

The Salesman

(Name of Project)

by

(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by

(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name
Address
Phone

INT. THE SCHOOL HALLWAY

Mike is putting his books in his locker when Bret walks up.

BRET

Hey, partner! How are you doing?

MIKIE

Do I know you?

BRET

Not yet, but I can tell that soon we are going to be the best of friends.

MIKIE

Look, I'm late for class and...

BRET

(grabbing Mikie's arm)
What class do you have?

MIKIE

Math. Mrs. Piedmont.

BRET

Oh, she's really tough!

MIKIE

Right, and I can't be late cause I'm not doing too good and...

BRET

That, friend, is why you need me. So what kind of grades are you making, B's, C's?

MIKIE

Worse. Now look I have to get to...

BRET

D's? Man, that's terrible. Buddy, you are dumber than you look. But no need to worry, I can help you out. First do you have any money?

MIKIE

A couple of dollars for lunch.

BRET

Let me see it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2.

MIKIE
(taking out his money)
It's my lunch money.

BRET
(grabbing the money)
Okay, it's not much but it will get
you started. Now close your eyes
and repeat after me...

MIKIE
What, are you some kind of nut?
Give me back my money.

BRET
Do you want to keep getting D's in
math?

MIKIE
No.

BRET
Then close you eyes.

MIKIE
(he does)
This is so stupid. I'm going to be
late.

BRET
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Now repeat after
me. "Igapod. Beanbag. Ram rod."

MIKIE
Igapod. Beanbag. Ram rod.

BRET
"Pizza, bananas, and cheese."

MIKIE
Pizza, bananas, and Cheese."

BRET
Okay, you can open your eyes now.

MIKIE
(opening his eyes)
That's it? What was that, some kind
of spell?

BRET
That's right, you are now a math
genius! Congratulations.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRET (CONT'D)

Now I have to get going. I have a big test in history.

MIKIE

(grabbing Bret)

Look buddy, give me back my money or I'm going to make you wish...

BRET

Oh, you think now that you're a genius, you can push us little guys around?

MIKIE

I'm not a genius.

BRET

Really? What's seventy-five times nine hundred and seventy-seven?

75x977

MIKIE

Seventy-three thousand, two hundred and seventy-five! How did I know that?

BRET

I told you, you're a genius. What's seven million times four hundred and thirty-six?

7 000 000 x 436

MIKIE

Three billion and fifty-two million.

BRET

Right!

MIKIE

I am a genius!

BRET

Now, run to class, this spell only works for twenty-five minutes. And you've only got twenty-four more to go.

MIKIE

(giving him a big hug)

Thanks a ton. How can I ever thank you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

4.

BRET

Easy. Bring more money tomorrow.
See you, pal. Good luck in class.

MIKIE

I don't need luck. I'm a genius.

Mikie runs off to class.

BRET

I forgot to tell him that the spell
turns him into a monkey at
midnight. Oh, well, he'll find out
soon enough.

Bret sees another kid by his locker, he approaches him.

BRET (CONT'D)

Hey partner. How are you doing?