

LUNATICS

Draft 7

Written by

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1 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

KATHERINE (16, dyslexic mastermind) sits at her desk and stares at the exam paper in front of her.

A clock ticks. First slowly. Then faster and faster.

ADULT VOICE

You're just not good enough
Katherine. You have to work harder.

Katherine's eyes frantically jump around the page. The letters dance around.

ADULT VOICE (CONT'D)

This is unacceptable!

Katherine pencils words on the page and immediately erases them again.

The sound of a fellow student chewing gum LOUDLY distracts her - she looks at the chewing mouth.

Katherine looks up at the ticking clock - It sounds like machine gun fire.

ADULT VOICE (CONT'D)

You're too slow Katherine. Have you
ever even heard of a dyslexic
lawyer? Neither have I!

The voice bursts out in hysterical laughter.

Katherine breathes heavily - The clock ticks faster.

ADULT VOICES

C - not good enough - extra work -
D - work harder - Fail - are you
even trying? - You need at least a
B - you're just a bit different -
you will never amount to anything.

Katherine's fingers drum on the table, her feet hammer on the floor, she rubs her forehead. Breathing intensifies.

The adult voices let out a scream.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

The schoolyard is empty.

A door in the background opens and Katherine runs out holding onto her backpack.

She slows down and sits on a wall, buries her head in her hands and lets out a scream of fury.

KATHERINE
FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK

She punches the air, tries to contain herself but has to punch the air some more - WHAM

The door opens again and ANGELINA (16) hurries out.

Angelina sits down next to Katherine, puts her arm around Katherine.

ANGELINA
How was your exam?

Katherine remains silent.

Angelina tightens her embrace.

Silence.

KATHERINE
I hate this school.

ANGELINA
I know. Come on let's get out of here.

They get up and leave.

3 INT. ANGELINA'S ROOM - EVENING

Katherine and Angelina both lie on Angelina's bed and stare at the ceiling.

KATHERINE
Guess I'm not going to Uni...

ANGELINA
Don't say that! (encouraging) We'll figure it out!

KATHERINE
(Sarcastic) Sure

Katherine gets up and looks at Angelina's collection of awards for academic excellence on her shelf.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
It's not fair.

ANGELINA
No it's not.

Katherine exhales in resignation.

Angelina sits up.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)
I wish we could just erase all the
grades forever. And create a better
system.

Katherine looks up - energised.

ANGELINA (CONT'D)
So what you messed up your finals.
Did you know that Erin Brockovich
is dyslexic?? And she's kicking
ass! If something, I think it gives
you an edge, you know. All rise for
her honour Katherine, the dyslexic
judge - Sounds pretty good, no?
Are you even listening to m-

Katherine interrupts Angelina

KATHERINE
When is results day?

ANGELINA
Sunday in a week. Why?

Katherine looks Angelina straight into the soul.

KATHERINE
I - am going to delete the grades.

Angelina stares at Katherine in shock.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
And you

Katherine points her finger at Angelina.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Will help me.

Pause - silence - the girls stare into each other's eyes in
this life altering moment of decision.

And finally, after a long time Angelina smiles.

ANGELINA
We need a team.

KATHERINE
A team of misfits.

ANGELINA
Who do you have in mind?

4 INT. SCHOOL GYM DOOR - DAY

Katherine and Angelina peek inside a little window in the door to the gym. Furious screams and fight noises can be heard.

KATHERINE
First of all, we need muscle. What we're about to do is high treason and if shit hits the fan I want someone to have our back.

Angelina nods in agreement.

Both girls flinch after an especially loud noise.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Colette is perfect. She has fought with the school for years to acknowledge her ADHD with no success. She is strong, capable and most of all she's pissed at the for getting kicked off the fencing team. I heard she sliced off the refs thumb in a rage fit.

ANGELINA
I heard it was the whole hand.

CUT TO:

5 INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

COLETTE (16) wears a fencing mask with a splurge of blood on it. She is held back by a pair of strong arms.

VOICE
THAT'S IT YOU'RE OUT!!

Colette whips off the mask and reveals her infuriated face.

The screams of a person in the background can be heard

REF
 AHHHHHHHHHHH MY HAAAAAAAAND

CUT TO:

4 INT. SCHOOL GYM DOOR - DAY

Katherine and Angelina look at each other - scared.

ANGELINA KATHERINE
 You ask! You ask!

6 INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Colette, a tiny young woman in a Jiu Jitsu Gi breathes heavily and stands in the middle of a group of students who all lie on the floor holding onto a limb and moaning in pain.

The door behind her opens and Katherine steps inside.

KATHERINE
 Colette?

COLETTE
 WHAT?!

Katherine jumps back.

Colette catches herself and takes a deep breath.

COLETTE (CONT'D)
 (To herself) Calm and collected.
 (To Katherine) I'm sorry I mean
 what is it?

She puts on the sweetest smile as she says the last bit.

7 EXT. SCHOOL PARKIN LOT - DAY

An empty bag of crisps lies on the pavement.

A pair of shoes with bright red flames walk into frame.

KATHERINE (V.O.)
 Transportation is next. We need to
 get in and out without anyone
 noticing we were even there.

A stick pierces the empty pack and lifts it off the ground.

The feet belong to ANSEL (17), a dangerously handsome young man. He wears a high visibility vest. He is turned away from us.

He tosses the empty crisp packet into a trash bag. His mouth holds a cigarette and a cloud of smoke emerges from it.

KATHERINE (V.O.)

Ansel is our guy. He's failed the last year once already by stealing the headmaster's car and racking up a staggering 2000 pounds in speeding tickets - He should be interested.

Ansel wears fully mirrored sunglasses - the reflection of a red sports car is visible as Ansel admires it. He studies his reflection in the red metal.

KATHERINE (O.S.)

Ansel!

Ansel turns around and his face is revealed, the cigarette between his teeth. He takes down the glasses and nods.

8 INT. TINY TONY'S ROOM - DAY

A lock mechanism of a little vault is held by two hands and the wheels are turned with great care.

We hear the ticking and clicking of the mechanism.

KATHERINE (V.O.)

The school gets locked Fridays at 6 o'clock. We need someone who can get us in. Let's get Tiny Tony.

ANGELINA (V.O.)

Yeah sure but I have to warn you. They have...

KATHERINE (V.O.)

What?

ANGELINA (V.O.)

CHANGED

The lock snaps into place and the hands put it down.

The voice of a woman can be heard.

TONY'S MOM (O.S.)
TONY! Two girls are here to see
you.

9 EXT. TINY TONY'S DOORSTEP - DAY

KATHERINE
What do you mean changed?

ANGELINA
You'll see. But please don't piss
them off. Don't mention anything
and most importantly don't stare.

KATHERINE
STARE AT WH-

The door opens.

Both girls look up. High up.

TINY TONY (16) is so tall that their head is cut off by the
edge of frame.

Katherine's jaw drops.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
What the fuck?!

The door slams shut.

Katherine looks at Angelina who shakes her head in
disappointment.

ANGELINA
What did I just tell you?

KATHERINE
You could have told me that "TINY
TONY" is not applicable anymore.

She knocks on the door.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Tin- I mean Tony, I'm sorry. We
just want to talk.

10 INT. PLANNING HQ - DAY

Ansel, Colette and Tony sit at a school desk.

Ansel's flaming red shoes drum up and down. He plays with his zippo.

Colette is drumming on the table with her fingers - Both of them are buzzing.

Tony's head is cut off by the frame.

Angelina sits at another desk opposite them - alone. She nervously glances at the two hyperactives.

She looks up to exchange a glance with Tony - we can just see their shoulders shrugging.

The sound of a door closing.

Katherine walks in and is sandwiched between Ansel, Colette and Tony on her right and Angelina on her left.

KATHERINE

OKAY! The team is complete and operation school heist has now officially begun.

Ansel interrupts her

ANSEL

Wait what??? No one said anything about a heist! I'm already on thin ice.

COLETTE

Why is she here?

She points at Angelina.

COLETTE (CONT'D)

Everyone knows that she has A stars in everything and is going to be a lawyer like mummy.

Angelina looks hurt but doesn't say anything.

KATHERINE

First of all, Angelina is my best friend - wherever she goes, I go. Secondly, while you might be the best fencer this school has ever seen, yes bravo to you, Angelina is one of the brightest students this school has ever seen. She happens to know an awful lot about hacking computers and deleting results. That kind of stuff.

(MORE)

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

So you see Colette, without Angelina, this plan really is a pile of shit and you can just go back to having the school ignoring your needs.

Colette wants to say something in return but Katherine cuts her off.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

And you.

She points at Ansel.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

You are here because just like us, the school does not see your talents. Are you not tired of always being an F?

Ansel frowns.

Katherine looks at everyone, one after the other.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

This is not some mere prank guys. This is about justice. The school doesn't care about our struggles. They don't care about how not fitting in makes us feel. We are going to show them that we won't silently tolerate their behaviour. We are going to fight back! With all our talents. Life is not just biology and algebra. We have future olympians here.

Colette smiles

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

And race drivers

Ansel's lip twitches for a second.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

And private security consultants

We can only guess Tony's expression as their head is cut off by the edge of frame.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

And the best lawyer

Katherine and Angelina exchange looks.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Can I get a good enough on 3? 1, 2,
3, GOOD ENOUGH.

No one else says anything.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Alright we're gonna work on that.
Let's come up with a plan!

11 EXT. HANGOUT SPOT - LATE AFTERNOON

Ansel sits on the roof of the red sports car we saw before, unrolls a map and marks the school and Katherine's house on it.

KATHERINE (V.O.)

The school gets locked at 6pm.
Ansel is in charge of
transportation and will drop us off
in the cover of darkness behind the
school. How are you gonna get a
car?

ANSEL (V.O.)

Do you really want to know?

He draws a line between the two. He then takes out a stopwatch, starts it, jumps into his car and speeds off with a big grin on his face.

12 INT. TINY TONY'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Countless locks lie scattered across Tiny Tony's room. The sounds of mechanical fiddling can be heard.

KATHERINE (V.O.)

Once we're dropped off we're gonna
make our way to the main entrance.
Where Tony will let us in without
making a sound.

Tiny Tony is revealed as they sit at their desk and this time we finally see their face. They have blindfolded themselves and work on a lock.

TINY TONY (V.O.)

Shouldn't take me long

It clicks and opens. Tony smiles.

13 INT. COLETTE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Colette is dressed in a black Ninja suit. She carefully takes a black headband out of an embroidered case and slowly binds it around her head. She makes sure that it fits.

KATHERINE (V.O.)

Colette, you're in charge of security and getting all the weapons we need.

CUT TO:

10 INT. PLANNING HQ - DAY

COLETTE

Fuckin what! Weapons WE need?
PLURAL?

KATHERINE

Well yeah

The slow screeching sound can be heard of a rapier being drawn from its protective case.

COLETTE

Do you know what this is?

Katherine shoots a nervous glance to Angelina.

KATHERINE

It's a-

COLETTE

I CAN'T HEAR YOU

KATHERINE

It's a sword

COLETTE

A sword... This my friends is the Super Whip Blade 3000. It is a unique, custom made blade of folded steel that can pierce a hole into almost anything, like that. It is... a work of deadly art.

Katherine and the gang exchange looks. Tiny Tony's head is out of frame.

COLETTE (CONT'D)
Carrying this means a lot of
responsibility. Are you ready to
carry this responsibility?

Colette looks at every crew member.

Every one looks somewhere else. Busy studying the
architecture of the room.

After a long, uncomfortable moment of silence

KATHERINE
I think you should carry the
responsibility.

Colette fixes her glance on Katherine.

COLETTE
I think so too. Katherine. I think
so too.

KATHERINE
And finally, Angelina will hack
into the school computer once we're
inside and delete the results.

ANGELINA
A little powder on the keyboard
will tell us which keys are pressed
the most, I can punch those into my
password generator and it will tell
us all the options and voilà.

KATHERINE
Brilliant. That's settled then. Off
you go.

The team disperses

15A EXT. KATHERINE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Katherine walks up the stairs to her door.

She fumbles the keys out of her pocket.

She lets out a sigh as her shoulders and face drop. She
braces herself before unlocking the door and walking inside.

15B INT. KATHERINE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Katherine walks into the living room. Her eyes take in the sight and her expression hardens.

The room is an absolute mess. Piles of clothes lie around mixed with empty cartons of pizza, an overflowing ashtray.

Katherine stomps to the kitchen, takes a trash bag and starts stuffing all the rubbish in it.

With every shove of rubbish she promises herself to get out of this shit hole - no matter the cost.

The room looks a bit more tidy now - Katherine is superficially content.

The turning of a key can be heard.

Katherine quickly snatches her bag and runs upstairs.

The doors opens and the shadow of a person falls into the house.

FADE TO BLACK.

16 INT. ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The team is assembled. Everyone stands lined up like soldiers. Katherine marches up and down in front of them.

KATHERINE

Tonight's the night. Are you ready
to break the rules?

The squad nods.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

This is not just about us. This is
about everyone branded "not good
enough" by adults who know nothing.
We are the Protectors of
Individuality - Advocates of
Creativity - Masters of Mayhem.

Colette loves being called a master of mayhem.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

We will set the record straight and
give everyone equal treatment. No
grades - no problems.

A wave of smiles runs through the squad.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
My friends, it is an honour to
break the rules with you.

Katherine salutes.

The squad salutes back.

MOTHER (O.S.)
Sweetie, what are you guys doing in
there?

ANGELINA
MOM! Leave us alone, this is
private.

MOTHER
Okay okay.

Angelina shakes her head.

KATHERINE
Alright, "good enough" on three!
ONE, TWO, THREE

EVERYONE
GOOD ENOUGH

17 EXT. SCHOOLYARD - NIGHT

The school sleeps peacefully.

The sound of a car can be heard. Then doors opening and
slamming shut.

Five individuals all dressed in black sneak around the corner
towards the main entrance.

They gather around the door, Colette keeps watch for company
while Tony whips out their equipment.

They switch on a lamp mounted on their forehead and carefully
take out a pointed tool.

The sharp tip is illuminated by the light.

Tony goes into position and the tool moves closer and closer
to the lock.

As Tony is just about to insert it the "pling" of a phone
disturbs the moment.

Everyone is startled.

KATHERINE
SHHHHHHHH!!

Angelina takes out her phone.

ANGELINA
(whispers) Sorry!

She checks the phone and her face sinks.

KATHERINE
(whispers) Hello, can we do this
now?

Angelina looks at her with an ashen face.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
What?

Angelina looks shocked at the screen.

ANGELINA
The results are in.

KATHERINE
WHAT??

ANGELINA
They're already in.

The squad looks alarmed.

Katherine snatches the phone away from Angelina.

KATHERINE
Let me see. No, this has to be a
mistake. I know that last year they
uploaded them on Sunday. I had to
do extra work at school that day.
Check again.

No reaction.

Katherine's voice gets louder.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Check again!

ANSEL
Check again!

COLETTE
Check again!

ANGELINA

I'm sorry

KATHERINE

No. You're not fucking sorry, you check again, there must be a mistake.

Angelina is insulted.

TINY TONY

Stop shouting!

KATHERINE

You stop shouting. I'm calm. There is a mistake.

ANGELINA

Katherine STOP! It's over.

KATHERINE

NO!

ANGELINA

YES!

Everyone looks at Angelina. Katherine too. Aware of all the attention, Angelina says

ANGELINA (CONT'D)

(timid) It's done. (Pause) I'm going now.

She grabs the phone off Katherine and walks away.

Everyone looks back at Katherine.

KATHERINE

(pleading) There is a mistake.

A big exhale of disappointment runs through the group.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

We can still do something.

ANSEL

Oh yeah, like what?

Katherine remains silent.

ANSEL (CONT'D)

That's what I thought. You didn't even check the dates???

Katherine can't respond.

Ansel paces up and down in frustration.

ANSEL (CONT'D)

I knew it. This was all FUCKED from
the beginning! FUCK!

He walks off.

COLETTE

Wait!

ANSEL

For what?!

COLETTE

We're a team, we'll figure it out.

ANSEL

(sarcastic) Right.

Ansel keeps walking. Colette shrugs in disappointment and turns back to Katherine.

COLETTE

It was almost good.

She raises her fist in salutation.

COLETTE (CONT'D)

(weak) Good enough.

Colette walks off.

Katherine's gaze wanders over to Tony whose head is cut off at first but then her gaze wanders up to meet their eyes.

Tony switches off their headlight.

TINY TONY

That's my cue.

They raise their hand and wave once as they leave.

Katherine is heartbroken. She is the last one standing.

KATHERINE

Good enough...

Katherine leaves.

The schoolyard is deserted.

18 INT. KATHERINE'S ROOM - DAY

Katherine sleeps buried in a pile of pillows.

There is a distant knocking. It is persistent and gets gradually louder.

Katherine jerks awake as the knocking is on her door.

KATHERINE

GO AWAY!

ANGELINA

It's me.

KATHERINE

Oh. (Pause) Come in.

The door opens but is blocked by rubbish on the floor.

Angelina squeezes her head inside.

ANGELINA

This place looks like shit.

Katherine just stares at her with a huge "what do you want?" on her face.

Angelina squeezes herself into the room.

For a while nothing happens as the girls have a stare down contest.

Angelina, usually shy, is very persistent.

Finally, Katherine caves and looks away.

KATHERINE

What do you want?

ANGELINA

I haven't heard from you in days!

KATHERINE

No one has to worry about me.

Angelina is taken aback.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Don't you have results to celebrate with your parents?

Angelina is hurt.

Katherine sulks and looks away.

Angelina steps over a pile of dirty laundry and sits on the bed.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING! DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?? ALL THE WORK IS WORTH
SHIT.

Angelina moves closer.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
I'M GONNA BE NOTHING JUST LIKE MY
MOTHER AND NOTHING IS GONNA CHANGE.

Angelina hugs Katherine.

Katherine fights against it but slowly surrenders.

Silence.

ANGELINA
You smell bad.

KATHERINE
(imitating Angelina) you smell bad.

ANGELINA
Come on, I have to show you
something.

Katherine just grunts and remains seated.

Angelina gets up and walks out of the room but briefly smiles at Katherine

ANGELINA (CONT'D)
Your loss.

Katherine stays in bed with her arms crossed.

But curiosity gets the better of her and she runs after Angelina.

19 EXT. KATHERINE'S HOUSE - DAY

Angelina exits the door.

After a while Katherine comes speeding down the stairs. She halts in the doorframe.

KATHERINE
What is this??

Katherine smiles confused.

The whole break in crew is assembled. They all smile at Katherine. Even Tony is in frame.

COLETTE
You brought us together.

TINY TONY
You came up with the plan.

ANSEL
You gave us purpose.

ANGELINA
You made a space for everyone.

Katherine is overwhelmed.

COLETTE
And now we're gonna do it again.

ANSEL
With more people like us.

The group unite their hands one after another. Only Katherine is missing.

ANGELINA
Cause we are Protectors of
Individuality.

TINY TONY
Advocates of Creativity.

COLETTE
Masters of Mayhem.

Katherine joins the hand pile.

KATHERINE
Because together we're a bunch of
unstoppable

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD IN BOLD RED LETTERS: LUNATICS