

The Vandal

Written By

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FADE IN

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Students are sitting at their desks as A TEACHER is ranting at the front of the room.

TEACHER

Do you kids ever behave? I swear,  
I'm not paid enough to put up with  
you miscreants. Gone for one day,  
leaving Mr. Erker in charge and you  
staple his ears to his hands?

INT. TEACHERS ROOM

MR. ERKER is trying to reach a cup of coffee on the table, but he's struggling due to the fact that his ears are stapled to his hands. MR. ALAN is pouring his coffee nearby.

MR. ERKER

A little help please?

MR. ALAN

Get your own coffee, Erker.

BACK TO SCENE

TEACHER (CONT'D)

How does that even happen? All of  
you are staying after with me today  
and doing extra work. That is...all  
of you except Bob, of course.

STUDENT 1

Why not Bob? No fair.

TEACHER

Because Bob's a model student. He  
doesn't take part in your  
tomfoolery.

STUDENT 2

Yeah Bob's kinda lame. He'll  
probably do extra work on his own  
anyway.

BOB

Hey guys, come on. I'm right here.

STUDENT 1

Shut up, Bob.

INT. HALLWAY

Bob and his friend TIM walk out of the classroom as the bell rings.

TIM

You doing anything this weekend?  
I'm gonna be killing squirrels all weekend.

BOB

As tempting as strangling squirrels sounds, I have to study this weekend. Big SAT test.

TIM

Aww, come on, man, you never do anything interesting. Besides, I don't strangle them anymore. I give them squirrel tranquilizer and bop them on the head. Much faster.

BOB

Maybe there's a problem with what you think is "interesting" if you spend your weekends killing small animals.

TIM

Whatever man, sometimes you need to do something unexpected.

Tim smashes his head into a nearby locker and screams.

BOB

Wow, unexpected.

TIM

Stop being so straight and narrow, man. You need to live a little.

BOB

I'll catch you later, Tim. Try not to hurt yourself.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob turns into the bathroom where he comes face to face with a ONE-EYED KID wearing all black.

BOB  
Woah, who the heck are you?

ONE-EYED KID  
Shhh.

Bob walks into one of the stalls, glancing over his shoulder.

Moments later, Bob walks out and notices graffiti saying "Imbusch Stinks" plastered over the mirror, then glances around the bathroom. The one-eyed kid is gone.

BOB  
I knew that kid was trouble.

He exits the bathroom.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

The teacher sits at the front of the room as the students are working at their desks

VOICE OVER INTERCOM  
Bob to the office please.

BOB  
That must be my application from Harvard! I knew they'd accept me.

STUDENT 1  
Nerd.

Bob gets up and leaves.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bob walks out into the hallway with a smile on his face, he bumps into the one-eyed kid on the way.

BOB  
Hey, watch where you're going.  
Aren't you the kid that wrote that stuff in the bathroom?

The one-eyed kid just hisses at him and scurries away.

Bob scratches his head and proceeds.

INT. MR. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - LATER

The room is dimly lit by a single light bulb over Mr. Imbusch's desk. Mr. Imbusch is setting up a tv for Bob, who is sitting in a chair, in front of his desk.

BOB  
(smiling)

Mr. Imbusch, you can just give me my acceptance letter, and I'll be on my way! I don't want to miss too much of my math class.

Mr. Imbusch just glares at him, causing Bob's smile to disappear.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Bob, I have spent the last three years finding "Imbusch Stinks" plastered all over the mirrors of this school only to discover that our school's top student is the culprit. You can only imagine my frustration.

Mr. Imbusch pulls out a security camera tape and slams it on his desk.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Straight-and-narrow Bob. I should've known it was you. Nobody in this school does nothing wrong.

BOB  
But Mr. Imbusch, I didn't vandalize the bathroom mirrors.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Then who did, smart guy?

BOB  
The eye-patch kid.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Pathetic lie Bob, I've heard better from your friend Tim—and he's an idiot!

BOB  
Check the security camera footage.

MR. IMBUSCH  
We have.

Mr. Imbusch puts the tape into the VCR and plays the footage.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Here, at 11:00 AM sharp, I do my  
(MORE)

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

hourly bathroom check, and I see nothing.

An image appears of Mr. Imbusch checking the bathrooms.

MR. IMBUSCH

Here, at 11:10 you're the next one to walk into the bathroom.

BOB

Wait... What...?

MR. IMBUSCH

Here at 11:12 you walk out, the only one keep in mind, before Mr. Hand checks it on his quarterly bathroom check at 11:15.

BOB

You guys check the bathrooms every 15 minutes?

MR. IMBUSCH

Beside the point, Bob. You vandalized the school and I have proof.

BOB

I swear, there was another kid in there! He had an eye-patch and...

MR. IMBUSCH

Enough is enough, Bob. We've seen the footage. You're the only one seen leaving the bathroom during the time it had to be written. I'm giving you 10 days of detention for this nonsense. Yes, this is going on your conduct record.

BOB

That can't happen!

MR. IMBUSCH

Why not Bob?

BOB

Harvard won't accept me without perfect conduct!

MR. IMBUSCH

You should've thought about that when you were desecrating my good

(MORE)

MR. IMBUSCH (CONT'D)  
name for the past three years.

Bob takes the pink slip and turns to leave, head bowed.

MR. IMBUSCH  
By the way Bob... I don't stink.

INT. CAFETERIA - DETENTION

Bob walks into detention, still looking at the floor, and joins the sullen group of kids sitting at the tables.

MR. WHITTENHALL walks in, closing the cafeteria doors behind him and standing in front of the students. He carries a meter stick and is brandishing it menacingly.

MR. WHITTENHALL  
You all know why you're here. Or wait, you probably don't, because you are the worst of this school and the dregs of society. So instead, I'll tell you why you're here. You're here not because of what you did, but because of who you are, you are punks, the worst kind of person in the world. You punks would be lucky to get a job washing my car. It is my job to make sure that punks never see the light of day. You must never again commit any heinous atrocities in this school ever again. Some of you are probably stupid enough to believe that you are innocent; you blame your dog, your friends, phantom pirates; but I can assure you, you are not. Is that clear?

No answer.

MR. WHITTENHALL  
Good. Let me lay down some ground rules. No talking, or you get detention; no listening to music, or you get a detention; no reading, or you get detention; no eye contact with anyone, or you get detention; no sneezing, or you get detention. Any questions.

No answer.

MR. WHITTENHALL  
Good. Now shut up and do nothing.

Bob lets his head to fall to the table and sighs.

A SMALL STUDENT in the back is sweating and pulling on his collar until finally he raises his hand.

MR. WHITTENHALL  
Who's raising their hand in my detention?

SMALL STUDENT  
Me, sir.

MR. WHITTENHALL  
That's three detentions for you son: unnecessary physical actions, speaking, and breathing too loud.

SMALL STUDENT  
But sir, I have to use the bathroom.

MR. WHITTENHALL  
What did I just say? That's two more! One because I don't like you.

The student gets up and sprints out the door, Mr. Whittenhall gives chase.

Bob picks his head up and sees what happened. He notices the door in the back is wide open.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

The same scene with Bob and Tim talking replayed.

TIM  
You need to do something unexpected.

TIM  
Stop being so straight and narrow man.

BACK TO SCENE

Bob inhales deeply and in a flash, he darts to the back door and slips out of the school, running towards the town forest.

Mr. Whittenhall walks back into the cafeteria, dragging the little student by the ankle, and a flash of anger crosses his face when he sees Bob is gone.

INT. MR. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Whittenhall walks in, still dragging the student.

MR. IMBUSCH

Yes?

MR. WHITTENHALL

A student got away, sir.

MR. IMBUSCH

What!? Which one!?

MR. WHITTENHALL

The vandal, sir.

MR. IMBUSCH

Dammit, Whittenhall! I should give you a detention for this nonsense, get out of my sight.

Mr. Whittenhall leaves, head drooping and still dragging the little student.

MR. IMBUSCH

There's only one way to deal with students that manage to escape detention.

Mr. Imbusch picks up a phone and dials a number.

MR. IMBUSCH

Hello? Kampper, I've got another one for you.

INT. MR. KAMPPER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

MR. KAMPPER is in his office, hangs up the phone and cracks his knuckles.

MONTAGE: MR. KAMPPER GEARING UP

--Mr. Kampper aggressively laces his boots.

--Mr. Kampper tucks arrows into his belt.

--Mr. Kampper grabs a bow off the rack in the gym equipment closet.

--Mr. Kampper carefully places and adjusts a sherrif's hat on his head.

--Mr. Kampper slaps on a big pair of sunglasses.

He walks out and nods to MRS. THORNTON dressed in similar attire.

MR. KAMPPER  
Where's Geary?

MR. GEARY is standing nearby in a disheveled tank top and cut-off jeans, eating a bag of potato chips.

MR. GEARY  
(mouthful of potato  
chips)  
We got a mission or something?

EXT. TOWN FOREST - DAY

Bob is running through the forest along a path before stopping to rest under a tree.

BOB  
Wow, I've never broken a rule  
before. Now look where it's got me,  
I'm going to be suspended for sure,  
and never get into Harvard.

Mr. Kampper is crouching in the bushes staring at Bob.

MR. KAMPPER  
(whisper)  
Why is he talking to himself?

He fits an arrow onto the string and raises his bow.

Bob notices he dropped a candy wrapper on the ground and bends down to pick it up just as Mr. Kampper releases an arrow.

BOB  
Can't litter, that would be a  
wrong.

The arrow thuds into the tree just above Bob's head. Bob gets up and sprints down the path further into the forest. Mr. Kampper gives chase.

MR. KAMPPER  
Stop!

Bob sees Mr. Geary blocking his path, he is munching on a granola bar and not paying attention.

Bob runs into the teacher, knocking him down and continues running away.

Mr. Kampper, still chasing Bob hurtles Mr. Geary and sprints even faster.

Bob runs off the beaten path into a clump of trees, Mr. Kampper loses sight of him and proceeds cautiously.

Mr. Kampper almost loses his footing, and looks down to see another candy wrapper.

MR. KAMPPER

Knew this kid was trouble, he's a  
litterer!

He bends down pick it up, sniffing it and placing the bow next to him on the ground.

As he puts the wrapper into his pocket, he hears a bow being drawn back behind him.

Mr. Kampper looks and sees the bow next to him is gone and smiles.

MR. KAMPPER

You got me, Bob.

BOB

I'm sorry Mr. Kampper, but I didn't  
vandalize anything!

MR. KAMPPER

(hands raised)

I don't care.

Frustrated, Bob turns and runs, bringing the bow with him. Mr. Kampper reaches into his coat and pulls out a slingshot and sprints after Bob.

Bob is sprinting when he sees he's approaching a blocked bridge on the Neponset, with no clear way around the obstacle.

Mr. Kampper catches up with Bob standing on the bridge, nowhere to run.

MR. KAMPPER

Freeze!

Bob turns and sees Mr. Kampper aiming a slingshot at him. He drops his bow.

MR. KAMPPER  
Turn around and get on your knees!

Mr. Kampper pulls out handcuffs and walks towards Bob.

MR. KAMPPER  
Hands behind your head!

INT. MR. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - DAY - FLASHBACK

The same office scene

MR. IMBUSCH  
Straight-and-narrow, Bob.

MR. IMBUSCH  
10 days of detention!

BACK TO SCENE

Bob closes his eyes and puts his hands behind his head.

Mr. Kampper moves to put the handcuffs on Bob when Bob does the unthinkable—he leaps into the Neponset!

Mr. Kampper sits there stunned as Mr. Geary and Mrs. Thornton come to his side.

MR. GEARY  
(panting)  
Where is he?

MR. KAMPPER  
The guy did a Peter Pan right off this dam!

MR. GEARY  
Man, I just missed him. Sorry about that Kamps. Could someone even survive a fall like that anyway?

MR. KAMPPER  
You tell me.

Mr. Kampper shoves Mr. Geary off the bridge after Bob and walks away with Mrs. Thornton.

EXT. TOWN FOREST - LATER

Bob is floating down the river, and grabs a branch along the shore, pulling himself onto land.

Bob climbs out of the water, soaking wet and miserable.

BOB  
I should have taken my chances with  
that slingshot.

Bob sits down on a rock and starts emptying the water from his shoes.

BOB  
There has to be a way for me to  
clear my name. I just need to get  
back into the school and find that  
kid with the eyepatch.

Bob gets up to leave when he sees Mr. Geary splashing down the river, screaming. Bob shrugs and leaves.

EXT. ATHLETIC DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Bob approaches the door, unnoticed, and slips in as a teacher walks out.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bob hides behind a corner as Mr. Erker, ears still stapled to his hands, yells to a JANITOR trying to find something in the janitor's closet.

MR. ERKER  
It doesn't matter how it happened,  
just help me get my ears off of my  
hands!

The janitor walks out of the closet carrying a huge pair of pliers.

JANITOR  
Sure thing, Erker.

The janitor walks towards Mr. Erker as Mr. Erker's face turns from angry to frightened.

Amidst Mr. Erker's screams of pain, Bob slips into the janitor's closet behind them.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Bob takes a janitor's uniform off of a hook in the closet and slips out of the closet.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Bob, disguised as a janitor, sees his friend Tim in an empty

hallway and runs up to him.

TIM

What the heck, get away from me  
creepo.

BOB

Hey, it's me.

TIM

Dude, why are you dressed like  
that?

BOB

Why do you think? All the teachers  
in the building are looking for me!

TIM

Oh yeah, why did you write that  
stuff anyway, kinda cool, man—you  
finally did something interesting!

BOB

I didn't, you idiot!

TIM

You didn't?

BOB

No! The kid with the eyepatch did  
it, I swear. I even saw him do it.  
You have to help me look for him.

TIM

Listen, Bob, I'm not the smartest  
kid, but I know that pirates don't  
go to school here. Plus you would  
be way cooler if you had been  
writing that stuff.

BOB

It's not cool enough that I'm  
fighting to prove my innocence?  
Plus, he's not a pirate, he's a kid  
with an eyepatch. Now help me find  
him.

TIM

Geez man, calm down.

BOB

Nevermind, I'll find him myself.

Bob sneaks into the bathroom at the end of the hall and Tim just walks away shaking his head.

INT. MR. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - LATER

Mr. Imbusch is sitting at his desk, angrily yelling at the two remaining gym teachers.

Tim walks in.

MR. IMBUSCH  
What did you do now, Tim?

TIM  
Nothin'.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Then why are you here.

Tim looks confused, as if trying to remember why he is there.

TIM  
Oh yeah, I know where Bob is, I think he's crazy.

MR. IMBUSCH  
What!? Where is he?

Tim relaxes in one of the chairs, leaning back and putting his feet on the desk.

TIM  
What's in it for me, Imbusch?

MR. IMBUSCH  
I won't have Mr. Kampper break your leg.

Mr. Kampper cracks his knuckles menacingly and Tim takes his legs off the desk and looks behind him in fear before looking back at Mr. Imbusch.

TIM  
It's a deal, pal. He's in the math wing bathroom looking for a pirate or something. He's kinda grumpy too.

MR. IMBUSCH  
Let's move out!

The three teachers march out of the room, followed by Tim.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Bob comes out of a stall, Mr. Kampper kicks open the bathroom door and he and Mrs. Thornton rush in and grab him, bringing him to Mr. Imbusch outside.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Kampper and Mrs. Thornton bring Bob to Mr. Imbusch just outside the bathroom.

MR. IMBUSCH

Trying to vandalize more bathrooms,  
are we?

BOB

I'm not...

MR. IMBUSCH

Save it. Bring him to in-house  
suspension. And don't let him out  
of your sight.

As the teachers carry away Bob, Bob looks back and sees Tim talking to Mr. Imbusch.

INT. HEALTH ROOM - LATER

Bob is chained to a chair, alone in the center of the room, and is wearing a prison outfit.

Mr. Kampper is sitting at the teacher's desk at the front of the room with his legs on the desk and loudly eating an apple.

BOB

Can I.....?

MR. KAMPPER

No.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Tim walks into another bathroom, again, the kid with the eye-patch is in there and writing on the mirrors.

TIM

I didn't know pirates went here.

Tim shrugs and begins to walk away when it dawns on him.

TIM

Wait a second... Bob was right!  
He's not the vandal. I have to save

(MORE)

TIM (CONT'D)

him!

INT. HEALTH ROOM - LATER

Tim walks into the health room where Mr. Kampper is sitting, staring at Bob. Mr. Kampper has an obscene amount of apple cores on the desk in front of him.

TIM

Mr. Kampper, I have an apple for you.

Mr. Kampper takes the apple, without breaking his gaze on Bob, and bites it. He instantly collapses, unconscious.

Tim runs up to Mr. Kampper and takes the key to Bob's shackles from him.

BOB

What the heck.

TIM

No time to explain, let's get you out of here

Tim unlocks Bob's chain and the two run out the door.

Mr. Kampper struggles to get up and, leaning on the desk, he sniffs the apple.

MR. KAMPPER

Clever punk.

Mr. Kampper collapses unconscious again.

EXT. TOWN FOREST - LATER

Bob and Tim are sitting underneath a tree, Bob has changed out of the prison outfit and the two appear out of breath.

BOB

Why did you turn me in!?

TIM

I thought you were crazy, Bob. You needed help.

BOB

Then why did you help me escape?

TIM

I saw the pirate, Bob, and I saw him vandalize the bathrooms. You were right!

BOB

Wish you'd believed me sooner, Tim,  
those were the strangest twenty  
minutes of my life. What did you  
give Kampper anyway?

TIM

Heavy duty squirrel tranquilizer.

BOB

Ok... How are we going to clear my  
name? There's got to be a way, if I  
don't get into Harvard because of  
this, my life is over.

TIM

Calm down dude, let's just think of  
a way to prove you innocent.

BOB

We need to find out who this  
one-eyed kid is.

TIM

Good idea. How do we do that?

BOB

What do we know about him?

TIM

He has one eye.

BOB

Good enough, let's follow that  
lead.

The two get up and leave.

EXT. BACK DOOR - LATER

Bob approaches a door in the back of the school, but it's  
locked.

BOB

We'll find another way in.

TIM

No, I got this. I've been training  
for this moment all my life.

Tim headbutts the door open, and the two sneak into the  
school.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - LATER

The NURSE gets up to go to lunch and puts a sign on the door saying it's closed.

Before the door shuts, Bob and Tim slip into the office.

BOB

Look for student medical records,  
Tim.

TIM

On it.

MONTAGE: BOB AND TIM LOOKING THROUGH PAPERS

--Bob and Tim dump an entire filing cabinet of papers onto the ground.

--Both Bob and Tim begin reading a paper.

--As the pile in front of them shrinks, Bob's pile grows and Tim's is nonexistent.

--Bob groans in frustration after the pile in front of them is gone and he hasn't found a one-eyed kid. He looks at Tim who is still reading the first paper he picked up.

BOB

Let me see that.

Tim hands Bob the paper, which is upside down.

BOB

This is it! What the heck!

TIM

Hey, man. I can't read upside down.

BOB

Let's go.

The two get up and leave.

The nurse walks into the room and sees the carnage, dropping her lunch.

INT. MR. KAMPPER'S OFFICE - LATER

The nurse walks into the office, adorned with a complex Beautiful Mind diagram on the wall with pictures of Bob and Tim. Mr. Kampper is throwing darts at a picture of Bob taped to the wall.

NURSE

I think I found your vandal,  
Kampper.

MR. KAMPPER

Tell me everything!

NURSE

They ransacked my office, the  
student medical records are  
everywhere. It took me an hour to  
reorganize everything.

MR. KAMPPER

What did he take?

NURSE

Some eye-patch kid's record.

MR. KAMPPER

Thank you, for the information.

NURSE

No problem.

Nurse leaves.

MR. KAMPPER

Why would he actually pursue a kid  
with an eye-patch? Unless...

INT. LIBRARY - LATER

Bob and Tim are sitting at a table in the far back of the  
Library going over the file of the one-eyed kid.

BOB

His name is George, he lost his eye  
tripping and falling: his eye was  
impaled by a marker he using to  
vandalize the school.

TIM

That's enough to bring him in,  
isn't it? We should turn this over  
to Mr. Kampper.

BOB

No, there's no way to prove that  
the two vandalism incidents are  
connected. This isn't enough.

TIM  
Then what do we do?

BOB  
We catch him in the act.

TIM  
And how do we do that?

Bob points to a shady figure leaving the Library—it's George, the one-eyed kid!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Tim peek round a corner as George sneaks his way into a bathroom.

Bob and Tim follow him in.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

George pulls out a marker, clearly intent on vandalizing again.

BOB  
Stop right there!

George turns and sees the two, and in a flash jumps up onto the sink, moves away the ceiling tile, clambers up, and carefully replaces the tile.

TIM  
What the heck.

BOB  
That's why he wasn't on the security footage! We have to get upstairs!

The two run out of the bathroom.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Tim sprint around a corner to see George running away from them.

BOB  
Come on!

The two sprint after him.

George turns into a classroom and Bob and Tim can't see him. They follow him in.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bob and Tim walk into the apparently empty classroom.

Bob notices an open window and points it out to Tim.

Bob and Tim look out the window to see George scaling the building, heading for the roof.

BOB

We need to get on the roof!

The two dart out of the classroom.

EXT. ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Tim cautiously step out onto the apparently empty school roof.

BOB

Spread out, we have to find him.

INT. MR. KAMPPER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Kampper is throwing out the Beautiful Mind set up from the last scene when the phone rings.

MR. KAMPPER

Hello?

MRS. THORNTON

Kampper! I'm outside with a gym class and we can see three students on the roof!

MR. KAMPPER

On it.

Mr. Kampper slams down phone and runs out of his office.

EXT. ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Bob and Tim are meticulously searching the roof for George.

TIM

I can't find him how about you?

BOB

Nope. We have to find him, my reputation is on the line Tim.

TIM

Who cares, man? Look at you! You're on the roof! Who would have thought

(MORE)

TIM (CONT'D)

that straightlaced Bob would be on the roof of the school? We're supposed to be in math class right now.

BOB

None of that matters, Tim, we have to find the real vandal and clear my name.

Bob turns around to begin looking in the other direction when in the background we see George pop out and smack Tim with a stick rendering him unconscious.

Tim falls with a shout, and Bob spins around once he hears it.

George is already on top of Bob, smacking him with the stick and knocking him onto his back.

Clutching his stick menacingly, George begins walking towards Bob, who is lying on the ground injured.

BOB

(panting)

You don't have to do it, George.

GEORGE

(twirling stick skillfully)

I think I do.

BOB

Why?

GEORGE

I'm the vandal, Bob. I'm the one that's been writing "Imbusch stinks" on the mirrors and you're the only one who knows.

MR. KAMPPER

Not the only one!

Mr. Kampper appears on the roof, seemingly out of nowhere, and fires an arrow at George that knocks the stick out of his hand.

Mr. Kampper charges at George and knocks him to the ground.

Mr. Kampper then picks up George and throws him off the roof.

George lands in a dumpster on the ground and is knocked unconscious.

MR. KAMPPER  
Damn, he lived.

Mr. Kampper turns to Bob and smiles.

MR. KAMPPER  
I know you're innocent, Bob. You don't have to explain anything.

BOB  
You do? Thank God! Did you just throw a student off the roof?

MR. KAMPPER  
(flexing)  
That's the risk you take when you mess with Kampper.

Tim recovers and walks towards Bob and Mr. Kampper.

TIM  
(rubbing his head)  
What happened?

BOB  
Mr. Kampper just threw George off the building.

TIM  
What the heck!? That's messed up, dude.

MR. KAMPPER  
What do you mean? I've been doing stuff like this the whole time.

BOB  
What?

MR. KAMPPER  
I wasn't trying to miss when I was firing those arrows at you; I genuinely failed to kill you. Plus, you didn't seem to care this much when I killed Mr. Geary to prove a point.

BOB  
He died!?

MR. KAMPPER

Probably, he can't swim, you know.

TIM

Geez, how long have you been doing this stuff.

MR. KAMPPER

As long as I've been here. Where did you guys think students that got in a lot of trouble went?

BOB

I don't know, a different school maybe!?

MR. KAMPPER

You guys are just soft.

TIM

No way this is legal.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Mr. Imbusch is standing in front of a huge crowd on stage, Bob and Tim are with him.

Visible in the crowd are Mr. Kampper, Mrs. Thornton, Mr. Whittenhall, the bandaged small student from detention scene, the Nurse, students 1 and 2, Mr. Erker with bandaged ears, the janitor, and Mr. Alan.

MR. IMBUSCH

And so we honor these two students for showing bravery in the face of aversion and aiding the administration in incapacitating the vandal!

Mr. Imbusch gives Bob and Tim medals.

MR. IMBUSCH

Bob's conduct record has officially been set straight and he is going to Harvard next year! Oh, and Tim will probably graduate high school.

STUDENT 1

Boo! You stink!

BOB

Come on.

STUDENT 2

Bob's a nerd!

BOB

Uncalled for, guys.

In the crowd, Mr. Kampper gives Bob a thumbs up, Bob returns the favor.

Mr. Kampper grabs the two students and escorts them out of the auditorium.

FADE OUT