EXT. STUDENT UNION - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

We PUSH IN on the Student Union. All the lights are off. We see a flash of lighting.

SUPER: HOMECOMING WEEK

INT. STUDENT UNION - CONTINUOUS

We are in the Student Union. It is very dark, but we can still make out a silhouetted figure, quickly moving along the walls, like someone might catch him.

There is a flash of lighting as they move down a hallway. We follow them, as they reach a doorway, we PAN UP to see a sign that reads 'GREEK LIFE'

INT. GREEK LIFE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT of the room as we see the silhouetted figure enter. They walk up to a glass case, inside is a large staff decorated in the school colors.

OTS SHOT as we see a sign that reads, 'Spirit Staff - Class of '69'.

There is a flash of lightning as we CUT TO BLACK.

We hear maniacal laughter for beat.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We are in a classroom. Chief, 23, grad student, is addressing all of the Criminal Justice club members about the crime that just took place on campus.

CHIEF
We estimate that the staff was stolen between midnight and three a.m., other than that, we have no other leads at the moment.

ROSCOE
Maybe it was that John kid.

STACHE
Yea. Dick Face must have stolen it.
Chief lets out a sigh as he sits at the desk at the front of the room.

CHIEF
Well, even if he did, we're not allowed anywhere near him. Since you two idiots attacked him.

ROSCOE
That-
(Beat)
Never happened.

Stache jumps out of his chair, pointing at the Chief.

STACHE
You can't prove anything!

We ZOOM OUT to a WIDE SHOT and see Madeline sitting at her desk, laughing at the two.

MADELINE
You two are stupid.

ROSCOE
I will literally-
(Beat)
Uh-

MADELINE
What? Try and grow a brain.

Chief interrupts the now pointless conversation.

CHIEF
That's enough! We have a campus on the brink of war, and nothing to go on. I don't have time to babysit the fuck around gang right now! We don't have a lot of time before these drunk idiots tear apart the school.

ROSCOE
Over what? A fucking stick?

CHIEF
(Frustrated)
They're drunk frat idiots during homecoming week! This is the shit they live for! So find the damn staff!
ROSCOE
What the big deal with this staff?

MADELINE
Who ever holds the staff is in charge of the Greek Council.

STACHE (O.S.)
DAMMIT!

Everyone turns and looks at Stache who is playing a game on a gaming device. Stache looks at up at everyone.

STACHE (CONT’D)
What? I lost a guy.

Chief ignores Stache.

CHIEF
And since the fucking thing is missing, there's no one in charge right now.

ROSCOE
So why don't they just have the people who won it last time stay in charge?

MADELINE
The Staff is awarded after the parade when the winners for each Homecoming event is announced. The organization with the most points gets the staff. If there's no staff, there's no one in charge.

ROSCOE
None of this makes any sense.

MADELINE
It's college, nothing makes sense.

ROSCOE
Dammit, you're right.

MADELINE
I'm always right.

Beat.

ROSCOE
Shut up.

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE
ACT ONE

5 EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We PUSH IN on the Humanities Building. Pot Kid is singing to a squirrel under a tree, but we can't hear him. We hear Roscoe:

ROSCOE (O.S.)
Okay, so we get a new staff and use that, problem solved.

6 INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We are back in the classroom. The gang is still debating about the missing staff, there are few other people there of no importance. Stache is still playing his game.

CHIEF
It's not that easy, it's written in the Greek Charter about all of this. There's no way around it. We have to find the Staff.

ROSCOE
You have to be shitting me. The Greek Council is going to let this school going to war over a fucking walking stick?

MADELINE
This won't be the first time.

ROSCOE
What do you mean? This has happened before?

MADELINE
You're kidding?

ROSCOE
What?

MADELINE
You haven't heard the stories? There's a statue about in the courtyard. People died one time-

CHIEF
Which is why we need to find this thing.
ROSCOE
Well, how long do we have until everything goes to shit?

CHIEF
Awards are tomorrow at Noon, before the game.

ROSCOE
Dammit, that doesn't leave us with much time.

Which is why I'm wondering why you all are still in here!

Roscoe stands up and looks to Stache.

ROSCOE
Let's go Stache, we have a tree to find.

Stache is still playing his game.

STACHE
Fuck off.

Beat.

ROSCOE
You ass.

EXT. AID HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We PUSH IN on the Alpha Iota Delta (AID) House. It's an older house. We see a kiddie pool and water guns on the front lawn, and bra hanging out of one of the windows. We hear knocking:

ROSCOE (O.S.)
Hey! Open up assholes.

EXT. AID HOUSE PORCH - CONTINUOUS

We are on Roscoe and Stache. The two stand there as the door opens. We see a AID Member, 21, T-Shirt and boxers, blonde hair a mess.

AID MEMBER
Sup?
ROSCOE
Sir, mind if we ask you a few questions?

AID MEMBER
Why, who are you?

ROSCOE
I'm Ben, this is my partner Jerry-

Roscoe points back to Stache who gives the AID Member a 'Sup' nod.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)
CIA, mind if we come in son?

AID Member is suspicious.

AID MEMBER
Are you sure you're CIA?

ROSCOE
Sir, that's no way to talk to someone who is fucking cooler that you are.

STACHE
(Gangster)
That's right, son!

AID Member has an Aha! Moment.

AID MEMBER
Yea, you're that kid from English class.

ROSCOE
Son, do I sound like I need to take an English class? Do I look like a roofer?

AID MEMBER
Roscoe! That's it. Dude, you're weird, that paper about how Mt. Rushmore is a secret missile silo.

Roscoe blows their cover.

ROSCOE
Because it is! Why else would we carve dead fuckers into the side of a damn mount- (beat) Dammit. Let's go Stache.
STACHE
(Tough like)
You better watch yourself son! I know where you live now!

AID Member looks confused.

AID MEMBER
Okay?

He starts to close the door, but Stache stops him.

STACHE
Wait
(Whispering)
Can I buy some pot from you?

AID MEMBER
Yes.

EXT. BUS BENCH - CONTINUOUS - MOMENTS LATER

WIDE SHOT of the two who are sitting on a bus bench, there is an old lady sitting next to them holding two grocery bags.

ROSCOE
Dammit.

We move to a CLOSE UP of Roscoe and Stache.

ROSCOE (CONT’D)
That was my only idea. What are we going to do now?

Stache takes a small baggy from his pocket.

STACHE
Oh, I have some ideas on that.

ROSCOE
Stache, this is not time to fight Xander on that pirate ship, we have to find this stupid Spirit Staff.

We PULL OUT as the Old Lady starts talking.

OLD LADY
Excuse me, boys.

Roscoe has a bit of an reaction.
ROSCEO
Holy shit! You scared me. I thought you were a pile of old bubble gum.

Old Lady doesn't miss a beat.

OLD LADY
And I thought I was talking to a pile of cat shit.

Stache laughs loudly.

STACHE
She called you cat shit.

ROSCEO
What do you want Old Lady?

OLD LADY
Nothing now, you little turd.

Roscoe turns away from the Old Lady.

ROSCEO
Why do we pay to keep you people alive?

Beat.

OLD LADY
Ass.

Beat.

FADE OUT.
ACT TWO

EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

We PUSH IN on the Humanities Building.

CHIEF (O.S.)
Okay, what did we find out?

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Back in the classroom. The gang is there with a couple of other people we don't care about.

MADELINE
Not much. The news of the missing Staff is still contained, so we still have time. I do have a working theory on who could be behind this, but I'm still working on it.

ROSCOE
Typical, way to come unprepared to this meeting.

CHIEF
What did you find out, Roscoe?

Beat.

ROSCOE
Hey, this is about her being unprepared, not me!

Chief buries his face in hands before looking back up to Roscoe.

CHIEF
For once, can you take something seriously?

Beat.

ROSCOE
Oh, you want me to answer that. (To Stache) Stache, back me up here.

We see Stache, buried in his video games again.
STACHE
Fuck off.

ROSCOE
Ah, I love that guy.

CHIEF
(To Madeline)
Madeline, I'm putting you in charge of security detail. Nothing goes wrong during this parade tomorrow. Understand?

MADELINE
Yes.

Roscoe is upset with this decision.

ROSCOE
What! Why does she get to do security.

MADELINE
Because I'm better than you.

CHIEF
Because she's better than you.

Beat.

ROSCOE
(Pouting)
I hate it here.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

We are in an office, we have a CLOSE UP of a nameplate that reads 'Business Department Head'.

We are on a WIDE SHOT of the office. The Department Head is just silhouette, but we can see two College Kids, dressed in black, and ski masks.

DEPARTMENT HEAD
The staff is secure?

COLLEGE KID 1
Yes sir.

DEPARTMENT HEAD
And Roscoe and Stache?
COLLEGE KID 2
Everything is in place.

DEPARTMENT HEAD
Good. And the parade?

COLLEGE KID 1
Everything is on the floats.

DEPARTMENT HEAD
Excellent. Everything has to go perfect tomorrow. If it all goes as planned, I'll be able to become the next president of this University.

COLLEGE KID 1
Yes sir.

DEPARTMENT HEAD
Do this right, and you and everyone else will have your free rides for school. Now go take care of Roscoe and Stache.

The two College Kids leave the office.

CLOSE UP on the shadowed figure.

DEPARTMENT HEAD (CONT’D)
Soon this school will be mine.

We hear maniacal laughter as we

CUT TO: END TITLE SEQUENCE

THE END