FADE IN:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

Students in groups of 3-4 are huddled around tables with beakers, burners, and various other experiment equipment present.

At a table in the back, ELLEN CONNER sets up an experiment while her partners BRIAN VANDELE and CASEY JENNINGS struggle to stay awake.

Ellen reads from a sheet of paper.

    ELLEN
    All right. We just need to mix the solution with the mystery liquid.

Brian and Casey fall asleep.

    ELLEN
    Can’t you guys stay awake for just a few more minutes?

Brian snaps awake.

    BRIAN
    (sleepy)
    Nope.

Brian elbows Casey.

    CASEY
    (sleepy)
    I’m up, I’m up.

Casey stretches, knocking over a beaker. It lands on the ground but doesn’t break.

    ELLEN
    Someone pick it up. It has one of our solutions.

REICHTHER, standing at the next table, turns around.

    REICHTHER
    Don’t worry miss. I’ll save your solution.

He bends over.

(CONTINUED)
CASEY
Careful. Don’t spill -

Casey’s elbow knocks over another beaker. This one hits the edge causing the liquid to spill on the back of Reicther’s head.

Reicther hops up and screams bloody murder.

REICHTHER
(in pain)
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!

CASEY
Oops. My bad Reicther.

Reicther clutches the back of his head.

REICHTHER
(in pain)
IT BURNS!

BRIAN
What did you pour on him?

The other students begin to watch in horror. MRS. CAMPBELL, the science teacher, runs up.

ELLEN
Mrs. Campbell, what’s the mystery liquid?

CAMPBELL
Acid.

ELLEN
Acid?!

CAMPBELL
Yeah probably not the best idea on my part.

REICHTHER
(in pain)
MY HEAD IS ON FIRE!!!

Reicther stumbles around, bumping into other tables.

CAMPBELL
Mr. Reicther, step into the chemical shower.
Campbell leads Reicther to the front corner of the room. A small shower head is on the wall. Reicther jumps in front of it.

Campbell pulls a wire and Reicther is quickly dosed with some liquid. Reicther screams more.

REICHER
(in pain)
IT’S MAKING IT WORSE!

Reicther bumps into desks, ripping at his shirt.

REICHER
(in pain)
IT’S RUNNING DOWN MY SHIRT!

CASEY
Here pour water on it!

Casey grabs a nearby cup and throws it onto Reicther.

CAMPBELL
Wait no! It’s more acid!

REICHER
(screaming)
WHY WASN’T IT IN A BEAKER!? THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

ELLEN
(to Campbell)
Why do you have so much acid in this classroom?!

CAMPBELL
Quick, go to the bathroom.

Reicther runs out screaming. There’s a long awkward pause.

CAMPBELL
So...the thing about accountability is -

(beat)
- please don’t tell on me.

CUT TO:
INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

PRINCIPAL BALLARD and MR. JOHN PARKER are walking with MEMBERS of the school board in tow.

BALLARD
As you can see the school is getting along quite well since Principal Stevens left.

They reach a classroom.

BALLARD
We even got the Algebra room painted. Would you like to see?

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER
It is a bit irregular but I am a great admirer of that new paint smell. What the heck!

Ballard leads the board members into the classroom. Parker hangs back for a second before Reicther comes barreling down, still screaming in pain.

PARKER
(sighs)
Mrs. Campbell?

REICHER
(in pain)
WHY IS SHE STILL ALLOWED TO WORK HERE?!

PARKER
If you saw our budget it would make sense. C’mon, I’ll take you to the bathroom.

Parker leads Reicther away.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF WEBISODE