

GREASED

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[medium close up]

FADE IN:

INT. JUNIOR HIGH LUNCH ROOM-DAY

Very crowded and busy, lots of students eating, laughing, talking, etc. At a table in the corner sits JACOB by himself.

JACOB, intelligent 8th grader, runs his own "detective business"

JACOB

(Voiceover)

It all started one day when Sasha came over to the table. She had a case that needed to be solved, and besides, I've always been a sucker for a pretty face.

[we could have a shot here in the circle tables from a close up shot then zoom out ever so gradually]

SASHA, a funny, sarcastic and caring person. Beautiful in her own way.

SASHA

[from behind jacob's shoulder]

Hey there Jacob. I got something I wanna ask you.

[from behind jacob's shoulder]

JACOB

Sasha, What's up?

SASHA

So I know how you have your little detective thingy or whatever...

JACOB laughs a little.

JACOB

Yeah of course, everyone knows about my "little detective thingy."

[medium close up]

SASHA

(Giggles)

Yeah, so I found something that I think you should take a look at.

[vice versa from last one]

JACOB is a little intrigued but also trying to "keep his cool."

JACOB

Yeah, what is it?

SASHA

(Hands Jacob a paper)

Okay, so it's this kid, you know the...

SASHA lifts her hand as if slicking back her hair, like a greaser. JACOB nods and acknowledges his understanding.

SASHA (continued)

...yeah so he has been getting 100s on all of his tests. It's weird, right?

JACOB

Hmm, good for him. What's so weird about it?

[show both of them from side, zoomed in then zoom out.]

SASHA

He's been held back for like two years, all of a sudden he gets 100's

(Shaking head)

Something is just not right.

JACOB

Yeah, that's a good point. You know I guess I'll check it out. Do you know where I could find him?

[medium close up]

SASHA

Yeah, lunch detention. He's always at lunch detention, It's actually quite impressive.

[stops and mostly on sasha]

JACOB

(Chuckles)

Thanks I'll go check it out.

(Voiceover)

She didn't even have to say his name. I knew exactly who she was talking about.

JACOB gets up from the table and heads off for lunch detention

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DETENTION ROOM - DAY

JACOB

(Voiceover)

I decided to follow Sasha's lead. I headed to detention in hopes of finding some information. Lucky for me I had already kissed up to this teacher in the past.

[walking down the hall zoomed in than towards end zooms out and backwards and up]

MR. JIBSON, a tall, lanky history teacher, late 30s, sitting at desk.

MR. JIBSON

Ahh, Jacob Steele, what can I do for you today?

[from jacobs shoulder facing upward making Mr.jibson really tall]

[medium close up]

JACOB

I want to have a chat with Mike.

[from Mr.jibsons shoulder facing downward making jacob seem shorter]

MR. JIBSON

Might I ask what for? You know I can't just let anyone in.

JACOB

It's for a case of course. I wouldn't take advantage of you. You know that. What harm could I do?

MR. JIBSON

I suppose you couldn't do any harm inside. Just a quick chat with Mike and you're out, okay?

JACOB looks to his right and spots his friend James.

[from his shoulder and turns toward james]

JAMES, a light hearted, positive and sarcastic 8th grader, 14, Jacob's best friend, waves at Jacob from across the room.

JACOB

Sure thing Mr. Jibson, won't be longer than five minutes.

[at jibson then turns away and then downward then at james]

CUT TO:

Shocked, JACOB walks to James with a confused look on his face.

JACOB

What are you doing in here?!

[medium close up]

JAMES

Uh, well, I threw an apple at a wall. I don't think it was that serious. Well, I guess I did almost hit somebody, but you know I can't aim, and they're fine so whatever.

JACOB

You know James, you amaze me sometimes.
[both of them from side view. medium far away.]

JAMES

So, what are you doing here?

JACOB

I'm on a case for Sasha.

JAMES

Ooooooh, Sasha huh? Are you two like a thing now??

JACOB

Oh please, just shut up. Listen I gotta go.

JAMES

Alright see ya around *lover boy*.

MIKE, a meat head with an attitude, 17, greaser, sits in the back of the room.

JACOB

[In back of Mike showing most of Jacob.]

Mike may I-

(Gestures to sit.)

MIKE

Go away.

[medium close up]

JACOB
(sternly)
I have to ask you something.

MIKE
**[Shows Mike from a slightly bottom angle
right in front of him.]**
I said go away.

JACOB
Wanna get out 10 minutes early?
[show Jacob from a side view.]

MIKE
What do you want?
[Then show both of them.]

JACOB
I wanna know how you've been getting
100% on every test.

MIKE
I study, you know?

JACOB
You and I both know you aren't capable
of getting 100's.

MIKE
Well played. Listen I don't know much.

JACOB
I'll take anything you have.
[from behind Jacobs shoulder.]

MIKE
All I know is that there's this kid
going around dealing tests to everyone.

[medium close up]

JACOB

Do you know who it is?

MIKE

I got a name.

JACOB

What is it?

MIKE

I'm going to need a bit more, "Steele".

JACOB

15 Minutes?

MIKE

Greasy J, his name is Greasy J.

JACOB

Thanks Mike, you've helped a lot.

JACOB gets up and starts to the door

MIKE

15 minutes right!?

JACOB

(Voiceover)

I tried to get Mr. Jibson to let him off 15 mins early but he wouldn't budge. I felt bad for Mike. [close up at him] As I left I saw his anger.

[he turns around and the camera follows and we see mike running around screaming in anger and finally passing out]

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

[medium close up]

INT. JUNIOR HIGH HALLWAYS - DAY

JACOB walks through the halls and hangs up posters that reads,
"Wanted Greasy J - reward \$5.00"

[We could do this shot in the long hallway leading to the math section. We would be behind him the get in front of him after he hangs up the poster]

JACOB

(Voiceover)

I decided I'd start by alerting the school. After all, who doesn't like cash. I never would have guessed that it would be a teacher to talk to me first.

[medium close up]

CUT TO:

INT. - AFTER CLASS

Students are rushing to leave. [could have a wave of people lasting 10 seconds then one last person comes out] MRS. NEWTON, LATE 30's, health teacher, upbeat and fun personality, walks toward Jacob after class gets let out.

MRS. NEWTON

Hey Jacob, Heard you were looking around for some information on the "Greasy J".

[Mrs. Newton's health class room. Side shot showing them both. Then alternate between the two of them.]

JACOB

Yeah, you heard anything lately?

MRS. NEWTON

Well the other day, I was walking down the hall before school and I saw a

[medium close up]

group of suspicious looking kids
whispering down by the vending
machines. All I was able to catch them
saying was, "get the grease".

[it could do a flashback to a guy handing out papers]

JACOB

Alright, thanks Mrs. Newton!

[Newton's perspective]

Mrs. Newton

Yep, anytime Jacob, anytime.

[3/4th's view on close up of Newton]

JACOB starts to walk out but turns around

JACOB

Oh, do you want the 5 dollars?

[low view of jacob from door]

MRS. NEWTON

Nah you go buy yourself something while
you're at the vending machines.

[3/4th's view on Newton]

JACOB

All right. Thanks again Mrs. Newton!

[low view of jacob from hall]

MRS. NEWTON waves goodbye and gets back to work.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. JR HIGH HALLWAYS BY THE VENDING MACHINES - DAY.

JACOB is seen walking down the hallways to go investigate the
vending machines. He is stopped by MEG.

JACOB

(Voice over)

Without any other leads I decided to
follow up with what Mrs. Newton told
me. I was almost there when Meg stopped
me in the the hall.

[medium close up]

MEG, pretty and popular, went to Elementary School with Jacob, stops Jacob in the hall.

MEG

Hey Jacob wait up! (Show both of them from a side angle)

JACOB

(Surprised)

Oh Meg, hey.

MEG

Hey, where've you been? I haven't seen you for a while now!

JACOB

(Nervously)

You know just been around.

MEG

Well we should talk more.

JACOB

(Voice crack)

Yeah, (clears throat) Yeah I'd like that.

MEG

Okay. Well, you should come to a party with me tonight. (show only Meg)

JACOB

Dang, a party? Sounds great! (Realizes) But we have that test in Health tomorrow. I gotta study so I can get a good grade.

[medium close up]

MEG

Well just think about it okay?

MEG smiles and waves and then hurries off to class. **[She heads the opposite way of vending machine.]** JACOB has the biggest smile on his face, his cheeks redden. He turns and gets back to searching for more clues around the vending **[Searches around vending machines. Alternate shots in back side and front.]** machines.

JACOB

(Voiceover)

Meg, she was amazing. If only I knew then what I know now, well you'll see.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. JUNIOR HIGH CLASSROOM - DAY

Before bell rings, students talking and **[Mrs. Newton's health class. Jacob walks to desk but stops when he freaks out.]** rushing to get seated.

JAMES

(To Jacob)

Hey Jacob! Ya ready for the test?

[Also we should look down on Jacob and look up on James.]

Remembering the test, JACOB starts to freak out a little bit

JACOB

Oh shoot! I went to a party with Meg last night, I totally forgot to study!

JAMES

Oh, first Sasha now Meg!

[medium close up]

[Now we should look at both of them.]

JACOB

I'm not a thing with Sasha okay!?

JAMES

Oh but you are with Meg?

JACOB

(Stressed)

Listen this is serious, we only have a day to retake. Tests are worth 90% for this class. .

JAMES

Oh yeah you're right you do only have a day. Gonna have to make tonight count.

Stressed out, JACOB walks to his desk

Bell rings, everyone settles down as teacher passes out the tests, everyone begins to write on the test.

JACOB looks down at the test and groans realizing that he forgot to study and knows nothing on the paper.

JACOB looks up and sees Mike pulling out a paper. He looks around to make sure no one is watching and then quickly replaces the paper with his test and gets up to give it to the teacher.

Pan out to a view of the clock. Bell rings and shows graded tests on desk. in class. JACOB walks up to the teachers desk to retrieve his test with a large F written on it.

JACOB

(Voiceover)

I got the test back and was not shocked. I should have studied! I was so caught up with Meg I forgot to study! Good thing there are retakes, and now I have a new lead.

[medium close up]

MEG walks up to JACOB smiling and holding up her test with a 100 written on the front.

MEG

Hey Jacob! How'd you do?

JACOB

(Embarrassed)

Oh yeah, umm I flunked it.

MEG

Oh man, how'd that happen??

JACOB

Well it was because (mumbles) stupid party.

MEG

What was that?

JACOB

Nothing, I don't know how it happened.

MEG

Hey I had a blast last night! I was thinking we go skating tonight. What do you think?

JACOB

Meg I can't. I really have to re-work this test. I can't have a bad grade.

MEG

(Annoyed)

Okay fine.

JACOB

Meg... Wait...

[medium close up]

MEG walks away. JACOB looks up to see JAMES waving a test with "100%" at him. JACOB notices something weird about the paper. He can't quite put his finger on it. MEG spots MIKE and moves towards him with JACOB in the background looking at JAMES shaking his head.

MIKE

I need the test.

MEG

Then get the grease.

MEG walks away. MIKE spots Jacob and starts toward him.

MIKE

Hey Jacob fifteen minutes huh?

JACOB, spotting Mike, tries to get away but MIKE is too quick and grabs him by the backpack. MIKE leads Jacob to the end of the CTE hall and out the door whilst this conversation takes place.

JACOB

(Nervous and desperate)

Listen Mike, I really tried to get you out bud..

Mike

Shut up. Don't call me bud.

Jacob

Okay my bad my bad. Mike listen I'm sorry okay?!

[medium close up]

Mike
Yeah me too.

MIKE picks JACOB up and throws him in a dumpster. MIKE then closes to lid and locks it from the outside.

FADE OUT:

Scene 6:

FADE IN:

EXT. DUMPSTER - MORNING

N

A janitor opens the dumpster shocked when finding Jacob struggle to get out. Jacob walks inside with garbage on his shoulder. Then sees Sasha as he falls to the floor.

SASHA

My gosh Jacob, you look like crap.

JACOB

Thanks, you try being locked in a dumpster for twelve hours.

SASHA

Wow, twelve hours, that's gotta be a record! Are you okay? (Takes a minute to help him up.) So how's our little case doing?

JACOB

Listen I'm sorry, I don't have time to talk about it, gotta get this test done and turned in or I'll have an "F". You don't happen to have the answers do you?

[medium close up]

SASHA

Even if I did I wouldn't give them to you. Why don't you just take lessons from Mike huh? He's getting 100's now.

JACOB

Oh my gosh Sasha, you're genius!

Jacob turns to run but his legs are still weak so it's more of a stumble. Sasha watches entertained and in awe.

SASHA

Yeah, you're welcome I guess. (shakes head and smiles)

CUT TO:

Mike and Meg. Meg hands Mike a piece of paper. Jacob walks toward Mike but Mic walks away. Jacob tries to follow but Meg stops him.

MEG

Hey really sorry for yesterday. I was a bit overdramatic.

JACOB

It's fine. Sorry I gotta talk to Mike.

Meg grabs him on the arm

MEG

Hey what's up? You don't want to talk to me?

JACOB

No, sorry I gotta go.

[medium close up]

MEG

Is it about the test?

JACOB

Yes, now can I-

Meg cuts him off

MEG

Need some answers?

Jacob stops to question and wonder. He turns around to listen to Meg.

MEG

I can get you answers.

JACOB

How?

MEG

I have my ways. Do you want them or not?

JACOB

Yes, yeah I'll take them.

MEG

Just write your name on the top.

Meg reaches inside her backpack and pulls out the test. Jacob smiles, but quickly stops when he noticed the similarity in his and James's paper.

Cue Flashback

Pause

Back To Present

Jacob backs away from Meg. Jacob goes to Mrs. Newton and hands her his paper.

[medium close up]

MRS. NEWTON

Thanks Jacob.

Jacob smiles a fake smile.

Mrs. Newton quickly grades Jacob's test.

MRS. NEWTON

Very well done Jacob. Great improvement.

Guilt rises in Jacob's body. As Jacob walks away concern washes over his face. Mrs. Newton is in the background confused and a bit worried. Sasha spots Jacob and comes to his aide.

SASHA

Jacob you look worse than before, I don't know how but you do. Are you okay?

JACOB

I solved your case Sasha

SASHA

Hey that's a good thing, why are you looking so down?

JACOB

Well because I thought I knew two people, but it turns out they aren't who they appear to be.

SASHA

You going to be okay?

JACOB

Yeah I'll be fine. I just have to settle this.

[medium close up]

SASHA

Okay, I'll always be here for you.

JACOB

Thanks Sasha.

JACOB

(Voiceover)

The moment Meg handed me the paper I solved Sasha's case. She was right, something strange was going on. Someone was dealing out tests and I knew who. There was just one thing left to do, confront the beast.

FADE OUT:

Scene 7:

FADE IN:

INT. LUNCH DETENTION - NOON

Jacob enters the room and finds Meg hardcore flirting with Mike. He spots James and walks over and plops down next to him.

JAMES

Oh hey Jacob. What are you here for this time?

JACOB

I'm here to talk to you

JAMES

Oh wow, I'm honored. What do you wanna talk about (sarcastic) "pal"?

JACOB

[medium close up]

Why are you doing it?

JAMES

Doing what? You're going to have to be more specific or else it'll just fly past me.

JACOB

Alright then. Why are you handing out fake tests?

JAMES

Ha, we like to call them "greased tests".

JACOB

Uh-huh. That's neat. But why'd you do it?

JAMES

I do it for people like yourself.

JACOB

For people like me!? How?

JAMES

Jacob you used a greased test remember. Why did you use it?

JACOB

I had to get a good grade.

JAMES

[medium close up]

Exactly. And why did you fail in the first place?

JACOB

Because I went to a party and didn't study.

JAMES

Was the party fun?

JACOB

Well yeah, it was awesome.

JAMES

That's why I do it right there. Studying is no fun. I do it for the people who want to have fun Jacob. School sucks, so it's my obligation to change that. I want to make school less life sucking, so I deal out greased tests okay. That's why I do it.

JACOB

So what stops me from turning you in?

JAMES

Come on Jacob, you're a smart guy, figure it out.

JACOB

Oh. It's because I used a greased test.

JAMES

Bingo. That's the whole reason I got Meg. Silly Sasha told you about this

[medium close up]

whole thing. I needed to get your mind off of studying, and might I add Meg did a great job at doing that.

JACOB

So Meg played me?

JAMES

Pretty much yeah. She's a jerk that way, which is why she was perfect. Listen, you will get in just as much trouble as me if you snitch. I get a bit lonely so why don't you join me?

JACOB

Now why would I do that?

JAMES

Cause it'd be fun. Remember my little speech about fun?

JACOB

James I can't just cheat like that

JAMES

See I knew you'd say that. Say you went to the principal, okay? You tell him this crazy story about dealing out tests. Then he calls me down to his office and I play dumb as always and get away with it. Then he calls down Meg. Tell me right now. **(Different ang** Would he believe your ugly mug or that face of beauty? Besides remember your little test retake. Even if he does learn about it, you are one of my customers now. It would ruin you just as much as it would me. Listen at this point there is only one good option, to

[medium close up]

give in and help me with this whole thing.

Jacob sits and thinks about his options. Clearly this is his best choice.

JACOB

Alright. Get the grease will ya? We don't have all day.

(Camera zooms out slowly)

JACOB

(Voiceover)

Yes, this decision could affect the rest of my career, **[Show him walking around.]** but there's only one way to find out. I helped him for a while but then I felt bad. So I well, changed the answers a little. OK a lot. Then I turned him in. We started a fight and then ended up expelled for that. But SASHA said she'll help me on the way. I had to move schools **[show him on the grass behind school.]** and started my new "career" there. Hey there's a lot of stuff there. I made new friends. Also I heard everyone had to retake **(switch angle)** the test in MRS. NEWTON'S class. Serves them right, I guess. My life will never be the same, but at least I still have Sasha. **[show it fading out with the word GREASED]**

[medium close up]