

**CLASSIFIED**

Wombat 2: The Rise of the Turkey Vulture

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FADE IN:

EXT. WALPOLE HIGH - NIGHT

A pitch dark night. All the lights are off at the high school save one—Mr. O'Malley's room.

INT. O'MALLEY'S CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Beakers filled with mysterious chemicals bubble on the tables.

Suddenly, two enormous, dark wings that hang from the back of an imposing figure moves to obscure the camera.

MIXING OF CHEMICALS - MONTAGE

- Gloved hands pour a green mixture into a beaker.
- A Bunsen burner blazes to life.
- Smoke billows in the air.

END MONTAGE

INT. SCIENCE HALLWAY

The mysterious figure leaves the classroom and limps through the science hallway. All that can be seen is his dark, feathered back.

The figure rounds the corner and the camera swings around back towards O'Malley's classroom.

BOOM!

An explosion of fire spews out of O'Malley's door.

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY

We now see the mysterious figure from the front: He is dressed in brown tights and a long-sleeved feathered shirt with a turkey vulture mask concealing his face. Over the tights is a pair of black spandex.

He then removes the mask to reveal yet another identical turkey vulture mask underneath—except this one has a slight smirk. Meet the TURKEY VULTURE.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

O'Malley is sitting directly across from a disinterested Imbusch. Clearly, O'Malley has been in the room for some time trying to gain answers for what happened to his destroyed classroom to no avail.

IMBUSCH

I'm sorry, Will. As I've been telling you for the past *hour*, it seems that this is merely a freak accident.

O'MALLEY

How could this possibly be an accident?!

IMBUSCH

You probably just forgot to turn a Bunsen burner off before leaving-

O'Malley slams his hands down on the desk.

O'MALLEY

I would *never* make that mistake, I have my lab safety guidelines down to a tee! Rule number one, never—

IMBUSCH

Alright, Will. Point taken. Look, I would love to discuss lab safety protocol all day with you, but the therapy dog just had an accident in Mr. Salman's classroom.

Imbusch gets up with pooper-scooper in hand and walks out the door.

O'MALLEY

Fine. I'll deal with this myself.

INT. O'MALLEY'S CLASSROOM - DAY

O'Malley makes his way through the rubble that his classroom has been reduced to, towards where one large cabinet remains perfectly unscathed.

Moving away his safety goggle poster to show a keypad. He enters the pin, B O R O N.

O'MALLEY

(whispers)

Boron.

The cabinet shifts to the side to show a huge secret room: The Wombat Burrow.

INT. THE WOMBAT BURROW - CONTINUOUS

A dark room with painted brown walls is seen. There is unexplained murky liquid dripping from the walls.

A Wombat Mobile is in the corner, spinning around on its platform.

In the opposite corner is a LazyBoy recliner and a 62" Flat screen TV, a bag of Doritos is spilled out on the recliner and there is a repeat of an episode from the Adam West Batman series playing.

The only light in the room is a single hanging lantern.

He walks over to another cabinet labeled "Suit Cabinet". He opens it up to reveal the inside and comes face-to-face with an empty suit holder.

There is a note at the bottom of the cabinet. He picks up the note, which reads:

I HAVE YOUR SUIT AND YOUR PRIDE. THE TIME OF THE WOMBAT IS OVER. THE TIME OF THE TURKEY VULTURE HAS BEGUN! LOVE, THE TURKEY VULTURE

O'Malley dramatically crumbles the note in his hand.

The screen goes black, all that is heard is a nefarious chuckle.

EXT. TURKEY VULTURE'S NEST - DAY

His nest is on the roof of the High School made out of cardboard and paper mache.

The Turkey Vulture sits on the edge of the Nest, silently laughing to himself. Inside, three of his student henchmen sit in an uncomfortable silence, looking back and forth between each other and the Turkey Vulture.

They are huddled around a small heater trying to warm themselves in the frigid air.

HENCHMAN #1

(nervously)

Uhhh...boss?

TURKEY VULTURE

What do you want? Can't you see I'm evilly cackling here?!

HENCHMAN #1

Well, c-can we bring the nest inside? It's freezing out here!

TURKEY VULTURE

(mockingly)

Oh, you cold? You want to go inside and hug your mommy?

HENCHMAN #1

Well, yeah.

TURKEY VULTURE

Tell me, Mitchell, can you fly?

The Turkey Vulture pushes the Henchman off of the roof.

HENCHMAN #1

(falling)

It's Mitch!

The henchman's shouting can be heard until a 'splat' when he hits the ground. The other two henchmen look over to the Turkey Vulture, stunned.

The Turkey Vulture dusts his hands off before turning back to the other henchmen.

TURKEY VULTURE

Any other questions?

HENCHMAN #2

W-we were ju-just wondering, why  
did you steal his suit?

HENCHMAN #3

It seemed like a very lovely  
suit-

TURKEY VULTURE

If you had been listening you'd  
know that it is my destiny to  
destroy the last hero standing  
here at WHS.

HENCHMEN #2

The Wombat!

HENCHMAN #3

(simultaneously with  
the other)

Aquaman!

TURKEY VULTURE

Aquaman?! He is not worth my  
time!

HENCHMAN #2

(whispering)

Or real...

TURKEY VULTURE

No. The Wombat is last of the  
heroes in Walpole High. I've  
defeated the rest.

He grabs a binder and flips through the pages, showing the  
henchmen the heroes who he has defeated in the past.

TURKEY VULTURE

First there were the Dynamic Gym  
Bros.

Cut to a photo of Geary and Kampper stood side-by-side,  
Kampper clad in black turtleneck sweater and a matching  
black mask, his arms folded across his chest, Geary visibly  
on his tiptoes and clad in a red sweater, short shorts,  
with a green mask, hands on his hips.

TURKEY VULTURE (CONT'D)

And the iconic Roman Gladiator,  
such a delight.

Cut to a photo of Mr. Bakale dressed in cheap plastic Roman battle attire, stood in a defensive stance with a flimsy shield in front of him and a plastic spear raised above his head.

TURKEY VULTURE (CONT'D)

And even Ms. Milne.

Cut to a photo of Ms. Milne standing with one hand on her hip, the other pointing a finger towards the camera.

HENCHMN #2

Wow, you really are the worst of the worst.

TURKEY VULTURE

Tell me about it. Come my vivacious vultures, it is time to bring The Wombat to his knees.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY - DAY

The hallways are empty as the Turkey Vulture skips gleefully into the lobby, only his back is seen.

TURKEY VULTURE

(singing)

Oh Mr. Wombaaaaattttt come out of your Burrowwwwwww.

O'Malley sprints out of his classroom, dressed in a Wombat suit that's three sizes too small for him, and down the hallway, getting into a fighting stance behind the Turkey Vulture.

O' Malley reaches out to turn the Turkey Vulture around, only to come face to face with Mr. Salmans, who has a bomb strapped to his chest.

MR. SALMANS

(frantically)

Oh, thank God. He has the whole place rigged with a bomb- JESUS!

Salmans' eyes go wide as he takes in O'Malley's tight suit.

O'MALLEY

A bomb!

O'Malley notices Salmans giving him a weird look.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

MR. SALMANS

Well, it's nothing, really.  
That's just...an interesting  
suit you've got there.

O'Malley looks down at his suit before looking back to Salmans and puts a hand on his shoulder.

O'MALLEY

Well, Pete, I've put on a few  
pounds since college.

O' Malley starts to diffuse the bomb with 30 seconds left until it goes off.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

And this suit is all I have  
left. That Turkey Buzzard stole  
my real suit.

MR. SALMANS

Oh no, you look fine. It's a  
good look..I just can't believe  
that he stole your suit AND your  
wombat baby!

O'MALLEY

(abruptly)  
My wombat baby?!

MR. SALMANS

Yes, so we need to quickly  
diffuse this bomb and rescue--

O'MALLEY

(frantically)  
There's no time. I'M COMING,  
WOMBAT BABY!

O'Malley turns and sprints out of the lobby and towards the history staircase.

As he runs away, Salmans starts to hop in the direction that O'Malley ran in with the bomb still attached to him.

MR. SALMANS

Wait! What about the bom-

An explosion cuts him off.

INT. HISTORY HALLWAY

O'Malley opens the door to a classroom and sees...

...an empty aside from the two henchmen who are dangling the baby wombat out of an open window.

Before O'Malley can think of a plan, he hears a voice from further down the hall.

TURKEY VULTURE

Well hello there, Mr. Wombat.

The camera swings to the end of the hallway where the Turkey Vulture is leaning against the wall with one leg crossed over the other and one hand on his hip, the other resting against the fire alarm.

He's wearing a smug smirk on his face, eyebrows raised.

O'MALLEY

(shouting)

Get your hand off of that alarm,  
buzzard!

The Turkey Vulture stands upwards, an offended expression on his face.

TURKEY VULTURE

(yelling)

I'm not a buzzard, I'm a turkey  
vulture, you nincompoop!

O'Malley looks in between the Turkey Vulture and his baby wombat, weighing his options.

TURKEY VULTURE (CONT'D)

Now, let's go through your  
options here, Wombat. You could  
rush into that room to save your  
precious baby wombat, but then  
the school would suffer the  
consequences. With one slight  
pull of this switch, the fire  
alarm will go off, for no.  
Apparent. Reason.

O'MALLEY

You wouldn't dare.

## TURKEY VULTURE

Oh but I would, just think, the alarm ringing overhead, kids running around in an unorderly fashion to the exits. Teachers trampling students. It would be complete and utter chaos!

Dramatic music plays in the background as O'Malley makes a break for the classroom to save the baby wombat in slow motion.

## INT. RANDOM CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Still in slow motion, the camera cuts to the henchman dropping the baby wombat out the window.

## O'MALLEY

(slow motion)

NOOOOOO!

Slow motion continues as O'Malley attempts to hurdle the desk to get to the baby, but he clearly struggles to move freely in his overly constricting suit—and his foot gets caught on the desk and he falls face first into the carpet.

The camera cuts to the Turkey Vulture, who is laughing at the fall. He then goes straight-faced and a record scratch sounds as he releases a sigh, the music suddenly stopping as the slow motion sequence ends.

## TURKEY VULTURE

Whoops.

The Turkey Vulture pulls the lever and the fire alarm blares over head. Students and teachers begin to pile out of classrooms and the Turkey Vulture escapes through the crowd.

## INT. MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Students and teachers are trampling each other while trying to get to the doors. As more kids and staff try to yank open the doors, they don't budge, prompting everyone to panic even more as people start to bang on the doors and shout for help.

## INT. HISTORY HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Similar to in the lobby, students are trampling each other trying to get to the stairs.

Various students are seen leaping over the railing of the stairs to get to safety as all hell breaks loose.

In the middle of the crowd, Whittenhall is struggling to push his way to the front before he swan dives, trying to crowd surf to the stairs, but no one catches him. He falls to the ground.

Ms. Rafferty is seen hurdling over the fallen students and teachers as an attempt to make it to an exit.

INT. FOREIGN LANGUAGE HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Students are still seen running each way. A crowd of teachers are seen trying to hoist Bakale up into the ceiling rafters.

Mr. O'Toole comes running into the hallway with Rebel in his arms.

MR. O'TOOLE

Quick, take her with you!

Mr. O'Toole chucks Rebel into the open ceiling panel. A few seconds later, Rebel is seen falling out a nearby panel. More screams erupt as the dog falls perfectly on all fours before taking off down the hallway, Mr. O'Toole sprints after her.

EXT. WALPOLE HIGH COURTYARD - SAME TIME

O'Malley is seen kneeling over the baby wombat, struggling to perform chest compressions.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME

A librarian wheels a chromebook cart full speed through the crowd before ramming it into the front doors, trying to break them.

Mrs. Thornton is quietly sitting on a chair reading *The Rebellion*, before students come up behind her and pull the chair out from under her.

They then throw the chair at the front doors to try and break the glass, with no avail. The chair ricochets off the doors and back into the crowd, more screams erupt.

## INT. ENGLISH WING - SAME TIME

Similar to in the other wings and lobby, the hallway is engulfed in utter chaos as students and staff run in all different directions to the nearest exits.

Mrs. Giblin is seen running down the hallway with one of her heels in hand, completely barefoot. As she runs past the camera, a student is revealed to be limping frantically to keep up with the crowd, Mrs. Giblin's other shoe protruding from their leg.

## INT. CASHMAN'S CLASSROOM - SAME TIME

Kids are piled at the door, desperate to escape upon hearing the alarm. Cashman is in front of all of them, blocking them from exiting.

## CASHMAN

Wait! We need to check if the  
handle is warm to make sure  
there is no fire outside.

Cashman goes to touch the door handle, very slowly. The impatient kids barrel over him before he gets the chance to check. They open the door and run into the hallway.

## INT. SCIENCE HALLWAY

Similar to in the other wings and lobby, the hallway is engulfed in utter chaos as students and staff trample each other to get to the Science Lobby.

Mr. Fiske is seen chucking his fake rifle from his Physics classes towards a window, it ricochets against the window before coming back to hit him in the face, knocking him out.

Mr. Ostaszewski pokes his head out from his classroom as the chaos continues, turning his head to look down both ends of the hectic hallway for a moment before suddenly disappearing back into his classroom and shutting the door.

## EXT. WALPOLE HIGH - DAY

O'Malley is seen once again kneeling over his baby trying to resuscitate him. Imbusch appears next to him with the pooper scooper in hand. He puts a hand onto O'Malley's shoulder.

IMBUSCH

I'm sorry, William, but we can't  
have corpses on school property.

Imbusch scoops the baby wombat's corpse into the pooper  
scooper before walking away.

O'MALLEY

(shouting)

NOOOOO! I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU,  
BABY!

EXT. WOODS BEHIND WALPOLE HIGH - NEXT DAY

O'Malley's back is seen from where he stands solemnly in  
the middle of the woods, clad in all black, and the camera  
slowly swings around to reveal that he is gazing down at a  
mini tombstone marked "BABY WOMBAT: 2013-2017, HE DESERVED  
BETTER."

O'MALLEY

You were my pride and joy. My  
everything...Well, maybe aside  
from justice...and chemistry.

He speaks to the tombstone and pauses as if gauging a  
response from it.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

I thought I lost you once, but  
you were still there. I guess we  
weren't so lucky this time.

O'Malley wipes a tear from his eye, fighting to hold back  
more tears.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

The worst part about it, Baby  
Wombat, is that I can't avenge  
your death. The Turkey Vulture  
took everything from me? I am  
nothing. Nothing without you or  
my suit or my chemistry lab...or  
my...

JEDI DINGO

Nemesis?

O'Malley jumps and looks around the empty woods, taking up  
a defensive stance.

O'MALLEY

Who's there? Show yourself!

Suddenly, a patch of mist forms and as it dissolves, the ghost of The Dingo is revealed to be standing behind O'Malley.

The dingo wears his purple Dingo mask and has a light brown Jedi cloak on over his purple Dingo suit.

JEDI DINGO

You don't remember me? Your greatest foe?

O'MALLEY

...Condiment King?

JEDI DINGO

No-

O'MALLEY

...The Dirty Bubble?

JEDI DINGO

(irritated)

No, you dimwit! It's The Dingo!

O'MALLEY

That's impossible, I defeated you with my impeccable light saber skills four years ago!

JEDI DINGO

Did not!

O'MALLEY

Did too.

JEDI DINGO

Did not!

O'MALLEY

(Simultaneously)

Did not.

JEDI DINGO

(simultaneously)

Did too!

O'MALLEY AND JEDI DINGO

Ah darn it!

JEDI DINGO

Oh whatever, now back to business.

O'MALLEY

How are you here right now?

JEDI DINGO

Well...that's actually a really good question...that I don't know the answer to. I haven't figured out all the details on how I got here, I just am.

O'MALLEY

Oh...um, nice to see you then. How have you been?

JEDI DINGO

I've been good. Could be better, you know... kinda stuck as a Jedi ghost.

O'MALLEY

Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, man.

JEDI DINGO

It's okay, the past is in the past.

O'MALLEY

(abruptly)

Wait-...What do you mean I'm an idiot?

JEDI DINGO

You're just remembering this now? I said that like ten minutes ago! Anyways, how could he take everything from you?

O'MALLEY

Because he has! He took my lab, my baby, my suit that fits!

JEDI DINGO

Is that all you are? A wombat baby? A Lab? And a suit that fits?

O'MALLEY

Well it was tailor made-

JEDI DINGO

Ah ah ah this is where you zip  
it!

O'Malley shuts up and slumps his shoulders in defeat.

JEDI DINGO (CONT'D)

I thought the Wombat stood for  
more. I thought he stood for  
justice. I thought he stood for  
all of the geeks in Walpole; to  
give them a safe place to...geek  
out...or whatever it is they do.  
Now are you going to sit back  
and watch this maniac destroy  
everything in his path or are  
you going to do something just  
like the old Wombat would've?

O'MALLEY

Oh heck to the no!

O'Malley sprints back towards the school, determined to get  
his suit back.

JEDI DINGO

Run, my precious Wombat, go save  
your school!

EXT. TURKEY VULTURE'S NEST - DAY

Three of the Turkey Vulture's henchmen are on the roof of  
Walpole High, two are standing guard of the Turkey  
Vulture's nest, the other is sweeping the floor in the  
nest.

O'Malley creeps onto the roof and discreetly pulls a sneak  
attack on the two henchmen standing guard.

As soon as they notice him, O'Malley folds them up with  
lightning reflexes. Both are knocked out cold.

O'Malley walks behind the last henchman who has his  
earphones in, blasting the music and making him oblivious  
to all that is happening around him.

O'Malley deftly kicks the broom out of the Henchman's hands  
and it flips into his hands. O'Malley uses the broom to  
sweep the Henchman's legs, and he drops to the ground.

O'Malley points to broom at the Henchman's head, ready to  
strike.

HENCHMAN #2

Please don't kill me!

O'MALLEY

Where's my suit, you lowlife!

HENCHMAN #2

The Turkey Vulture has it locked  
up in the bowls of the school in  
a secret chamber...

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - SAME TIME

The camera cuts to the steel door of the Boiler Room. In front of the door are two of the Turkey Vulture's henchmen sitting down at a card table playing go fish.

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The camera enters the boiler room, all of the lights are off other than the light in the glass case that is holding the Wombat suit.

HENCHMAN #2 (V.O.)

And even if you could get past  
the top notch security  
team, there are lasers all over  
that room.

The room is completely silent except for the quiet hum of the red lasers which are scattered all around the room.

Mission Impossible spy music plays in the background. The camera pans to the ceiling to show the screws of the ceiling vent being unscrewed, a thin black magnet pokes out of the vent to catch the falling screws before they hit the ground.

A gloved hand pushes the vent into the room, before turning it sideways and bringing it up into the vent.

HENCHMAN #2 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You couldn't possibly get  
through those lasers without  
losing a few digits.

O'Malley is now seen in an all black spy ensemble being lowered head first through the vent shaft, a rope is tied tightly around his waist.

Once completely out of the shaft, O'Malley then switches so his stomach is towards the floor a la Ethan (Tom Cruise) in Mission Impossible.

As he is slowly lowered, the camera follows the rope back up through the ceiling....

INT. CEILING SHAFT

...We see a heavily bandaged Mr. Salmans slowly lowering O'Malley into the room.

Salmans struggles with all his might to keep the rope from falling, when suddenly he spies a bag of almonds on the ground next to him.

MR. SALMANS

Oooh...almonds!

He lets go of the rope, grabs a handful of almonds and shoves them into his mouth...

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...O'Malley goes flying towards the ground before suddenly coming to an abrupt halt centimeters from a red laser!

INT. BOILER ROOM

Salmans has the rope again holding it steady.

MR. SALMANS

Soooo salty!

INT. BOILER ROOM

Once he is steady he looks back over his shoulder to glare at Salmans. Then carefully pulls out a glass cutter from his pocket and reaches over to the glass.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - DAY

The Turkey Vulture and his three henchmen are seen wreaking havoc the Main Lobby.

One henchman picks up the trashcan and dumps trash all over the floor.

Another is smashing the glass holders and breaking all of the art sculptures.

The third is chasing students around while wearing a "The Scream" mask.

The Turkey Vulture is spray painting "WOMBATS SUCK" on all of the walls in the Lobby.

Students and faculty are crying and yelling for help.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE - DURING

Imbusch is playing Run 2 on his computer. In the background, people are screaming and punches and hits can be heard. Looking to the camera, Imbusch shakes his head in dismay before realizing that he has lost the game, prompting him to quickly turn back to the screen.

IMBUSCH

Oh, shoot!

INT. MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The scene cuts back to the lobby where everything is the same, except the silhouette of a caped man is seen in the front doors.

O'MALLEY

That's enough, Buzzard!

All action stops as O'Malley comes in frame wearing his pristine and majestic Wombat suit. He strikes a god-like pose, which emanates strength and justice!

ALL HENCHMEN

(gasp)

He's back! Run!

All Henchmen immediately drop what they're doing and frantically run away.

The Turkey Vulture slowly turns around to face O'Malley.

TURKEY VULTURE

What did you call me?

O'MALLEY

You heard me...*Buzzard*.

The Turkey Vulture clenches his fists as his face goes red with anger.

TURKEY VULTURE

(screeches)

I am not a Buzzard!

The Turkey Vulture launches himself at O'Malley, who successfully blocks the attack by side-stepping and throwing a punch at the Turkey Vulture, "BAM".

O'Malley and the Turkey Vulture are standing directly across from each other, fists raised in defensive positions as they slowly circle around each other.

O'MALLEY

Let's do this.

TURKEY VULTURE

HIIIIIIYA!

The Turkey Vulture kicks O'Malley in the stomach, "POW".

O'Malley stumbles back a little but quickly regains his balance and kicks out the Turkey vulture's legs, causing him to fall to the floor.

The Turkey Vulture quickly reacts and grabs O'Malleys leg, bringing him to the ground.

Both O'Malley and the Turkey Vulture roll on the floor fighting, scratching, and hitting each other, "KAPOW" "SPLAT" "BANG", before rolling away to catch their breath.

They both stand, exhausted.

TURKEY VULTURE

(gasping)

Alright, you good?

O'MALLEY

Yeah, yeah. You?

TURKEY VULTURE

I'm good, back to it?

O'Malley punches The Turkey Vulture in the gut, causing him to fly backwards and drop a stapler out of his suit. (Staplers are guns in the whs film festival universe.)

The two turn to look at the stapler then back towards each other, making eye contact before pouncing towards the stapler.

The Turkey Vulture crawls on the ground towards the stapler when O'Malley pulls him back by his legs. O'Malley makes a run for the stapler, only to get tripped by the Turkey Vulture.

They reach the stapler at the same time and begin to wrestle.

Just then, Mr. Salmans turns the corner eating out of a bag of almonds in his hands.

The stapler goes off five times in his direction.

Salmans gets plugged with all five bullets and flies backwards, almonds spraying out of his bag.

MR. SALMANS

Noooo!!! My almonds!!!

O'Malley and the Turkey Vulture look at Mr. Salmans dead body on the ground.

O'MALLEY

Poor guy...

O'Malley gets on top of the Turkey Vulture and begins to repeatedly punch him.

After a few punches, the Turkey Vulture's mask slips off to reveal another mask underneath.

TURKEY VULTURE

Ha! You were fooled-

The Turkey Vulture gets cut off mid-sentence by a punch to the face that knocks him out cold.

He then takes off the second mask to reveal...

...the face of Mr. Gibson!

O'MALLEY

Gibson? My god! Not you!

INT. MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Gibson is being lead off by the two vice principals.

Imbusch stands in front of O'Malley, shaking his hand with a proud smile on his face.

IMBUSCH

Thank you.

O'MALLEY

We can't let the school know it was Gibson. He was too beloved. I must take the blame for this carnage and chaos.

O'Malley and Imbusch gaze down at Salmans' body.

IMBUSCH

The Vulture won. Whatever chance Walpole High had at fixing itself...gone. He's shown us our true colors. Everybody will lose hope.

O'MALLEY

If this has taught me anything, it's that I'm not the hero Walpole High deserves. Some day, maybe, we will find one.

IMBUSCH

No, you can't-

O'MALLEY

You either die a villain or live long enough to see yourself become a hero.

IMBUSCH

What? No, I don't think that's how it-

O'MALLEY

You know what I mean.

IMBUSCH

You can't! You're no villain!

O'Malley hands Imbusch his teacher photo ID.

O'MALLEY

I'm whatever Walpole High needs me to be.

IMBUSCH

They'll hunt you. They'll find you.

O'MALLEY

No. You'll hunt me.

Cut to Rebel and the service dogs running in slo-mo down the hall.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

You'll send the dogs after me.

Cut to the dogs turning a corner, still in slo-mo.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

Because this *needs* to happen.

Cut to the elevator doors sliding open, the dogs piling out in slo-mo.

O'MALLEY (CONT'D)

People deserve better.

O'Malley then takes off down the hallway in a sprint, as one of the vice principals joins Imbusch's side.

VICE PRINCIPAL

Why is he running?

Imbusch stares down the hallway after O'Malley.

IMBUSCH

Because we have to chase him.

VICE PRINCIPAL

But he's not the villain here. Why?

IMBUSCH

Because he's not our hero... He's a protector... He's The Wombat.

Cut to O'Malley running away from the dogs, cape flapping behind him.

FADE OUT.