Blind Principal

By

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FADE IN:

INT. AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM – DAY

The camera zooms out from an American flag to show an average American suburban classroom. The teacher and students are dressed in Nazi uniforms. The kids are all talking and giggling with one another before the class begins. The teacher is writing on the board.

The bell rings, causing the students to quiet down and face forward.

TEACHER
Everyone settle down. I know this is exciting, but we need to go by the book on this one.

The teacher holds up a copy of Mein Kampf and winks to the students. The joke gets a cheer from the students.

TEACHER (CONT’D)
The new student is going to be here any minute.

An average looking teenager walks in wearing normal western clothing.

JOHN
Ahhh. Shit. Sorry. I think... I think I have the wrong class.

TEACHER
(in a stern voice)
Negative. We have been expecting you, Tommy Gaysqueak.

JOHN
My name is John Smith.

TEACHER
(motioning to their desk)
Ah yes, that’s the name I have hear. Come to the front of the class and tell us a little bit about yourself, John.

JOHN
Okay, are your sure I’m in the right class? Is this some sort of history project?

(CONTINUED)
TEACHER
Yes, you are in the right class.
Now come to the front of the class and tell us about yourself. NOW!

JOHN
Well. I...I come from Canada actually.

TEACHER
(coughing)
Jew.

JOHN
Ahhhh. I’m feeling kind of uncomfortable.

TEACHER
Okay, sit down Mr. Gaysqueak.

John rushes to an open desk and sits down with a very confused look on his face.

TEACHER(CONT’D)
Open your, "How to be a Nazi" text book to chapter 3, "Eat, Pray, Love Nazi". This section of the book is a bit tricky.

JOHN
(stands up in disgust)
Now I know I am in the wrong class. I’m supposed to be in English right now.

John pulls out a gun and points it at the teacher. The teacher immediately takes off their Nazi hat, and slowly puts their hands in the air.

TEACHER
Whoa. We were just playing around John. This was just a harmless prank for your first day. We are a normal English class. I have normal clothes on underneath this Halloween costume. Is it alright if I move my hands and show you.

JOHN
Yeah, but slowly. Don’t make any sudden moves.

The teacher slowly moves their hands down, but instead of taking off their jacket, they also pull out a gun.

(CONTINUED)
TEACHER
Welcome to the U.S.A., bitch!

A student in the back jumps up and removes their uniform.

STUDENT1
Everyone calm down! No one in here is a Nazi and nobody has to shoot anyone.

John and the teacher point their guns at the brave student. The student responds by pulling out a shot gun.

TEACHER
This is getting ridiculous. I was supposed to die in a plane crash.

JOHN
How do you think I feel. Is this a prank, yes or no!

EVERYONE EXCEPT JOHN
YES!

JOHN
Let’s just put down our guns and start the real lesson.

TEACHER
Okay everyone, take off your uniforms and leave them under the desk.

Everyone looks at each other in agreement. They all start to put away their uniforms and pull out their English textbooks. The teacher begins to take their Nazi jacket off, revealing a normal shirt.

TEACHER(CONT’D)
(laughing)
Well that got a little out of hand.

JOHN
Yeah, I almost murdered you!

TEACHER
(joyfully)
Yeah, you did! Well, let’s start the lesson.

An older gentleman dressed exactly like Hitler, with the exception of blackout sunglasses, bursts into the room, waving a gun erratically.

(CONTINUED)
TEACHER
Principal Gaysqueak? What are you doing!

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
You guys are doing the Nazi thing to the new kid, right?

TEACHER
How did you know about that?

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
A little bird told me.

TEACHER
What are you talking about? Why did you bring a gun?

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
Didn’t you?

TEACHER
(pulls out their gun)
Yeah, but its fa...

The principal shoots the teacher, but misses. The teacher checks to make sure they did not get shot.

TEACHER(CONT’D)
It’s a fake you moron!

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
Oh, sorry. The bird must of missed that part.

JOHN
Was there really a bird?

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
What the hell?

The principal points the gun in John’s general direction and shoots. John grimaces, but he is unharmed.

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK(CONT’D)
Sorry, kid. Didn’t recognize your voice. Good thing I am legally blind.

JOHN
How is that a good thing?
PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
Well, I may have hit you.

JOHN
You may have hit me even though you’re blind.

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
(incredulously)
That’s a good point. This kid is going places.

TEACHER
He’s a real Einstein.

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
This was a disaster. I just wanted everyone to think I was cool. Well, back to work everyone!

The principal turns to exit the classroom, but walks into the door and falls down. Everyone cheers and laughs as the principal looks into the camera with an ashamed look.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Coming this fall, Blind Principal!

FADE OUT: