

EPISODE 3: The Truth and What it Means

By

Brent Constantine

a true story

2019 Brentertainment

INT. WORKOUT OFFICE - LOVELY DAY

Professor Trent Wizardsworth strides confidently across the floor of the exercise hub looking from one device to the other one.

He swipes hot sweat from his tall, noble head and places it on the moist rag that was designed to absorb human sweat only.

De-hydrated for now, the tastefully toned Wizardsworth makes his way to the machine that strengthens the inner thighs, an overlooked and neglected muscle group.

Looking around the muscle building warehouse, Wizardsworth can't help but smirk, handsomely, at the thousands of brutes focusing on arms and back and neck.

WIZARDSWORTH

These overgrown garbage creeps look like swollen hotdogs! Any real man knows that what real women want are soft, greek-like bodies with strong thighs for gripping during intercourse.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

As always, Trent, you're right as always! That's why you're the best instructor this school has ever seen and also my best friend and best employee.

You've got the top score on that machine - 100 lbs, I don't think it'll ever be beat.

Chief Roberto Singh reps a few sets of super jumps and arm bars.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

3, 2, 1 -- working out these past few months has really strengthened my arm. Soon I think I'll be ready to work out the other one to get to the same size.

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

5, 6, 7!

Make sure no one takes our machines

1, 2, 3!

I put our towels over everything

we're using so no one benefits from

us warming them up for peak

performance.

10, 11, 12!

Wizardsworth adds ten pounds to the machine, doubling the weight.

WIZARDSWORTH

Ugh!!! Ugh!!! Ugh!!! Spot me!!!

Spot me!!! Ugh!!! Ugh!!! Quick!!!

Thirty-Two!

Chief Singh spots his trusted employee and complete equal, who is his superior in so many ways, and is overwhelmed with pride from his peak physical form.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

So, now that you're on vacation for

school holiday what activities are

you planning on taking part in?

5!

WIZARDSWORTH

1! No break for me chief, I think I

might visit my daughter in Arizona.

1!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

I didn't know you 3-2-3 had a

daughter, Trent?

WIZARDSWORTH

I don't, that was a test to make

sure you were the real Chief Singh.

You passed, but just barely.

One!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

We've got almost four weeks due to

leap year this quarter, Trent.

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

Something I've always wanted to do  
ONE! now that I've got some time is  
to ONE! go back to school ONE! and  
ONE! ONE! ONE! try to unearth the  
agenda of big liberal science  
infecting the minds of today's  
youth.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

If anyone can do it, it's you  
Trent! And because you work at the  
school, you get free tuition. 1 2 1  
2

WIZARDSWORTH

No thanks, Chief, you know I don't  
believe in charity. I'll donate my  
tuition back to the school in the  
form of payment. AND THREE!

Wizardsworth whips his hair around until it's dry and then  
stands up and stamps the sweat off of his legs.

WIZARDSWORTH

Whew! I'm whumped, a word I created  
that's a combination of wiped and  
pumped.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

I know, we're all saying it! I  
attribute it to you each time  
someone does!

WIZARDSWORTH

Well, I better get home to a bed.  
I've got a long day tomorrow of  
school. Looks like the master has  
become a master of being the  
student while still remaining the  
master.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Aptly put, Trent! FIVE! Okay, let's  
get to bed!

Wizardsworth leaves the gym and turns off the lights to save

(CONTINUED)

power, which isn't for the environment, it's about saving money as each member of this gym is charged by the amount of energy they use and contribute. Each machine is attached to the central power grid and working out generates energy. When you work out hard like Trent you're a net PRODUCER of energy and other, less serious athletes, are net PARASITES. So the gym actually pays Trent to work out there and produce energy every month, so, when he leaves, he turns off the lights to encourage other, less useful members, to work harder.

INT. DORM HALL ENTRANCE - MORNING

Wizardsworth commands the automatic doors to slide open for him by walking into the zone that detects people approaching the doors. He watches, happily as one door slides open, then watches the other, then he walks inside, left foot first, followed by the right foot.

He's dressed in casual dorm room attire, business track suit for undercover relaxation.

He reaches the reception desk and immediately begins ringing his bell for service.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Trent Wizardsworth!

I know that you know me for my work as a doctor of medical attendance studies but in the teaching off-season I supplement my income by staffing the front desk at the girl-boy residence building - we can't all be rich from discovering a new form of bit-coin.

WIZARDSWORTH

Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford! I'll be checking my bags in for an extended stay.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Okay, would you prefer to share a room with a young boy or a young girl or a miscellaneous gender from the grab-bag?

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

No preference for me, as long as they're young and a girl it doesn't make any difference to me and that they're brunette and under 110 lbs and anything is fine where they might be interested in learning more about anime from an older man.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Sorry, Trent, we've only got a single king size master suite available in the dorm pent-house.

WIZARDSWORTH

Okay, have one of the students bring up my bags and tell them to be careful, they're all tied shut with bungee cords that lost most of their elastics.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

I'm working on a pretty exciting new project this semester - my research is on how to create more realistic dogs out of plastic bags.

Trent has already walked away.

INT. DORM ROOM - MORNING

Trent enters his suite and looks around at the several corners and walls that make up the room.

WIZARDSWORTH

Only, two hot tubs, so this will be at best a three star review on Mega-Yelp. That's a Yelp review that's only available in this country.

Trent begins to take off his pants and get ready for a nap when there's a rap at the door.

WIZARDSWORTH

That must be my new roommate. Time to get in on the college spirit

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH (cont'd)  
with a classic prank.

A shy young woman Chessica Xiang, enters the dorm room,  
carrying only a thin bindle of sleeping supplies.

WIZARDSWORTH  
What the fuck are you doing coming  
in at the hour of night, it's  
almost 8pm! I could have been  
asleep! I should have you killed  
for this and it would have been  
self-defence!

CHESSICA  
Please! Don't shoot!

WIZARDSWORTH  
Haha! Got you my friend! Now tell  
me about yourself! Now!

Trent puts his guns back in their holsters.

CHESSICA  
I'm an exchange student from night  
school trying to upgrade my PhD and  
into a doctor's diploma.

WIZARDSWORTH  
If I wanted to know your backstory  
I'd read your personal file! Now  
close that door, you're letting in  
all the smells from the hallway.

Chessica closes the door and moves into the room, looking  
around nervously, like a fish that's just been robbed of its  
shells and bubbles.

WIZARDSWORTH  
I've already claimed these three  
beds in the main room, but I think  
there's some space here on the  
floor where you could put down a  
mat like a dog.  
Now tell me a bit about yourself,  
for god's sake!

CHESSICA

Well, my name is Chessica Xiang and  
I'm a first year PhD undergrad  
studying human geography.

Chessica unpacks her bag and places photos of her and her  
mother on the nightstand.

WIZARDSWORTH

Sorry, these are going to have to  
go onto the floor. No hard feelings  
- I need this space for my glass of  
night juice. Wouldn't want to wake  
up and try to drink a photo of your  
mother, who I assume by your  
expression is dead.

Chessica places the broken photos back into her travelling  
sock and removes her religious items.

WIZARDSWORTH

What are these pieces of garbage?  
Atheism necklaces?  
That's the problem with these  
educational facilities, they're a  
breeding ground for liberal lies  
about religion.

CHESSICA

But my family immigrated here from  
Scandinavia where the state  
religion is atheism. From the day I  
was born I was indoctrinated into  
believing the stories fed to me by  
the media elites.

WIZARDSWORTH

I'll take these, there we go. Now  
I'll just throw these out the  
window - HUFP! There we go!  
No child roommate of mine is going  
to believe in atheism under my  
roof. Believe me, I've studied the  
chthonic arts and there are several  
very real gods who at this very  
moment are searching for a way onto  
our fleshy plane in order to breach

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



WIZARDSWORTH (cont'd)

the divide and bring upon a new  
squirming thousand-year reign of  
darkness.

When your skin is ripped apart from  
the inside out and you decide to  
chew out your own eyeballs let's  
see how far atheism gets you,  
Chessica.

Well, goodnight roomie, I'm headed  
off the sleep now.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Kids of all shapes and sizes, from Extra-Extra-Small to  
Medium, file into the classroom. The students all drink  
Pepsi, as they are young and don't know any better.

Trent walks into the room like only a man in his mid-forties  
can.

WIZARDSWORTH

Ugh! Disgusting! It smells like  
shit in here!

You — move out of my desk you're in  
my spot!

Trent pushes out one of the weak students and asserts his  
dominance in front of the class, impressing everyone.

WIZARDSWORTH

And don't think about sitting  
within three rows of me, I like to  
move around.

Chessica sits down next to him with her bags.

WIZARDSWORTH

Hey, Chessica, I saved you a seat  
next to me, also, thanks for  
letting me use your deodorant and  
toothpaste this morning. I don't  
plan on buying any.

CHESSICA

I'm super worried about this  
science class, Dr. Ashleigh Heart-  
Ford is once of the most difficult

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHESSICA (cont'd)  
                  instructors at the school.

Dr. Heart-Ford enters the classroom and places a large felt sack at the base of her sketching board.

                  DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD  
                  Good morning class and welcome to  
                  science biology 123. I'm your  
                  instructor Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford,  
                  you can call me Doctor or Dr.  
                  Heart-Ford or Ashleigh H-F.  
                  Now let's start by asking everyone  
                  who believes in some kind of  
                  religious god to stand up here at  
                  the front of the class.

Several students timidly stand up.

                  DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD  
                  Hurry Hurry! Get up here to the  
                  front of the class!  
                  Good!  
                  Take a good look at these faces,  
                  rest of the class, these are the  
                  faces of those we need to pity, the  
                  backwards beliefs of fools and  
                  dullards.

The students try to return to their desks, still very timidly.

                  DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD  
                  Did I say leave? I want you to  
                  prove to me right now that science  
                  is a lie or else you need to  
                  renounce your religion right here  
                  in front of everyone and I'm  
                  recording this secretly so there's  
                  no take-backs!

One of the most religious looking students, and also the most timid, takes off his XXS crucifix and throws it into the trash. He looks terrified, up into the sky, where he believes god lives.

(CONTINUED)

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Good, nice work, now take off your shirt that has a picture of god on it and sit at the back of the class. You're getting an F but you better still show up for class everyday.

Does anyone else want to challenge my science beliefs?

Trent Wizardsworth stands up and stamps his feet loudly to get the instructor's attention.

WIZARDSWORTH

Excuse me *Doctor*, but I think modern science is so focused on the atoms and other particles that it's losing sight of our heart particles, hearticles.

If you're saying that Pomona, goddess of fruits never existed, then how can you explain that the common orange is able to fit perfectly in the human hand?

Dr. Heart-Ford shines her laser pointer through the crowd of students until she finds Trent.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

I'm sorry, I don't believe we've had the chance to meet you must be one of our older students.

WIZARDSWORTH

The name's Trent Wizardsworth and I'm 49 years young. I think your secular science is warping the minds of today's young and you need to present both sides! I read through the text book because I read at an advanced level similar to that of a 52-year-old, and I didn't find anything about magic in hardly any of the book.

(CONTINUED)

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORDD  
Mr. Wizardworth, are you going to  
challenge everything I have to say?

WIZARDSWORTH  
If everything you say is wrong then  
it's my professional duty as a  
truth-sayer.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD  
Well then maybe we can continue  
this discussion at my house, over  
dinner? Say 12am?

WIZARDSWORTH  
Class dismissed everyone! Make sure  
to read chapters 1-57 for tomorrow  
morning in my book that I passed  
out to you at the door.

Dr. Heart-Ford is clearly impressed, none of the students  
she's asked out in class have ever been able to tame her  
heart before and she flunked them all, but Wizardsworth  
might just get to fuck her.

INT. HALLWAY CAFETERIA - DAY

Outside of the secular science classroom students are free  
to once again put on their druidic robes and retrieve their  
staves and staffs from their lockers without being ridiculed  
by their beautiful instructor.

REGGIE WORMINGTON  
Hey, gimme "five" Trent! I'm Reggie  
Wormington and I'm the coolest kid  
in school. We all think that the  
way you stood up to our beautiful  
teacher in there was incredible.

WIZARDSWORTH  
Thanks for the offer, Reggie, but I  
won't accept your cash. I'm  
independently wealthy from  
inventions.

(CONTINUED)

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Listen to me, old man, we don't want you on campus cramping my style! If you think you're so great then I challenge you to face me and my squad to the running championships later in the semester.

CHESSICA

Don't do it, Trent! You don't have anything to prove to these boys - you're all man and would only embarrass them.

WIZARDSWORTH

And that's exactly why I'll do it, Chessica. That's how you go from boys, to men - defeat in running.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

I know you used to be the best runner this school has ever seen, I've seen your posters all over the school but my dad said if I didn't beat you I couldn't come home for Christmas, he was your old rival that you might remember, Reggie Wormington Senior.

CHESSICA

He not only remembers your dad, but he hates him.

WIZARDSWORTH

Go cool down in the car Chessica and read chapter 57.

Chessica walks out of the building into the darkness of the parkade.

WIZARDSWORTH

I hate watching her walk away but I love watching her the rest of the time.

(CONTINUED)

REGGIE WORMINGTON

I like your style, Wizardsworth,  
how would you like to join our  
running squad?

WIZARDSWORTH

I never liked your father, Reggie,  
and let me say why. He might have  
been the fastest runner in the  
bantam weight class back when I was  
captain but he didn't have respect  
for the rest of the team. Running  
doesn't work unless everyone is  
doing it at the same speed. If even  
one member tries to hot dog out  
there then everyone looks like an  
idiot.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

This is exactly what my dad said  
you'd say - that you hate me. Well  
I'll see you out there on the  
track. And don't forget, on the  
track, what goes around, comes  
around.

WIZARDSWORTH

I won't forget.

INT. CAR - DAY

Trent jumps through the open door of his racing car and  
slams on the horn.

WIZARDSWORTH

My arms and legs are killing me  
from walking around all day and  
shaking so many hands.

CHESSICA

I didn't get a single handshake.

WIZARDSWORTH

You okay sitting in the backseat?  
My car only has one front seat for  
speed.  
How about I do some spins in the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTHW (cont'd)  
parking lot to make it up to you.

CHESSICA  
Thanks Trent, it's been a tough day for me. I'm the first girl-identifying student in the drama program and sometimes it's tough keeping up with the acting speed of so many men.

WIZARDSWORTH  
Hey, that's great. Let's check out what's on the radio. Which station plays today's hottest hits and the top hits of yesterday?

CHESSICA  
Hmmm, I'm not sure, what's the answer?

WIZARDSWORTH  
It's Buzz 102.37 AM featuring Jeff Grobble and the Bee.

CHESSICA  
I never would have guessed.

WIZARDSWORTH  
This morning while you were taking a shower I was listening to Grobble interview some of today's hottest honey producers.

CHESSICA  
Right, that was playing on the shower radio too. Colony clash disorder is taking a toll on today's top bee groups.

WIZARDSWORTHW  
What do you think is the cause, Chessica?

CHESSICA  
My drama supervisor says it's negative thoughts that are hurting today's best bees.

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

This is the problem with today's hottest sciences, they're always quick to look at the problems and not the solutions.

CHESSICA

I never would have guessed you cared about things like spiders or bees Trent, it's something I see mostly online.

WIZARDSWORTH

I don't want to talk about this anymore.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Reggie knocks on the door of Dr. Heart-Ford's office and then enters the door, thoughtfully.

He pushes through the piles of science books and statues of famous scientists and micron-scopes full of fresh microns to find his instructor's lair.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Hello? Dr. Heart-Ford? Its Reggie Wormlington? I can't see anything! I brought your Skip These Dishes order like you asked. Please answer me! My hands are aching from meeting so many people today!

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

I'm in the lair, Reggie, pull through the candles to get inside.

Cats watch Reggie, angrily, as he pushes through them with his thick boot leather, sneezing apologetically and reciting his trademark poem.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

(Reading poem from memory)  
When I was just a little lad me  
father said to me  
You're an apple picker and that's  
all ye'll ever be

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



REGGIE WORMINGTON (cont'd)

But when me house caught fire and  
flames lapped at me feet  
I ran away from pa and ma and made  
me own retreat  
I climbed up to the mountains where  
the air gets oh so thin  
And then and there me bonny lass me  
story did begin  
I met a man named Wrinkler-Dinkler-  
Doo who asked to play a game  
He said he'd grant me greatest wish  
if I could guess his name  
I thought just for a moment and  
then stuck out me hand  
I introduced myself as Reggie and  
said it was nice to meet the man  
He returned me handshake without a  
second thought  
Said his name, knew just then that  
the old elf had been caught  
He said he'd grant me greatest wish  
and be the king of man  
And that's the point me bouncing  
babes me story did began  
I jumped aboard a sailing ship  
across the ocean blue  
I fought and ate a thousand whales  
and that's the end of my story

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Reggie, thanks for coming.  
I'm sorry, but I'm not going to be  
able to continue our sex affair. It  
was simply a five semester thing  
for me and meant nothing. I've met  
someone else. Don't be mad, it  
happens all the time. You're a  
great guy but I need someone who's  
more than just a guy, you know what  
I mean?  
There's so many apps you can use  
for dating these days and we're  
just so focused on our phones I  
know you'll meet someone cool.

(CONTINUED)

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Who is it? Is it that old man who hates science in class today, Mr. Jarningstone?

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Please, Reggie, it's no one you know. But, if you must know, it's Trent Wizardsworth, the school's chief specialist in human magic and love.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Wizardsworth?! That salty dog? I'll never forgive him for this!

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

That's great Reggie, now please leave, I have a hot date later and I need to start pre-drinking now before reading some racing books.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Trent Wizardsworth is dressing in front of a full spectrum mirror, which reflects all natural light in order for the user to see a reversed image of themselves and compare their idealized version of their clothes and hair with a mirror version.

WIZARDSWORTH

Alright, that's the last tie, what do you think? I'm headed to Dr. Heart-Ford's personal house as you know in order to debate her on science vs religion and nothing more. Can you text her and let her know what kind of pizza I'm looking forward to?

CHESSICA

I already did, Mr. Wizardsworth, but I'm worried about being left alone in my dorm room by myself.

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

Don't worry about it, Chessica,  
I'll never let anyone see you  
again.

CHESSICA

But my step dad said to me on  
Instagram that he was looking for  
me and that if he found me I'd have  
to go back to the farm and learn  
how to farm again everything I  
forgot how to farm, like carrots  
for example I can't remember any of  
those.

WIZARDSWORTH

That's fine, Chessica, now hand me  
that bottle of temptation wine. I  
need it as a lure to test of the  
purity of the other woman.

Chessica passes the jug of juiced grape to Trent's gloved  
hand. He pockets it quietly into his adult backpack.

WIZARDSWORTH

Okay, I'm ready. I'm going to  
borrow your car, if that's okay. I  
need to pick up some groceries on  
the way, but they're only for me.

Jingle Jangle, the keys slip effortlessly into the fashion  
cargo shorts draped around Trent's body.

Trent leaves through the door with a flourish, laughing  
well.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford is speaking on her scrying mirror to  
Chief Roberto Singh.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Hey, Ashleigh, thanks for calling.  
So I'm picking up some hamburgers  
do you want some?

(CONTINUED)

CHESSICA

No, sorry, I'm making my famous carrot dinner 🥕 for Trent Wizardsworth. He's one of today's hottest students and I need to get him to believe in science before the end of the semester.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Okay, well there are many sides to many things in this world. I'm just going to eat some of these hamburgers alone tonight. My wife's out of town on her book tour.

CHESSICA

Oh, that's right, thanks for sending over an advance DVD of the book for me, what's the title of the book again?

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Hold on, I wrote it down somewhere. I need to find it. Oh, here it is - *"The Hollow Earth Theory - How Science Proves the Existence of The Earth and What Might Be Inside It or Not By Jennifer Aniston"* You're probably wondering why she didn't take my name in the marriage. Well, there's a great and simple answer to that. What we did was combine our names for our children to create a new clan of family members. So their names are Billy Sandistan and Billy Singhiston.

CHESSICA

Where does the "D" come from in Sandistan?

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGHC

That's a good point, that's an original part of the name so that kids don't tease them at schools

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGHC (cont'd)  
that they might go to one day.  
Well, I better get going.

Ding! Ding! Ding! The doorbells chime throughout the house  
and Chessica cuts the last carrot onto her plate.

CHESSICA  
I wonder who that could be?

Trent Wizardsworth opens the door and sits down on the  
table.

WIZARDSWORTH  
Alright, I'm here for supper and  
nothing else. What's this, carrots?  
My favourite, you must read my  
blog. It hasn't been updated in a  
while but luckily carrots have only  
moved down 4 spots in my favourite  
foods list of 2019.

CHESSICA  
Actually I was hoping we might get  
to know each other better!

WIZARDSWORTH  
We know each other well enough.  
This is a business call and nothing  
more.

Chessica turns away and takes a drink of whiskey from her  
tube.

CHESSICA  
Care for some liquor? It helps me  
relax after a day of teaching.

WIZARDSWORTH  
Alcohol? No thank you. It's said in  
the book of Mike 11:1 verse 1 that  
though shall not drink of the flesh  
or eat of the drink. That's Mike  
saying that.

CHESSICA  
Loosen up, Wizardsworth! You might  
be friends with war criminal

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHESSICA (cont'd)

President Obama and former president Hillary Clinton, who was impeached for corrupting the office as well as Prime Minister Justin Trudeau who was also impeached for the same thing and the CBC was shut down for being propaganda, but you need to loosen up for once in your life.

WIZARDSWORTH

This life is just an illusion, Chessica. My spirit is contained in this special vial around my neck, do you see it? If my body is ever destroyed in a drone strike I'll be reborn in another reconstituted husk. Take a close look.

CHESSICA

That's so interesting.

Her hand lightly brushes against his inner thigh and tugs on it.

CHESSICA

Oops! My hands are slipping from being so slippery from all these carrots!

EXT. RACETRACK - DAY

A bunch of the racing bunch are having a mid-semester running party off on the racetrack. Bikes, cars, cats, dogs, everything that can race is a part of the party.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Anyone want to bet I can race out to that tree over there? Anyone want to take me up on a bet?

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

I've got too many hamburgers to eat right now Reggie in order to bet I need to eat most of them?

(CONTINUED)

REGGIE WORMINGTON

That's fine, I'll race it.

Reggie easily races it to the tree and back. Everyone is loving it.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

I'm still the champion of the track  
and that will never change!  
Hey what does everybody think of  
the new man in the class today,  
Trent Wizardworth? The way he stood  
up to that old crumbler Chessica  
Xiang today in class today? If no  
one wants to answer I'll say I  
thought it was great.

Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford walks innocently up to the party in  
the clothes Trent gave her earlier in a scene we cut but  
will be in the deleted extras as a storyboard with vocals.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Yes, that's right everyone, it's  
me. I know that no one thought I  
would be here again after all the  
trouble with my step-mom passing  
away this morning and my step-dad  
still on the loose but I'm here and  
I'm single for the first time.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

But Dr. Heart-Ford! We're drinking  
and doing drugs on school property  
from the main area of the School,  
have some with us to prove it!

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Drinking beer? But how do I do  
some?

Reggie races over to the beer tree again where the beer is  
being kept cool by the cool breeze higher up in the sky  
where the cool breeze rises he throws down a few cool ones  
to the ground where some pick them up.

(CONTINUED)

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

So I just put my mouth onto the  
spout here and drink them?

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

That's right, Dr. Heart-Ford but be  
careful, do you think your roommate  
would be okay with this?

REGGIE WORMINGTON

(From the tree) He's only been her  
roommate for this semester's  
opening weekend, he can't tell her  
what to do yet.

Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford takes a drink of beer but she  
doesn't see that it's a beer that's been specially brewed to  
contain three times the amount of normal beer.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Oh wow! The room is spinning! I  
feel like I'm spinning!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Haha wait are you okay, Dr.  
Ashleigh Heart-Ford!

REGGIE WORMINGTON

She's getting into one of those  
racing trees! Oh my god! She's  
racing too fast!

Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford screams and falls to the ground.  
She's dead.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

I'm listening for a heartbeat but I  
can't hear it!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Quick let's get closer to her to  
see if we can hear it!

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Okay now my head is next to hers.  
She's beating, but just nearly not.

(CONTINUED)



CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

We need to get out of here before  
the cops come!

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Leave her behind! She's finished!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

No, we need to call someone from  
her phone!

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Okay you call her step-dad and I'll  
call Trent even though we haven't  
always seen eyes to eyes, man, I  
still respect him and it's time we  
put this behind us to help our  
friend Chessica.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Chessica is rubbing her carrots suggestively against each  
other in front of Trent.

WIZARDSWORTH

Listen, Chessica, you're not my  
type of woman. You're too filled  
with sin from drinking and all this  
carrot play. I'm going to still  
give you a few more chances but  
then that's it.

Ding Ding Ding the phones ring.

CHESSICA

That's your phone, here I'll answer  
it.

Hello?

No, this is Chessica Xiang  
biologist. What? Dr. Heart-Ford is  
in trouble? She's one of my  
students.

Okay we'll try and get there  
tonight but we might not.

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

(listening)

What? Who was that? Wait. That's my phone. You're out of control Chessica. I'm headed down to the race track. My roomed-mate needs me. I took an oath when I went back to school as the main detective of the paranormal. Now you can either give up your wicked ways and join me in the Uber or you can drive yourself.

CHESSICA

Oh god! What have I done! It was me who gave the kids the keys to the race track tonight! I thought it was just going to be normal fun like always but it's my fault.

WIZARDSWORTH

There's no time, you'll need to explain this on the way to the police.

EXT. RACETRACK - DAY

A huddle of racers groups around Dr. Heart-Ford trying to solve her problems with science.

WIZARDSWORTH

Get away from her! You need to give her space!

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Get away from her old man! If you hadn't left her alone at the house tonight this wouldn't have happened! This is on your head now!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

If someone dies on campus our funding will go through the roof and that's a bad thing, we can't use that money.

(CONTINUED)

CHESSICA

You need to give up, Trent! There's no way to save her!

WIZARDSWORTH

You need to forget all that you've learned and give in to the lord. Join my hands and pray with me!

CHESSICA

I can't pray I'm too old for that kind of make believe!

WIZARDSWORTH

We've got a young girl, a little girl, who's dying right now from choices that you made!

CHESSICA

Oh god! Please hear me! There's nothing I want except for life for my friends. I know I've been bad but I promise to give up science if it means saving life.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

It's not working hard enough! Trent, you're going to have to kiss her!

Trent leans in and takes a big breath.

WIZARDSWORTH

Okay, here goes me, kissing her. Let's pray to all the gods, like God and others, that this is worth it.

Trent's kiss starts at the nape of the neck then, without removing his lips, he moves his mouth up until it's sucking back on her lips, leaving a trail of spit sludge like the trail of a helpful slug.

Dr. Heart-Ford opens her eyes and coughs up water, freeing her lungs with life once more! Trent Wizardsworth has saved her once again and proved that he was always right.

(CONTINUED)

CHESSICA

Oh my god! It's a miracle, and on Christmas! How is this possible??

WIZARDSWORTH

I already explained this, Chessica.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Where am I? What happened?

REGGIE WORMINGTON

I'm Reggie, your boyfriend? Do you remember?

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Reggie? That name sounds so familiar. You must be my boyfriend.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

Looks like everything turned out fine!

From the edge of the field we see an old school bus pull up. Timmie Dennie, a fat, middle aged man of any ethnicity and age or height stumbles out into the main area. He has a gun!

CHESSICA

Oh my god, he's got a gun! He's disgusting!

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

It's my step dad! Back for revenge! Get out of here!

REGGIE WORMINGTON

He's so ugly and he smells terrible! He's ruining the entire party!

TIMMIE DENNIE

No body is gonna take my daughter away from me and science! I'm a scientist and I work here at the school but then I was fired because the alternative religion classes and degrees became more popular so I was let go and given this gun as

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TIMMIE DENNIE (cont'd)  
a retirement present!

WIZARDSWORTH  
Oh my god, he's got a gun!

TIMMIE DENNIE  
If Dr. Heart-Ford's step-mom isn't  
around to enjoy this gun with me  
anymore then what's the point? I  
want custody!

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH  
Oh my god, he's got a gun!

TIMMIE DENNIE  
Everyone these days is so focused  
on social media, well what about  
other forms of media, like writing  
a letter to someone you love? What  
ever happened to calling up someone  
you loved to go to the waterpark?  
We're so focused on our credit  
scores these days, but the bank  
won't even give a man a loan to  
open an old fashioned waterpark?

WIZARDSWORTH  
Put down your guns, Timmie Dennie,  
you've got what you want, leave the  
girl out of this - it's me you  
want.

TIMMIE DENNIE  
Well well well, if it isn't my old  
friend, Trent Wizardword! Here's a  
pop-quiz, your majesty, our  
traditional values are under attack  
and I'm taking back what's mine!

WIZARDSWORTH  
I feel like we have so much in  
common, but this isn't the way to  
make change!

(CONTINUED)

TIMMIE DENNIE

We're not so different, you and I.

WIZARDSWORTH

We're nothing alike, I wouldn't  
ever hold a whole race track ransom  
just to get back my daughter.

TIMMIE DENNIE

Well I guess that's the different  
between you and I, Wizerdworld.

CHESSICA

Oh my dog, he's got a gun!

The bullet slows down time like in a movie as the gun points  
towards the woman. But, just as the bullet shoots into her  
like a speeding truck, Wizardworth jumps in front, his blood  
and brains exploding out onto the chips and all the dip.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

No! Wizardworth! No! Please don't  
go!

The police open fire on Timmie Dennie.

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

They got him! His body is exploding  
with the rapid-fire shot-barrel  
drive of the attack ak-99s, one of  
the guns that the elites had hoped  
to ban but strong-working every day  
gun makers fought back hard with  
their freedom.  
But is Trent okay?!

WIZARDSWORTH

I'm going to be fine, Dr. Ashleigh  
Heart-Ford.

Wizardworth moves his trench cape to reveal his extra thick  
bible that he keeps strapped to his chest at all times.

CHESSICA

But how! The blood we saw!

(CONTINUED)

WIZARDSWORTH

I'll explain this one. You see, I keep this bible full of religious blood in case I need to make a blessing in an emergency.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

Well, I guess we've all learned what we needed to. Let's go home, Dr. Ashleigh Heart-Ford, let's go home.

DR. ASHLEIGH HEART-FORD

Okay, my memory is still not working.

REGGIE WORMINGTON

I'll let you know what you need to on the ride back.

They get onto their bikes and ride off into the sun.

CHESSICA

And what about us, Trent? Will I still see you in class tomorrow?

WIZARDSWORTH

I think my student days are done, Chessica. But how about I see you at the teacher's sleeping chambers at 11pm?

CHIEF ROBERTO SINGH

What about the shareholders, Trent? What should I tell them?

WIZARDSWORTH

Tell them...tell them that I'm taking the summer off to do some hands on learning this semester for extra credit and this time, it's going to be straight As.

CHESSICA

Looks like science and religion have both a place in today's schools, but what's important is

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHESSICA (cont'd)

that both sides get to be heard  
fairly in order to make up your  
mind and choose what's right for  
you.

It's wrong to present one side of  
the story and not the other.

WIZARDSWORTH

That's right, Chessica. I think you  
mostly got it right. Now let's go  
home.

Fade to red, then fade to blue, then fade to black.

THE END.