

The Heist

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. MATH WING HALLWAY - DAY

It is fifth block. OWEN, a careless boy who does not take school seriously, walks out the bathroom door. He lifts up his Apple Watch towards his face.

OWEN

(into Apple Watch)

Set a reminder to never have the buff chix for lunch ever again.

He begins to walk away from the math wing. But...

A VOICE

Stop right there.

Owen turns around to see MR. IMBUSCH, a principal who runs the school like a dictator.

IMBUSCH

Excuse me, Owen, why aren't you in lunch?

OWEN

I had first lunch. I'm in math class right now.

IMBUSCH

Well you would be in math class if you weren't skipping.

OWEN

I was just going to the bathr...

IMBUSCH

And another thing: I don't want to catch you skipping your last block study hall again. Understood?

OWEN

Oh, come on! I gotta let my grandma out at 1:30! She hasn't eaten in a week!

Owen points at his Apple Watch to show Mr. Imbusch the time.

IMBUSCH

Owen, a rule is a rule. Now if I catch you skipping study hall again, I will look for you, I will find you, and I will kill you.

INT. MATH CLASS

Owen walks into math class and sits down with MIKEY, a serious, down to earth boy; and SEAN, an over-excited weirdo.

OWEN

Imbusch accused me of trying to leave during study hall!

MIKEY

Were you going to try to leave during study hall today?

OWEN

(Scratches his head  
with Apple Watch  
hand)

Well...yes. But that's not the point! It's literally study hall! Ugh, I seriously hate him! If I could just send Imbusch an email, I'd say to him, 'You're a fascist principal with stupid rules, who is obnoxious and should go to Hell!'

SIRI ON APPLE WATCH

Email sent.

Owen looks down at his Apple Watch in shock.

INSERT APPLE WATCH:

Email Sent to STEPHEN IMBUSCH: You're a fascist principal with stupid rules who is obnoxious and should go to Hell.

BACK TO SCENE:

OWEN

Oh sh...

INT. MATH WING HALLWAY

After the ringing of the bell, the boys walk out into the hallway.

OWEN (CONT'D)

I didn't mean to actually send that! What are we gonna do?

MIKEY

What do you mean, we? This is a you problem. What do we look like to you? Criminals?

SEAN

Yeah, Owen, what do we look like, criminals?

JANICE

(appearing out of nowhere)

What do you mean, criminals? What are you guys talking about?

JANICE is a stuck up goody-two-shoes who likes to tattle.

OWEN

Butt out of this, Janice! This doesn't concern you!

JANICE

If it's about school rules it concerns me. AND Mr. Powers!

MIKEY

Whatever, Janice, we gotta go.

The boys walk towards the back staircase as Janice gives them the skunk eye.

OWEN

(whispering)

We need to get into Imbusch's office and erase that email somehow. Like a heist.

SEAN

A heist!?!

MR. ST. MARTIN, a tall, bald teacher with an enthusiastic attitude, jumps out of his room.

MR. ST. MARTIN

Did someone say heist!?!

SEAN

Yeah! Yeah! I said heist!

Sean and Mr. St. Martin high five.

MR. ST. MARTIN

I've been waiting my whole life  
to be a part of a heist!

OWEN

Well, that's good, 'cause we're  
breaking into Imbusch's office to  
erase an email on his computer.

MIKEY

No! No, we're not breaking in  
anywhere!

MR. ST. MARTIN

Oh you bet we are! Can I be the  
eyes in the sky! Please? I have a  
van ready and everything!

MIKEY

I don't care, we're not pulling a  
heist!

OWEN

Oh come on, man, he already has a  
van ready.

MIKEY

I...You know what, if you really  
want to, fine. But this better be  
good. I can't have a heist going  
on my record.

MR. ST. MARTIN

Yes! Now here's what I'm  
thinking.

The boys lean in while Mr. St. Martin whispers. Janice joins  
the huddle next to Mr. St. Martin

JANICE

Um, Mr. St. Martin, are you  
getting involved with these  
criminals? Teachers shouldn't  
be..

MR. ST. MARTIN

Butt out of this, Janice! Get  
back to class!

Janice leaves and gives the whole group the skunk eye.

Montage: The Preparation

--Owen puts on an all black outfit and some black gloves.

--Mikey prints out a photo of Liam Neeson.

--Sean looks suspiciously into Dowd's office.

--Janice walks by, knowing something is up.

--Sean waves at Janice. Mikey pushes him over.

--Mr. St. Martin takes a seat in the surveillance van, brushing his non-existent hair with his lucky hairbrush.

MR. ST. MARTIN (CONT'D)  
Bald Eagle has landed.

End Montage.

INT. MAIN LOBBY

The four boys hide behind a pillar, wearing earpieces.

MR. ST. MARTIN  
(through earpiece)  
Bald Eagle here, do you copy?  
Repeat, Bald Eagle has landed!

MIKEY  
(to Mr. St. Martin)  
We're not doing code names, Dad.  
We just have to get this done  
before Imbusch finishes up his  
meeting.

MR. ST. MARTIN  
(through earpiece)  
Oh we don't have to worry about  
Imbusch. We have the perfect  
distraction set up. Are you ready  
for entry, Pink Princess?

SEAN  
(through earpiece)  
I'm ready, Bald Eagle!

INT. DOWD'S OFFICE

Sean enters Dowd's office and walks up to the wolf costume; he puts it on. Suddenly, DOWD walks in. Sean scrambles and quickly stands still, posing like a statue. Dowd begins to take a seat, but then looks at his watch and pauses with excitement.

DOWD

Oh boy, I'm going to be late for  
dance class!

Dowd grabs his headphones and turns on his music. He dances his way out the door.

INT. MAIN LOBBY

Dowd leaves his office, Sean following behind him.

INT. IMBUSCH'S MEETING

Sean, still wearing the Timber Wolf costume, stands outside the window of Imbusch's meeting holding a Liam Neeson poster.

IMBUSCH

Oh look, the Timber Wolf, holding  
a poster of our finest actor.

Sean slowly tears the poster in half and stomps on it.

IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

Hey, don't disrespect my Irish  
brethren!

Imbusch runs out of his meeting to chase Sean.

INT. MAIN LOBBY

The other boys hide behind the pillar as Sean flies by with Imbusch close on his tail.

MIKEY

You ready?

OWEN

I guess so.

The boys head off towards Imbusch's office.

## INT. OFFICE HALLWAY

The two boys walk through the hall. They begin to walk by Powers' office, but see him inside about to take a glorious bite of a meaty sandwich. They quickly duck for cover.

OWEN

We're screwed!

Mikey looks down the hallway and hears a muffled Janice yelling at kids to go back to lunch.

MIKEY

I have an idea.

## INT. MAIN LOBBY

Owen and Mikey whisper to each other.

MIKEY

Yeah, it's like out of control down there. Buff Chix sanggies flying everywhere.

Janice comes out of nowhere.

JANICE

What are you guys talking about?

OWEN

A massive food fight in the cafe. Seven people have already died. Pretty crazy stuff.

JANICE

What? I'm telling Mr. Powers!

Janice runs off towards Powers' office. Mikey looks at his watch.

MIKEY

3...2...1.

Janice reemerges from the office with Powers in her grasp.

POWERS

This better be good, Janice. You just interrupted my lunch! And I'm pretty hangry right now!



JANICE

Oh, it's good. I heard buff chix  
are killing people!

Owen speaks into the earpiece as the boys walk toward the office.

OWEN

Mr. St. Martin, are we clear? Mr.  
St. Martin? Hello!?!

MIKEY

Why isn't he responding? I better  
go see what's up.

Mikey starts to run away.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN

The doors to the surveillance van open, revealing MR. O'FARREL, the technology head. Mr. St. Martin scatters to hide everything, unplugging cords and taking off his headset.

MR. O'FARREL

Mr. St. Martin? What are you  
doing here?

OWEN

(through earpiece)

Mr. St. Martin, are we clear!?!  
Bald Man, Bald Eagle, whatever  
your name is, are we clear!?!

Mr. St. Martin snaps the earpiece.

MR. ST. MARTIN

(to Mr. O'Farrel)

Nothing.

MR. O'FARREL

Aren't you supposed to be  
teaching a class right now?

MR. ST. MARTIN

Oh, don't worry. I got that  
covered.

## INT. MR. ST. MARTIN'S ROOM

A bald dummy with a glued on goatee stands at the front of Mr. St. Martin's room. COLEMAN sits at his desk. A recorded voice of Mr. St. Martin plays.

## DUMMY RECORDING

When you have the X outside of the parentheses, you must...

## COLEMAN

Mr. St. Martin's ROCKING it today!

## INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

Owen creeps up to Imbusch's computer, sitting wide open on the desk. His wallpaper is a photo of Liam Neeson dressed in a Where's Waldo outfit.

Suddenly, the Timber Wolf enters.

## OWEN

Sean, what are you doing? You weren't supposed to come back!

The Timber Wolf removes its mask, revealing Mr. Imbusch.

## OWEN (CONT'D)

(nervously)

Oh, hey, Mr. Imbusch. What's up?

## IMBUSCH

What are you doing in my office?

## OWEN

Alright look, I was mad you wouldn't let me leave during study hall so I started trash talking you to my friends, but I accidentally sent you an email calling you a fascist.

## IMBUSCH

Owen, I get emails like that all the time. You don't need to go violating a bunch of rules just because one makes you upset. But I will have to give you a week's detention.

Powers bursts through the door, holding Mikey in his grasp, angrier than ever.

POWERS

One week!?! More like one month!  
These hooligans faked a food  
fight in the cafe! And they  
interrupted my lunch!

Powers lifts up his sandwich. He takes an angry bite.

IMBUSCH

Some students told you there was  
a food fight and you were  
gullible enough to believe them?  
Sounds like a you problem.

POWERS

What did you just say!?!

Powers throws the sandwich at Imbusch. Imbusch ducks and...

Janice appears out of nowhere.

JANICE

Did someone say...?

Janice gets hit in the face by the sandwich. Knocked out.

IMBUSCH

What are you doing!?! You can't  
hit a student!

POWERS

Well, how did you get the Wolf  
costume from that kid, huh?

INT. BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

Sean looks at himself in the mirror, still wearing the Wolf costume. Slowly, the bathroom stall opens behind him, revealing Imbusch. Imbusch does a Liam Neeson takedown on Sean.

End Flashback.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

IMBUSCH

Good point.

(scrambling, noticing  
the security camera)

Listen, boys, we won't give you  
any detention if you help us  
delete that footage.

OWEN

So what, it's another heist?

Mr. St. Martin enters the office with a grin on his face.

MR. ST. MARTIN

Did someone say heist?

FADE OUT.