

BIONIC BECKY

"First Day of Middle School"
Pilot

Written by

Daniel Chavez

Daniel Chavez
818.804.9175
daniel@danielrchavez.com

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - DAY

BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ!! BECKY BEBENROTH, a vivacious 11 year old girl, slams her hand on her alarm clock, ready for the day!

BECKY

Gooooood morning Mr. House! You know what today is??

MR. HOUSE

<ROBOTIC VOICE> Today's date is August twenty first two thousand --

BECKY

That's right Mr. House! Today is my first day of middle school! And I got everything a teenager needs.

ZIP PAN to Becky, already dressed, holding her new multi-colored Bento food container.

BECKY (CONT'D)

A new older-kid lunchbox <POPS THE BOX OPEN> with nifty compartments and a knife and fork.

ZIP PAN to Becky with a backpack slung over her shoulder.

BECKY (CONT'D)

A new Lisa Frank backpack to let everyone know my stance on unicorns and rainbows... I'm for them.

ZIP PAN to Becky in a large futuristic room.

BECKY (CONT'D)

And best of all...

She slams a button. **SHHHHK!** Massive doors slide open revealing Becky's GIANT ROBOT SUIT. The purple and pink bipedal suit stands about fourteen feet tall, has two arms, and a hermetically sealed cockpit.

BECKY (CONT'D)

A new robot suit...

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

CLOSE ON bacon and eggs sizzling on a hot plate. A ROBOTIC CLAW goes to grab a piece of bacon -- **WHACK!** TILT UP to reveal two floating HELPER ROBOTS, one in a chef's hat smacking the other's hand with a spatula.

EVELYN BEBENROTH, Becky's scientifically genius but constantly nervous mother, enters the kitchen, holding an iPad device.

EVELYN

Oh jeeze, I can't figure out the quantum quark frequency -- <HELPER ROBOT HANDS HER A CUP OF COFFEE, SHE TAKES A SIP> Oh! It's 0.357 --

CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP! Becky enters in her robot suit.

BECKY

<THROUGH A SPEAKER> Hi mom! Oh man am I hungry. I guess that's what happens when you're a TEENAGER!

Becky's hand retracts into the arm -- **HODUNK!** It sucks up Becky's breakfast and shoots it into her cockpit.

EVELYN

Becky, I know you're excited about middle school, but I have to warn you this is not like elementary school. Kids in middle school can be really cruel.

BECKY

Mom, no one is going to be mean to me. I made a sash that says "freshman"! <COMPARTMENTS OPEN AND A SASH COMES OUT> No one picks on freshmen!

EVELYN

<TOUCHING BECKY'S CANOPY> Becky, your allergyitus is only getting worse as you grow older. Promise me you will not get out of your suit. Remember what happened at the beach?

EXT. BEACH - DAY

CUT TO Becky, in a smaller robot suit, playing in the sand --

BECKY

OH. MY. GOD. Dolphins! My third favorite animal! Next to sloths and sea otters, of course.

Two DOLPHINS swim behind the waves. One looks right at Becky.

DOLPHIN
 <BRITISH ACCENT> Rebecca, please
 join us in the frolicking waves!

Becky runs to the water -- *The robot stops dead.* Error message -- CAN NOT BE SUBMERGED IN WATER. Becky glances at her mom, who's sitting on a beach towel working on three lap tops. Back to the dolphin.

DOLPHIN (CONT'D)
 You can grab my fin and ride me
 like a lorry!

Becky hits the "open canopy" button! Air rushes in, Becky takes a diving pose -- ZOOM IN on a teeny tiny pollen particle as it gently settles on Becky's nose --

BECKY
 ... choo... <REALIZES> uh oh...

Becky's face turns red! **POP POP POP**, little bumps pop up on her face! Becky has a sneezing fit! **NNNN NNNN NNNN! POLLEN BREACH! DECONTAMINATION REQUIRED!** The canopy slams shut -- **ZZZZT ZZZT!** Rockets emerge from the legs -- **FWOOOSH!** Becky goes shooting up into the sky!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Evelyn looks puzzled.

EVELYN
 Why was the dolphin British?

BECKY
 <HER ALARM GOES OFF> Ah! Don't want to be late on my first day! <HEADS FOR THE FRONT DOOR> Don't worry mom! Your genius robot suits have always protected me!

EVELYN
 Be careful! This new suit is much bigger than your last one, so make sure you don't --

SMASH!! Becky takes out the door and a chunk of the wall.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
 -- destroy anything...

A gaggle of helper robots quickly repair the damage.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
 <TO THE ROBOTS> I think she's going
 to need your help today.

They fly out to follow Becky, slamming the newly fixed door,
 leaving behind one robot, who pretends to check the door
 handle before saluting and flying off.

EXT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - DAY

Sitting at a table under a large sign that reads "FRESHMAN
 CLASS SCHEDULES HERE" DEVON KINSEY, your typical beautiful
 but evil mean girl, passes out schedules with her cronies
 JANA and CRYSTAL.

DEVON
 Look at all these dorks. We're
 going to rule this year.

An innocent freshman SCOTT MARGRAVE sheepishly approaches.

SCOTT
 Hi... uh... my name is Scott
 Margrave --

DEVON
 <CONDESCENDING> Hi Scott. Welcome
 to Mt. Gleason Middle School. I'm
 Devon, your social superior. That
 means that I barely know you exist,
 and you need to keep it that way.
 Because if you cross me, <POINTS
 UP> you'll end up like Jamie.

TILT UP to see JAMIE hanging from a tree by his underwear.

JAMIE
 <SAD> This is my life now. <HAPPY>
 Oh look, a squirrel!

SCOTT
 <TAKES SCHEDULE, WHISPERS> My
 parents warned me about middle
 school, *but it's so much worse...*
 <BACKS AWAY SLOWLY>

CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP! ANGLE ON the distracted girls.

JANA
 Uh, what's that?

ZIP PAN to Becky, confidently strutting to the table, with
 the helper robots not too far behind.

BECKY

Hello fellow teenagers, my name is Becky Bebenroth! As you can see from my sash I'm a freshman, and from my Lisa Frank backpack I'm a cool freshman.

DEVON

<PULLS OUT BECKY'S SCHEDULE> Okay, first of all, there are no "freshmen", this is middle school, not dork school. Second, I'm Devon, your social super --

THUNK!! Becky's vacuum attachment sucks up the papers.

BECKY

Thanks Dev-on! And let me know if you want to go tradsies on lunch. I got *two* puddings in my lunchbox today.

DEVON

Okay, my name is *Dev-in*. D-E-V--

CHRISTINA (O.C.)

Becky!

Becky turns around to see her BFF CHRISTINA!

BECKY

Christina!

BECKY AND CHRISTINA

EEEE! Best friends forever!
Boyfriends never! Get some sticks, get some rocks, and let's go on an adventure!

DEVON

<STUNNED> That's the most dorky thing I've ever seen.

CHRISTINA

Let's see if we got the same classes!

They hold up their class schedules side-by-side.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Advanced algebra... no. Super smart kid biology... no. All literary works by Dostoevsky in Russian... niet -- wait a second...

ANGLE ON their common class, physical education!

BECKY AND CHRISTINA
We both have PE together!

DEVON
You have PE? What are you going to
work out? Your button pushing
fingers?

The mean girls laugh, this hits a raw nerve in Becky.

BECKY
<SUPER SERIOUS> Are you saying that
I can't PE?

DEVON
First off, nobody just PE's. And
second, no, I don't think you can,
especially in that wannabe Voltron
suit.

Jana and Crystal are confused by the Voltron reference.

BECKY
NOBODY tells me I can't do
something. Not even you, Dev-voon! -
-

DEVON
It's Devon!! --

BECKY
-- I'm going to PE, and I'm going
to be the best PE player that PE
has ever seen!

PRINCIPAL RAYBURN (O.C.)
Is there something wrong here?

Everyone turns to see PRINCIPAL RAYBURN approach. Jamie is
still stuck in the tree.

JAIME
Well first of all they are saying
"PE" WAY too much --

DEVON
<HAMMING IT UP> Actually, Principal
Rayburn, I was just welcoming our
new kid Becky to our school.

PRINCIPAL RAYBURN

Right, Becky Bebenroth, I actually needed to talk to you. We can't let your other robots on school grounds. Our insurance only covers two robots, and Ryan Dacey has already brought his Roomba.

PULL BACK to reveal RYAN DACEY, apathetically standing on the moving Roomba. It approaches Principal Rayburn, Ryan takes a swipe like a cat, then moves away.

BECKY

Darn, I guess I have to be extra careful in my new suit. <LOOKS AT THE ROBOTS> I'll see you guys back at home.

The robots shrug and fly off. The same robot is left behind. He realizes he's alone, salutes, then flies off.

A sidecar shoots out the side of the robot, Christina hops in, and Becky walks off. Devon's eyes narrow.

DEVON

No freshman EVER talks to me like that. It's time for operation *emotional baggage*.

Off of Jana and Crystal's blank stares.

CRYSTAL

We... don't know what that means.

MONTAGE: DEVON TRYING TO RUIN BECKY AND FAILING

Jana and Crystal hang out in the bathroom. They hear Becky approach and quickly hide in the stalls.

JANA

Becky is gonna get SO fat when she -
- <GAGS> what's that smell?!

Becky is covered in garbage!

BECKY

Sorry guys, I accidently stepped on a dumpster.

Jana and Crystal run out holding their nose.

Becky walks up to a group of kids surrounding her locker. Someone has printed out a baby photo of Becky in her smaller robot suit and covered in ice cream. The caption "BABY BECKY DORK FACE" is tagged at the bottom.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Aww! That was my first birthday party. I haven't seen that picture in years!

KIDS

Aww!

In the background Devon scowls and turns in a huff.

During lunch, Becky walks by Devon's table.

DEVON

Look at the lonely dork in her lame Power Ranger Zord suit trying to find a place to --

ZZZZT ZZZZT ZZZZT! Her suit transforms into a lunch table! Christina, Jamie, Scott, and a bunch of kids flock to her.

END MONTAGE

INT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - GYM - DAY

In PE class, Becky, wearing her special robot-sized PE uniform, stands next to Christina. The large scoreboard hanging above them reads "haven't lost a game in 0 days!" MR. HAGGERTY enters, looks at Becky's massive suit --

MR. HAGGERTY

Ugh, two more semesters then I can retire in Grand Rapids --

BECKY

Hello Mr. <LOOKS AT HER SCHEDULE> Haggerty! I'm Becky and I'm ready to PE in all over this PE class and PE all over the place!

MR. HAGGERTY

<SIGH> From now on, just say "gym" class. <TO THE CLASS> Let's start with some cherry pickers. Follow me.

Mr. Haggerty starts cherry picking. ZIP PAN to Devon and her girls hiding under the bleachers, holding wrenches.

DEVON

Now that all the bolts are loosened to the basketball hoops, it'll only take a couple of jumping jacks to bring the gym, and Becky's reputation, crashing down.

CRYSTAL

Wait, we're gonna destroy the gym? We have a pep rally tomorrow and I finally learned how to twerk!

She demonstrates for Devon.

DEVON

Ugh, stop it! You look like a cat trying to barf. After a couple of jumping jacks from Becky, the gym will collapse, everyone will blame her, and I'll finally get revenge on that wannabe Optimus Prime.

JANA

Why do you know so much about giant robots?

Back on the squad, Mr. Haggerty is not looking forward to...

MR. HAGGERTY

Ugh, okay, we're going to do some jumping jacks. Becky, since you're in a massive robot suit --

BECKY

Don't worry about me, Mr. Haggerty. I'm the best jumping jacker ever! Just watch!

CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP! Becky enthusiastically does her jumping jacks! The ground shakes and the kids try to keep their balance. CLOSE ON the bolts holding the basketball hoops as the bolts start to move!

MR. HAGGERTY

Becky! No!

STUDENT

The basketball hoops are falling, watch out!

EEEERRRRRRR SMASH! The basketball hoops smash to the floor! They tug on the "Mighty Mules" banner, which tugs on the large lamps, which tugs on the massive scoreboard! **CRASH!** The kids narrowly miss being crushed!

BECKY

Oh no! I'm so sorry!

MR. HAGGERTY

It's okay, nobody got hurt --

DEVON (O.C.)

Help!

Mr. Haggerty and the kids run to the sound. They find Devon under a pile of rubble!

MR. HAGGERTY

Devon! Hold tight. We're going to get you out of there right away.

DEVON

Thank you Mr. Haggerty. I just hope that Becky's carelessness doesn't affect my future too much.

Mr. Haggerty goes for help. Devon gives Becky an evil smirk.

ACT BREAK

INT. EVELYN'S LAB - DAY

In her sprawling, complex lab Evelyn and the helper robots work on her particle collider.

MR. HOUSE

Front door ajar. Becky is home.

EVELYN

Put her on speaker. <WAITS> Becky!
How was --

SLAM! Becky slams the front door, startling Evelyn. **CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP!** Evelyn follows the sounds of Becky's entrance.

BECKY (O.C.)

It was terrible! Everyone at school hates me!

SLAM! Another door. **SSHH!!** She's in the decontamination room.

BECKY (O.C.) (CONT'D)

I know De-voon planned the whole thing to make me look bad! And no one even questioned why she was in the gym in the first place!

The robot powers down, Becky gets out --

BECKY (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I hate everyone and I want to die!

CLUNK! Becky's heavy bedroom door slams shut. Evelyn looks at the helper robots.

EVELYN
<NERVOUS SIGH> Yup. She's a teenager now.

The robots nod in agreement.

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Wearing a full hazmat suit, Evelyn enters Becky's room. Becky's little feet stick out from under a pile of covers. She stiffly sits on the foot of Becky's bed.

EVELYN
What happened?

Becky digs herself out of the blankets.

BECKY
I did some jumping jacks and destroyed the gym during PE. Then for some reason De-voon was under one of the fallen basketball hoops pretending like she got hurt, then she looked at me with that "ha-ha got you" face. She totally faked it and now all the kids are afraid of me.

EVELYN
<WORRIED> Oh no, middle school is worse than I thought... and it was *pretty bad* back then...

Evelyn stares off into the distance. Confused, Becky looks to the area she's staring at --

INT. COMPUTER LAB - 2000 - DAY

DISSOLVE TO YOUNG EVELYN, and her friends TARA and STACEY sitting at some old computers. MARTHA runs in --

MARTHA

<SLURPING THROUGH HER HEADGEAR> My dad got me a Dee Sth Ell line lasth night! I downloaded the new NSYNcth sthong in under four hoursth!

YOUNG EVELYN

Aww!! Can I have a copy?!

MARTHA

Sthorry Evelyn, your lame computer only has a three and a half floppy diskth drive. The MP3 won't fit.

ANGLE ON Evelyn's sad face...

INT. BECKY'S BEDROOM - SAME

DISSOLVE BACK to Evelyn's still sad face.

EVELYN

<WHISPERING> *Bye, bye, bye...* <TINY HELPER ROBOT WIPES AWAY A TEAR>

BECKY

<CONFUSED> Um, okay, I guess that's the same. Except you weren't in a giant robot suit where all the kids think you're a *freeaaakk!!*
<SOBBING>

Becky shoves her face in her hands. Evelyn goes to hug her, but stops. She looks at her imposing hazmat suit, gather's her nerve, stands, and takes her suit off! Becky sniffles and looks at her mom with glassy eyes.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Mom, what are you -- OMMPH!

Evelyn hugs her daughter!

EVELYN

Becky, you're not a freak. You're an adventurous little girl with a slight condition of being allergic to pretty much everything. I made the robot suit so you could be who you are, because you're amazing.

Becky settles in to her mom's shoulder.

BECKY

Thanks mom. But I sill destroyed the gym and Mr. Haggerty said I can't be in PE anymore. I've never been kicked out of anything!

Evelyn breaks the hug.

EVELYN

Honey, don't blame yourself for that. At full jump your suit would only exert about seven hundred pounds of force. According to the local building codes basketball hoops have to be fastened to a joist using inch and a half bolts. You would have to destroy the whole floor before those hoops came down. It was probably bad construction or --

BECKY

... choo...

EVELYN

Oh no!!

Evelyn jumps back into her suit quick! **POLLEN BREACH!! NNN NNN NNN!** Jets poke out of the roof ready to spray --

BECKY

Just a normal sneeze everyone, we're good.

The house calms down. Becky looks at Evelyn.

BECKY (CONT'D)

Thanks mom. You know, maybe I'm just making a big deal out of nothing. Maybe the kids will forget it by tomorrow.

INT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

CUT TO a miserable Becky walking down the hall as kids relentlessly mock her.

KID 1

Here comes bumbling Becky the basher!

KID 2

Actually, I got a better one!
Becky... the earthquake! Beckquake!
Yeah, that works.

KID 3

Fatty Becky fat fat!!

KID 2

That doesn't even make sense --

SPLOOSH! Someone throws a chocolate milk at Becky's canopy. She just continues down the hall -- and finds Devon's locker filled with flowers and "get well soon" merchandise.

DEVON (O.C.)

Oh is that all for me??

zzzzzzzz! *Devon rolls up in a full body cast and motorized wheelchair!* She spits out the mouth control --

DEVON (CONT'D)

Looks like you're not the only disabled kid mooching sympathy in a motorized vehicle.

BECKY

I know you faked it. Tell everyone the truth!

DEVON

Pfft, yeah, like I'm gonna do that. My Kickstarter already has a thousand bucks in it, two boys already got into a fight about who would feed me lunch, and I could really use a vacation from walking.

BECKY

If you won't tell then I will!

DEVON

Yeah, good luck with that. Even if you could convince them that I faked it, you still destroyed their gym. The PTA, which my mother is the president of, is already drafting a petition to... *transfer you to another school.* <EVIL LAUGH>
Hee hee ha ha ha --

BECKY

You're not gonna get away with this, De-voon!

Becky walks away. Behind her --

DEVON

<ANGRY> My name is DEVON! Get it right! D-E-V-O-N! How hard is that?

EXT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - LUNCH AREA - DAY

Becky sits by herself at her own lunch table, sadly eating from her bento box --

BECKY

Christina!

PULL BACK to reveal Christina, tip-toeing away...

BECKY (CONT'D)

You're not gonna have lunch with me?

CHRISTINA

<SHEEPISHLY TURNS AROUND> I... I can't. My mom says I can't hang out with you anymore. You're too dangerous.

Christina braces for Becky's reaction, but gets...

BECKY

<SAD> Yeah, maybe your mom's right. I did destroy the whole gym. Maybe you're safer without me.

CLOSE ON Sad face Christina looking at her best friend.

MONTAGE: CHRISTINA'S MEMORY OF BECKY BEING DANGEROUS

DISSOLVE TO a forest, where Becky jumps from tree to tree, with Christina in the sidecar. They do flips, twirls, and spin around the forest. Christina loves it! **THUNK! THUNK!** But she's kinda hitting her head here and there.

At a large creek, Becky has made a huge dam that's bursting at the seams. Holding a boogie board Christina waits in her bathing suit. She gives the thumbs up -- **CRACK! WOOSH!** Becky destroys the dam! Unleashing a torrent of water that Christina surfs! A large jagged log narrowly misses her.

Becky and Christina, both with backpacks slung over their shoulders and maps in hand, look a little lost and confused in the middle of a desert. **COOO COOO!**

A crow gets their attention, and he's perched on a sign that says "WELCOME TO MEXICO". They both give an "uh-oh" look. Sidecar out, rocket legs activated, **FWOOOSH!** Becky rockets back home.

END MONTAGE

EXT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - LUNCH AREA - SAME

Becky's trying to find what Christina is staring at --

CHRISTINA

No! You're not too dangerous for me! We're best friends!
<WHISPERING> But we have to keep it low key.

BECKY

Why? Cause of De-veen?

CHRISTINA

Pfft, I don't care about her. I mean, what were they even doing there with those wrenches -- <SOUND ECHOS IN BECKY'S HEAD> wrenches -- wrenches -- wrenches --

CLOSE ON Becky's face as the memories hit her brain.

CUT TO a flashback to the incident at the gym. Becky looks at Jana and Crystal, who quickly hide their large wrenches.

CUT TO a CU of Evelyn's mouth saying "inch and a half bolts".

CUT TO an image of Devon maniacally laughing through her mouth control.

CUT BACK to Becky --

BECKY

That's it! She loosened the bolts to the basketball hoops!

CHRISTINA

You're right! But it'll be our word against hers.

BECKY

<SERIOUS> Don't worry, I have a plan. It's time for operation Make De-veen Bad Now.

CHRISTINA

I... I don't know what that means.

MONTAGE: THE GIRLS HATCH THE PLAN

Over some bad Beverly Hills Cop rip-off music, Becky distracts the janitor with her crazy arm attachments while Christina makes molds of all his keys using silly putty.

Christina walks into Principal Rayburn's office --

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Principal! Ryan's Roomba has been doing figure eights all day! Looks like an insurance nightmare!

Principal Rayburn runs out of the office -- just as a pink hose snakes its way into the window to a box that says "SCHOOL BUILDING PLANS" HODUNK! They're sucked up.

CLOSE ON Christina, who's dressed all in black, with night vision goggles, slowly lowering herself on a rope. PULL BACK to reveal we're actually in Evelyn's lab, and Becky is giving Christina a weird look.

BECKY

Why are you doing that?

CHRISTINA

Shh! *I'm incognito...*

Becky shrugs and goes back to her hologram -- which is a design for a brand new gym!

Later that night, dressed like maintenance men with fake moustaches, they use the keys to enter the school. A swarm of helper robots fly in! Christina quietly closes the gate...

END MONTAGE

EXT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - DAY

The next day Becky and Christina standing in front of the school. Becky's robot is holding up a banner that reads "SUPER BIG SURPRISE HAPPENING IN THE GYM AT 7:30!" The kids are actually intrigued. Devon rolls up.

DEVON

What do you think you're doing, you wannabe Power Ranger Zord.

BECKY

Why don't you come and see, you wannabe Stephen Hawking. Except that you're not smart enough, and he's not a faker like you!

Christina gets in the side car and they walk off.

EXT. MT. GLEASON MIDDLE SCHOOL - FRONT OF GYM - DAY

The kids gather in front of the gym. Becky and Christina walk up to the front.

BECKY

Listen, I know you all hate me, and you have a right to. It's not easy being around a large robot. So that's why I've developed some safety measures!

She swings her arm at the wall! The kids GASP... but it stops right before it could hit it!

BECKY (CONT'D)

I've installed sensors that will prevent me from accidentally running into things. <THE SUIT JUMPS A LITTLE> I limited my jumps to only a few inches. <FWOOMP! THE SUIT IS COVERED IN AIRBAG> And I added an airbag system! You know, just in case.

The kids applaud nicely.

CHRISTINA

And that's not even the best part! I'm honored to introduce to you Mt. Gleason Middle School's brand new gym, the DEVON KINSEY FITNESS CENTER!

She swings the doors open, revealing a super futuristic gym! Complete with a jumbo tron that says "haven't lost a game in 0 days!" The kids are in awe.

BECKY

Oh, and you thought you just had basketball? Well now you have --

She pushes a button. The basketball court turns into a volleyball court instantly.

BECKY (CONT'D)
-- Volleyball --

Another button, ping pong tables pop up.

BECKY (CONT'D)
-- Pin Pong --

Another button, a Jai Alai court pops up.

BECKY (CONT'D)
-- And Jai Alai!

The kids cheer!

DEVON
Wait a second! You think that just because you build this lame gym and added some lame safety measures. That people won't forget what you did to me?! I don't care if it's called the Dev --

CLOSE ON the sign showing the name of the gym. **D-E-V-I-N??**

DEVON (CONT'D)
You spelled my name wrong?? How hard is it?? It's Devon!! <SPRINGS FROM HER WHEELCHAIR> D-E-V- <REALIZING HER MISTAKE> Oooh crap.

KID 1
She was faking it! Faking Devon the Fakester!

KID 2
Yeah! Devon the... faker! Daker! Or is it Fevon...

KID 3
Fatty Devon Fat Fat!

KID 2
Dude, body shaming is not cool --

SPLOOSH! Someone throws chocolate milk at Devon. Principal Rayburn and Mr. Haggerty approach.

PRINCIPAL RAYBURN
Becky, I don't approve of you breaking into the school and doing unsupervised construction on school property.

Becky and Christina brace for the bad news...

PRINCIPAL RAYBURN (CONT'D)
 But, the budget is really tight
 this year, and I haven't played Jai
 Alai since college, so... I do
 approve. <BEAT> Sorry, I should
 have started out with that.

The kids cheer!! The chant Becky's name! **BECK-EE BECK-EE!**
 Devon steams away in a huff.

BECKY
 Oh wait! We forgot the best part!
 Watch this Mr. Haggerty!

Becky runs over to a decontaminated room inside the gym, with
 a large glass window. The robot enters a large sliding door
 next to the room. **ZZZTTT! SHHHHHH! SWISH!** And Becky enters
 the room, in her PE clothes and robot free!

BECKY (CONT'D)
 I can do jumping jacks for real!
 <STARTS DOING JUMPING JACKS> One!
 Two! Three! Fourrrrhgh. <FALLS TO
 HER KNEES, BREATHING HARD> I guess
 sitting in the robot all these
 years made me really out of shape.
 I'm gonna need some extra credit
 Mr. Haggerty.

PULL BACK to show Mr. Haggerty rubbing his temples.

MR. HAGGERTY
 Two more semesters, Don, two more
 semesters...

END