

THE ZACK FILES

"Misfortune Cookie"

written by
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Final draft

MISFORTUNE COOKIE

PROLOGUE

FADE IN:

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- DAY

As CAM DUNLEAVY (13 and cool) and his buddy ZACK GREENBURG (13 and apparently average) escape school, Cam shows Zack the teenager's Holy Grail.

ZACK
(disbelief)
Four VIP backstage passes to see
Scrap Heap! Sweet!

CAM
Live at the Forum.

ZACK
Okay. Where'd you score these?

CAM
My Uncle Louis Louie.

ZACK
(remembering)
Right, the deaf roadie.

CAM
Good thing music is his life. So
there's one for you, Spence and Gwen.

ZACK
Didn't you ask...what's her name?

CAM
Samantha Sax. She was busy.

ZACK
Oh, she turned you down.

CAM
She was busy. Anyway, so tomorrow
night we'll meet at the stage door
and...

ZACK
(embarrassed)
Cam, I can't go. I can't do concerts
without an adult.

CAM

Why don't you just ask your Dad if
it's okay?

OFF Zack considering the possibility --

EXT. GREENBURG APARTMENT BUILDING -- NIGHT

To establish.

ZACK (O.S.)

You know, Dad...

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Zack and his father, DAN GREENBURG (38), eat Chinese take-
out in their kitchen.

ZACK

...I was thinking.

DAN

(kidding)

Uh oh.

ZACK

Maybe I'm ready to go to concerts.
On my own.

DAN

Zack, you may be ready but I'm not.

ZACK

You trust me...

DAN

Yes but concerts can be dangerous.
All the crowds. The merchandising.
(shudders, beat)
You thinking about any concert in
particular?

ZACK

(carefully)

This is all hypothetical.

DAN

(sharper than he looks)

Okay. Because I read that Scrap
Heap is in town. They're pretty
hot.

ZACK
(hopes rising)
Yeah.

DAN
Tell you what. We'll see Scrap Heap
together on their next farewell tour.

ZACK
(subdued)
Sure, Dad.

Dan adds his plate to the pile of crusty dishes in the sink:

DAN
Your turn, Zack. Don't forget the
dishes and your room and the laundry
and especially...your fortune cookie.

Dan tosses Zack a fortune cookie and leaves. After he goes:

ZACK
(to camera, frustrated)
He thinks he can buy me off with a
fortune cookie. I want my freedom.
Just for once I wish I didn't have
to do dishes. Or clean the kitchen.
Or put away laundry. I wish I could
just do what I want!

Zack cracks the cookie open. His fortune reads:

ZACK (CONT'D)
(reading)
"One day all your best wishes will
be granted." Yeah right.

The legend mysteriously dissolves away before Zack's eyes.
(CGI ASSISTED EFFECT).

ZACK (CONT'D)
What the...? Huh?

Zack looks around. The sink is completely clean.

Zack opens the cupboard. All the dishes are neatly stacked.
The kitchen sparkles.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Whoa. This could be good. Really good.

OFF Zack's smile --

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: FOYER -- DAY

Dan enters, stuffing papers into his satchel. Dan's on the move, preparing for a big day.

DAN
(calls out)
Zack! Get a move on!

Zack enters from the corridor, still in his pyjamas.

ZACK
Dad, the most amazing thing happened
last night.

DAN
I know. I saw.

ZACK
You did?

DAN
(proud)
Yeah, the kitchen's never looked
better. You are really pulling your
weight.

ZACK
Thanks.

DAN
Now, Zack remember I'm flying to New
York today for that interview. I'll
be back around nine...

ZACK
(knows the drill)
And you want me to stay close to
home.

DAN
Well, I thought about our talk.

ZACK
(surprised)
You did?

DAN
Yeah. And you taking care of the
kitchen shows real responsibility.

ZACK
(hopes rising again)
Soooo....?

DAN
Soooo tonight...you're on your own.
We won't get a baby sitter because
you are no baby. You're my main
man.

Dan high fives Zack. A lame attempt at cool.

Dan turns away from Zack to move Zack's bike out of the way.

ZACK
(to camera)
I don't know why he insists on
torturing me like this -- but he
does. I just wish I was out of here
and at school already.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL: FRONT GREEN -- CONTINUOUS

Zack drops from above into frame fully dressed for school.

ZACK
(Keanu-esque)
Whoa.

Zack's arrival startles his pal SPENCER SHARPE (13, intense).

SPENCER
Zack. Where'd you come from?

In the background, the school custodian FLOYD HOGGMEISTER
(large and scary) waters the lawn.

FLOYD
You there! No jumping out of the
sky onto my lawn.

ZACK
Sorry, Floyd.

SPENCER
Zack, your shoes are on the wrong
feet.

ZACK
They are?

And Spence records into his digital wristwatch:

SPENCER

Zack File Number Three Two One Ruby Slippers. I believe primary test subject Zachary Greenburg has been teleported.

As Zack changes his shoes, he considers them very carefully.

ZACK

Sure beats the bus, eh?

SPENCER

(worried)

His atoms may have been scrambled. Again.

ZACK

Spence, this is not teleportation.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL: FRONT GREEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Zack confers with Spence and Cam. Behind them a Sealton Food Services Snack Truck sells junk food to other STUDENTS.

CAM

It's a wish? And why did the fortune cookie give you these wishes?

ZACK

It didn't. It predicted that my wishes would come true. It's a fortune cookie, Cam.

They walk past FLOYD the custodian as he waters the lawn.

CAM

(sardonic)

Hey, my mistake. What was I thinking?

ZACK

I think we could have a lot of fun with this.

SPENCER

No. We should run some tests...

CAM

And we should use this to benefit mankind. We could cure cancer. Stop war. All for a reasonable fee.

Long beat. Zack and Spencer stare at Cam in shock.

SPENCER

Can we keep focused? Zack, wish for something small. Something easy.

CAM

You know I kinda feel like lobster.
(off Zack's look)
So I have expensive tastes.

ZACK

Okay. I wish that snack truck had lobster.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL: NEAR PARKING LOT -- LATER

The SNACK TRUCK GUY, a cranky guy, glares at Spence and Cam.

SNACK TRUCK GUY

Lobster? What do you think this is, the Ritz?

SPENCER

(disappointed)
Too bad.

SNACK TRUCK GUY

Hey, wait, I gotta nice tuna sandwich.

The Snack Truck Guy reaches into his cooler and pulls out...a live, snapping lobster.

SPENCER

Hey!

CAM

(overlapping)
Watch it!

SNACK TRUCK GUY

Oh, man. I gotta call my exterminator.

OFF Spence staring at the lobster intensely --

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- MOMENTS LATER

Spence and Cam rejoin Zack near the school's front door.

ZACK

I told you it would work.

SPENCER

I need the full Zack File kit.

ZACK

Spence don't go hiring that camera crew to follow me around again.

But Spence is already gone.

CAM

Hey, don't worry. They won't let his sound man into the concert anyway.

ZACK

(bit blue)

Right. About the concert...

Just then VERNON sidles up to them.

VERNON

Dunleavy, received your e-mail. The price is agreeable only if I can sit next to Gwendolyn.

ZACK

(to Cam, shocked)

I don't believe it. You're selling my pass to Vernon?

VERNON

Why not Greenburg? I hear that your daddy won't let you out at night.

ZACK

And I heard that your parents won't let you back in.

VERNON

Oooh! That hurts! While you're sitting at home tonight counting your teeth just remember this...

(chants)

Scrap Heap rules!

Vernon backs away, leaping and chanting as he goes.

VERNON (CONT'D)

Scrap Heap rules! Scrap Heap rules!

ZACK

Sometimes I wish someone would just chill him out.

VERNON
Scrap Heap rules!

And Vernon backs right into Floyd watering the shrubbery.
Floyd drenches Vernon with water.

VERNON (CONT'D)
That's freezing! Hoggmeister! Steel
plate or no steel plate, you're in
trouble.

FLOYD
(steadily)
Don't...jump...on...my...grass.

CAM
Isn't life great, Zack?

Cam turns around. Zack is gone.

CAM (CONT'D)
Zack?

INT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL:MAIN LOCKER AREA -- LATER
A locker SLAMS shut. PULL BACK TO REVEAL Zack and Cam.

CAM
What's with you? Vernon just got totally
humiliated and you just walk away.

ZACK
Go ahead. Sell my ticket to Vernon.
I can't go. My Dad wants me to stick
close to home.

CAM
Oh man that does suck.

The two boys consider the tragic turn of events.

CAM (CONT'D)
But you know Zack, the Forum's only
six blocks from your place.

ZACK
(sees the loophole)
That is pretty close.

CAM
It won't even be dark out.

OFF Zack's temptation --

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY -- AFTERNOON

Zack and Cam run out of the elevator.

ZACK/CAM

Scrap Heap rules! Scrap Heap rules!

CAM

Grab the pass and let's go.

ZACK

Just one thing. And this is really important. I have to get home tonight before my Dad does. That's nine o'clock.

CAM

Zack, you've got your wishing power for any emergency. You've got to use this to your advantage, buddy. Oh...

Just then Cam's CELL PHONE RINGS. He answers it.

CAM (CONT'D)

Dunleavy Enterprises, a division of Dunleavy International. Oh hey. Yeah. Hang on.

Cam hands Zack the phone.

ZACK

Hey Dad. How's New York?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. NEW YORK PAY PHONE -- CONTINUOUS

DAN

Great. I learned more about pretzels than I ever expected. Now I hate to be a Dad but there's a few things I want you to do around the house.

Dan takes a typed list out of his jacket pocket.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

ZACK

(listening)

Grouting. Calking...sure. Filed alphabetically. Right. Anything else?

(MORE)

ZACK (CONT'D)
(repeats instructions)
Sort the plastics from the paper.
Anything else?

DAN (O.S.)
(through phone)
Just remember to have fun.

ZACK
Right. Fun. Tons of fun. Bye.

Zack closes the cell phone and hands it back to Cam.

ZACK (CONT'D)
He did this on purpose. With all
these chores, I'll never make the
concert. Sometimes I wish this I
never had to see this apartment again.

THUNDER RUMBLES in the distance. The lights in the hallway
DIM AND GO UP AGAIN.

Zack and Cam exchange a worried look.

Zack opens his front door.

The door leads to an empty rooftop. The apartment is gone.
(CGI ASSISTED GREEN SCREEN EFFECT).

Zack closes the front door. Opens it again. The apartment
is still gone. (CGI ASSISTED GREEN SCREEN EFFECT)

CAM
Zack, you've lost your apartment.

ZACK
Oh man....

OFF Zack's dread --

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. FORUM STAGE DOOR -- DAY

Spence and GWEN KILLERBY (13, dressed with rock show sophistication) wait with the electricians' trucks at the Forum's Artists' Entrance.

SPENCER

They're in trouble.

GWEN

They're only an hour late. Bands are always late. It's part of their mystique.

SPENCER

No, Cam and Zack. I think Zack's wishing power's gotten out of control.

GWEN

Wishing power? Get real. In California all the snack trucks sell lobster.

SPENCER

And what about Floyd hosing down Vernon?

GWEN

We all wish for that. Listen Spence, you want to be a scientist, right?

SPENCER

Yes.

GWEN

So be a scientist. Don't rely on your emotions. Be logical. When you see something paranormal don't let the excitement of the moment run away from you -- oh...my...God! It's Little Ricky from Scrap Heap!
(screams)
OH MY GOD! He is so cute! He's epic! Little Ricky! OH MY GOD!

Gwen screams again. She starts to weep.

SPENCER

(re: Gwen)

Gwen! What happened to logic? Gwen?

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY -- SAME TIME

Zack's front door is closed. He opens it a crack. Closes it again. Cam and Zack consider their options.

CAM
Still not there, huh?

ZACK
We can't go to the concert now.

CAM
Why not?

ZACK
Cam, I dematerialized three floors of a rent controlled building. Don't you think we should do something about that?

CAM
Yes, we should. Right after the concert.

ZACK
Don't you get it, Cam! I left the backstage pass in my bedroom!

CAM
Oh man. This is awful.

ZACK
Wait. I'll wish it back.

CAM
(worried)
Sure.

ZACK
Okay. I wish there was an apartment behind this door.

THUNDER RUMBLES. The hall lights FLICKER AND RISE AGAIN. Zack gingerly opens the door.

Cam and Zack step inside to discover...

INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS

...that the foyer is decorated with old lady stuff: umbrellas in a hat stand, two chairs covered with doilies and a large freestanding birdcage with a parrot.

ZACK

Not bad. But where's my bike?

CAM

And what's with all this old lady stuff?

Cam examines the bird cage.

CAM (CONT'D)

This parrot is dead.

ZACK

His name is Eric.

(realization)

Oh no, Cam, we're in 202, Mrs Salinger's...

From the living room.

MRS SALINGER (O.S.)

Do I hear visitors? Just in time.
The cabbage is just starting to boil.
And later we can all go down to the
cheese shop.

OFF Zack and Cam's terror --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Cam and Zack slam the door behind them.

ZACK

Okay. I got an apartment, just not
the right one.

CAM

No kidding.

ZACK

I just have to be more specific.
(thinks)

Okay. I wish I had my old apartment
back just the way it originally was --
except with the shower grouted and
caulked.

(off Cam's look)

Might as well get something done.

They open the door and walk into...

INT. FOYER -- CONTINUOUS

The apartment is empty, pristine. (Production note: we only see the foyer, corridor and half the living room empty).

ZACK

This isn't what I wished for.

Cam examines the only thing left: a 1940's rotary telephone.

CAM

Hey, look, the phone doesn't even have buttons. Wait a minute. You said "old apartment".

ZACK

Oh no. My apartment rematerialized the way it was built -- seventy years ago.

CAM

Zack, listen, you can keep wishing for an apartment all night long or you could just...

ZACK

Cam, go. Go to the show.

CAM

It won't be fun without you.

ZACK

They won't let me in. I mean, I wish I had my backstage pass but...

A CRACK OF THUNDER. The lights DIM AND RISE AGAIN.

There is a FORCEFUL KNOCK on the door. BAM...BAM...BAM.

CAM

(scared)

Zack.

ZACK

Yeah?

He makes no move to the door.

CAM

You live here. I don't.

Zack opens the door to find A BIKE COURIER, snapping gum.

The Courier thrusts a clipboard into Zack's face. Zack signs.

The Courier slaps a envelope into Zack's arms. The Courier takes off.

ZACK

Thank you.

Zack rips the envelope open.

ZACK (CONT'D)

It is a backstage pass...for the Ice Capades. Let me try one more time. I wish I --

CAM

Stop. All your wishes backfire.

ZACK

Getting a new power is like getting a guitar. You've got to practice.

CAM

Where you read that? The Superhero Guidebook?

ZACK

I'll be careful. And clear. I wish we were in our front row seats with our backstage passes to see Scrap Heap.

CAM

Scrap Heap forever!

CLOSE ON CAM AND ZACK

WHOMP! They are seated in two plush velvet theatre seats.

CAM (CONT'D)

Good one, Zack. I'm going to kill you.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

EXT. SCRAP YARD -- DAY

The theatre seats are in a scrap yard.

ZACK

Not if my Dad finds me first.

OFF Zack's despair, we

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SCRAP YARD -- LATER

Cam and Zack wander through the scrap yard.

CAM

By now we've missed the sound check.
And the lame warm-up band. We've
even missed where Little Ricky tosses
his scarf and some girl loses it.

INT. BACKSTAGE AT THE FORUM -- SAME TIME

Gwen and Spence watch the concert from the wings.

GWEN

Riiiiicky! Ricky, I love you!
Ricky! Ricky!

SPENCER

(embarrassed)
Uh, she's not with me.

GWEN

Riiiiicky!

EXT. SCRAP YARD -- MOMENTS LATER

Zack and Cam slog through the mess looking for an exit.

ZACK

You know, you'd really think that
they'd sort the plastic from the
metal.

CAM

Let's just get out of here. Which
way?

ZACK

Hey, I'm following you.

CAM

Why? It was your stupid wish that
got us here.

ZACK

There's gotta be an exit around here
somewhere.

OFF Zack's determination--

INT. BACKSTAGE AT THE FORUM -- SAME TIME

Gwen sways to the treacly ballad "You're My Girl".

SPENCER

Gwen, we have to do something.

GWEN

There's nothing to do. He's perfect.

SPENCER

No, I'm talking about Cam and Zack.
We have to leave here and find them.

GWEN

We're staying.

SPENCER

Gwen...

GWEN

Listen up, Science Boy. Everyone knows when you get free wishes they turn around and bite you. It's in every single fairy tale and every Gilligan's Island. If Zack stepped over the line, that's really his problem.

EXT. SCRAP YARD -- SAME TIME

Cam stops Zack at a pile of rusted cars.

CAM

Zack, this Beamer. We passed it before.

ZACK

We're going in circles.

CAM

We're lost.

ZACK

Wait. Maybe we're trapped. What did you say?

CAM

We...are...lost.

ZACK

No.

(MORE)

ZACK (CONT'D)

No, I said I wish we were in our front row seats to see Scrap Heap. Then you added "Scrap Heap forever." So maybe we're stuck in this...scrap heap...

Zack trails off.

CAM

Forever? I'm stuck with you...forever?
(to the Gods)
Why couldn't it be Samantha Sax?

INT. BACKSTAGE AT THE FORUM -- SAME TIME

Spence and Gwen again.

SPENCER

But all Zack wanted was to see this concert.

GWEN

Well, maybe he felt like he didn't deserve it. Maybe he felt bad for disobeying his Dad. So, subconsciously, he sabotaged himself. It's classic.

SPENCER

What do you mean?

GWEN

Okay, here's an example. Say that I wish Little Ricky was my boyfriend. Well, not really my boyfriend but like a boy friend. Now if I were Zack, I'd do something really stupid and destroy all my chances.
(screams)
Ricky I LOVE YOU! You are so hot!

INT. SCRAP YARD -- LATER

The sun is setting on Zack and Cam.

ZACK

It's 8:30. I have to get home. Now.

CAM

Don't wish.

ZACK

Okay. My Dad's at the airport. In half an hour he's at the apartment and I'm finished. Grounded for life at thirteen. If I can just get home before he does.

THUNDER RUMBLES. The Beamer's headlights BRIGHTEN AND DIM again.

CAM

Zack!

ZACK

But I didn't make a wish. Did I say "I wish?"

CAM

You made a wish.

ZACK

But I didn't say it out loud. This is so tricky. Okay, we're still here. So that means in order to get home before my Dad does...he must be trapped somewhere else.

EXT. TRAFFIC JAM -- SAME TIME

Dan in a cab on the road. (Production note: sixteen cars idling in the parking lot).

TAXI DRIVER

Let's take the side streets, you said. Less traffic, you said.

Frustrated, the TAXI DRIVER leans on his horn.

DAN

I'm sorry. You see my son's home alone -- he's supposed to be home -- and I worry. You know what it's like. You have kids, right?

The Taxi Driver leans out his window and screams at the traffic:

TAXI DRIVER

Hey! Move it or lose it! Or there's no desert for you!

DAN

I'm guessing three or four.

EXT. SCRAP YARD -- SAME TIME

Cam and Zack.

CAM

Weeds. The first of your five basic food groups of the junk yard. For protein, rats. For dairy, rats milk.

ZACK

The wishes worked for me at first. Maybe the fortune cookie was trying to teach me something.

CAM

Zack, nobody learns anything from a fortune cookie.

Cam spots something in the rubbish. He picks up:

CAM (CONT'D)

But a magic eight ball -- now that's powerful juju. Does Samantha Sax like me?

(shakes the toy and reads:)

"Maybe." Will we ever get out of here?

(shakes and reads)

"Highly Doubtful."

He throws away the magic eight ball.

ZACK

I could wish that none of this ever happened.

CAM

Great. Then maybe we were never born.

ZACK

Well, I could wish for my Dad to be here. He'd know what to do. This is all my fault.

CAM

I'm okay with that.

Cam walks away from Zack.

ZACK

Wait. Come back.

(MORE)

ZACK (CONT'D)

The fortune cookie said only my best wishes would be granted. The wishes started to work against me after I lied to my Dad.

CAM

Your best wishes?

ZACK

They weren't my best wishes anymore, my best intentions. I should have been straight with my Dad. You know what I wish?

Cam braces himself for disaster.

CAM

Here we go. All we are is dust in the wind.

ZACK

I wish I'd done the right thing.

THUNDER RUMBLES and...

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Zack discovers that he is back in his home. It's yesterday. Zack and Dan finish their Chinese take-out dinner.

ZACK

Whoa.

DAN

Yes, but concerts can be dangerous. All the crowds. The merchandising. You thinking about any concert in particular?

Zack pauses. He carefully rethinks his answer.

ZACK

Yeah. I was thinking about seeing Scrap Heap.

DAN

Wow. Their farewell tour. Can you get tickets?

ZACK

Yeah. Cam's got backstage passes.

Zack grabs Dan's dirty dish. Zack carries it to the sink.

ZACK (CONT'D)
(re: dishes)
I'll do those.

DAN
Thanks, Zack.

ZACK
You know Dad it's really too bad
you're going to New York tomorrow.
If you were here we could go together.

DAN
Yeah, it is too bad. Oh hey, don't
forget your fortune cookie.

ZACK
That's okay. You can have it.

Their doorbell CHIMES.

ZACK (CONT'D)
I'll get it.

Zack leaves the room.

DAN
I wish I didn't have to go to New
York.

Dan cracks open the fortune cookie. The PHONE RINGS. Dan
picks up.

DAN (CONT'D)
Hello?

OFF Dan reading the fortune cookie --

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: FOYER -- MOMENTS LATER

Cam is at the front door.

CAM
Hey. What's up?

ZACK
Well I just travelled back in time.

CAM
Again? Well, what about the concert?

DAN (O.S.)
(stern)
Zack can't go.

Dan joins them.

DAN (CONT'D)

Unless you can scare up an extra pass? That was my editor. Apparently, pretzels are passe. My trip's off.

CAM

I'll make a few calls.

ZACK

Excellent!

DAN

I want to rock and roll. Scrap Heap rules! Scrap Heap rules!

(beat)

Let's part--eee!

Dan starts to boogie around the room in the embarrassing manner perfected by middle-aged guys.

OFF Cam and Zack exchanging a worried look --

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- DAY

Spence does his Zack Files stand up holding a thick magenta manila folder marked with the correct Zack File number.

SPENCER

(to camera)

Zack File Number Three Two One Ruby Slippers, Investigator Spencer Sharpe recording. Since Dan Greenburg ate the fortune cookie and everything returned to normal, I have no choice but to rely on witness testimony.

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- DAY

Gwen stares at the camera.

GWEN

And then for their encore, Ricky, Jimmy and Stu played "You're My Girl". It was like they were singing just for me. Just for me. Ricky, if you are watching this, please write me back. Anyways, they are really skilled musicians. Julliard trained. Half the time you can't even tell that they're lip-syncing.

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: KITCHEN -- DAY

Dan looks into the camera.

DAN

If I could wish for anything in the world? Ahhhhh...

INT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- DAY

Vernon testifies for the record.

VERNON

Ten minutes with Bill Gates.

INT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- DAY

Now it's Cam's turn.

CAM

Twenty minutes with Bill Gates.
No...Samantha Sax.

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

DAN

Ahhhh...what would I wish for? Well,
that's a toughie. Because there is
so much you could wish for. Like....
Or.... You know maybe I have a lot
of what I want. No, no, wait, I'll
get this. Ahhhh.

INT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL -- DAY

SPENCER

I think I would wish that Science
would finally be taken seriously.
Or...

EXT. HORACE HYDE-WHITE SCHOOL: FRONT GREEN -- DAY

FLOYD

For the voices to stop.

INT. GREENBURG APARTMENT: KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

DAN

Oh...I got it. A really, really,
good pretzel. Yeah, that'd be good.
With mustard. Honey mustard. Oh
that would be good. That's what I'd
wish for.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW