

COPSICLE CAPER

Written by

Sophia Thomas, Rachel Adams, Clover Danos

INT. CLASSROOM--DAY

CLOVER sits at desk separated from classmates.

CLOVER (V.O.)  
Who am I?

Students can be barely seen behind, opening popsicles, slow montage begins.

CLOVER (V.O.)  
What is life? What is my purpose?

Slow montage intensifies while all the other students are eating popsicles. CLOVER is visibly cringing. She raises her hands to the sky.

CLOVER (V.O.)  
Please, give me purpose!

PRINCIPAL walks into class room --- popsicle noise stops all at once with the opening of the door.

PRINCIPAL  
Alright guys, I need to discuss an issue that's been brought to my attention.

CLOVER is deadpan, disinterested.

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)  
I've noticed an increasing amount of wrappers and trash being left around the school. Most of this consists of popsicle waste. It's sticky, it's unpleasant, it's disruptive. I need y'all to start helping me out with this and be better stewards of our building. So if you see somebody littering, being messy, anything like that, just remember to hold one another accountable.

CLOVER has an epiphany. Zoom in on CLOVER as PRINCIPAL is still speaking, his voice fades as CLOVER narrates.

CLOVER (V.O.)  
Could it be?? Is this my purpose?  
(dramatically)  
Of course!

INT. FRONT DOOR HALLWAY--DAY

CLOVER walks through front doors and into the hallway to the beat of music, throwing sunglasses on dramatically as she enters. Hair flip. Slow motion turns into fast motion as she walks up to the camera, lowers sunglasses, and winks.

INT. HALLWAY--DAY

CLOVER (V.O.)

I decided to start small, pick out the culprits one by one. This was a big job, but I hold myself to high standards.

CLOVER picking up trash and throwing it away in various places in the hallways. Then, some students deliberately litter in front of her, but she ignores them. She picks up their garbage as the kids walk away and glares after them, obviously bothered. Then, one person walking down the hall accidentally drops a wrapper off of his/her binder.

CLOVER

(Screaming)

The world isn't your free garbage can!

INT. LOCKERS--DAY

CLOVER walks by lockers and hears a whisper, quickly spins around to see a student giving popsicles to friends. It is unclear whether this is done in secrecy or genuine innocence.

CLOVER

(yells)

Hey, you!

The students look up. CLOVER runs at them and a chase ensues. Box of popsicles is dropped and CLOVER returns to collect it. She is seen carrying box into the locker area.

INT. LOCKER AREA--DAY

Students are taking a selfie with popsicles. CLOVER pops into background of picture (sound effect) and snatches popsicle, licking it and then disposing of it in a garbage can. The girls watch in horror and confusion.

INT. HALLWAY--DAY

SKIPPY VON POPPSICLE is shown skipping down the hallway, merrily throwing wrappers everywhere. CLOVER comes out from hiding, letting out a fierce battle cry, and tackles her in slow motion.

INT. LOCKERS--DAY

CLOVER (V.O.)  
It was worse than I thought...

CLOVER opens lockers to reveal stacks of popsicle boxes, slams door shut.

CLOVER (CONT'D)  
This would call for desperate measures.

CLOVER caution-tapes locker door dramatically. Flashbacks throughout of disturbing popsicle imagery.

CLOVER (CONT'D)  
Was I in over my head?

Walking down hall completely strewn with litter. Cut to CLOVER kneeling, screaming "You're ruining my habitat!" Fade to her walking down the hall.

CLOVER (CONT'D)  
(stops walking)  
I can't give up now, not when I'm so close...

INT. HALLWAY--DAY

CLOVER is seen frantically gathering any and all trash and flinging it into the garbage can. Frenzied music. CLOVER lights trashcan on fire as music rises and maniacally laughs.

Hand enters scene and taps CLOVER on shoulder. CLOVER turns around in shock.

Suddenly all dramatic effects are gone. Just CLOVER and PRINCIPAL.

PRINCIPAL  
(removes badge)  
Hey, we don't have a hall-monitor.

PRINCIPAL'S walkie-talkie chimes in with someone's muffled and staticky voice needing his assistance.

WALKIE-TALKIE VOICE  
 Sir, we've got a parent in the  
 office trying to check out a  
 student that isn't theirs?

PRINCIPAL  
 (Into the walkie-talkie)  
 Yes, I'll be right there.  
 (To CLOVER)  
 You should go back to class.

PRINCIPAL walks away. CLOVER stands in stunned silence.

CLOVER (V.O.)  
 Taken down by one of my own? A  
 leader, someone I trusted... How  
 could this be?

Camera follows PRINCIPAL walking away.

CLOVER  
 Unless....

PRINCIPAL's foot brushes a popsicle wrapper as he walks.  
 Wrapper skitters out of his path (highly dramatized).  
 PRINCIPAL doesn't even notice.

Music starts in background.

CLOVER (CONT'D)  
 Of course! How could I be so blind?  
 I always knew that in order to  
 discover the source of this  
 epidemic, I would have to dig  
 deeper. Now I see...I have bigger  
 fish to fry.

INT. GILMORE'S OFFICE--DAY

PRINCIPAL is seen at desk, dismissing a student from his  
 office. He closes the door, looks around, and sneaks to a  
 drawer in his desk. Pulls out a popsicle. PRINCIPAL props  
 feet up on desk and slowly opens wrapper. In the background  
 CLOVER can be seen rising into view through the window, at  
 first out of focus. As PRINCIPAL starts to eat the popsicle,  
 CLOVER is brought more into focus as she starts banging on  
 the glass while shrieking inaudibly.

FADE TO BLACK.