Napoleon Dynamite

by

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EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - MORNING

NAPOLEON, a high school teenager, stands in front of his small farmhouse waiting for the school bus. He has curly, poufy hair with bed-head, generic glasses, early 90s moon boots, and a t-shirt with an Idaho wildlife scene printed on it.

He opens his Trapper Keeper to reveal an action figure attached to some fishing line. A school bus screeches to a halt in front of him. He closes the trapper keeper.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

The bus door opens. Napoleon gets on and goes to the very back. He sits down next to VERN, a kindergartner eating a hash-brown.

VERN
What are you gonna do today
Napoleon?

NAPOLEON
Whatever I feel like I wanna do, gosh!

Napoleon opens the window next to him and takes out his action figure. He looks ahead to make sure the BUS DRIVER isn't watching. He wraps more fishing line around the action figure and then chucks it out the window.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

The action figure is being dragged behind the bus.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

Napoleon watches the action figure. He makes a fist and jerks it down.

NAPOLEON
Yes!

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

The action figure is still being dragged.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Napoleon sits at his desk drawing a picture of a warrior holding a battle ax. A GIRL is reading a current event.
CONTINUED:

GIRL
...the United Nations will continue
will its relief efforts to
hurricane victims in Roatan.

The girl sits down behind Napoleon.

TEACHER
Napoleon, your current event?

Napoleon pulls out a tabloid article with a picture of the
Loch Ness monster on it. He walks to the front of the class.

NAPOLEON
Last week Japanese scientists
placed explosive detonators at the
bottom of the lake Loch Ness to
blow Nessie out of the water.

RANDY
Bullcrap Napoleon.

Napoleon stops reading. Beat.

NAPOLEON
Sir Court Godfrey of the Nessie
Alliance summoned the help of
Scotland's local Wizards to cast a
protective spell so -

RANDY
Oh yeah right.

NAPOLEON
Randy why don't you go find your
grandma or something you're bugging
the heck out of me, gosh!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Randy holds Napoleon in a headlock in front of his locker.
They struggle.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Napoleon sits apart from a group of JOCKS all dressed in P.E.
clothes. Napoleon puts his moon boots on.

DON
Hey, Napoleon what did you do all
summer again?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON
I told you, I spent it with my uncle in Alaska hunting wolverines!

DON
Did you shoot any?

NAPOLEON
Yes! Like fifty of 'em. They kept trying to attack my cousins! What the heck would you do in a situation like that?

DON
What kind of gun did you use?

NAPOLEON
A freakin' twelve gauge, whadya think!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

A group of BOYS play basketball. A group of GIRLS play jump rope. Napoleon plays tether-ball by himself.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

Napoleon walks to a desk in an office. A SECRETARY sits typing.

NAPOLEON
Hey, could I use yer guysis phone for a sec?

SECRETARY
Who do you need to call?

NAPOLEON
My grandma.

SECRETARY
Is there anything wrong?

NAPOLEON
I don't feel very good.

The Secretary hands the phone over the desk. Napoleon grabs the phone, dials and turns around shielding himself from the Secretary.
INT. NAPOLEON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

A phone rings on a kitchen counter. Beat. KIP, a small, thin man in his late twenties wearing big glasses, a polo buttoned to the top, tapered jeans, a clean cut mustache, and a conservative part in his hair, holds a brick of cheddar. He shreds it over a plate of chips. Kip answers the phone.

KIP
Hello?

NAPOLEON
Is grandma there?

KIP
No she's getting her hair done.

NAPOLEON
Ahhhhhhhh!

KIP
Whadya need?

NAPOLEON
Ahhhhh. Can you just go get her for me?

KIP
I'm busy right now.

NAPOLEON
Well just tell her to come get me.

KIP
Why?

NAPOLEON
Cuz I don't feel good!

KIP
Did you talk to the school nurse?

NAPOLEON
No. She doesn't know anything!

Beat.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

NAPOLEON
Will you just come get me?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KIP

No.

NAPOLEON

Fine then! Bye!

Napoleon hangs up the phone.

INT. NAPOLEON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Beat. The phone rings as Kip pulls nachos out of the microwave and sets them on the table. Kip answers.

KIP

Hello?

NAPOLEON

Kip, just put on your blades and come get me!

KIP

Sorry.

NAPOLEON

Well, will you do me a favor then?

KIP

What.

Beat.

NAPOLEON

Can you bring me my chapstick?

KIP

No, Napoleon.

NAPOLEON

But my lips hurt real bad!

KIP

Borrow some from the school nurse.

NAPOLEON

I'm not gonna use hers ya sicko!

KIP

See ya.

Kip hangs up.
INT. HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

NAPOLEON
Idiot!

The PRINCIPLE, a balding man in his sixties, stands with PEDRO, a short and stocky Latino teenager with a moustache, cowboy boots and cowboy snap shirt. The Principle points down the hall.

PRINCIPAL
The cafeteria is at the end of E-hall.

Napoleon approaches them and stops.

NAPOLEON
Hey is that a new kid or something?

PRINCIPAL
Napoleon, this is Pedro. Would you mind showin' him where his locker is?

He hands Napoleon a small paper.

NAPOLEON
Sure.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Napoleon tries to open a locker. Pedro stands next to him; he speaks with a Mexican accent.

NAPOLEON
Yeah there's like a buttload of gangs at this school. This one gang kept wanting me to join because I'm pretty good with a bo-staff.

Napoleon opens the locker. He turns to Pedro.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Do you ride the bus to school?

PEDRO
No, I ride my bike.

NAPOLEON
What kind of bike do you have?
EXT. BIKE RACK - DAY

Napoleon and Pedro stand next to the HIGH SCHOOL’s bike rack. A black mountain bike with orange handlebars stands between them.

PEDRO
It's a Huffy Sledgehammer.

NAPOLEON
Dang! You got shocks, pegs.

PEDRO
My cousin gave it to me.

NAPOLEON
You ever take it off any sweet jumps?

EXT. PEDRO’S HOUSE - DAY

A jump made from a couple of bricks and particle board lays on a sidewalk in front of a small house. Napoleon stands to the side of it. Pedro rides his bike off the jump. Napoleon holds his hand a distance from the ground.

NAPOLEON
You got like three feet of air that time.

Pedro walks his bike over next to Napoleon.

NAPOLEON (CONT’D)
Can I try it really quick?

PEDRO
Sure.

Napoleon takes the bike and rides it onto the jump. The board breaks in half and Napoleon rams the bike into the bricks. Napoleon’s crotch smashes into the cross bar.

NAPOLEON

INT. NAPOLEON’S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

An early 1970's style living area. Kip sits at a computer in the living room. Napoleon stands behind the counter and drinks a glass of kool-aid. GRANDMA, a butch, round, mulleted woman wearing chums on her glasses, walks in. She clears her throat.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GRANDMA
How was school?

NAPOLEON
The worst day of my life, whadya think!

GRANDMA
Well, I want you to go and see if Tina wants some of this.

She sets a casserole tray on the table.

NAPOLEON
Aaaaaahhh. Kip hasn't done flippin' anything today!

GRANDMA
Look, tonight me and...

She notices Kip on the computer not paying attention.

GRANDMA (CONT'D)
Kip listen!

He turns and faces her.

KIP
What?

GRANDMA
Tonight me and yer Aunt Caroline are going to visit some friends and we're not gonna be back till tomorrow. We're gettin' a little low on steak so I've got Lyle coming over tomorrow to take care of it.

NAPOLEON
Well what's there to eat?!

GRANDMA
Oh, knock it off Napoleon! Make yourself a dang quesadilla!

(pronounced kay-sa-dilla)

NAPOLEON
Fine!

(CONTINUED)
GRANDMA
I'll be back tomorrow.

Grandma pulls out her keys and leaves. Napoleon glares at Kip.

NAPOLEON
Stay home and eat all the freakin' chips.

KIP
I've been online chatting with babes all day. Besides, you know I'm training to become a cage fighter.

NAPOLEON
Since when, Kip? You have the worst reflexes of all time.

KIP
Try and hit me Napoleon.

What?

Kip stands up.

KIP
Try and hit me, come on.

Napoleon stands up. Kip starts poking and pushing at Napoleon.

NAPOLEON
You're such an idiot.

Napoleon swings at Kip. He blocks it.

The DOOR BELL RINGS. Napoleon relaxes his stance.

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

Napoleon quickly slaps Kip in the face.

KIP
Haaaaaaaaaah!

Napoleon leaves.
EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

DEB, a short plain girl with big hair, wearing a homemade pink shirt with fake rubies glued to it, stands at the front door with several caboodles, and a flyer in hand.

Napoleon opens the door. Deb looks at her feet.

DEB
Um, hello, would you like to look like this?

She hands him a sample glamour shot photo of a young woman wearing a denim jacket with the collars flipped up, and frizzed out hair. She is cross eyed and looking over her shoulder.

DEB (CONT'D)
Because right now for a limited time glamour shots by Deb are 75% off.

NAPOLEON
I already get my hair cut at the Cuttin' Corral.

DEB
Well, maybe you would be interested in some handicrafts.

INT. NAPOLEON'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kip is watching TV. A poorly produced commercial for "REX-KWON-DO Self Defense" comes on.

REX, a pasty man with a gut, wearing hammer pants and amber gradient glasses, stands in front of a dojo.

REX
I'm Rex, founder of the Rex-Kwon-Do self defense system. After one week training with me in my dojo, you'll be prepared to protect yourself with the strength of a grizzly...

A shot of Rex getting kicked fiercely in the groin.

REX (CONT'D)
...the reflexes of a puma...

Shot of Rex slapping a gun out of a hand.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

REX (CONT'D)
...and the wisdom of a man.

Shot of Rex putting an older woman in a headlock.

Rex is standing in front of the dojo again.

REX (CONT'D)
Come in today, for your free trial lesson.

The address appears. Kip writes it down.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Deb is still showing Napoleon her homemade crafts.

DEB
And here we have boondoggle key chains, a must have for this season's fashion.

NAPOLEON
I already made afinity of those at scout camp.

Deb looks at the ground.

DEB
Well, is anyone else here? I'm trying to earn money for college.

INT. NAPOLEON'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kip is facing the T.V., but turns his head toward the front door.

KIP
Your mom goes to college!

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Deb looks past Napoleon, reacting to Kip. She begins to shake as if to cry. She looks up at Napoleon, puts her hand over her mouth and runs away, leaving her caboodles behind. Napoleon stands confused, he closes the door.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

Napoleon stands looking into a fenced yard.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON
Tina you fat lard come get some dinner!

A mangy looking LLAMA prances over toward Napoleon. Napoleon is disgusted but hand feeds the casserole to it.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Kip sits on the front steps of the house putting on his rollerblades. He wears a sleeveless t-shirt and a pair of sweat pants.

Napoleon approaches him and stops with the casserole dish in hand. Kip looks up and notices him as he lashes his blades.

KIP
I need you to pull me into town.

Napoleon scowls.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - AFTERNOON

Napoleon is riding a girl's 10-speed bike, Kip is on his rollerblades being pulled with a rope.

INT. REX'S DOJO - AFTERNOON

REX, the same self-defense instructor, wearing USA hammer pants and amber gradient glasses, stands in the front of the class. He sounds like a pro wrestler.

REX
I don't care what they say! If I am gonna attack a young pretty woman, a little freakin' pepper spray and a kick to my groin isn't gonna do anything! My name is Rex, and if you sign up for my eight week program, you will learn the self-defense system I developed after fighting for two seasons in the Octagon! It's called Rex-Kwon-Do! People may ask themselves, what about Judo? What about Kung-Fu? Well I'm gonna show you right now that those systems don't got jack on Rex-Kwon-Do! I need a volunteer.

Napoleon and Kip are standing in the class. Kip raises his hand.
CONTINUED:

REX (CONT'D)
Alright! You, get up here! Bow to
your sensei!

Kip stands, walks up to Rex and bows.

REX (CONT'D)
Now, grab my arm...other arm. Now
watch. Is what you're gonna do, is
break the wrist and walk away!
Break the wrist and walk away.

Rex does a bunk move and jerks his arm loose.

REX (CONT'D)
It's just that simple. Now, try to
kick me.

Kip hesitates.

REX (CONT'D)
Come on, kick me.

Kip kicks softly. Rex blocks it with his shin.

REX (CONT'D)
Do it again!

Kip kicks, Rex blocks.

REX (CONT'D)
Do it again!

Kip kicks, Rex blocks.

REX (CONT'D)
Do it again!

Kip kicks, Rex blocks. Rex turns to the class.

REX (CONT'D)
You'll block it every time! Have a
seat!

Kips sits down by Napoleon.

REX (CONT'D)
Now, on top of what you just saw,
here is a small sample of the
things you will learn if you sign
up for my eight week program!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
REX (CONT'D)
First off, in Rex-Kwon-Do we use the buddy system. No more flyin' solo! Whatchoo gonna do when you get jumped cuz your wearin' a pair of blue British Knights on someone else's turf?!

Napoleon raises his eyebrows in agreement.

REX (CONT'D)
You need someone watchin' your back at all times, cuz Jiu-jitsu don't work in gang-bang! Second off, my pupils will learn to discipline their image! Do you think I got where I am today because I dressed like Peter Pan over here?

He points to Napoleon. Napoleon shamefully turns his head to see if anyone else is looking at him.

REX (CONT'D)
Hell no! Do you people see what I'm wearin'? Do you think someone wants to get a roundhouse kick in the face, while I'm wearin' these bad boys?

He grabs the sides of his hammer pants. Napoleon shakes his head in agreement.

REX (CONT'D)
Forget about it! And last off, you'll learn to get self-respect! Do you think anyone thinks I'm a failure cuz I got Starla to go home to at night?

Rex points to a picture of Starla on the wall. She is a tough body builder/American gladiator-looking woman with a muscular neck, super tan skin, and big bleached hair. She also sports a forced smile.

REX (CONT'D)
Forget about it! Now, for only three hundred dollars, I can sign you up right now, for my full eight week program.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - EVENING

Napoleon rides a girl's 10-speed. Kip is being tugged with a rope on his rollerblades.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KIP
Well that place was a rip-off.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - MORNING

Napoleon walks out of his house to wait for the bus. He wears a t-shirt tucked into a pair of hammer pants similar to Rex's. He also is carrying Deb's caboodles. He stops and looks across the road.

LYLE a farmer, stands facing a cow in the field. Napoleon raises his hand to wave.

NAPOLEON
Hey, Lyle.

Lyle slowly waves back. Napoleon looks on. Lyle pulls a six-shooter-pistol out from his jacket and points it at the cow. He clicks back the hammer.

Napoleon looks on. A school bus screeches to a halt in front of Lyle and the cow, blocking Napoleon's view. A BANG is heard. Napoleon flinches.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

All the KIDS on the bus scream.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

A finger presses play on a cassette player. SOFT ROCK MUSIC begins to play.

TWO TEENAGE GIRLS perform sign language in synchronization to the music. TWO OTHER GIRLS perform sign language to the music also.

Napoleon and a GIRL stand performing sign language together. He does a two fist splash which turns into a butterfly that flaps its wings high above his head.

A classroom of unimpressed STUDENTS sit at their desks and watch.

Napoleon really gets into it.

Don watches from his desk.

Napoleon does more sign language.
INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Two moon boots sit on a bench. Napoleon, suited up in gym clothes, reaches for them and begins to put them on. Don and TWO JOCKS sit across from him.

JOCK
Hey Napoleon, I hear you're in a club for girls.

NAPOLEON
Shut up, I am not!

JOCK
Then why are you in the Happy Hands club?

NAPOLEON
Cuz I didn't have a freakin' choice! All the other sweet clubs were already filled up! Gosh!

The three boys laugh to themselves and then leave. Napoleon scowls.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Idiots.

He sees Pedro dressed in gym clothes as he closes his locker.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK - DAY

A group of gym students warm up at a track. Napoleon and Pedro sit on some bleachers. Both wear gym clothes.

NAPOLEON
So me and you are pretty much friends by now, right?

PEDRO
Yes.

NAPOLEON
So you got my back and everything?

PEDRO
What?

NAPOLEON
Nevermind.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Have you heard about the dance?

PEDRO
Yeah.

NAPOLEON
So, have you met anyone to ask yet?

PEDRO
No, but I probably will after school.

NAPOLEON
Who you gonna ask?

Pedro gazes out into the field.

PEDRO
That girl over there.

He points to SUMMER, a cute blonde who stands by some friends in the middle of the track. She puts her hair in a scrunchy.

NAPOLEON
Summer Wheatley? How the heck are you gonna do that?

PEDRO
Build her a cake or something.

NAPOLEON
Yeah, my old girlfriend from Oklahoma was gonna fly out here for the dance but she couldn't because she's doing some modeling right now.

PEDRO
Is she hot?

Napoleon pulls out his velcro wallet and takes out the trial glamour shot photo.

NAPOLEON
See for yourself.

Pedro takes the picture. The girl has big hair, a denim jacket with the collars flipped up, and is cross-eyed.

PEDRO
Wow.

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON
Yeah, I took her to the mall to get some glamour shots for her birthday one year.

PEDRO
I like her bangs.

NAPOLEON
Me too.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Pedro and Napoleon eat their hot lunches silently.

NAPOLEON
How long did it take you to grow that moustache?

PEDRO
A couple of days.

NAPOLEON
Wish I could grow one.

Napoleon quickly takes a bite of a tater-tot and looks at Pedro's tray of tater-tots.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
You gonna eat your tots?

PEDRO
No.

NAPOLEON
Can I have 'em?

Pedro nods his head.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Yes!

Napoleon reaches over and grabs them all in one handful. With the other hand he unzips a zipper pocket on his pant leg. He quickly glances at Pedro and then stuffs the tater-tots into his leg pocket and zips it up. He looks up and notices Deb.

She sits down at a nearby table and opens her sack lunch.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
See that girl over there. She came
over to my house the other night.

Deb takes a bite of her sandwich.

PEDRO
Why?

NAPOLEON
I dunno, but she left all this crap
on my porch.

PEDRO
She's pretty good looking.

NAPOLEON
Do you dare me to go talk to her?

PEDRO
Sure.

Napoleon walks over and sits across from Deb. They look at
each other. She sips her milk.

NAPOLEON
I see you're drinkin' one percent.
Is that cuz you think you're fat?

Deb freezes.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Cuz you're not, you could be
drinkin' whole if you wanted.

Deb looks down at her sandwich.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Well I have all your equipment in
my locker. You should probably
come get it cuz I can't fit my nun-
chuks in there anymore.

A piece of bread and peanut butter is stuck to her upper lip.
Her voice is muffled with bread.

DEB
Where's your locker?
INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Napoleon and Deb stand at his locker. He yanks the caboodles out. She carefully bungees them to her suitcase roller.

NAPOLEON
Hey can I have one of your key chains?

Deb hands him one and walks off. Napoleon clips the boondoggle key chain onto his belt loop. Napoleon watches her leave.

EXT. SAND DUNES - DAY

An ATV speeds across a sand dune. ANGLE ON Grandma as she rides the ATV full of excitement.

GRANDMA
Woohoo! Woohoo! Woo woo!

She drives past her sister CAROLINE (65) who sits on the tailgate of a blue truck. TWO YOUNGER MEN wearing crop-tops and sunglasses stand next to Caroline. They cheer Grandma on as she passes.

Grandma continues riding excitedly. She suddenly hits a bump, catches some air and is thrown from the ATV. She bounces hard across the sand and the ATV tips over.

Caroline and the Two Younger Men stare blankly at the accident.

EXT. AIRSTREAM - DAY

UNCLE RICO (40), with David Hasselhoff-style hair, glasses, a gold chain, a tight mock turtleneck shirt, and ankle boots, stands outside his Airstream throwing footballs at a video camera on a tripod. The phone RINGS from inside. He stops and walks inside the Airstream.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Napoleon sits at his desk reading a book on Bigfoot. Beat. He slowly lowers the book. His hand reaches down to his bulging pant leg pocket. He grabs the zipper and slowly starts to unzip it. His eyes slowly glance around to see if anyone notices. He pulls out a tater-tot. A couple fall out onto the ground.

Randy with a book in hand, notices.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Napoleon slowly brings one to his mouth and munches it. The CRUNCH is very audible.

RANDY
Gimme one of your tater-tots
Napoleon!

NAPOLEON
No! Go find your own!

RANDY
Come on gimme some of your tots!

NAPOLEON
No! I'm freakin' starved. I didn't even get to eat anything today!

Randy scowls at him and kicks Napoleon's tot-pocket from across the aisle. His pocket oozes with grease and potato. Napoleon glares at Randy.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY

A note on the fridge reads: NAPOLEON, DON'T FORGET TO FEED TINA. LOVE GRANDMA. Napoleon stands staring at it.

NAPOLEON
Gosh!

EXT. NAPOLEON'S BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

Napoleon walks out of a sliding glass door. He holds a casserole dish and walks towards the fence.

NAPOLEON
Tina! Come and eat some ham!

Napoleon stops and watches a car approach from down the dirt road.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A tattered Buick stops in front of the house, loud NEW AGE MUSIC is blasting. Uncle Rico steps out and stretches.

Napoleon walks over to him. Uncle Rico speaks with a back country/semi-southern accent.

NAPOLEON
What are you doing here Uncle Rico?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

UNCLE RICO
Grandma took a little spill at the sand dunes today, broke her coccyx.

(Pronounced cock-ix)

NAPOLEON
What! Since when does she go to the dunes?

UNCLE RICO
Looks like there's a lot you don't know about.

Uncle Rico pulls a brief case out of the car and walks past Napoleon toward the house. Napoleon stands motionless holding the casserole.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

A greasy piece of steak being cut with a knife and a fork. Uncle Rico is standing behind the counter, he raises a piece of meat to his mouth and begins to chew it. He washes it down with a large, glass mug of whole milk.

Napoleon and Kip are sitting at the kitchen table quietly watching Uncle Rico. Uncle Rico chews on more steak. BEAT.

KIP
So when's Grandma coming back?

UNCLE RICO
Not sure.

NAPOLEON
You don't have to stay with us. We're not babies.

UNCLE RICO
Talk to your Aunt Caroline.

Uncle Rico takes a sip of milk.

NAPOLEON
Well Kip is like thirty-two years old!

KIP
I don't mind if you stay.

UNCLE RICO
Thanks Kip.

(CONTINUED)
Kip nods back at Uncle Rico. Napoleon notices.

NAPOLEON
Gosh! What the flip was grandma doing at the sand dunes?

UNCLE RICO
She was on a date with her boyfriend.

NAPOLEON
Her boyfriend?

UNCLE RICO
You guys wanna see my video?

KIP
I do.

Kip gets up and leaves to the living room.

NAPOLEON
Gracious!

INT. NAPOLEON'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

A VHS tape is shoved into a VCR. Uncle Rico sits down in a chair next to Napoleon and Kip who are on a couch. Uncle Rico holds a remote and hits play.

The TV screen shows Uncle Rico throwing some footballs at the camera that's filming him.

Napoleon, Kip and Uncle Rico watch intently.

The TV screen shows Uncle Rico pick up the balls under the camera, sprint back to his first position and start throwing again.

UNCLE RICO
Whadya think?

KIP
It's pretty cool I guess.

Napoleon glares at Kip.

UNCLE RICO
Wish I could go back in time. I'd take state.

Uncle Rico watches the screen.
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON
This is pretty much the worst video ever made.

KIP
Like anyone can know that one.

UNCLE RICO
You can leave Napoleon!

NAPOLEON
You guys are retarded!

Napoleon gets up and leaves.

INT. BURGER JOINT - EVENING

Uncle Rico and Kip sit at a booth eating milk shakes.

KIP
Napoleon's been getting on my nerves lately.

Uncle Rico spoons some shake into his mouth.

KIP (CONT'D)
Are you and Tammy still together?

Uncle Rico looks away.

UNCLE RICO
Not really.

Beat.

KIP
Why is that?

UNCLE RICO
She got jealous. Said I was still livin' in '82. How about your girlfriend?

KIP
Well, its getting a little bit serious right now. We talk online for at least two hours a day. But it's going pretty good. Right now I'm trying to raise some money so I can fly her out for a couple of days.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Kip spoons some shake into his mouth.

UNCLE RICO
What does she look like?

KIP
She's a blonde. Has a pretty good looking face. But I'm getting kind of T.O.ed cuz I haven't seen a full body shot yet.

UNCLE RICO
Well I've got a little project I can pay you for.

Takes a drink of some shake.

KIP
Really? That sounds good.

EXT. SUMMER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A big nice house. Pedro and Napoleon lay on their stomachs peering though some vegetation.

NAPOLEON
Go for it.

Pedro stands up. Holding a cake he runs across the street to the house. Napoleon looks on.

Pedro steps up to the porch and slowly sets the cake down in front of the door. He rings the doorbell and then runs. Napoleon waits on his bike, Pedro stands on the pegs and they ride off.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Kip and Uncle Rico sit on the front steps. Each are holding a paper plate with a couple of steaks on them.

UNCLE RICO
Back in '82 I used to be able to throw a pig skin a quarter mile.

KIP
Are you serious?

UNCLE RICO
I'm dead serious.

Napoleon and Pedro ride up on the bike.

(CONTINUED)
UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
Watch this.

Uncle Rico grabs Kip's uneaten steak and hurls it at Napoleon and Pedro. It hits Napoleon in the hair.

NAPOLEON
What the heck are you doing!

Uncle Rico throws his arms up in the air as if to say 'bring it on.'

PEDRO
I better go.

Pedro rides off quickly.

Napoleon rubs his hair and walks away.

KIP
That's what I'm talking about.

Uncle Rico sits back down next to Kip.

UNCLE RICO
How much you wanna bet I can throw a football over them mountains? If coach woulda put me in fourth quarter we woulda been state champions. No doubt. No doubt in my mind. You better believe things would be different now. Woulda gone pro in a heartbeat. I'd be makin' millions. Livin' in a mansion somewhere. Soakin' it up in a hot tub with my soul mate.

Beat. Uncle Rico looks over at Kip.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
Kip, I reckon you're pretty good in cyberspace. Ever come across anything like...time travel?

KIP
Easy. I've already looked into it for myself.

UNCLE RICO
Right on.
EXT. HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Napoleon stands by a tether-ball ball pole. He holds the rope and looks around the area for Pedro. People play basketball and some girls jump rope. Napoleon takes a step back and throws the tether-ball. It swings back around and he punches it repeatedly.

He stops, grabs the rope and looks around again. Summer holds a jump rope and talks with friends. She looks at Napoleon. Napoleon smiles. He takes a step back and throws the ball as hard as he can. It swings back around and Napoleon jumps and hits it with his knee.

Napoleon stops and looks to see if Summer was watching. Summer smiles at Napoleon. She mouths something to her friends, puts down her jump rope, and runs over to Napoleon. Napoleon grins.

SUMMER
Is Pedro here today?

NAPOLEON
I don’t think so. Why?

SUMMER
Just wondering. Can you give this to him for me?

She hands Napoleon a note. She turns to leave.

NAPOLEON
Hey Summer.

She turns back around.

NAPOLEON (CONT’D)
Wanna play me?

Napoleon holds up the tether-ball. Summer shakes her head slowly and then runs back to her friends. Napoleon watches. He opens the note. It reads: "NO".

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

It’s passing period. Napoleon stands alone by his locker. He is wearing the same hammer pants again but a different t-shirt. He looks around for Pedro.

Randy walks by and shoves Napoleon into a locker. Randy leaves. Napoleon does a delayed kick to the air in Randy’s direction.
INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Napoleon eats a bowl of chili by himself. Deb sees him from another table.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL STEPS - DAY

Napoleon sits on some steps in front of the high school. He draws a picture of a liger. Deb walks out of the school and stands behind him.

DEB
What are you drawing?

NAPOLEON
A liger.

Napoleon signs his name and writes the date. Deb sits down on the steps, three feet from him.

DEB
What's a liger?

NAPOLEON
It's pretty much my favorite animal. It's like a lion and a tiger mixed, bred for its skills in magic.

DEB
Huh. Where's your friend?

NAPOLEON
I dunno. Did you see him today?

DEB
No.

NAPOLEON
Neither did I.

DEB
Do you need a ride?

NAPOLEON
No, I missed the bus but my uncle is coming to get me.

DEB
Oh.

(CONTINUED)
Uncle Rico pulls over next to the curb and honks. NEW AGE MUSIC blares from the car radio. Napoleon looks up.

NAPOLEON

See yah.

Napoleon quickly gets up, runs to the car and gets in. Deb looks on.

INT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - DAY

Napoleon grabs the telephone off the wall. It has a 50 foot phone cord attached to it. He stops, looks at Kip and Uncle Rico, walks out of the kitchen, around a corner, through the hall and into his backyard. Stretching the phone cord the whole way.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S BACKYARD - DAY

Napoleon closes the door, dials a number, then puts the phone to his ear.

INT. PEDRO'S HOUSE - DAY

A phone RINGS. Pedro's sister CORRINA answers the phone.

CORRINA

Bueno?

NAPOLEON

Hello?

CORRINA

Who's this?

NAPOLEON

Napoleon Dynamite.

CORRINA

Who?

NAPOLEON

Napoleon Dynamite. I'm one of Pedro's best friends.

CORRINA

Your last name is Dynamite?

NAPOLEON

Yeah. Is Pedro there?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CORRINA
What kinda name is that? No, he's not here right now.

NAPOLEON (QUICKLY)
'Kay bye.

Napoleon quickly presses the receiver.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Napoleon walks into the kitchen with the phone. He stops.

Uncle Rico and Kip are sitting at the kitchen table. Uncle Rico is holding a pen above a note pad. They both turn and glare at Napoleon. Beat.

NAPOLEON
What?

Uncle Rico turns to Kip.

UNCLE RICO
Why don't we take this somewhere a little more private.

KIP
Good idea.

Napoleon looks at them. Uncle Rico and Kip stand up and leave.

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY

A bowling ball bounces off the bumper-bowling rails as it makes its way to the pins. A large amount of pins get knocked down.

Kip stands at the head of the lane. Uncle Rico can be seen sitting down behind him at the score table.

KIP
Yes!

Kip takes a seat next to Uncle Rico.

UNCLE RICO
Before we get started on our little project I have a few concerns.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

UNCLE RICO (CONT' D)

First off I'm a little concerned about your transportation situation. I mean, do you got a car you can borrow from someone?

KIP

Well, that's the problem right now. At the moment nothing comes to mind.

Uncle Rico sighs.

UNCLE RICO

You can borrow my car for the time being. I do better on foot anyway. Okay. We also need to find a way to make us look official. Like we have all the answers.

KIP

How about some gold bracelets?

BEAT.

UNCLE RICO

We need like some name-tags. With our pictures on 'em. All laminated and what not. I mean we gotta look legit.

KIP

That's true.

UNCLE RICO

Is there some place around here that we can get our picture taken? Like some kind of studio or somethin'?

BEAT.

INT. DEB'S STUDIO - AFTERNOON

Deb stands in her studio with a camera. A rack of denim jackets and colorful prom gowns is behind her.

DEB

Turn your head on more of a slant.

Uncle Rico sits on a bar stool. He wears a denim jacket with the collars flipped up. A pink backdrop with stars is draped behind him. Uncle Rico turns his head.

( CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DEB (CONT'D)
Perfect. Okay, now make a fist and slowly ease it underneath your chin.

Uncle Rico makes a fist and slowly places it underneath his chin.

DEB (CONT'D)
This is looking really good.

KIP
You can say that again.

DEB
Okay, hold still. Just imagine that you're weightless. You're in the ocean and you're surrounded by little sea horses.

Uncle Rico softly squints his eyes and cracks a slight smile. Deb snaps a picture.

DEB (CONT'D)
That was the one. That's gonna come out really nice.

Uncle Rico relaxes.

UNCLE RICO
Yeah that felt pretty good, I'm really relaxed. Thanks Deb. Your up Kip.

KIP
Is there some kind of vest I can wear?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Pedro sits at a table eating lunch by himself. BEAT. Napoleon walks in and sits down next to him with his lunch.

NAPOLEON
Where have you been?

PEDRO
I got sick.

NAPOLEON
How come?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

PEDRO
Two days ago I went to my cousins
birthday party...

EXT. PARK – DAY

Pedro stands looking at a picnic table full of Mexican food. He holds a paper plate under his mouth as he chomps on a taco full of carne asada.

PEDRO
...and they had all this food so I started to eat this taco with lots of meat.

Pedro darts his eyes around and wrinkles his brow.

PEDRO (CONT’D)
It was like a carne asada taco, and all the sudden I started to feel really evil inside, and kind of sad you know.

INT. PEDRO’S BATHROOM – DAY

Pedro lays in a bubble bath. Motionless. He blinks twice.

PEDRO
So the next day I just like laid in the bath tub for a couple of hours...

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM – DAY

Pedro sits in a lobby next to TWO OLDER MEXICAN WOMEN.

PEDRO
...and then I had to go the hospital because my aunt was having a baby.

Pedro pulls a bag of chips out from a vending machine.

PEDRO (CONT’D)
We had to wait a really long time in the lobby so I bought a little bag of corn tortillas from the vending machine...

Pedro eats some chips. He stops, looks at his body, and then curiously examines a chip.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

PEDRO (CONT'D)
...and right when I started eating them I felt really good inside. The weird feeling I was having just like lifted out of me. It like evaporated into nothing.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Pedro holds his milk.

PEDRO
So, I don't know. I think they was like some holy chips or something.

Napoleon stares at Pedro, his mouth slightly open and a napkin stuffed in the neck of his shirt.

NAPOLEON
Has Summer said anything to you yet?

PEDRO
No. Not yet.

NAPOLEON
Well, she said no.

PEDRO
She did?

Pedro looks at his food.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
Well what about that other girl?

NAPOLEON
What other girl?

PEDRO
The one that left all the crap on your porch.

NAPOLEON
You mean Deb?

PEDRO
Yeah her.

NAPOLEON
What about her?

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
Well I asked her out too.

NAPOLEON
What?

Pedro notices Deb approaching, looks down at his food. Napoleon looks over his shoulder to see if he can see Deb.

Deb approaches the table with her sack lunch and note in hand. Napoleon turns back around and starts eating.

Pedro shoves food around with a spoon. His other hand rests on the table. Deb's hand slides into frame and puts a note underneath his hand. Pedro's eyes dart over at the note and then up at Deb. She winks at him and then leaves.

Napoleon glares at Pedro.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Pedro unfold's the note. It reads: "Yes." Pedro and Napoleon hover over the note, they stand in front of some lockers. Pedro folds the note back up and puts it in his pocket.

NAPOLEON
Well nobody's gonna go out with me!

PEDRO
Have you asked anybody yet?

NAPOLEON
No! But who would? I don't even have any good skills.

PEDRO
What do you mean?

NAPOLEON
You know, like nun-chucks, bow-hunting, computer hacking. Girls only want boyfriends that have great skills!

PEDRO
Aren't you pretty good at drawing like animals and warriors and stuff?

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON
Yes. Probably the best that I know of.

PEDRO
Just draw a picture of the girl you wanna take out and then give it to her for like a gift or something.

NAPOLEON
That's a pretty good idea.

INT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - DAY

A yearbook full of student pictures. Napoleon puts his finger under the name Trisha Stevens, and then moves his finger across the page until he arrives at her photo.

Napoleon smiles. He has a white piece of paper and a pencil. He begins to draw her face.

INT. COUPLE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Uncle Rico sits at a table with LANCE and SHONEY, a young couple. Uncle Rico wears a short sleeve shirt, tie and name-tag with his glamour shot on it. An array of Tupperware rests on the table.

UNCLE RICO
Now if you guys decide to invest in the twenty-four piece set, I'm gonna throw in a gift.

LANCE
Well, what's the gift?

Uncle Rico raises his eyebrows, reaches under the table and pulls out a decorative mini-sail boat. He sets it on the table.

UNCLE RICO
Bet you folks don't have one of these now do yah?

SHONEY looks at Lance.

SHONEY
I want that.
UNCLE RICO
'Kay then. Now, this ain't yer run-a-the-mill crapperware guys, these are some serious Nupont fiber woven bowls.

LANCE
So, if we buy the 24 piece set, the mini-sailboat is included?

UNCLE RICO
That is correct, sir. Now, my buddies down at NASA use these same Nupont micro-fibers to make helmets and special tiles for the space shuttle. 'Kay?

Uncle Rico looks at Lance.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
Lance, you look like a strong young pup.

Uncle Rico hands him a bowl.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
Try and tear this bowl.

Lance tries to rip it in half. Uncle Rico and Shoney watch. He gives up and hands it back.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
You guys see what I mean?

INT. COPY STORE - DAY

Napoleon stands at the cashier counter. A WORKER wearing an apron stands on the other side.

NAPOLEON
Can you guys laminate this for me?

Napoleon hands him his picture of Trisha. The worker looks at it. We don't see the picture yet.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

A Tupperware bowl is shoved under a car tire. Kip walks around the car and gets in. A LATINA WOMAN stands on her lawn watching him.

(CONTINUED)
Kip turns on the car and backs up over the bowl. The woman watches intently. The smashed bowl resumes its original form. Kip opens the door and stands up out of the car.

**KIP**
Pretty cool.

**EXT. TRISHA'S HOUSE — DAY**

A nice house. Napoleon walks up to the door with a paper bag in hand.

Napoleon knocks on the door.

**INT. TRISHA'S LIVING ROOM — DAY**

KNOCK at the door. Uncle Rico and ILENE, Trisha's mother sit on opposing couches. Tupperware-style products lay on the floor. Ilene gets up.

**ILENE**
Enter me.

She opens the front door. Napoleon stands looking at her.

**NAPOLEON**
Hi, is uh, Trisha here?

**ILENE**
No, she's at a friends house right now

**UNCLE RICO**
Hey Napoleon!

Napoleon looks past Ilene. Uncle Rico waves at him. Napoleon's face goes blank.

**UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)**
Napoleon's my nephew.

Ilene looks back to Napoleon.

**ILENE**
That's nice!

**NAPOLEON**
Yeah, um, could you give this to her for me.

Napoleon hands Ilene the bag.

(continued)
ILENE
I certainly could!

NAPOLEON
Thanks.

Napoleon turns and leaves.

ILENE
Bye!

She closes the door. Ilene sits back down across from Uncle Rico.

UNCLE RICO
Poor kid. I've been taken care of him while his grandma's in the hospital. He wets the bed and everything.

ILENE
That breaks my heart!

UNCLE RICO
Oh yeah. But he's a tender little guy. Changed his last name to Dynamite in Junior High. Still gets beat up and what not. Anyhow, are we still feeling pretty good about this thirty-two piece set?

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Napoleon holds Kip in a tight headlock. They struggle.

NAPOLEON
What the crap was Uncle Rico doing at my girlfriends house?!?!?

KIP
Let go Napoleon! You're bruising my neck meat.

Napoleon lets go. Kip straightens out and rubs his neck.

NAPOLEON
What the heck are you guys doing! Trying to ruin my life? Make me look like a friggin' idiot?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KIP
I'm out making some moola with
Uncle Rico.

Kip rubs his hand on his neck and then looks at his hand.

KIP (CONT'D)
I think you ripped my mole off.

NAPOLEON
I did?

KIP
Yeah. Is my neck bleeding?

Napoleon looks at the back of his neck.

NAPOLEON
A little bit.


UNCLE RICO
Hey Kip.

Napoleon glances angrily at Uncle Rico.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
I wish you wouldn't look at me like
that Napoleon.

NAPOLEON
I wish that you'd get out of my
life and shut-up!

Uncle Rico stands still and stares at Napoleon. Beat.

UNCLE RICO
While your out playing patty-cake
with Peddrow, Uncle Rico's out
makin' himself a hundred and twenty
bucks.

NAPOLEON
I can make that much money in five
seconds!

KIP
Yeah right Napoleon. I made
seventy-five bucks today.

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON
Bull, Kip. You're on welfare.

KIP
I can still make a few bucks on the side.

UNCLE RICO
Well Napoleon. Looks like you don't have a job. So why don't you go feed Tina.

NAPOLEON
Why don't you go eat a decored piece of crap?

INT. TRISHA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Trisha stands holding the paper bag. She reaches inside and pulls out Napoleon's laminated picture. She first reads a handwritten note on the back of it. It reads: "THERE'S A LOT MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM. IF YOU GO TO THE DANCE WITH ME. YOURS TRULY, NAPOLEON DYNAMITE"

NAPOLEON
There's a lot more where this came from. If you go to the dance with me. Yours truly, Napoleon Dynamite.

Trisha turns the sheet over to see the picture.

Beat.

Trisha appears frightened.

ILENE
You know you're gonna go with that boy to the dance.

Trisha turns and sees her mother standing by the couch. She drops the picture of a hideous sketch portrait that looks more like a Sasquatch than a girl. The eyes are spaced very far apart from each other. The mouth is small and the nose narrow. "TRISHA" is written in cursive at the bottom of the portrait.

EXT. CHICKEN FARM - DAY

A FARMER wearing overalls addresses Napoleon and THREE YOUNGER KIDS outside of an enormous chicken barn. Lyle stands next to the farmer.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

FARMER
By noon I need them eight-thousand hens moved into their new cages. Sometimes they don't wanna cooperate, but just give 'em a good shake and they should settle down for ya.

Napoleon raises his hand.

NAPOLEON
Do they have large talons?

FARMER
Do they have what?

NAPOLEON
Large talons?

FARMER
Boy, I don't understand a word you just said.

Napoleon shifts his stance a bit and shrugs.

FARMER (CONT'D)
Okay, meet me back out here at noon and we'll have a little lunch waiting for you.

INT. CHICKEN BARN - DAY

Napoleon struggles to take a chicken out of its cage. He pulls it out and it flaps its wings wildly. He can't seem to get it under control. Finally he shakes it and it goes limp. He stuffs it in the new cage.

The Three Younger Kids try to move the ferocious chickens into their new cages.

Napoleon struggles with two more chickens and puts them in their cages.

EXT. CHICKEN FARM - DAY

A picnic table with a bowl of hard boiled eggs, egg salad sandwiches and orange juice. The Farmer stands over the pitcher of orange juice with an egg in his hand. He cracks the egg and then empties its contents into the pitcher of juice. The BUZZ of flies can be heard.

Napoleon and the kids look on.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Farmer begins to mix the juice and egg with a large spoon.

FARMER
Well, dig in.

Napoleon walks over to the table and grabs a sandwich. The kids follow his lead. Napoleon takes a bite of his sandwich. A kid bites into a hard boiled egg. Another kid bites into an egg sandwich. Lyle chews a hard boiled egg. A different kid takes a bite of his sandwich. With dry yoke and egg in his mouth, Lyle points off in the distance and begins to say something. Muffled with egg and old age, he is entirely inaudible.

FARMER (CONT'D)
Down in the creek bed I found some Shoshone Indian arrowheads.

Napoleon takes a bite of a hard boiled egg as he struggles to understand. The Farmer takes a sip of orange juice. The other kids try to listen. Napoleon drinks some orange juice. Beep. His gag reflex kicks in slightly.

FARMER (CONT'D)
Can't find my checkbook, so I hope you don't mind if I pay you in change.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Napoleon sits at the table counting piles of change. Pedro sits across from him. Napoleon thinks for a moment.

NAPOLEON
Six dollars. That's like a dollar an hour.

The phone rings. Napoleon answers.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Hello.

INT. TRISHA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Trisha sits on a couch with a phone to her ear. Her mother sits next to her.

(Intercut with Napoleon in kitchen)

TRISHA
Is Napoleon there?

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON
Yeah.

TRISHA
Can I talk to him?

NAPOLEON
You already are.

TRISHA
Oh. Napoleon, this is Trisha. I'm just calling to tell you that I can go to the dance with you. And I also wanted to thank you for the beautiful drawing you did of me. It's hanging in my bedroom.

Ilene nods her head. Trisha rolls her eyes.

NAPOLEON
Really? It took me about three hours to do all the shading on your upper lip. It's probably about the best drawing I've ever done.

TRISHA
It's really nice.

NAPOLEON
Yeah, well I'll probably just pick you up at six for the dance. Is that okay?

TRISHA
That's fine.

NAPOLEON
'Kay. Bye.

TRISHA
Bye.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY
Napoleon hangs up the phone and sits down.

PEDRO
Who was that?

NAPOLEON
Trisha.

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
Who's she?

NAPOLEON
My woman that I'm taking to the
dance.

PEDRO
Did you give her a drawing?

NAPOLEON
Heck yes I did.

PEDRO
Well what are you going to wear to
the dance?

NAPOLEON
Just like a silk shirt or
something. What are you wearing?

PEDRO
Deb has something for me. But you
should probably get a suit.

Napoleon and Pedro look at each other from across the table.

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

A mannequin sports a three-piece brown 70s style suit. Soft
LOUNGE MUSIC plays in the background.

Napoleon and Pedro study the suit.

NAPOLEON
Pedro, how do you feel about that
one?

PEDRO
Looks nice.

NAPOLEON
It looks sweet. Awesome.

Pedro walks up to the mannequin and looks at the price tag.

PEDRO
It's twelve dollars.

NAPOLEON
Twelve dollars, for that?

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
Hold on.

Pedro walks over to the woman at the front register.

NAPOLEON
Gosh! Freakin' rip off.

PEDRO
Do you guys have a layaway program?

THRIFT STORE CLERK
We sure don't.

PEDRO
Okay.

Pedro walks back to Napoleon.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
They don't do layaway.

NAPOLEON
You dare me to just hide it, then
I'll just come back and buy it
later?

PEDRO
That's a good idea.

CUT TO:

Napoleon stands buy a book case and pulls out a lusty romance
book. He walks to the corner of the store where a security
camera is mounted to the ceiling. Napoleon stands underneath
the camera and looks over to Pedro who is next to the
mannequin.

With his fingers Napoleon signals one, two and three. Then
Napoleon slowly raises the book cover in front of the camera
lens.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - DAY

RENAE, a middle-aged woman, sits at a chair in front of a
security monitor. The book cover fills the whole screen. It
shows a Fabio like man with his shirt off dipping a busty
woman with flowing hair.

Renae appears a little excited.
CONTINUED:

RENAE

Ooocoh.

She slowly stands up with the speed of a snail and begins the trek for the door.

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Napoleon holds the book in front of the camera. Pedro stuffs the suit into an old suitcase.

Reane inches her way down some stairs.

Pedro puts the suitcase back. Napoleon places the book back on the shelf.

EXT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Napoleon and Pedro exit the thrift store.

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Reane stands in the store, out of breath.

EXT. LA TIENDA GAS STATION - DAY

Pedro sits on a bench in front of the gas station.

INT. LA TIENDA GAS STATION - DAY

Napoleon walks up to the counter.

NAPOLEON

Hey, how's it going?

The CASHIER looks at him.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)

Those egg rolls are looking pretty nice. I'm get me some later, but ...

... You know what, I think I'll just buy me one of them lotto tickets.

The cashier glares at Napoleon suspiciously.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)

The wife says I gotta quit, but I'm just feelin' really positive and...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GAS STATION CASHIER
Go home. I'm not selling lottery
to a minor!

Napoleon leaves, and bumps his knee into a cooler. He keeps walking.

EXT. LA TIENDA GAS STATION - DAY

Napoleon walks out of the gas station. Pedro sits on a bench.

NAPOLEON
They wouldn't sell me one. I don't look old enough. Dang!

Beat.

PEDRO
Do you think I look old enough?

Napoleon turns his head toward Pedro.

INT. LA TIENDA GAS STATION - DAY

Pedro stands nervously in front of the CASHIER.

PEDRO
Un lotto ticket por favor.

The cashier looks at him suspiciously and then he looks at Pedro's moustache. ECU of moustache. The cashier relaxes and then hands him a lotto ticket.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
Thanks.

EXT. LA TIENDA GAS STATION - DAY

Napoleon waits at the bench in front of the gas station. Pedro walks out and joins him.

NAPOLEON
Did you get it?

Pedro hands the lotto ticket to Napoleon.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Yes!

Napoleon scratches it with his fingernail.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Yes! Yes! Pedro you picked a
great one! We won't ten bucks!

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

In SLOW-MOTION, Napoleon walks down the street in the brown
three-piece suit. He holds a corsage in his hand.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Uncle Rico holds a slab of steak in his hand and takes a bite
of it, then he sips on a mug of milk with ice. Napoleon
stands on the other side of the counter.

NAPOLEON
I need you to give me a ride in an
hour.

UNCLE RICO
Where to?

NAPOLEON
The dance.

UNCLE RICO
Hmm. You takin' my client's
daughter?

NAPOLEON
Yes. I gotta pick her up too.

UNCLE RICO
Well Uncle Rico's got a sale to
finalize up in Banida in five
minutes.

NAPOLEON
Can't you just take me and then
drop me off when you're done or
whatever?

Uncle Rico looks at Napoleon and then pours a big piece of
ice into his mouth.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - AFTERNOON

Uncle Rico drives his Buick down a dirt road. Napoleon sits
next to him and the corsage sits on the dash board.
EXT. FARM HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Napoleon sits in the parked car, Uncle Rico starts to get out.

UNCLE RICO
I'll be back in a minute. Don't disturb me while I'm in there.

NAPOLEON
Well hurry up cuz I gotta get Trisha!

Uncle Rico slams the door close and then heads for the house. He knocks on the door and an OLD LADY lets him in.

Napoleon sits in the car all bored. He takes the corsage off the dash, opens the clear plastic box and then smells it. He closes it and puts it back on the dash.

Napoleon looks at the house. Beat. Napoleon looks at his watch. It reads: 5:40 p.m.

Napoleon takes the corsage off the dash and gets out of the car. He jogs up to the house and knocks on the door. Beat. He knocks again. No answer.

He runs back toward the car and then stops. He scans the long and deserted road in front of him. He starts running down the road.

EXT. DEB'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A finger touches a door bell. Pedro stands at the door holding a corsage. He wears a blazer with a tee-shirt underneath and some stone-washed jeans. Pedro's AUNT waits behind him in an Astro mini-van.

Deb opens the door. She's dressed in a big pink dress with huge puffy shoulder sleeves. Pedro hands her the corsage. She smiles and walks out. Pedro smiles back.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - AFTERNOON

Napoleon slowly jogs down the empty road. He stops and bends over to catch his breath. He looks at his watch. It reads: 5:55 p.m. Napoleon throws his head back.

NAPOLEON
Gosh!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Napoleon slowly brings his head back down. Beat. HIP HOP BEATS can be heard in the distance. Napoleon notices. He turns his head in the direction of the music.

A slick, low-rider Impala drives down the road with a big cloud of dust trailing behind.

Napoleon watches the car approach. The Impala slows down and stops right in front of him.

CHOLO #1 and CHOLO #2 with shaved heads, white t-shirts, mustaches, and soul patches, sit in the car. Both wear big black sunglasses. They look at Napoleon.

INT. LOW RIDER - AFTERNOON

Napoleon sits in the back of the low rider as it drives down the road.

NAPOLEON
So are you guys Pedro's cousins
with all the sweet hook ups?

CHOLO #1
True that.

Napoleon nods his head and looks out the window.

EXT. TRISHA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A finger touches the doorbell. Napoleon stands on the porch holding the corsage. The low-rider can be seen behind him in the driveway.

The front door opens to reveal Trisha's dad SHELDON. He studies Napoleon for a moment. Beat.

NAPOLEON
Is Trisha here?

Sheldon notices the low-rider over Napoleon's shoulder. It's front hydraulics bounce the car a bit. HIP HOP BEATS can be heard from the car.

SHELDON
Who's that in my driveway?

NAPOLEON
That's my ride.

(CONTINUED)
SHELDON
Whoa, whoa there big guy! My daughter's not going anywhere with you and your amigos.

ILENE
Sheldon come here!

Sheldon hesitates and then moves behind the door. He and Ilene can be heard bickering behind the partially closed door. Napoleon shifts a bit and stretches his neck out.

Sheldon opens the door again. Defeated.

SHELDON
Yeah, just make sure she sits by an air bag.

NAPOLEON
'Kay.

INT. LOW RIDER - AFTERNOON

Cholo #1 drives, Trisha sits shotgun, and Napoleon and Cholo #2 sit in the back. They drive down the street listening to HIP HOP MUSIC.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL DANCE - EVENING

Teenage couples slowly sway to a SLOW SONG. The camera ZOOMS through the crowd of bodies to catch Napoleon and Trisha walking in. They come in and sit on some chairs next to a wall.

From his seat, Napoleon looks for Pedro. Different couples bear-hug dance. The camera ZOOMS in on Pedro and Deb who dance on the other side of the crowd. They chat happily.

Napoleon tries to get Pedro's attention by waving his arm. No luck. Napoleon turns to Trisha, who has her arms folded and is looking away.

NAPOLEON
You wanna go over there by my friend Pedro and dance really quick?

Trisha acts like she doesn't hear. She stands up quickly and walks over to a group of her friends sitting on some other chairs. They chat happily.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Napoleon watches her. He then tries to distract himself by looking at the dance again.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - EVENING

Napoleon walks into the bathroom and viciously pumps the lever on the paper towel dispenser. He rips off a sheet of brown paper and blows his nose.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL DANCE - EVENING

Don is among Trisha's friends. He motions his head towards the exit a few times. Trisha looks back to where Napoleon was sitting. The chair is empty. She turns back to her friends and nods. Trisha and the group leave.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BATHROOM - EVENING

Napoleon looks at himself in the mirror. Beat. He takes out a pack of Big League Chew grape bubble gum. He pulls out a handful, puts it in his mouth and begins chewing. He exits.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL DANCE - EVENING

Napoleon walks into the dance and looks around. He stands alone looking for Trisha. Beat.

PEDRO

Napoleon.

Pedro and Deb are standing next to him now.

PEDRO (CONT'D)

When did you get here?

NAPOLEON

A minute ago. Have you guys seen Trisha anywhere?

DEB

No.

NAPOLEON

Huh. She probably just went to the bathroom. Are you guys having a killer time?

DEB

Yes.

Beat. They all watch the dance.

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
If you can't find her, I'll let you
dance with Deb for a few songs.

CUT TO:

Napoleon and Deb dance together during a slow song. They
move slowly and awkwardly. Napoleon raises his hand and
tenderly lifts one of her poufy sleeves at her shoulder.

NAPOLEON
I like your sleeves. They're real
big.

DEB
Thanks.

NAPOLEON
So, are you and Pedro getting
really serious now?

DEB.
No. We're just friends.

NAPOLEON
Huh. How's your glamour shots
going lately?

DEB
Pretty good.

Beat.

DEB (CONT'D)
I could do you a personal portrait
sometime, if you wanted to come
over.

NAPOLEON
Okay.

She looks away and they keep on dancing.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - EVENING

Pedro takes a drink from the drinking fountain. He looks up
at the wall above the fountain. A poster reads: CLASS
ELECTIONS! TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT, SIGN UP AT OFFICE.

Pedro studies the sign.
Pedro, Napoleon and Deb sit on some chairs.

PEDRO
How do you run for president?

An office with a secretary. Pedro and Napoleon walk up to the desk.

NAPOLEON
Hey, how are you guys doing?

SECRETARY
What can I do for you?

NAPOLEON
How do you sign up to become the school president?

SECRETARY
You mean run for office?

NAPOLEON
Yes, that's what I mean.

SECRETARY
You need to fill out an application and turn it in before three.

NAPOLEON
Where do we get one of those?

SECRETARY
Right there.

She points to a stack of blue papers on a counter.

NAPOLEON
Thanks.

Pedro grabs an application. As he grabs one, Summer Wheatley walks up behind him and grabs one also. She pauses and glares at Pedro for a second. Then she quickly turns and walks away.

Napoleon and Pedro sit on some steps in front of the school. Pedro reads the blue application.

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
Tomorrow I can start putting
campaign flyers on people's
lockers.

Pedro lowers the application and thinks for a moment.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
What should I put on them?

NAPOLEON
I don't know. I could draw like a
really sweet picture of you flying
around on a dragon. Then we could
have it say "Reach For The Stars".

PEDRO
What about the FFA competition?

NAPOLEON
Oh yeah. When is it?

PEDRO
Tomorrow.

NAPOLEON
Crap.

Beat.

PEDRO
Do you think people will vote for
me?

NAPOLEON
Heck yes. I'd vote for you.

PEDRO
Like, what are my skills?

NAPOLEON
Well, you got a sweet bike, you're
pretty good at hooking up with
chicks. Plus you're like the only
guy at school that has moustache.

PEDRO
That's true.

NAPOLEON
If you need to use any of my skills
I'll do whatever you want.

(continued)
PEDRO
Thanks.

Beat.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
If I win, you can be my secretary or something.

NAPOLEON
Sweet! Plus I could be your bodyguard too, or like a secret service captain or whatever.

PEDRO
Okay.

INT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - DAY

A homemade time machine sits on the kitchen table. It is a gray metal box with a knob on it, a counter to punch in the date, a wire going from the box to a metal headband, and a metal headband that has a wire going to a metal T-handle with a ball on the end.

A white piece of paper is taped to the box. It reads: Don't Touch!

Napoleon stands looking at it. He glances over at Kip who is typing on the computer.

NAPOLEON
Is that yours?

KIP
Don't touch it. It's Uncle Rico's.

NAPOLEON
What's it for?

Napoleon sits down at the table to examine it further.

KIP
It's a time machine. He bought it online.

NAPOLEON
Yeah right.

KIP
It works Napoleon. You don't know.

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON
Have you guys tried it yet?

KIP
No.

Napoleon grabs a photocopied packet entitled: "Time Machine Modulus: User's manual".

CUT TO:

Napoleon has the metal head band strapped to his head. He looks over to the wall. The time machine is plugged into a socket. Napoleon looks at the manual. It shows a clip-art man holding the T-handle between his legs.

Napoleon does the same. Kip watches as he walks in place nervously.

KIP (CONT'D)
Don't do it Napoleon.

Napoleon darts his eyes over at his brother and then back at the box on the table.

He looks at the on/off switch.

NAPOLEON
Dare me?

KIP
Napoleon, don't.

Napoleon takes a deep breath. Beat. He reaches over and flips on the switch. A red light above the switch comes on and a low HUM can be heard.

Napoleon feels a sudden surge of pain in his groin and head. He jerks around in his seat.

NAPOLEON
Oww! Owww! Oww! It hurts! Turn it off!

Kip runs over and unplugs it. Napoleon grunts in pain. Kip watches curiously.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
I forgot to put in the crystals.

Kip grabs a zip-loc bag of crystals on the counter.

(CONTINUED)
NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Put 'em in the crystal holder right there.

Napoleon points to a small metal cup mounted to the top of the box. Kip puts them in.

KIP
Are you ready?

NAPOLEON
Yeah hold on.

Napoleon repositions the T-handle between his legs.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
'Kay. Turn it on.

Kip plugs in the time machine. A low HUM is heard instantly.

Napoleon squints his eyes to endure the pain. A CRACKLING noise can be heard. BEAT. Napoleon starts to twitch a bit.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Oww! Oww! My pack! Turn it off!

Uncle Rico stands in the hallway watching. He holds a briefcase.

Kip unplugs it. Napoleon closes his eyes and turns his head up to the ceiling in pain.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
It's a piece of crap. It doesn't work.

UNCLE RICO
I could'a told you that.

Napoleon and Kip turn and see Uncle Rico. SILENCE.

INT. GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON

Uncle Rico pushes a grocery cart down an aisle. He walks as if he's favoring his groin. Napoleon walks into frame, also favoring his groin, and puts a pack of markers in the cart. Uncle Rico looks at them.

UNCLE RICO
I said the sixteen pack not the thirty-eight!
(MORE)
CONTINUED:

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
You're just gonna hafta mix and
match! Now put 'em back!

NAPOLEON

Gosh.

Napoleon grabs the markers and walks out of frame. Uncle
Rico keeps pushing the cart.

CUT TO:

Summer Wheatley is the cashier. She punches some numbers into
the cash register. She glances at Napoleon and Uncle Rico
who load groceries onto a conveyor belt. Uncle Rico notices
a box of individualized chips.

UNCLE RICO
Napoleon, you know we can't afford
the fun packs! We're not made of
money! Take 'em back and get some
pampers for you and your brother.

Napoleon looks at Summer angrily. She grins. Napoleon
leaves.

INT. FFA AGRICULTURE BUILDING - DAY

A jar of milk is brought up to Napoleon's lips. He takes a
drink. He sets it back down on the table where there are
other jars of milk with numbers on them. A banner hanging
from the table reads: Future Farmers of America. THREE FFA
JUDGES with clipboards and blue corduroy jackets stand behind
him.

Napoleon moves his tongue around in his mouth.

NAPOLEON
The defect in that one is bleach.

Beat.

JUDGE #1
Correct.

NAPOLEON
Yes!

Napoleon brings another jar of milk to his mouth and drinks.
He sets the jar back down.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
It tastes like this cow got into an
onion patch.

(CONTINUED)
Judge #1 raises his eyebrows and nods to JUDGE #2.

    JUDGE #1
    Correct.

    NAPOLEON
    Yes!

INT. FFA BARN - DAY

A set of cow utters. Pedro is kneeling down studying them. An OLD JUDGE stands behind him with a clipboard.

    PEDRO
    They are pretty good except for one little problem.

Pedro points his finger at a fifth nipple on the udder.

    PEDRO (CONT'D)
    That little guy right there. He is nipple number five. A good dairy cow should only have like four.

    OLD JUDGE
    Well done.

INT. FFA AGRICULTURE BUILDING - DAY

Napoleon takes a sip of another jar of milk. He sets it back on the table. He thinks. Beat.

    NAPOLEON
    Delicious. It's fine. It's just good old fashioned whole milk.

The judges compare their clipboards. Beat.

    JUDGE #1
    Correct again, you're in first place.

    NAPOLEON
    Yes! Yes!

Napoleon makes a fist.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A series of shots of buttons being placed onto shirts. The buttons read: SUMMER FOR PRESIDENT.

(CONTINUED)
Summer, Trisha, Don and others pass them out to kids during passing period. Lockers are adorned with flyers of Summer's face and text that reads: Vote for Summer.

Pedro and Napoleon stand in the hall, with gold medals around their neck, watching them pass out the campaign buttons.

Pedro wipes some sweat off of his forehead with his index finger.

PEDRO
Do you think it's kind of warm in here?

NAPOLEON
No.

PEDRO
I think they have the heater on or something.

NAPOLEON
It's seems pretty good to me.

PEDRO
You don't feel like your head is burning or anything?

NAPOLEON
No.

PEDRO
I'm gonna go home and lay down.

NAPOLEON
'Kay. See yah.

Pedro turns and leaves.

Napoleon takes a bite of a roll. Don approaches him with a button.

DON
Vote for Summer.

He tries to hand Napoleon a button.

NAPOLEON
Yeah right. I'm not voting for her.

(CONTINUED)
DON
Who are you gonna vote for
Napoleon?

NAPOLEON
I'm voting for Pedro Sanchez! Who
do you think?

Don starts laughing. He shakes his head and starts to leave.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Hey, can I still have one of those
buttons?

Don looks at him warily and then hands him one. Napoleon
grabs it, quickly turns, and violently hurls it down the
other end of the hall.

The hall immediately goes SILENT as Summer, Trisha and others
look on. Napoleon immediately runs down some stairs to his
right.

INT. BURGER JOINT - DAY

Uncle Rico and Kip sit across from each other eating onion
rings and shakes.

KIP
That guy in Florida give you your
money back yet?

UNCLE RICO
I sent him an email sayin' I was
gonna notify the authorities if I
didn't get a refund in full... But
don't you ever wish that you could
go back? I mean with all the
knowledge you have now?

KIP
I guess so.

UNCLE RICO
I tell you what, you'd find your
soul-mate...

KIP
I've already got a soul-mate.

UNCLE RICO
What was her name again?

(CONTINUED)
KIP
LaFawnduh.

UNCLE RICO
Yeah, LaFawnda. How's she doin'? 

KIP 
I think I'm gonna need some time off, she's coming out from Detroit for a few days. 

UNCLE RICO 
Well what about work? Have you studied up on the new product? 

KIP 
Yes. 

UNCLE RICO 
Do you know it back to front? 

KIP 
Basically. 

UNCLE RICO 
Well try to sell some to that girlfriend of yours. 

Kip looks squarely at Uncle Rico. 

KIP 
She doesn't need it. 

Uncle Rico chews an onion ring. 

EXT. PEDRO'S HOUSE - DAY 

Pedro sits on his driveway with his bike upside down. He wears a hooded sweatshirt with the drawstrings pulling the hood tight around his face. He works on the bike. 

Napoleon approaches from the sidewalk. He holds a Trapper Keeper. 

NAPOLEON 
Hey. I did some drawings for the flyers. 

Pedro turns the pedals on his bike around. 

PEDRO 
Thanks. (CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON
Why do you got your hood on like that?

PEDRO
Well, when I came home from school...

INT. PEDRO'S KITCHEN - DAY
Pedro stands in his kitchen and drinks a tall glass of ice water.

PEDRO
...my head started to get really hot, so I drank some cold water, but it didn't do anything.

INT. PEDRO'S BATHROOM - DAY
Pedro lays in a bubble bath.

PEDRO
So I laid in the bath tub for a while, but then I realized that it was my hair that was making my head so hot...

INT. PEDRO'S KITCHEN - DAY
Pedro stands in his kitchen with an electric razor and starts shaving his head.

PEDRO
...so I went in my kitchen and shaved it all off.

EXT. PEDRO'S HOUSE - DAY
Pedro sits next to his bike.

PEDRO
I don't want anyone to see.

Napoleon stares at him.

INT. DEB'S STUDIO - AFTERNOON
Napoleon and Deb stand behind a table of mannequin heads with wigs on them. Pedro is sitting down on a stool. Deb hands Napoleon a curly red wig. Napoleon grabs at it but grabs Deb's hand instead.
CONTINUED:

NAPOLEON

Sorry.

Deb looks away shyly. She grabs another wig off a mannequin head. It's brown and manly.

DEB

This one matches your season Pedro.

PEDRO

Thank you.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

A bewigged Pedro and Napoleon pull up to the high school on the Huffy. Napoleon stands on the pegs. They get off the bike and go in.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

An empty quiet hallway. Another empty quiet hallway. Pedro and Napoleon stand and enjoy the silence.

SNAP ZOOMS. A roll of tape, Pedro rips a piece off. Napoleon slams a flyer on a locker, over the top of a Summer flyer. It reads: REACH FOR THE STARS WITH PEDRO. It shows a sketch of Pedro flying on a dragon with stars above him.

Pedro rips off a piece of tape. Napoleon slams a flyer on a wall of tile, above a drinking fountain, on a door, on a vending machine, above some urinals, etc.

Napoleon and Pedro walk over to a locker and look at it. It's covered with Summer campaign paraphernalia.

A blue school bell RINGS.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL STEPS - MORNING

A boondoggle key-chain is placed into a hand. Another boondoggle key-chain is placed into a different hand.

NAPOLEON

Vote for Pedro. Vote for Pedro.

Napoleon and Pedro stand in front of the school doors passing out key-chains to arriving students. Napoleon wears a T-Shirt with iron-on letters that read: VOTE FOR PEDRO. Pedro wears a vaquero blazer with a white shirt and bolo-tie and a brown wig with a part in it.

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
Reach for the stars with Pedro.

Pedro hands a key-chain to a girl.

NAPOLEON
Vote for Pedro.

Napoleon hands a key chain to a student.

Summer and Trisha stand by a tree and watch.

A key-chain is attached to a belt loop, another is placed on a finger like a big ring, and one is attached to an FFA jacket zipper and then zipped up.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Nathan, a small teenager with braces, puts some books into his locker. Randy walks up behind him and pinches his neck with his hand. Nathan shrinks in pain.

RANDY
Nathan. Let me borrow fifty cents so I can get a pop.

NATHAN
I don't have any Randy.

RANDY
Come on Hessidy, I'll pay you back.

NATHAN
Don't!

RANDY
Hessidy!

Napoleon sips from a drinking fountain and notices the scuffle.

Randy pinches Nathan's neck harder. Nathan begins to bend over in pain.

NATHAN
Stop! Stop! Here.

Nathan pulls some change out of his pocket and hands it to Randy. Randy leaves. Nathan rubs his neck.

NAPOLEON
Hey...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Nathan turns and sees Napoleon standing next to him.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
How's your neck doing?

NATHAN
Stings.

NAPOLEON
That's too bad.

Napoleon pulls a boondoggle key chain out of his jacket and hands it to Nathan.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Pedro offers you his protection.

Nathan looks down at the key chain in his hand and then back up at Napoleon.

EXT. BIKE RACK - DAY

The combination on a cheap bike lock is unlocked. Nathan pulls his bike off the bike rack. Randy approaches him.

RANDY
Nathan. Let me borrow your bike.
I'll give you two king size nut-rolls and some chips when I bring it back.

NATHAN
No.

Nathan tries to leave but Randy grabs the handle bars and they fight over the bike.

HIP-HOP BEATS can be heard. Cholo #1 and #2 pull up to the curb in their low-rider. A sign written in Gothic calligraphy is mounted to the side of their car. It reads: Vote 4 Pedro.

Randy stops and looks at the car. Cholo #1 shakes his head at Randy who lets go of the bike and runs off.

Nathan glances over at the car, Cholo #1 gives him a casual nod.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

A group of NERDY BOYS put out their hands. Pedro gives each one a boondoggle key chain.
EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

Kip waits at a bus station holding a cardboard sign that reads: LaFawnduh. A vase of flowers is at his feet.

People file out of a big charter bus. Kip looks for LaFawnduh.

A pair of gold high-heels step down from the bus. The camera tilts up to reveal LAFAWNDUH, a tall, sexy, busty, black woman with long blonde hair.

Kip smiles. At ground level we see Kip's shoes and the vase of flowers. The pair of gold heels rush into frame and accidentally kick over the vase of flowers, as the two embrace.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - AFTERNOON

Trisha and Summer walk down the sidewalk slowly. Uncle Rico's car slowly creeps up alongside them. He sticks his head out the window and stops the car next to them.

UNCLE RICO
Hey, are you Trisha?

TRISHA
Yeah.

UNCLE RICO
Do you remember me? I'm one of your mom's friends. I'm Napoleon's uncle?

Trisha glances at Summer.

TRISHA
Oh, yeah.

UNCLE RICO
Could you do me a favor and give a couple of these to your mom for me?

Uncle Rico hands Trisha a handful of peach colored flyers.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
Just tell her she can pass them out to her friends or whoever.

TRISHA
Okay.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

UNCLE RICO
Now you gals feel free to give me a
call if you could use some.

Uncle Rico grins at them, and then drives off.

Trisha looks at the flyer. It reads: BUST PLUS! INCREASE
YOUR BREAST SIZE IN DAYS! THE NATURAL WAY. A picture of a
busty lady in a sweater.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Napoleon sits at his desk. Randy sits next to him.

RANDY
Hey, Napoleon. I hear your family
sells breast enhancer for a living.

NAPOLEON
Bull! Where'd you hear that?

RANDY
Her.

Randy points to Trisha who sits at the front of the class.
Napoleon scowls.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Napoleon walks down the hall during passing period.
Napoleon's locker is covered in peach BUST PLUS flyers.

He stares at it.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Kip and Lafawnduh sit at a picnic table. Kip spoons a glob
of milk shake. He slowly reaches across the table and puts
it into Lafawnduh's mouth.

She closes her eyes and swallows it in pleasure.

Beat. Kip watches her. She looks back at him and studies
his eyes. She slowly reaches for his face, hesitates, and
then lifts off his glasses. She sets them on the table.

She pulls out a black velvet jewelry box and sets it on the
table. She opens it up. Kip looks inside. Lafawnduh pulls
out a thick gold chain. Kip raises his eyebrows. She
reaches over and puts it on him.
129  EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - AFTERNOON

Uncle Rico drives down the street. A grapefruit hits the driver's side door. Uncle Rico slams on the brakes and looks out the window.

Napoleon stands at the side of the road by a tree. He looks at Uncle Rico and then makes a run for it. Uncle Rico gets out of the car and bolts after him.

They run across a small field. Napoleon slips on some leaves and falls. Uncle Rico jumps on top of him and puts him in a headlock. They struggle on the ground.

UNCLE RICO
Why in the hell you throwin' crap at my Buick, Napoleon?

NAPOLEON
Everyone at school thinks I'm a freakin' idiot cuz of you!

Uncle Rico tightens his hold and they roll on the ground. Napoleon grunts in pain.

UNCLE RICO
You gonna clean my car now? Huh?

NAPOLEON
Let go of me, you bodagget!

Napoleon lands a chop to his kidneys. Uncle Rico lets go. Napoleon storms off.

130  EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Pedro and Deb stand in front of the high school. Pedro looks at his watch.

PEDRO
Napoleon is supposed to be here. Have you seen him?

DEB
No.

PEDRO
That's weird.

Pedro reveals that he's holding onto a rope. He gives it a few tugs.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

The rope is attached to a pinata effigy of Summer that is hanging from a tree. It bobs up and down as a blind-folded BOY swings at it with a broom-handle. Other TEENAGERS cheer him on.

EXT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Napoleon walks down the street and goes into the thrift store.

INT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Napoleon tries on a fanny pack and then puts it back on the rack.

He handles a pair of nun-chuks.

He looks through a pile of video tapes. He pulls one out. It reads: D-QWON'S DANCE GROOVES. The cover shows a smiling black man wearing a head microphone. A 50 cent price sticker is on the cover also. Napoleon's eyes grow big.

CUT TO:

Napoleon drops two quarters into the CASHIER'S hand.

EXT. THRIFT STORE - DAY

Napoleon walks quickly out of the store.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

Pedro sits on a chair outside of the principal's office. Deb looks at him from the hallway. The PRINCIPAL opens the door.

PRINCIPAL

Peddrow, step into my office please.

Pedro looks up at the Principal and goes inside.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

The principal sits at his desk. Pedro looks at him blankly.

PRINCIPAL

Look Peddrow, I don't know how they do things down in Juarez, but here in Idaho we have a little something called pride. Understand?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUOUS:

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)
Smashing in the face of a pinata that resembles Summer Wheatley is a disgrace to you, me and the entire gem state!

INT. NAPOLEON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Napoleon sits on his bed scratching his head. He blankly looks around the room. Beat.

Napoleon pulls the D-Qwon's Dance Grooves video out of his jacket and looks at it.

He hits the eject button on his VCR and the cassette holder pops up. He inserts the tape and hits play.

Napoleon closes the door to his room. From outside the closed door we hear a happy MUSIC INTRO and then D-Qwon's voice.

D-QWON
Hi, I'm D-Qwon! Are you ready to get your groove on?

NAPOLEON
Yes.

D-QWON
Okay, let's get started!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Pedro stands in an empty hallway taking his flyers off lockers and crumpling them up.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL STEPS - DAY

Pedro sits on some steps thinking. Deb comes down and sits next to him.

DEB
Are you disqualified?

PEDRO
No. They just made me take down all my flyers as a penalty for the pinata.

DEB
Can you still run for President?

(CONTINUED)
PEDRO
Yeah. I don't understand, he said you're not allowed to smash pinatas that look like real people. But we do it in Mexico all the time.

Beat.

DEB
Your hair looked great today.

PEDRO
Thank you.

DEB
I can make some more boondoggle if you ran out.

PEDRO
That's okay. I still have a lot.

DEB
Alright. See you tomorrow Pedro.

Pedro waves good-bye, Deb leaves.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Napoleon stands in front of the fridge with his back to us. He pours himself a glass of red Kool-aid. He turns around, his face is sweaty and his shirt has sweat stains on it. DANCE MUSIC can be heard coming from his room. Napoleon takes a drink.

LaFawnduh sits at the kitchen table looking at Napoleon. Napoleon notices her and chokes on his drink. Beat. She speaks with a low and sexy voice.

NAPOLEON
Who are you?

LAFAWNDUH
I'm LaFawnduh.

NAPOLEON
What are you doing here?

LAFAWNDUH
I'm waiting for Kip.

NAPOLEON
Kip?

(CONTINUED)
LAFAWNDUH
Why you so sweaty?

NAPOLEON
I've been practicing.

LAFAWNDUH
Practicing what?

NAPOLEON
Some dance moves.

Napoleon quickly takes a gulp of Kool-aid.

LAFAWNDUH
You like dancing.

The sound of a DOOR CLOSING. Kip comes in. He looks entirely different. No glasses, sports a gold chain, a ribbed turtle neck sweater, a poufy vest and baggy jeans.

KIP
Well my chores are done.

Napoleon stares at Kip, shocked.

KIP (CONT'D)
Are you ready Lafawnduh?

LAFAWNDUH
I am honey.

KIP
Sorry Napoleon, we're running a little late for some prime rib. Tell Uncle Rico not to wait up for me.

LaFawnduh pulls a cassette tape out of her purse.

LAFAWNDUH
You might like this, my cousin made it.

LaFawnduh hands the tape to Napoleon.

LAFAWNDUH (CONT'D)
I'll be outside waitin' baby. Bye Napoleon.

LaFawnduh leaves.

(Continued)
NAPOLEON

See ya.

Kip watches her leave. Kip sighs.

KIP
LaFawnduh's been the best thing
that's happened to me. I'm hundred
percent positive she's my soul
mate...I'm sure there's a babe out
there for you too somewhere.

Beat. They awkwardly look at each other.

KIP (CONT'D)

Peace out.

Kip leaves.

NAPOLEON

See ya.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

A gym class plays kickball. Napoleon is on the mound, he
rolls the ball to a BOY at the plate. The boy kicks the ball
over Napoleon and runs to first base.

Summer comes up to the plate. Napoleon holds the ball. Don
and Trisha stand behind the fence.

DON
Come on Summer! Home run!

Summer gives Napoleon a crusty look. Napoleon looks at Pedro
who is playing short stop. Napoleon looks back at Summer and
rolls the ball.

Summer bunts it with her foot and sprints towards first base.
Napoleon scrambles for the ball and then launches it as hard
as he can at Summer. It hits her leg with a SLAP and makes
her trip and fall to the ground.

SUMMER
Aaaah!

Napoleon pants like a wolf. Trisha and Don run over to help
Summer.

DON
Oh, yeah. You're a big man
Napoleon. Real tough.

(CONTINUED)
Napoleon walks to the bench. The teams change sides. Summer gets up and limps to her position in right field. Pedro steps up to the plate. Don takes his position with the ball on the mound.

DON (CONT'D)
You're gonna lose tomorrow. You know it Pedro.

Pedro rubs his moustache. Don rolls the ball, Pedro drills it out into the field. He runs to first base. Safe.

Napoleon steps up to the plate.

DON (CONT'D)
Hey Napoleon, you wet the bed last night?

NAPOLEON
Hey Don, did you take a dump in your bed last night?

DON
I could kick your butt Napoleon. So I'd shut up.

NAPOLEON
Why don't you go tell your mom to shut up!

DON
What did you say?

NAPOLEON
Whatever I feel like I wanna say!

DON
Did you just say something about my mom?

NAPOLEON
Maybe I did, maybe I didn't!

DON
You wanna die Napoleon?

NAPOLEON
Yeah right. Who's the only one here that knows illegal ninja moves from the government?

Don steps right up to Napoleon's face.

(CONTINUED)
DON

Step up.

They exchange looks. SILENCE. Pedro watches from first base. Summer and Trisha watch from the outfield.

Napoleon quickly slaps Don in the face. SLAP! Don squeals like a girl.

DON (CONT'D)

Haaaaaah!

Don bends over and holds his face. Napoleon runs off the field as fast as he can. Pedro looks down at the ground.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Napoleon runs down a dirt road next to some power lines.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Pedro stares blankly at a poster on the wall. It reads: Election Assembly tomorrow! Candidate Speeches Etc.

EXT. JOHNSON RESERVOIR - DAY

Napoleon stands at the edge of a lake with a fishing pole and viciously casts out his line. It makes a PLOP sound as it hits the water.

EXT. PEDRO'S HOUSE - DAY

Pedro rides his bike up to his house, puts the kick stand up and goes inside. The bike falls as he walks away from it.

EXT. JOHNSON RESERVOIR - DAY

Napoleon reels in a small fish. He grabs the line and takes the fish off the hook.

INT. PEDRO'S KITCHEN - DAY

Pedro sits at his table writing on a piece of paper.

EXT. JOHNSON RESERVOIR - DAY

Napoleon drop kicks the fish back into the water.

INT. PEDRO'S BATHROOM - DAY

Pedro lays in a bubble bath. He submerges his head.
INT. DEB'S STUDIO - DAY

Uncle Rico stands by a rack of prom gowns, he fondles one of their necklines.

Deb is pulling down a backdrop of a library scene.

DEB
Is this what you are looking for?

UNCLE RICO
Well, I was thinking something a little more soft around the edges.

He continues to smooth out the bodice of a prom gown with his fingers.

DEB
Well I have a nice soft pink sheet that I could hang and then I could wrap you in foam or something billowy.

UNCLE RICO
Billowy is good.

Uncle Rico walks towards Deb. He stands very close to her. She is oblivious to his sudden closeness and goes on jabbering.

DEB
It would be really nice if I got the fan going and hung some tinsel from the top.

Deb turns around to find Uncle Rico intimidatingly close.

UNCLE RICO
You know Deborah you have striking features, such a soft face should be complimented with a soft body.

Deb drops the pink sheet.

DEB
Mr. Rico...

UNCLE RICO
My friends and clients call me Uncle Rico.
DEB
What are you-

UNCLE RICO
Don't say another word, Napoleon
told me you'd be interested.

DEB
Napoleon?

Uncle Rico quickly unbuttons the vest he is wearing.

Deb gasps.

Uncle Rico takes out a Bust Plus Pamphlet from his shirt
pocket. He sets it on a stool.

UNCLE RICO
Call me when you're ready.

Uncle Rico winks at her and then saunters out.

Deb stands frozen. She looks at the pamphlet on the stool.

INT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - DAY

The phone RINGS.

Napoleon's bedroom door is mostly closed but through a crack
we see him following along to D-Qwon’s Dance Grooves. The
phone RINGS LOUDLY.

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Napoleon, sweating profusely, grabs the phone.

NAPOLEON
Hello?

EXT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY

Deb stands at a rural phone booth with phone in hand.

(Intercut with Napoleon in kitchen)

DEB
Napoleon?

NAPOLEON
Yeah. Who's this?

(Continued)
DEB
It’s Deb. And I’m calling to let you know that I think you’re shallow friend.

NAPOLEON
I don’t even know what you’re talking about.

DEB
Don’t lie Napoleon. Your Uncle Rico made it very clear how you feel about me.

NAPOLEON
What?!

DEB
I don’t need herbal enhancers to feel good about myself, and if you’re so concerned about that, why don’t you try eating some yourself?

Napoleon listens with a blank look on his face. BEAT.

DEB (CONT’D)
Also, Pedro told me that you slapped Don in the face today. I hope that doesn’t disqualify him from giving his speech tomorrow.

Deb hangs up on Napoleon.

INT. NAPOLEON’S KITCHEN - DAY
Napoleon slowly pulls the phone away from his ear and hangs it up.

EXT. NAPOLEON’S BACKYARD - DAY
Uncle Rico stands throwing footballs toward a camera on a tripod. Napoleon walks out the back-door of the house.

NAPOLEON
Grandma just called and said you’re supposed to go home now.

Uncle Rico stops and looks at Napoleon. Beat.

UNCLE RICO
She didn’t tell me anything.
He throws a football.

NAPOLEON
Too bad. She said she doesn't want you here when she gets back because you've been ruining everybody's lives and eating all our steak.

UNCLE RICO
I'm not going anywhere Napoleon.

NAPOLEON
Get off my property!

UNCLE RICO
It's a free country. I can do what I want.

NAPOLEON
Get off my property or I'll call the cops on you!

UNCLE RICO
Go do it then.

NAPOLEON
Maybe I will! Gosh!

INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY
Napoleon grabs the phone off the hook and dials.

INT. PEDRO'S HOUSE - DAY
A phone rings. Pedro sits on a couch, he picks up the phone next to him.

(Intercut with Napoleon in kitchen)

PEDRO
Hello?

NAPOLEON
Pedro? How's it going?

PEDRO
Good.

NAPOLEON
What are you doing right now?

(Continued)
PEDRO
Just relaxing.

NAPOLEON
Deb just called me. She pretty much hates me right now.

PEDRO
Why?

NAPOLEON
Cuz my Uncle Rico's an idiot.

PEDRO
Do you have anything you can give her?

NAPOLEON
No. Not unless she likes fish. Are you still gonna give a speech tomorrow?

PEDRO
Yeah. Are you going to come?

NAPOLEON
Yes. I'll be there. Do you already know what you're gonna say?

PEDRO
Yeah, but not all of it.

NAPOLEON
Just tell them that... Their wildest dreams will come true if they vote for you.

Pedro takes a deep breath. BEAT.

156A  INT. NAPOLEON'S KITCHEN - DAY

Napoleon listens.

NAPOLEON
I'll see you tomorrow Pedro.

Napoleon hangs up the phone. He turns around and walks to the bay window. He watches Uncle Rico through the window.

Uncle Rico throws a football and then cusses himself out.

Napoleon looks on. ZOOM in on Napoleon.
EXT. EMPTY ROAD - MORNING

The sun is popping up over the rolling hills. BEAT. The school bus drives across frame.

EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - MORNING

Napoleon wearing a Vote 4 Pedro T-Shirt again, a walkman, and carrying a tin-foil wrapped fish, walks out of his front door. Uncle Rico's Buick is missing. Napoleon walks to the end of the driveway and gets on the bus.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MORNING

Napoleon walks to the back of the bus. He sits across from Vern.

VERN
What are you listening to Napoleon?

NAPOLEON
None of your business, flip.

Both boys turn toward the windows. Napoleon picks up the tin-foiled fish and smells it.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

The entire AUDIENCE is sitting quietly staring up at an empty stage. Summer Wheatley walks on to stage and a spotlight follows her. She is wearing a pant suit.

The Audience cheers for her. Pedro and Napoleon watch from backstage.

SUMMER
Well, I never thought I'd make it here today...

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Uncle Rico walks briskly down the street. He is wearing his name badge and carrying Bust Plus pamphlets.

INT. OFFSTAGE ROOM - DAY

Pedro stands nervously wearing a bolo tie and cowboy boots. He is staring at his crumpled speech. Napoleon stands next to him.
INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

SUMMER
Who wants to eat chimichangas next year? Not me...With me, it will be summer all year round.

(Pronounced chimney-chain-guz)

INT. OFFSTAGE ROOM - DAY

Pedro looks up and mouths the words: Ayúdeme Señor.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

The Audience applauds. The principal stands on stage with a microphone in hand.

PRINCIPAL
And now, Summer will perform her skit with some members of the Happy Hands Club.

A LOVE SONG can be heard.

INT. OFFSTAGE ROOM - DAY

A TEACHER walks up to Pedro.

TEACHER
You're speech is up next. Your skit better be pretty good.

PEDRO
A skit?

TEACHER
You perform a skit after your speech Pedro.

NAPOLEON
What? A flippin' skit! Why didn't anybody tell us about this?!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Several GIRLS including Summer and Trisha wearing matching black spandex outfits wave their hands majestically to a Bryan Adams-type song. The audience is in awe. The Principal stands offstage, mesmerized.
INT. REX'S KITCHEN - DAY

Uncle Rico sits casually at a dining table. STARLA, a thirty something body builder lady, sits across from Uncle Rico.

Uncle Rico has several pamphlets strewn over the table. He crosses his legs.

UNCLE RICO
Now if you look right here, we have Sally Johnson from Manitou, Colorado.

Uncle Rico hands Starla an opened pamphlet.

UNCLE RICO (CONT'D)
Can you read that testimonial right there?

STARLA
Sure, "After using Bust Plus, I have such big boobs..."

Starla chokes on her word.

STARLA (CONT'D)
Um, I don't feel comfortable reading this.

UNCLE RICO
That's fine, that's fine, but do you feel comfortable with me?

STARLA
Well, this is kind of personal.

UNCLE RICO
Right, well let's get down to the point, what size do you take?

STARLA
Um, a B.

UNCLE RICO
How do you feel about that?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

A CHEERING Audience.
INT. OFFSTAGE ROOM - DAY

Napoleon and Pedro stand frozen in the dressing room.

PEDRO
I don’t really want to be president anyway.

NAPOLEON
Pedro just listen to your heart! That’s what I’d do.

PEDRO
I’ll just tell them that I don’t have nothing to say.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Pedro walks out onto the stage. The spotlight blares him. He holds his speech over his eyes. Napoleon watches.

Pedro tries to see someone familiar in the audience. He stumbles and kicks the podium.

PEDRO
Hello, I don’t have much to say.

INT. REX’S KITCHEN - DAY

Uncle Rico is standing near a rack of pots and pans. Starla is sitting petrified.

UNCLE RICO
Now, let’s just say...

Uncle Rico, attempting to be graceful, pulls two small cooking pots off the rack.

UNCLE RICO (CONT’D)
...You are somewhere around here.

Uncle Rico places the small pots up to his chest.

EXT. REX’S HOUSE - DAY

Rex of Rex-Kwon-Do gets out of a Subaru Brat. He is in his hammer pants and a polo. He walks toward the house.

INT. REX’S KITCHEN - DAY

Uncle Rico has the pots up to his chest still.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

UNCLE RICO
With three weeks of my product
you're gonna be about here.

Uncle Rico grabs two larger pots from the rack and proceeds
to hold them over Starla's chest. DOOR SLAM.

Rex appears. Uncle Rico, frozen, looks back at him.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Pedro is still at the microphone. His forehead is sweaty.
He wipes it.

PEDRO
...a great FFA schedule lined
up...and I'd like to see more of
that.

EXT. REX'S HOUSE - DAY

SOUNDS of pots crashing, and Uncle Rico getting beat up.

INT. OFFSTAGE ROOM - DAY

Napoleon looks around, he scratches his head. Beat. He
pulls out a cassette tape from his walkman. He looks down at
it. Beat. He looks out towards the stage.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Pedro still stands giving his speech.

PEDRO
If you vote for me, all of your
wildest dreams will come true.
Thank you.

The Audience claps less energetically. Pedro walks
backstage.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Napoleon stands offstage watching Pedro walk past him. Pedro
looks exhausted. He is pulling off his bolo-tie and
unbuttoning his collar. Napoleon looks at him, lets out a
deep breath and walks away.

PRINCIPAL
And now we will enjoy a skit by
Pedro Sanchez.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

The curtains open to an empty stage. Silence. BEAT. The Audience looks on. Napoleon slowly walks out on stage.

INT. SOUND ROOM - DAY

A SOUND TECHNICIAN puts the cassette into a tape player. He hits play.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Napoleon turns and faces the Audience with his hands in his pockets. Beat. DANCE MUSIC begins.

The DANCE MUSIC's beat increases.

In sync with the beats, Napoleon begins to dance.

The Audience is SILENT.

Napoleon dances seamlessly for the entire song. He struts a fusion of disco and hip-hop dance moves. It is amazing.

The song finishes and Napoleon runs off, leaving an empty stage. Beat. The Audience erupts with APPLAUSE.

INT. OFFSTAGE ROOM - DAY

Pedro stands smiling.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Don, Summer, and Trisha sit in the audience, stunned and motionless.

Deb sits further down and she smiles broadly, clapping furiously.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Napoleon walks down the street by himself. MUSIC plays.

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

Kip and LaFawnduh stand at a bus station. Kip is carrying two suitcases. A bus pulls up. The destination card reads DETROIT.

Napoleon stands across the street and sees them.

Kip and LaFawnduh step onto the bus.

Napoleon looks on. The bus pulls away.
186  EXT. AIRSTREAM - DAY

The bus wipes passed to reveal Uncle Rico standing in front of his Airstream trailer throwing a football with his left arm. His right arm is in a sling. He struggles to throw a football towards a video camera on a tripod. He squints in frustration, lets out a sigh. He notices something out in the distance.

A PRETTY LADY rides a bike towards him on a dirt road.

He goes for the football.

She gets closer, he winds up, and waits. She looks over at him from the bike.

He throws the football as tough as he can.

A bike tire skids to a stop. Uncle Rico turns to her. She glances back.

UNCLE RICO
Wanna see my video?

187  EXT. PARK - DAY

A white tres-leches cake reads in frosting: Presidente Pedro! Felicidades! A piece is pulled out.

Pedro stands behind a picnic table full of food, he is surrounded by family members, Cholos #1 and #2, they all eat cake and pat him on the back. He brings a big piece of cake up to his mouth and bites it.

188  EXT. NAPOLEON'S HOUSE - DAY

Tina the llama eats food from a hand. Grandma stands on the other side of the fence feeding and petting her.

189  EXT. HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

Napoleon is alone playing tether-ball. His Walkman and tin-foiled fish are on the ground.

Deb walks up. Napoleon stops. They look at each other.

NAPOLEON
I caught you a delicious bass.

Deb smiles at Napoleon.

NAPOLEON (CONT'D)
Wanna play me?

Deb smiles at Napoleon. Napoleon swings her the tether ball. They play tether ball as the camera slowly ZOOMS OUT.

FADE OUT: