ROSCOE & STACHE
'BREAK IN'

written by

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TEASER

1 EXT. BUSINESS EDUCATION BUILDING - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

1

SUPER: 11:47pm - BUSINESS EDUCATION BUILDING

We slowly PUSH IN on the BUSINESS EDUCATION BUILDING, night has fallen over the campus, we can see a SHADOW FIGURE climbing in through an open window.

2 INT. BEB HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

2

We see the SHADOW FIGURE quickly and quietly move down the hallway. We can barely make out that is happens to be a woman.

We see the SHADOW FIGURE approach a door at the end of a long hallway. We PAN UP to see a sign that reads 'BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD'. The SHADOW FIGURE picks the locks, we hear a click, and the door is slowly pushed open.

3 INT. BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

3

We are in the BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD'S OFFICE. It's dark, but we can make out some furniture, and desk in the middle of the room. On the desk, we can see the silhouette of a COMPUTER.

SHADOW FIGURE slowly moves to the COMPUTER. They hit the button and the computer lights up. We see SHADOW FIGURE produce a FLASH DRIVE, the very same one containing a sex tape.

SHADOW FIGURE plugs the FLASH DRIVE into the COMPUTER. After hitting a few buttons, a LOADING BAR appears on the screen. We watch for a minute, we see the bar reach 99%

Suddenly, the FLASH DRIVE sparks wildly, burning it. The UPLOAD BAR reads 'UPLOAD ABORTED'. We hear the woman's voice.

SHADOW FIGURE

Shit!

SHADOW FIGURE removes the FLASH DRIVE from the computer, as we hear the unlocking of the office door.

We see the silhouetted outline of the DEPARTMENT HEAD, as we turn to face the COMPUTER, we see a window is open, and the SHADOW FIGURE gone.

DEPARTMENT HEAD walks up to the COMPUTER, as he looks down, we can see the burn marks from the FLASH DRIVE. We hear the DEPARTMENT HEAD let out a little laugh.

DEPARTMENT HEAD

(Casually)

Oh, naughty, naughty.

DEPARTMENT HEAD pulls out his phone.

DEPARTMENT HEAD (CONT'D)

I guess that'll be one down, two to go.

DEPARTMENT HEAD laughs like an evil villain as we ZOOM OUT of the open widow.

4 EXT. BUSINESS EDUCATION BUILDING - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

We slowly ZOOM OUT to where we started at the beginning still hearing DEPARTMENT HEAD laugh, as we see SHADOW FIGURE running off into the night, then we

CUT TO: OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE

ACT ONE

EXT. HUMANITIES BUILDING - AFTERNOON - ESTABLISHING

We slowly PUSH IN on the HUMANITIES BUILDING. As we do, we can see POT KID preaching to a group of students around a tree, but we can't quiet here what he's saying, then we hear-

CHIEF (O.S.)

He's asked for you two personally.

INT. CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

We are in the usual CLASSROOM of the Criminal Justice Club. ROSCOE and STACHE are there talking with the CHIEF, grad student, 23.

CHIEF

And why, I have no idea.

ROSCOE

Well, isn't it obvious? We're bad asses.

CHIEF

More like just asses. You two constantly make a mockery of this club, it's a wonder you two haven't been expelled.

ROSCOE

We'll never get expelled.

CHIEF

Why not?

We see STACHE, sitting at a desk, playing his handheld video game, not really paying attention.

STACHE

Because we're the main characters.

CHIEF looks very confused.

CHIEF

What's he talking about?

ROSCOE

Oh, don't worry about him, he just thinks we're in a TV show.

CHIEF

Ωh

(beat)

Just get over there and solve this, he wants the person who did this expelled.

ROSCOE

Got it CHIEF, we won't mess this one up.

CHIEF

I doubt that.

Beat.

ROSCOE

Shut up.

INT. BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD OFFICE - LATER - CONTINUOUS

We are back at the BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD'S OFFICE, there are other people there from the Criminal Justice Club who are of no importance. They are sweeping for clues when ROSCOE and STACHE walk in.

ROSCOE

All right everyone, reports on the desk and clear out.

We see some of them roll their eyes as the place their files on the desk. There is one who hangs back a little, a cute Brunette with curly hair, a junior, AUDREY. She takes her file up to STACHE.

AUDREY

Here you go, STACHE, hope this helps you find whoever did this.

STACHE takes the folder from AUDREY, not really noticing her.

STACHE

Yea, thanks.

There is a disappointed look on AUDREY's face as she exits the room. STACHE tosses the folder onto the desk, we can see a piece of paper slide out with a note that reads 'Call me' with a number scribbled on it.

We see ROSCOE plop down in the chair behind the desk.

ROSCOE

I guess we should get to work on these files.

STACHE

Maybe someone wrote something worth while.

Beat. Then the two start laughing hysterically. We see ROSCOE start to look around the desk.

ROSCOE

Have you ever read one of those things?

STACHE

I don't even know what they put in them.

ROSCOE

(Still Laughing)

Oh, what assholes.

STACHE sits in the chair opposite the front of the desk.

STACHE

Hey, have you noticed anything different about MADELINE lately?

ROSCOE

Besides the fact that she's still alive and ruining my life?

STACHE

Yea, she's pretty great.

ROSCOE

How come you two are dating, but somehow I have to put up with her shit? Isn't that you're job?

STACHE

I don't know, I just say yes and she kisses me.

ROSCOE

Ugh, you two are gross.

STACHE

What about you and RACHEL, do really want me to get into that whole mess?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Shut up. See if you can find anything.

WIDE SHOT as we see the two start to do something that resembles work. It doesn't take long for ROSCOE to notice

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Hey, come look at this.

STACHE comes behind the desk. OTS shot of ROSCOE looking down at the COMPUTER, burn marks all around the USB Port.

STACHE

How?

ROSCOE

I don't know, but someone wanted something off of this computer.

STACHE

I bet it was porn.

ROSCOE and STACHE laugh.

ROSCOE

You ass.

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

EXT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - DAY - ESTABLISHING

We slowly PUSH IN on the CAMPUS LIBRARY. Various students waling around, talking, texting. We see POT KID chasing some squirrels. Then we hear-

MADELINE (O.S.)

What do you mean you can't make me another one?

INT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER - CONTINUOUS

We are in the CAMPUS LIBRARY. We see MADELINE sitting at a table with STD PRESIDENT. Tucked away in a corner.

STD PRESIDENT

It took me four months to write that code.

MADELINE

Can't you just copy it onto another flash drive?

STD PRESIDENT

No, you have to rewrite the entire thing, it corrupts itself each time. Besides, it's incredibly illegal. I'm surprised the CIA or FBI haven't busted down my door yet.

MADELINE puts her face in her hands, then looks up at STD PRESIDENT.

MADELINE

How am I supposed to get on that computer?

STD PRESIDENT

Have you tried to just steal it?

MADELINE

I'm not stupid. It's a desktop, the tower is bolted to the floor. Whatever's on there, he doesn't want it going anywhere.

STD PRESIDENT scoots closer to MADELINE. Putting a strand of hair behind her hair.

STD PRESIDENT

I'm sorry, MADELINE, I wish there was something else I could do.

Their eyes meet in that will they won't they kind of look.

MADELINE

It's okay, you've already done more than enough, I just have to find another way.

Whispering in that I'm about to kiss you way.

STD PRESIDENT

I wish there was more I could do for you.

Just before the OMG! Moment happens, MADELINE pulls away.

MADELINE

I'm- I'm sorry.

MADELINE stands up and collects her bags.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

We can't do this anymore.

STD PRESIDENT

Did I do something wrong?

MADELINE

No, it's not you, it's me.

STD PRESIDENT

Did you really just use that line?

MADELINE looks embarrassed.

MADELINE

I'm sorry, but it really is.

STD PRESIDENT stands up and moves close to MADELINE.

STD PRESIDENT

What is it, you can tell me.

Beat.

MADELINE

I think I'm in love with STACHE.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSINESS EDUCATION BUILDING GROUNDS - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

We have a HIGH, WIDE SHOT above the BUSINESS EDUCATION BUILDING. It's dark, we can't see much.

ROSCOE (O.S.)

What do you mean you're in love with her?

EXT. B.E.B. GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

We CUT TO ROSCOE and STACHE who are dressed in all black, laying on the ground with binoculars, watching the DEPARTMENT HEAD's OFFICE from outside.

STACHE

I don't know what else that could mean.

ROSCOE

Well, I love pizza, but I'm not in love with it.

STACHE

Well, why didn't you say that?

ROSCOE

Shut up, and why are we out here, I don't think whoever did this is going to try this a second night in a row. Nobody's that stupid.

STACHE is looking through the binoculars.

STACHE

Hey, ROSCOE-

STACHE hands ROSCOE the binoculars. He looks through them.

ROSCOE

Oh my god, somebody really is that stupid.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

We CUT TO the BUSINESS DEPARTMENT HEAD OFFICE where we find MADELINE, dressed in black, again sneaking up to the computer.

We see MADELINE go behind the COMPUTER, hitting the POWER BUTTON on the COMPUTER. The screen lights up, onto the same LOCK SCREEN from the beginning. We see her pull out the burnt FLASH DRIVE, she puts it into the computer.

MADELINE

(to herself)

Please, work.

Suddenly, the office door burst open and ROSCOE runs inside, gun drawn.

ROSCOE

Reach for the sky asshole!

MADELINE reaches for the FLASH DRIVE, as she does, ROSCOE fires his paintball gun, it misses MADELINE, but we see the paintball strike STACHE, who is climbing through the window. STACHE falls to the ground.

MADELINE

STACHE, are you alright!

MADELINE rushes to STACHE.

ROSCOE

MADELINE?

STACHE

God dammit!

ROSCOE turns on the office light. MADELINE is by STACHE

MADELINE

STACHE, are you okay?

STACHE

Holy shit, just kill me.

ROSCOE steps up next to them.

ROSCOE

MADELINE, what the hell are you doing here?

MADELINE

I- I can explain.

STACHE

(in pain)

Can you explain why this dick shot me?

ROSCOE

MADELINE, no, you're under arrest.

MADELINE

What! No! I can explain!

ROSCOE

I have to take you in, it's my job.

MADELINE

Since when do you do your job?

STD PRESIDENT enters the scene, pointing a paintball pistol at ROSCOE.

STD PRESIDENT

Listen to her man.

ROSCOE turns to see STD PRESIDENT.

ROSCOE

Oh sure, let's just have porn stars come in here.

STD PRESIDENT

I'm not a-

STACHE

You were in a sex tape.

STD PRESIDENT

I wasn't.

ROSCOE

You had a flash drive with a sex tape on it.

MADELINE

It wasn't a sex tape. It was a virus, so I could access Dr. Roberts computer.

ROSCOE

That's whose office this is? Hmm.

STACHE

Why are you trying to get onto his computer, and who is this prick?

STD PRESIDENT

Hey man, not cool.

MADELINE

He wrote the virus for me to get on the computer.

ROSCOE

Wait, why are you trying to get on this guys computer.

MADELINE

Because, I think Dr. Roberts is plotting something against the school and I think everything we need to know is on that computer.

There is a silence in the room. STACHE breaks the silence.

STACHE

How do you two know each other?

STD PRESIDENT

We hooked up-

ROSCOE

If that's true, then get the flash drive in the computer.

MADELINE

(frustrated)

I can't.

ROSCOE

Why not?

MADELINE pulls the fried FLASH DRIVE from her pocket.

MADELINE

It's busted, I thought there was a chance it would still work, but when you two idiots busted in here, it wasn't working.

ROSCOE

Do you have any idea what Dr. Roberts might be up to?

STACHE chimes in again.

STACHE

We need to talk about this-

STACHE is very much ignored.

MADELINE

I have no idea.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We CUT TO a CLASSROOM. Inside we can see the Society sitting around a table, we can see DR. ROBERTS sitting at the head to the table, silhouetted against the light. The room is dark, bathed in red light. We see many hooded figures there as well.

DR. ROBERTS

(To all)

Gentlemen, we have a problem. The two idiots are onto us, and they could blow our plans wide open. So, I've brought her back.

A shadowy hands extends, motioning to the door. We TURN as the door opens. A silhouetted figure steps in. She walks closer, revealing that it is RACHEL. Striking a pose with an evil grin

RACHEL

(To all)

Hello, boys.

Overly dramatic begins to play for an awkward amount of time.

We see HOODED MAN raise a finger, going to touch RACHEL, who stops him.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Don't touch me.

Another couple of seconds of dramatic music as we-

CUT TO: END CREDITS

THE END