

**EAST BOUND AND DOWN**

**"TO CATCH A PREDATOR"**

By

John Strong

[www.johnstrongpresents.com](http://www.johnstrongpresents.com)

Writer's Draft

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL/HALLWAY – DAY

FOLLOW TRAVIS THOMAS (14) up the hallway. He is the runt of the litter, the Wilber. He is struggling to make his way up a crowded hallway.

Travis takes a step forward. A JOCK pushes him he stumbles, almost falls. The tardy bell RINGS, hallway clears.

Travis walks over to a locker, fiddles with the lock. BAM he is knocked to the floor by COACH POWERS

KENNY POWERS (O.S.)

Your peripheral vision sucks!  
*Blind Side* best fucking movie  
ever! Rent that shit!

TRAVIS' POV – FLOOR

KENNY POWERS rounds the corner. The kid stares up at a banner that reads, "VOTE NOW Teacher of the Year" --

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM – DAY

Kenny is standing in a shower stall. There's a small hole drilled into the grout -- Kenny looks through the hole.

KENNY'S POV--

Kenny's office is on the other side of the wall.

KENNY

That's what I'm talking about.  
More "muff" in my mother fucking  
morning.

VOICE (O.S.)

Kenny Powers.

Kenny looks around, no one there.

VOICE (O.S.) CONT'D

Kenny Powers.

Kenny looks up. The voice is coming from the ceiling. He drops a drill bit, plumes of dust sift from his hands.

KENNY

You have got to be kidding me. All the bad shit I've done in my life and you gone call me out on this.

A piercing SOUND resonates throughout the school's P.A. system. The intercom is acting up--

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (O.S.)

(hits microphone)

Kenny Powers. Report to my office immediately.

KENNY

(picks up drill bit)

Immediate my ass... I got more important shit to do than...

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (O.S.)

You don't have class until third period... Don't make me have to come and find you. Cutler out.

Another loud SHRIEK, the intercom is silent.

INT. SCHOOL/FRONT OFFICE - DAY

Kenny passes Travis. He is sitting in a chair with his head bandaged and resting in his lap.

TRAVIS POV--

Kenny's shoes walking by--

KID

Heeyyyyy! I know those shoes.

Travis sits up just in time to catch a glimpse of Kenny's back as he hurries past him. He pans up to a sign that reads, "Have you voted for Teacher of the Year? Cast your ballots in today".

Kenny walks into--

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Principal Cutler is busy looking at pornographic images on the Internet.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

(changing screen)

Mr. Powers! Come right on in.

Kenny turns, looks at Travis. He's mumbling something to the FEMALE SECRETARY (70's) and pointing in his direction.

KENNY

(sitting)

Now...I already know what you're going to say. I didn't touch that boy.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

What boy?

KENNY

(confused)

What boy?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

The one you didn't touch.

KENNY

If I didn't do it, how would I know what you're talking about? You think about that.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

Huh?

KENNY

My point exactly.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

(thoroughly confused)

Look, I called you in here to let you know that you're a finalist for teacher of the year.

KENNY

Teacher of the year?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

Yes you are. Down to you and one other faculty member...

KENNY

Who?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

That's confidential.

KENNY

But you can try to get me to talk about doing things to little boys and that shits okay?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

Huh?

KENNY

What's the stakes?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

Stakes?

KENNY

What I get if I win? A driver? My own parking space inside the school so I don't have to be out in the sun parking my shit every goddamn day?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

No. You get to represent the school in the countywide competition. The teacher that wins county goes on to the state competition in Charlotte.

KENNY

(jittery)

Are you fucking with me? Because I'm starting to get aroused. I'm slowly moving from semi hard to fully extended as we speak.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

I don't see how that's remotely related or even appropriate to tell another man.

KENNY

So what you're saying is...me being the superior physical specimen that I am. I should represent this country in the teaching Olympics. Go global.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

I don't think that's what I said.

KENNY

I'll be honored to bomb those fuckers for the United States. Fuck yeah I'll do it. Hell yeah!

Kenny stands, and salutes Principal Cutler.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

(reluctantly salutes)

That will be all, Captain Powers.

As he exits, Kenny SLAPS TRAVIS on the head. He reaches for the doorknob--

The door swings open revealing MR. ROBERTSON (40's). He looks like a younger versions of the 70's public television icon -- even walks and talks like him.

MR. ROBERTSON

(to Kenny)

Oh no, almost ran right into you there. My "train" of thought must have been lost out there in the world of make believe...

KENNY

Why are you talking like that?

MR. ROBERTSON

Like what?

KENNY

You stop it right now or I swear to God...

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (O.S.)

(super friendly)

Is that Mr. Robertson I hear out there. You had better get yourself in here mister.

MR. ROBERTSON

(to Kenny in normal voice)

You gonna get the hell out of my way or what?

Confused, Kenny steps aside and Mr. Robertson enters.

HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Kenny sees STEVIE standing at the end of the hallway. He takes out his phone and dials--

INTERCUT:

STEVIE

(looks at phone, answers)

Kenny?

(waves)

Hey. I'm looking right at you.

KENNY

No. They might be watching.

STEVIE

(confused)

Who might be watching Kenny?

KENNY

Just talked to Cutler I'm up for Teacher of the year. Me and some other douche bag.

STEVIE

Oh my God, congratulations I am so proud of you...

KENNY

No time for your gayness right now. Like I was saying, I need for you to find out who IT is.

STEVIE

Find out who it is. Okay. And what do I do then?

Kenny and Stevie are now face to face. Kenny removes the phone from his ear.

KENNY

You come tell me.

Kenny walks away. Stevie continues to talk into the phone.

STEVIE

I'm going to find out and when I do I am coming to tell you. If it's the last thing I do in this life or the next.

Stevie puts the phone down.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(shouts after Kenny)

Oh yeah I'm going to find out who it is.

(mimicking Denzel Training Day)

The "Great Mouse Detective" ain't got shit on me!

ON KENNY

Walking away, shaking his head.

FADE OUT:

**END OF TEASER**

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL/BALL FIELD — DAY

The KIDS are separated into two groups. One GROUP behind the pitcher's mound -- other standing behind home plate.

Kenny joins the group at the mound, picks up a ball.

KENNY

You don't have to be no rocket scientist to do this. Just have two arms, two legs and most importantly this here.

(taps his chest)

Heart. Like that little Indian boy on Captain Planet...

Kenny studies the group at the plate. He settles on a BIG BLACK BOY.

KENNY

Hey, you. Yeah, you.

The boy picks up a bat and steps forward.

KENNY

Take a lap. You have no business being that big in the seventh grade.

The boy drops the bat and takes off. A PUNY KID picks up the bat.

KENNY

(pointing)

You with the bat, step up to the plate and take a ride on the Kenny Powers train.

Kenny takes the mound.

The kid digs in, positions the bat behind his right ear.

Kenny gets in position, maneuvers the ball behind his back. Settles on a pitch, winds up and releases.

The kid swings -- loses the bat. It cold cocks a SMALL GIRL in the head, knocks her out.

SAMANTHA (13) a freckle faced redhead, steadies her camera phone on the passed out girl.

KENNY

(turns to Samantha)  
Samantha tell me you got that.

SAMANTHA

Uploading it to You Tube, this very moment.

Kenny searches the crowd, points to NEW KID. He's sporty looking, dressed in an Atlanta Braves hat and jersey.

KENNY

You new?

NEW KID

Yes sir.

KENNY

You afraid of making a fool of yourself in front your peers, who are judging you solely based on what you have, and what you can do?

NEW KID

I guess so.

KENNY

Well, get up here and show 'um what you got.

(to class)

If he fucks up you guys let him have it. None of that first day shit. This is an exercise in telling the truth.

BIG BLACK BOY finishes his lap, joins the rest of the kids at home plate.

KENNY

(to Big Boy)

'Yo Big Mike. Step up to the plate  
and rip one on the new kid.

He walks over to home plate, picks up the aluminum bat. He take a practice swing, tosses the bat -- gets a heavier one.

The new kid takes the mound. Takes a stance similar to Kenny's. He maneuvers the ball behind his back, waits.

KENNY (CONT'D)

(to class)

Check out freaking Nolan Ryan over  
here. He looks like he knows what  
he's doing, but can he deliver?

Big Boy digs in, pounds the bat on the ground. The Earth trembles beneath him. He spits, grabs his crotch.

The New Kid gets into positions, raises the ball and... SWOOSH. A strike dead center -- the batter never saw it coming.

The next pitch is a slider low and inside, strike two. The third pitch, a technically perfect curve SCATHES the outside corner of the plate.

Three pitches, three strikes the batter never had a chance.

Kenny turns to Samantha. She gives him the thumbs up.

SAMANTHA

About to upload that shit right  
now, coach Powers.

KENNY

No. Don't upload it.

(to new kid)

I just came in my pants three  
times. What's your name son?

NEW KID

KENDRICK sir. But folks call me  
Ken for short.

KENNY

Ken. I want you to keep throwing that goddamn ball until your arm turns into a fucking Ramen Noodle.

(to class)

The rest of 'yall LAPS. Run until I get tired.

(to Ken)

Ken and Kenny. We find us another K and we're gone be deadly. Call us the KKK or something like that...that aint offensive to blacks.

KENDRICK

What's wrong with the KKK?

KENNY

(puts his arm around Kendrick)

I don't teach history. Ask Jeeves...but I do want to talk about that arm of yours. Who taught you how to pitch?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL/PARKING LOT — LATER

Kenny is chatting it up with STEVIE.

KENNY

...You heard Cutler say Mr. Roberts was a shoe in for teacher of the year.

STEVIE

That's what he said, Kenny. Tore my heart right out of my chest. I just knew...

KENNY

The fucking retard-teacher-man? They don't do shit in his class, accept color. He's a fucking babysitter. I don't buy that goody Mr. Rogers shit, not one bit!

STEVIE

Fuck those retards, Kenny, and  
fuck him too.

KENNY

It's 'cause of those goddamn kids.  
Maybe I should do some good?

STEVIE

Like what?

KENNY

I don't know. Buy some *Thin Mints*  
or something. Robertson is  
jeopardizing my chance of getting  
back into the majors.

STEVIE

The majors?

KENNY

All the press and shit from  
winning the teacher of the  
universe, is bound to help.  
They see how awesome a shape I'm  
in. Offer me a contract and BAM  
I'm back to snorting Colombian  
coke off supermodel ass before  
Thanksgiving.

STEVIE

I wish I could blow some  
Columbian's ass.

KENNY

(confused)

Don't we all.

KENNY'S POV --

An old beat up pickup truck pulls into the parking lot,  
stops in front of Kendrick. He tosses his bag on the back.

KENNY

(waving)

Hey, little Kenny Powers.

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

(to Stevie)

Less ass blowing...more thinking.  
We have got to get some dirt on  
Robertson. If I can't beat him  
straight up, I'll cheat.

Kenny walks towards the truck--

TRUCK/PARKING LOT

The truck door SLAMS shut, jerks forward. Kenny walks out  
right in front of the truck, hands extended. The truck HITS  
the brakes -- Kenny hits the hood.

KENNY

Whoa! You almost hit me. Where you  
get your driver's permit, Asia?

Kendrick waves at Kenny from the front seat, Kenny nods. He  
walks around to the driver's side - locks eyes with  
KATRINA (30's) blond and hot as fuck.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Damn you look good. Feel like I  
bit into a peppermint patty. My  
nipples all-hard and everything.

KATRINA

(staring ahead)

I don't have time for this. If you  
will...back away from the truck  
we'll be on our way.

KENNY

Trina? Katrina Hilton? Jefferson  
High School class of 74?

KATRINA

(turns, recognizes him)

Kenny...Kenny Powers? What are you  
doing...

KENNY

Moved back to help my brother out  
with the bills. Recession and all  
he almost lost everything. If it  
wasn't for me kicking in, only GOD  
knows--

April exits the school, looks on and frowns.

APRIL'S POV – KENNY CLOSE TO KATRINA

Kenny leans inside the truck, sniffs Katrina's hair.

BACK TO APRIL--

Pissed, she walks away.

ON KENNY

KENNY (CONT'D)

Damn you even smell the same. Like menthol cigarettes and Coors Light...

KENDRICK

(to Katrina)

You never told me you knew Kenny Powers.

KENNY

(to Kendrick)

Me and your moms go way back...Back in the day I use to give it to her real nasty. Not like with my other bitches. Your mother was special, a first class act. Made me wear a rubber. And I couldn't do her in the butt if she was sober.

Revolted, Katrina looks down at Kendrick, up at Kenny. She presses the gas and SPEEDS away.

Kenny watches helplessly as the car disappears around the corner.

KENNY

(to himself)

Oh yeah! I'm gone hit that.

Stevie walks up, puts his arm on Kenny's shoulder.

KENNY

(startled)

What I tell you about doing that sneaking shit, man?

STEVIE

Sorry.

KENNY

One of these days I'm going to hit you with the touch of death, and send your ass to the after life.

STEVIE

Who was that, Kenny?

KENNY

The one woman who wouldn't let me put it wherever I wanted. She made me wear a condom back when there wasn't no diseases and pulling out was a form of protection. Went and got herself knocked up by some other douche.

STEVIE

Where'd you want to put it?

KENNY

That is none of your business... That kid of hers has got a golden arm. He should have been mine! Damn God for not giving me a son to live vicariously through.

STEVIE

What's his name?

KENNY

Kendrick. They call him Ken.

STEVIE

Ken like...Kenny Powers? And he's a pitcher?

KENNY

Yeah, I know. If I had a son with an arm like his...I'd name him after me too. Lucky shit.

Kenny takes a moment to himself. It sinks in.

KENNY (CONT'D)

If I got back with Katrina she would be the third "K". Good loving and good press. Kid's bound to go pro. Wonder where his father is?

STEVIE

What if the boy is your son Kenny? Think about it...

KENNY

My son? (Beat)

Kenny's knees buckle -- he faints.

FADE OUT:

**END ACT ONE**

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ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. FAMILY HOME - DAY

Kenny is playing catch with DUSTIN Jr. and WAYNE in the front yard. Dustin drives up in his work truck.

INT. TRUCK DUSTIN'S LOOKS OFF

DUSTIN'S POV--

Kenny tosses the ball to Wayne. Wayne catches the ball, says something, and tosses it back to Kenny.

ON DUSTIN--

DUSTIN

(in awe)

What in the hell?

BACK TO SCENE

Wayne exits the truck. Kenny tosses the ball to Dustin Jr.

DUSTIN JR

I don't like when dad has to sleep on the sofa. He gets awful cranky and irritable.

KENNY

That's a good one. Means him and your moms are not having sex. He must have done something stupid. No sex is enough to drive any man mad. You'll find out soon enough.

(tosses ball to Wayne)

What you got for me, Chubby Locks?

WAYNE

(catches ball)

I don't like it when he tries to be my friend. He's my dad. He's not my friend...

KENNY

I can see that. He should pick one  
or the other and not be so damn  
'wishy 'washy...confuses you kids.

Dustin over hears.

DUSTIN

Excuse me.

KENNY

Just a little uncle nephew  
bonding. Too bad you had to come  
and fuck it all up.

(to boys)

Thank your dad for fucking up our  
fun time.

DUSTIN JR

Thanks, dad.

DUSTIN

Fun time?

(to boys)

Go on in the house.

Neither Wayne nor Dustin move. They look to Kenny.

KENNY

(motions towards the house)

Go on inside, boys, and get  
cleaned up for dinner. Pretty sure  
your mom made something  
nutritional...that will probably  
taste like shit, but will be  
better for you than a hot pocket  
or Sneaker.

Wayne throws the ball to Kenny. He catches it.

KENNY

I love you, too.

DUSTIN

Kenny, what's going on? Since when  
have you been interested in  
spending time with the boys?

(MORE)

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

And why are they discussing what they hate about me with you?

KENNY

Whoa! You need to take a step back. No one could ever come between you and those boys. Sure I'm famous and good-looking, everything you aren't. But you're still their father.

DUSTIN

I'm not fucking around here, Kenny. What the hell was all that about?

Kenny turns away, gets in his pitcher stance, rips one into the side of the house.

KENNY

'Bout me, Dustin.

DUSTIN

Always is.

KENNY

(turns to Dustin)

And my son...Little Kendrick Powers Jr...

DUSTIN

Kendrick, Junior? What? You two don't even have the same name. How could he be a junior?

KENNY

Oh, you can have a junior, but I can't?

DUSTIN

No. I'm just saying in order to be named junior, the father and son have to have the same name.

KENNY

Thanks for the history lesson, Aristotle. But I'm over here trying to get my shit together.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Some support would be nice...

DUSTIN

I'm sorry. I apologize, okay? Let me, get settled in, and we'll talk.

TIME CUT:

FRONT PORCH — NIGHT

Kenny is sitting staring out into the darkness.

Dustin walks out with two beers, sets one next to Kenny. Kenny looks at the beer, up at Dustin.

KENNY

Your way of apologizing? Well I don't accept.

(takes beer, opens it)

I'm drinking it 'cause I'm thirsty and not because I forgive you.

DUSTIN

(sits down)

Just wanted you to know, I'm here if you want to talk.

KENNY

I would want you to know that I appreciate that a lot, if I actually wanted to open up to you.

They clink bottles, then sit in silence and sip beer.

TIME CUT:

FRONT PORCH

There are now four empty beer bottles next to Kenny.

KENNY

(opens a beer)

Don't remember much about our father. Actually I can't remember a damn thing about him.

DUSTIN

You and me both.

KENNY

Guess I must have repressed all the abuse and degrading shit he use to do to us.

DUSTIN

Or the writers never fully developed our back-stories.

Both Kenny and Dwayne turn and look at the camera.

KENNY

Makes it a lot easier, for me to blame all my bad shit on him.

KENNY CONT'D

Wonder if that's what my kid has been doing all these years. While he's cutting the heads off animals and shit in the woods wishing it was me...

DUSTIN

Growing up without a father don't automatically make you no Jeffrey Dahmer...Hell, he's still young, there's still time.

KENNY

So says the man who actually knew he had kids and took care of them.

BEAT

A GEO METRO CREEPS into the driveway. The lights flash off and on. STEVIE is behind the wheel, wearing black gloves and a ski mask.

INT. CAR - STEVIE LOOKS OFF

STEVIE'S POV KENNY'S ROOM--

Stevie looks up at Kenny's room. The light is off, it's dark inside. He smiles, takes out his phone--

Kenny's phone RINGS.

KENNY

(answers phone, staring at car)  
Hello.

INTERCUT:

STEVIE

According to a very reliable source Mister R, should be called Mister X as in X-Rated. If we leave now, good chance we'll catch him with candy on his nose.

KENNY

What kind of candy?

STEVIE

The illegal kind...

Dwayne stands, looks at Stevie and then Kenny.

KENNY

So he's a cokehead. Maybe he never knew his father. We need something better than that...

DUSTIN

(points)  
You talking to the guy in the car?

STEVIE

Likes them young Kenny and by young I don't mean Girls Gone Wild. He's into "girly" girls.

KENNY

That sick fuck. Getting that sweet middle school ass. Fucking perv'.

STEVIE

Imagine the panels face when anonymous pictures of him fucking a 15-year-old Asian girl surface.

KENNY

15-year-old Asian girls? I'm in...Start the engine and back out slowly.

Kenny hangs up. Stevie backs out of the driveway--

DUSTIN

What 15-year-old Asian girl?

Kenny ignores him, sips from his beer.

DUSTIN

Kenny?

Kenny empties the bottle, adds it to his collection. He stretches...RACES up the driveway towards the car. He slides across the hood, falls. Gets back up, gets in.

Stevie punches it, the car races up the street topping out at about fifty-five.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER PARK - NIGHT

The car creeps along a dirt road -- passes trailer home after trailer home.

KENNY

This is some depressing shit.  
People, living in houses, sitting  
on fucking wheels.

STEVIE

These aren't motor homes Kenny.  
It's a trailer park.

KENNY

Ever hear of tractor-trailers?  
They didn't build these fuckers  
here. At some point, they were on  
wheels.

Stevie pumps the brakes, hits the lights. It is now pitch black out.

KENNY (CONT'D)

What the fuck you do that for?

STEVIE

(pulls mask over face)  
We 'gotta go on foot from here.

KENNY

(looks around)

Like hell we do. Turn the lights back on. Wind this fucking Tonka toy up, and let's get the hell, out of here. Freaking Jason is probably watching our asses right now.

STEVIE

No can do.

Stevie pops the trunk, from the inside and hops out.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Did you not hear what the fuck I had just said? Get back in here!

STEVIE

Sorry, Kenny, but I'm doing this for your own good.

KENNY'S POV CAR--

Stevie stuffs a CAMERA, GRAPPLING HOOK and FLASHLIGHT into a bag -- throws the bag across his shoulder.

He takes a taser out of his pocket, TESTS it, gets a flash of power.

KENNY

(stepping out)

What type of Magnum P.I. bullshit is this? I wanted to get some dirt on the man, not kill him. You taking this shit too far!

Kenny walks up on Stevie.

KENNY (CONT'D)

(extends hand)

Give me the goddamn taser.

Stevie contemplates his next move -- stares off into the woods, back at Kenny.

STEVIE

I am so sorry. This is going to hurt me, more than it's going to hurt you.

Stevie brings the taser up in SLOW MOTION, aims at Kenny's neck. PRESSES the button.

Kenny grabs the taser with his right hand, absorbs the SHOCK. Holds on.

Stevie tries to pull the taser away. Kenny CAN'T let go.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Kenny, let go...

(KENNY)

(draining battery speech)

I a-m K-e-n-n-y P-o-w-e-r-s!

Live action resumes, Kenny drops to the ground.

**END ACT TWO**

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ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. TRAILER PARK – NIGHT

CAR LIGHTS pierce the darkness at the far end of the road.

Stevie springs into action. He pulls Kenny out of view, and hides himself just before the lights pass.

TRACK lights on a truck as it passes. Katrina is behind the wheel. The truck pulls into a nearby yard.

INT. TRAILER HOME – NIGHT

The trailer is cluttered, wall-to-wall boxes and unpacked items. Katrina walks in carrying packages, sits them down.

KATRINA

(shouting)

Now I know you heard me pull up in that driveway. Get out here and help me with the rest of these packages.

(listens, hears heavy metal music off screen)

Not again!!

CUT TO:

BOY'S BEDROOM

Heavy Metal music BLARES. Two freshly mounted Kenny Power's posters are plastered on the wall -- several more are sprawled across the bed. The room is a Powers' memorabilia treasure chest.

Katrina snatches the door open--

KATRINA

(shouting)

What did I tell you?

He can't hear a thing. JACOB LEE (12) is in a world of his own. He is dressed in all black, and doing his best Kenny Powers impersonation.

Jacob twirls around, grabs his cock, dances towards --  
Katrina.

KATRINA

Jacob!

JACOB

Momma.

He runs over to the stereo, turns it off.

KATRINA

What did I tell you? What did I  
say?

JACOB

About what?

KATRINA

Don't you get fresh with me! What  
if your dad had caught you instead  
of me?

A car pulls into the driveway outside. Katrina looks out  
into the hallway, back at Jacob.

KATRINA

(hurried)  
One poster. Change your clothes  
and we'll discuss this "Kendrick"  
nonsense later.

She exits, closes the door behind her. Kendrick kicks his  
leg in the air, hurls an imaginary fastball towards the  
wall.

JACOB

I'm Kendrick Powers Bitches!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Kenny pulls into a parking space, turns the key in the  
ignition. He looks up -- sees April crossing in the  
crosswalk.

KENNY

(opens truck door)

Hey, April.

April turns, sees Kenny and turns back. She fast paces past several STUDENTS and into the building.

Kenny hops out the truck and gives chase.

INT. SCHOOL/HALLWAY – DAY

Kenny turns a corner SLAMS right into Travis, he falls. Kenny isn't around to see his body drop. April disappears at the far end of the hall.

Kenny turns another corner, gets SNATCHED into--

CLOSET

The closet is extremely small. Kenny and April are standing millimeters away from one another.

APRIL

Who is she?

KENNY

(eyes on breast)

Who is who?

APRIL

Your new girlfriend? Saw you salivating all over her the other day. Cute kid.

KENNY

(into her breast)

No, what you saw was me talking.

(looks at watch)

You pull me in here to talk, or so we could get our fuck on? The bell's not gone ring for another ten minutes and you know I only need four or five.

APRIL

Who is she?

KENNY

Katrina's an old girlfriend not quite unlike yourself...back in town trying to get another run at these goodies.

APRIL

Is that so?

KENNY

So it is. But I'm still in love with YOUR unforgiving ass. Curse those amazing tits and that apple of an ass, for getting my emotions all caught up, "feeling and shit".

APRIL

Well, excuse the hell out of me.

KENNY

She wants me to sweep out her caboose. Do her in the old stinky brown eye, real nasty and un-lady like. But you wouldn't know anything about that, would you, April.

APRIL

Sorry, Kenny, I wouldn't. I thought your slut bucket banging days were behind you, but I guess I was wrong.

KENNY

You sure were. My slut bucket days are here to stay--

The closet door SWINGS open. Principal Cutler is standing in the doorway, surrounded by a GROUP of KIDS.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

I was just telling these students, there must be a perfectly good explanation as to why you two are in this closet, together. Although it seems a bit inappropriate for two state employees on school grounds...

April brushes past Principal Cutler and the KIDS -- doesn't bother looking back.

Kenny runs his finger under his nose, takes a whiff.

KENNY

Oh yeah there's a perfectly good explanation all right. A little, mid day muff diving.

Two BOYS in the crowd hi five one another--

PRICIPAL CUTLER

(waits, points up)

And there's the bell...everyone off to class.

The bell SOUNDS, the hallway is flooded with traffic. Principal Cutler turns to Kenny.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (CONT'D)

(creepy smile)

You do know the whole voting hoopla is a sham? My vote is the only vote that counts. And you, can rest assure...

KENNY

That's how you going to play it Cutler? The jealous ex-fiancée still peeved about losing the love of his life to the love of her life.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

Don't even bother showing up to the assembly. You won't win.

Principal Cutler turns and walks away.

KENNY

(shouts)

That's what they told Mary and Joseph...No room in the Inn, but they found a manger anyway now didn't they? They found a manger.

KENNY'S POV--

Principal Cutler spots MR. ROBERTSON at the end of the hall  
-- flags him down. Cutler puts his arm around him.

KENNY

(to himself)

I didn't even finger her.

EXT. SCHOOL BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

Kenny marches his class out onto the baseball field. He looks them once over. Doesn't see who he is looking for. He turns to Samantha.

KENNY

Where's my boy?

SAMANTHA

Excuse me?

KENNY

The new kid...Kendrick Powers.

SAMANTHA

(consults roster)

There is NO Kendrick Powers on the roster. The new kid's name is ...Jacob Lee.

KENNY

(to class)

Anybody seen the new kid with the golden dick and rocket arm?

No response.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Oh well, no baseball today. Take a lap.

(to Samantha)

Get me Kendrick's file. Can't have my star pupil missing school. How can he make me look good if he isn't here?

SAMANTHA

(walking away)

Yes, sir. I'll run up to the office and pull "Jacob's" file.

KENNY

Jacob Lee? That don't sound nothing like Kenny Powers. Sound like one of the goddamn Beverly Hill Billie's.

TIME CUT:

INT. BOY'S BATHROOM - DAY

Kenny reaches for a stall door pulls -- revealing a FAT ASS KID taking a nasty shit--

KENNY

As soon as you wipe your ass, report to the principal's office. You are suspended as of right now for being fucking disgusting.

STEVIE (O.S.)

Down, here Kenny.

Kenny closes the door, follows the voice down to the last stall. He walks into the neighboring stall, sits.

KENNY

What the hell happen last night? I can't remember a damn thing.

STEVIE

You can't remember ANYTHING?

KENNY

(whispering)

My arm hurts like hell. I woke up with my underwear around my ankles, and my pants around my waist. How the fuck does that happen on a stakeout? Last thing I remember you turned the lights off, and got out of the car...

STEVIE

(avoiding the question)  
I got a feeling this year's  
banquet is going to be the best  
ever!

KENNY

We get some good shit?

STEVIE

Oh yeah we got some awesome shit!  
Last night at the trailer park...

The FAT KID in the stall moans -- flushes the toilet. The noise fills the room. Kenny can't hear a thing.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(flushes toilet)  
So all you have to do is play it  
cool and sit back and enjoy the  
show.

Stevie exits the stall, washes his hands.

KENNY

What the fuck did you just say?

Kenny exits the stall -- sees Stevie washing up.

KENNY (CONT'D)

What the hell are you washing your  
hands for? You just drop a deuce  
in there while you were talking to  
me?

STEVIE

Hmmm Maybe?

Principal Cutler walks into the bathroom -- looks Stevie and Kenny over.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(to Cutler)  
What? Just two grown men shooting  
the breeze in the boy's lavatory.

The FAT ASS KID exits the stall, walks up to the principal.

FAT ASS KID  
(to Principal Cutler)  
Should I just wait for you in here  
or go straight to your office?

Stevie winks his eye at Kenny, and exits.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER  
(to Kenny)  
I wonder what that was all about?  
Two awkward meetings in one day?  
What's next, you and a leprechaun  
alone in the locker room?

FAT ASS KID  
(to Principal Cutler)  
How long am I going to be  
suspended? Are you going to call  
my mom or send a note?

OFF CUTLER'S CONFUSION

KENNY'S POV HALLWAY--

Stevie has made it to the end of the hall. He disappears  
around the corner.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)  
Here you go coach Powers. Pulled  
that file you needed.

Kenny turns around, she hands him the folder.

KENNY  
(takes folder)  
Remind me to give you and all your  
friends A pluses. What class you  
got next period? I might need some  
assistance.

Kenny opens the file and reads. He can't believe what he's  
seeing. His eyes widen, draw drops.

TIME CUT:

INT. TRAILER HOME – DAY

Jacob is lying on his back in bed, tossing a baseball towards the ceiling and catching it. There is a KNOCK at the front door.

He stands and walks into the--

FRONT ROOM

Jason pulls the curtain from in front of the window, sees Kenny.

EXT. TRAILER HOME – DAY

Kenny KNOCKS on the door again, waits, no answer.

He turns to walk away, hears the hinges on the door SQUEAK open. Kenny turns around and sees Jacob peering from behind the door.

KENNY

My man, what the fuck?

JACOB

(excited)

Coach Powers! What are you doing here?

KENNY

How come you didn't come to school today? I thought your house burned down, maybe your mother died. Or God forbid you broke your arm or something awful like that.

JACOB

(concerned)

My pa wouldn't be too happy 'bout you being here. Think it's best you leave before he gets home.

KENNY

Oh he wouldn't? Why is that?

JACOB

He just wouldn't.

KENNY

Tell me more about your Pa. He  
from around here? Is he still  
tapping your mom on the regular?

JACOB

Sorry. But I 'gotta go Coach  
Powers.

Jacob steps from behind the door and into the light. He has  
a black eye and his arm is bruised. Kenny rushes the door,  
wedges his shoe in it.

A beat up **1987 IROC Z-28 CAMARO** barrels down the road. The  
car fishtails into the driveway, blanketing Kenny in a  
cloud of red clay and dust.

The car door opens, a size 16-shoe plants firmly on the  
ground.

EDDIE BEACHER (30's) an all American badass stands and  
stretches his 6ft4 frame. He reaches in the back seat and  
retrieves a hard hat and a cooler -- slams the door shut.

EDDIE

(get's in Kenny's face)

You mind telling me what the hell  
you're doing on my property?  
Figure I'm gone kick your ass  
regardless, but being that I'm a  
Christian man, I should give you a  
chance to explain first. I suspect  
that's what Jesus would do.

OFF KENNY'S REACTION

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM — DAY

A high-pitched P.A. noise infiltrates the hallways and  
classrooms. Followed by--

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (O.S.)

The votes are in...the tribe has  
spoken. The teacher of the year  
assembly will be taking place  
today in place of fifth period.

(MORE)

PRINCIPLE CUTLER (CONT'D)

I need all faculty members to act accordingly. We wouldn't want a repeat of last year's Christmas program. Anyone with information about...

The high-pitched P.A. noise returns--

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (CONT'D)

Why the hell hasn't this thing been fixed yet? Really doesn't make any goddamn sense for...

Silence. The intercom shuts off. Seconds later teachers and students spill out into the hallway.

Stevie emerges in the crowd. He walks against the flow of traffic -- disappears inside the school's COMPUTER LAB.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER HOME - DAY

ANGLE ON a fist connecting with Kenny's face.

Eddie swings once, twice. Kenny blocks the blows with his face. Jacob runs outside -- attempts to step between them.

Kenny brushes him aside.

KENNY

(to Jacob)

Don't worry. I'm playing possum. The Old rope a dope works every time. He'll get tired of kicking my ass any minute now and..

Eddie knees Kenny in the stomach -- he drops to his knees.

KENNY

Wait. Wait a minute. Would you mind doing that again but from that side?

Kenny looks up, directly at--

CELLPHONE SHOT--

Kenny stares directly into the camera. A single tear trickles down the side of his face.

KENNY

Coach Powers LOVES the kids.

INT. KENNY'S TRUCK – DAY

Samantha is filming everything on her cell phone.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM – DAY

Principal Cutler is standing on stage about to award teacher of the year.

Mr. Robertson is conveniently seated at the edge of the stage, anticipating the announcement.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

(hits microphone)

Hello. Hello. Can you hear me? Can you hear me now? Gooooood.

He laughs at his own joke.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER'S POV – APRIL IN THE AUDIENCE

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

(into microphone)

Why is it no surprise that Coach Powers isn't here?

April gets up, heads toward the exit.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (CONT'D)

Why would he be, when we knew there would be but one winner? One. One teacher whose accomplishments extend far beyond the classroom...One teacher dedicated to giving all they have to give to those in need...

The microphone goes dead. The lights flicker off and on. The STUDENTS in the audience grow restless and begin to stir.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

(microphone off)

Everyone calm down, probably a short or something...

The lights dim and remain off. A loud shrieking noise is followed by--

STEVIE (O.S.)

(horribly disguised voice)

It seems we have a celebrity amongst us. Mr. Robertson is a reality television star in his own right...and here's his acting debut...

An image appears on the projection screen hovering above the auditorium.

INT. NON DESCRIPT KITCHEN - DAY

ANGLE on a kitchen countertop garnished with a bowl of fresh fruit. A YOUNG GIRL is standing in front a curtain.

GIRLS VOICE (O.S.)

I'm just going to run in the back and get changed. Go ahead and make yourself comfortable.

A man steps into frame -- it's Mr. Robertson. The girl disappears behind the curtain.

A surprised wave circulates through the school auditorium.

MR. ROBERTSON

(following her)

Where you running off to?

He follows her behind the curtains, stops and backs up. CHRIS HANSEN of DATELINE NBC enters the room.

CHRIS

How you doing?

MR. ROBERTSON

(shocked)

I'm all right how are you?

CHRIS HANSEN  
(motions to table)  
Won't you go ahead and have a seat  
over in that chair.

Chris follows him over to the table -- they sit across from  
one another.

CHRIS HANSEN (CONT'D)  
So. What are you doing here?

MR. ROBERTSON  
Just coming to meet somebody.

The feed goes black.

The lights come back on -- Mr. Robertson is no longer in  
his seat. The side door is open -- footsteps gain momentum  
in the distance.

EXT. TRAILER HOME - DAY

Samantha, issues Kenny a thumbs up.

Eddie kicks at Kenny wildly.

In one quick motion Kenny manages to punch him in the groin  
and pull him to the ground.

Kenny stands, kicks Eddie in the ribs once, twice--

JACOB  
(lays on top of him)  
Don't kill him. He didn't mean it.

Eddie coughs up the last of his lunch.

KENNY  
They never do, son. They never do.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY

A NURSE treats Kenny for scrapes and bruises. The right  
side of his face is raw from punches.

April lingers around the door, looks in at him.

NURSE

(notices April, whispers)  
Looks like you have company. I'm  
going to run and get myself a cup  
of coffee. You two play nice.

KENNY

Who, Stevie? I'm still trying to  
figure out how the hell my  
underwear ended up around my  
ankles...

He turns and sees April standing in the doorway.

KENNY (CONT'D)

I'm just gone assume you didn't  
hear that. Cause frankly there  
ain't a damn thing I could say to  
make that not sound like the  
gayest shit you ever heard.

April enters.

KENNY

(gazing into her eyes)  
You see my clip on You Tube?

APRIL

Who hasn't.

KENNY

6,500 hits in an hour.

APRIL

Of you getting your ass kicked.

KENNY

Of me "letting" him kick my ass.  
Probably get a teaching purple  
heart or something before it's all  
over.

APRIL

There's no such thing.

KENNY

There should be. You know they're  
talking about giving me my own  
reality teaching show on VH1.

KENNY (CONT'D)

For The Love of Kenny Powers...

APRIL

Really?

KENNY

That name is not set in stone or anything. Everything in show business is negotiable. But it's definitely in the works.

APRIL

Why'd you do it?

KENNY

I didn't have nothing to do with that catch a predator shit. Sick fuck! Trying to bang little Chung Lee's sweet ass...Who the hell records themselves getting caught doing dumb shit and keeps the tape at home?

APRIL

Why did you go over to that kid's house? Because you knew he needed help or because he was a baseball prospect.

KENNY

Do you even have to ask?

APRIL

So he's that good?

BEAT

KENNY

(turns away)  
Yeah. He is.

APRIL

(stands, searches his eyes)  
I can imagine.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER (O.S.)

(clears his throat)

Honorable thing you did, Kenny.

(walks over)

Honorable thing. That kid will forever be indebted to you.

KENNY

No need for any ass kissing and all that shit. Just lay that trophy on me. Already got a place cleared off on my brother's mantle for that bad boy.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

Trophy? There won't be a trophy. In fact you're not even supposed to be here right now. You have been placed on suspension, without pay.

APRIL

Suspended for what?

KENNY

Sticking my neck out for a kid who thinks I'm fucking amazing and wishes I was his father instead of some shit, who's using him for goddamn punching bag.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER

No...for taking a student off school grounds without written permission from a legal guardian. Jacob's father is pressing charges, and he is justified in doing so, you trespassed on his land and attacked him.

(to April)

Sure she'll wait for you to get out of the pokey?

KENNY

(moves to walk out)

How about I do you one better?

PRINCIPAL CUTLER  
I'd love to see you top that.

KENNY  
How about I qui...

An over zealous and out of breath Stevie BURSTS into the room--

STEVIE  
They loved the video, Kenny. Your phone has been ringing off the hook.

PRINCIPAL CUTLER  
Why is he answering your phone?

KENNY  
The Majors saw that I was super sensitive, and caring and want me back?

STEVIE  
No. Samantha leaked the footage of you kicking that guy's ass and the UFC wants you in the house next season on "Ultimate Fighter" Kenny. Reality TV Kenny, just like you wanted.

KENNY  
MMA?

STEVIE  
(drooling with excitement)  
M-M-A!!!

April gets up and walks towards the door.

KENNY  
(into the camera)  
MMA!

DISSOLVE TO: BLACK

KENNY  
(to Principal Cutler)  
You might want to worry about your own ass.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Seeing as you hired a fucking sex offender to work with little retarded girls. No telling what type of sick shit he taught them. Paste and Popsicle sticks, fucking pipe cleaners...the possibilities are endless. You may as well touched them yourself. You know what they do to molesters in prison? They play leap frog with them, with no pants on.

**THE END**

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