kindness. You will receive this test in one week. I hope you're all ready for it.

He walks over in front of Sweet looking him dead in the eye.

BALKUS

(with growing intensity)

We'll see who scares who in this class. I refuse to let a bunch of bullied freshman take advantage of me!

INT. LUNCH LINE - DAY

Sweet's in the slow moving lunch line and arrives in front of the LUNCH LADY.

LUNCH LADY

Plain or buffalo?

SWEET

Ugh! Balkus.

The Lunch Lady shakes her head in confusion.

LUNCH LADY

You want the what?

SWEET

(louder than before)

Ugh! Balkus!

LUNCH LADY

Oh... Um well I don't usually do this but you asked so politely. I'll make you the Balkus special.

INSERT - BLACK BOARD

The lunch menu reads "Balkus Special - Turkey, Ham, Roast Beef, with the works, no mayo"

"The Wais Choice - All organic turkey with mayo, cranberry, on a whole wheat wrap"

"Alan Special - Coffee beans on two white pieces of bread with bran flakes and a Banilla yogurt dipping sauce."

BACK TO SCENE

The Lunch Lady walks in back and brings out a sandwich stacked high with every topping imaginable and hands it to Sweet. Sweet takes the sandwich and walks out of the lunch line without paying.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Sweet sits at a table alone, staring at a book about revenge. He grunts and growls to himself with growing intensity.

A LIBRARIAN walks over.

LIBRARIAN
Shhh! This is a library!

Sweet looks up from reading and grunts.

Ronald timidly walks over with a 1991 year book in hand.

RONALD
(stuttering)
Sc-c-c-cuse me, sir?

SWEET
Ugh! Balkus!

RONALD
I think I have something that will
interest you.

Sweet looks up and nods in interest.

RONALD
I know who you are, nobody gets
it but I do.

Ronald pulls out a 1991 year book. He flips through the pages looking for a picture.

RONALD
(quickly)
This is you isn't it?

INESERT - PICTURE

A picture of Howard Sweet in 1991.

BACK TO SCENCE

Ronald winces and pulls away preparing for the worst.

Sweet begins to quietly break down and whimper.

Ronald slowly looks up gaining confidence.

RONDARD

How did you get in that locker?

Sweet looks up in an angry fit.

SWEET

Balkus!

The Librarian rushes over again signaling the two to be quiet.

LIBRARIAN

Shh! People are trying to work,
do not make me tell you again.

Sweet and Ronald look around and notice the the library is completely empty besides themselves.

RONALD

We have to get him back. I can help you beat him. I can help you take him down. We can't do it with strength alone though. We'll need the very essence he despises. Once a nerd, always a nerd.

INT. CLASSROOM A246 - DAY

Sweet walks into the room with a white board covered in different drawings. At the front of the room Ronald is standing there in military attire and a meter stick with a serious look on his face. He begins barking orders at Sweet.

RONALD

Sit down soldier!

Sweet sits down in a seat in the front row center.

RONALD

This is no time be all nibbly bibbly and such. We have war on our hands! And our enemy,

Ronald smacks the meter stick against the board violently to a picture of Balkus.

RONALD

Is Phil Xavier Balkus in Roman
Philipolo Xaviaro Balkuso. And we
are going to take him down!

Ronald calms down somewhat but still has fire in his voice.

RONALD

We cannot do this with brute
strength but with such geekyness
that our forefathers have bestowed
upon us. We will destroy his mind,
causing his body to crumble.

Ronald slides his meter stick to a picture of Startreck.

RONALD

To achieve such greatness you must
embrace what all fellow nerds love.

Ronald points to a picture of a chess piece, a computer, and comic books.

Ronald begins pacing and whacking his meter stick on various objects to keep him busy.

RONALD

It will take strength, courage, and
a whole lot of steak and cheese.
If you know what I mean.

Sweet grunts in confusion while displaying a lost look on his face.

RONALD

Well that's not important any ways.
The important thing is that you get
in touch with your roots. We will
work day and night, here in this
room. Can you do that for me? For
you, for all nerds being bullied
around the world.

Sweet perks up raising his hand in triumph.

SWEET

Balkus!

Ronald back to his nerdy self having lost all energy from his energized speech.

RONALD

Ok. I'll meet you back here
tomorrow get ready to sweat.

MONTAGE -- RONALD PREPARING SWEET FOR THE TEST

--Sweet walks out of a dressing room in different clothes multiple times. Each time Ronald is sitting outside of it shaking his head sending Sweet back in to change. Sweet finally comes out dressed in a tight white collared shirt with a pocket protector, thick black glasses taped at the middle and khakis too short to cover his ankles. Ronald nods in approval.

--Sweet is playing a little NERD who is destroying him in chess.

--Ronald paces back and forth yelling at Sweet as he timidly moves pieces around the board.

RONALD

Oh come on! Take his pawn! You
call that a castle? Have no mercy!

NERD

Check mate.

--Sweet loses and stands and lifts the Nerd high above his head. Ronald jumps in and convinces Sweet to let him go.

--Sweet and Ronald are sitting and watching Startreck together. They both have aluminum foil on their heads. They turn to each other and smile giving the thumbs up to one another. A loud bang comes from the TV scaring Ronald causing him to scream like a girl and jump into Sweet's arms.

--Ronald and Sweet sit together reading comic books.

END MONTAGE

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The class is spread out in rows nervously waiting for Balkus to enter. Sweet is dressed in nerd apparel awaiting anxiously for his test. The bell rings as Balkus enters the room with a large stack of papers. He slams the papers on the podium.

BALKUS

This is where we separate the men,
from the boys. You know the drill
names on the front. You should not
and will not write on this test. If

BALKUS(cont'd)

I find one stray mark on my baby,
you all will receive a big fat
golden goose egg.

Balkus begins to pass out the large packets.

BALKUS

I want no funny business, no noise
will be tolerated on any level. You
cough, you sneeze, you hiccup,
you're gone. I don't even want to
hear you breathe.

Balkus pauses at Sweet's tiny desk.

BALKUS

Good luck ladies, you'll need it.
(leaning down to Sweet
whispering)
Do you honestly think that your
smart looks will save you from this
test?

Balkus walks away.

Sweet looks back at Ronald and he gives him thumbs up sign.
Sweet turns to his test opening it starting to take the test.

MONTAGE -- CLASS TAKING TEST

-- Sweet begins to sweat a little as he is marking answers
down on the scantron.

-- A small GIRL coughs slightly, and breaks the silence of
the class. Balkus looks up from his desk and scans the room.

BALKUS

All right, who did it?

All students around the Girl pick up their seats and slide
away from her.

GIRL

I'm sorry I have whooping cough.
Honestly I didn't mean to, it's not
my fault.

BALKUS

Oh, it's not your fault? Well,
let's make sure it doesn't happen
again.

--Balkus takes out a role of duct tape as he finishes
speaking.

-- Balkus walks up behind a TEST TAKER dressed in tie-dye and begins to crack his knuckles. The Test Taker looks back nervously wide eyed and shaky. He looks back to his test sweating, and keeps nervously looking back at Balkus.

-- Sweet is looking around nervously. He spies the Girl with her mouth covered in duct tape. He jumps slightly, but continues to take his test.

END MONTAGE

Sweet stands up and walks to Balkus's desk. Balkus looks up from his work.

BALKUS

What do you want?

Sweet slams the test on his desk in triumph and walks away.

Balkus makes a face at Sweet and stands up picking up the test.

BALKUS

All right hotshot, I'm gonna correct this now.

Balkus looks at Sweet's test as Sweet walks to his desk.

INSERT - TEST

The answers to the test spell out the word "Revenge".

BACK TO SCENE

BALKUS

(mumbling under his
breath)

Sweet life kid...sweet life.

Balkus takes out the answer sheet he has in the top right drawer of his desk. He begins to correct the test.

His face turns from a smirk into a frown as he goes down the answers, looking between the answer sheet and Sweet's test.

BALKUS

What? This can't be.

He continues to correct Sweet's test.

BALKUS

No no no, this isn't happening.

INSERT - TEST

The test is marked with red checks all over the place. It reads "100%"

BACK TO SCENE

Balkus looks up to face the class, he stands.

Balkus breaks the silence.

BALKUS

You!

Balkus points at Sweet marching towards his desk.

BALKUS

You sabotaged my test didn't you.

Balkus begins to pant heavily.

BALKUS

You cheat! You liar! Admit it, you stole the test and cheated you ... filthy... cheater kid? Don't think for a minute that I don't know who you are. You're the little space nerd who I shoved in that locker all those years ago!

Sweet stands up standing face to face glaring at Balkus and roars.

SWEET

RAH!!!!

There is a slight pause of silence.

BALKUS

Wow I never realized how big you were. Oh snap! I gotta go... get new underwear. Bye!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Balkus sprints down the hall screaming like a school girl sissy.

Balkus turns the corner and sees Sweet blocking his exit. He turns around and runs the other way.

He gets to the end of the hallway and Sweet walks out of the doorway blocking his exit again.

Balkus stops terrified and puzzled. He turns around and runs the other way.

When he gets back to the other end of the hallway he sees Ronald with a huge grin on his face.

Balkus simply runs by Ronald shattering his self esteem.

RONALD

Oh.... Tarter sauce.

Balkus runs down the hallway and turns the corner slamming into Sweet. He lets out a girlie scream.

Sweet drags Balkus down the hallway and throws him into the elevator and hits the button.

INSERT - BUTTON

Sweet pushes the button which reads "B"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - DAY

The elevator door opens and sweet drags Balkus out of the elevator.

Balkus looks up and begs for mercy.

BALKUS

Please. I'll do anything...
anything. Please just don't hurt
me.

Sweet looks down at Balkus

SWEET

Oh I won't.

Sweet picks up Balkus and shoves him into the locker.

FADE OUT

INSERT 15 YEARS LATER

FADE IN

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The hallway remains the same as it was 15 years ago, empty and abandoned.

A little FRESHMAN walks down the hall. He hears a rumble from a nearby locker and opens it in curiosity. The locker door opens and Balkus falls out onto the floor. His clothes are ripped and dirty. His hair gray.

Balkus looks at the Freshman's feet and slowly scales up to look the Freshman in the face.

BALKUS
Where's the principal?

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Balkus walks into the main office stumbling on the floor.

We see a large chair facing the other way.

Balkus looks around at the room littered with degrees from schools.

INSERT - PLAQUE

"YALE UNIVERSITY"

INSERT - PLAQUE

"HARVARD UNIVERSITY"

BACK TO SCENE

Balkus looks around some more and finally speaks.

BALKUS
Listen I've been locked in a
locker for the past 15 years!
I demand justice upon the sorry
soul that has inflicted this wrath
upon me.

Balkus looks around again and notices a picture.

INSERT - POSTER

Sweet shaking hands with the dean of Oxford University.

BACK TO SCENE

Balkus gets a look of terror.

BALKUS
Oh no. No not you.

The chair turns revealing Sweet in a shirt and tie.

SWEET
Ugh. Hahaha. Balkus.

FADE OUT.