

THINGS WITH HOLES

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INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

MICHAEL (18) sits at his desk. He's the nerdiest nerd ever.

MS. VERONICA (late 20s) is an extremely hot teacher.

The board behind her says LEADERSHIP in huge letters.

MS. VERONICA

Michael, do you have any idea why
I've kept you after class today?

MICHAEL

Uhhhhh.

She hands him back an essay. There's a big "F" on the front.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Aww, why?

MS. VERONICA

You wrote your whole essay on how
leaders shouldn't take risks.

MICHAEL

But risks are so... risky.

MS. VERONICA

It just seems to me like you don't
care about leadership at all.

MICHAEL

I'm very sorry about that, Ms.
Veronica. But you see, if I don't
get a good grade on this, then I
won't pass your class, then uhhh...

Michael is staring directly at Ms. Veronica's boobs.

MS. VERONICA

Michael? Are you staring at my
breasts?

Michael snaps out of it.

MICHAEL

No, ma'am! I was just--

MS. VERONICA

Look, Michael. Maybe there is--

MICHAEL

Some extra credit that I can do?

MS. VERONICA
No, but there is SOMETHING that you
can do for me.

She walks around to the front of her desk and sits on it.

MICHAEL
W-What is it?

MS. VERONICA
I want you--

MICHAEL
Fine.

MS. VERONICA
What?

MICHAEL
I'll have sex with you.

MS. VERONICA
You--

MICHAEL
I really need this grade, and in
all honesty, I've had this raging
sexual attraction to you for
literally--

MS. VERONICA
Michael, that's enough. I don't
want to have sex with a student.
That's insanely unprofessional.

MICHAEL
Then... what do you want me to do?

MS. VERONICA
I want you to kill my ex-boyfriend,
Ron.

MICHAEL
What? I can't kill a person.

MS. VERONICA
Then I guess you'll never get into
Bard College.

MICHAEL
No! My dream school!

MS. VERONICA
 If you don't do this for me, I'll
 send them a letter of
unrecommendation.

MICHAEL
 Is that even a thing?

MS. VERONICA
 It will be.

Ms. Veronica pulls a post-it note from her bra.

MS. VERONICA (CONT'D)
 Here's his address. Let me know
 when it's finished.

MICHAEL
 But--

MS. VERONICA
 And maybe if you do a good job...
 who knows?

She winks. Michael stares at her breasts, conflicted.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Michael stares at a modest home. He holds a baseball bat.

He walks to the door and nearly knocks, but turns away. He unfolds a piece of paper: his failed leadership essay. Sigh. He puts it back in his pocket.

He walks to a window instead. He sees RON (30s) making bagels in a toaster. Michael ducks. He peeks through the window.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Ron sings to himself as he works on his bagel.

RON (SUNG)
 Cookie bagel, Cookie bagel.
 Oh I love my cookie bagel.

Ron cuts a bagel in half, smears it with butter, then lines it with chocolate chip cookie dough.

There's a crashing sound. Ron looks around. Nothing. He shrugs and takes a big bagel bite.

WHACK. Michael hits Ron in the back of the head with a baseball bat. Ron immediately dies holding his cookie bagel.

Michael looks around. It seems like no one else is home.

Curiously, he takes a bite of the cookie bagel.

MICHAEL

Holy shit.

He scarfs the whole thing down.

The DOORBELL rings. Michael leaps out the broken window.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Ms. Veronica and Michael stay behind after class.

MS. VERONICA

So, is it done?

MICHAEL

I killed your ex boyfriend for you.

MS. VERONICA

Okay good. I'll go ahead and--

She starts unbuttoning her shirt.

MICHAEL

Have you ever heard of a cookie bagel?

She buttons her shirt back up.

MS. VERONICA

What? No.

MICHAEL

It's the most delicious--

Ms. Veronica grabs the stapler from her desk. She holds it against Michael's neck.

MS. VERONICA

You're going to forget all about the cookie bagel.

MICHAEL

Whoa. Okay. Forget I said anything.

MS. VERONICA
You're meddling with forces you
don't understand.

MICHAEL
Well, you did have me kill a guy.
Wait. That wasn't because of the
cookie bagel, was it?

Ms. Veronica staples his neck.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Ow. Hey!

MS. VERONICA
You should've never eaten that
bagel, Michael!

She grabs a rag out of her desk. He jumps back.

MICHAEL
Look, it's a good bagel, but I
think this is a little extreme!
Don't hurt me. I can be cool.

She pours a liquid onto the rag.

MS. VERONICA
For centuries, the Secret Order of
the Bagelites, or the S.O.B's, have
reigned over all of the bagels that
you know and love today.

MICHAEL
What?

She walks toward him, menacingly.

MS. VERONICA
But one bagel was different from
the rest. It was *better* than the
rest. And therefore, the order
decided that the public couldn't
handle it. So we locked it away.
Until one day, Ron betrayed us.

MICHAEL
So you had me kill him?!

She holds out the rag.

MS. VERONICA

You're a hero, Michael. You could join the order, get that grade, and get into Bard. Or refuse, and DIE.

Suddenly, XANTHELTOR (60s) bursts into the classroom. He's in a brown robe and super out of breath. They both look at him.

MS. VERONICA (CONT'D)

You!

Xantheltor throws a poppyseed bagel. It hits her in the head, putting her immediately to sleep. Xantheltor turns to Michael.

XANTHELTOR

Come with me.

MICHAEL

Aww I wanted to join HER order.

He grabs Michael's hand and leads him out the door.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Xantheltor leads Michael down the school's hallway in a rush.

MICHAEL

So... what's going on?

XANTHELTOR

My name is Xantheltor. I am an agent of the Bagel Independence Coalition for Humanity. Or BICH for short.

MICHAEL

Okay. Got it. Don't care.

XANTHELTOR

You're in danger. I followed you from the house, and if I can follow you, that means--

Two GOONS in suits stand by the front door.

XANTHELTOR (CONT'D)

Get down!

He pushes Michael down. The goons throw bagels. Xantheltor easily dodges them. An everything bagel lands near Michael.

Xantheltor reaches into his robe and hits a goon with a blueberry bagel. His face turns blue as he chokes and falls.

He reaches into his robe again, but he's out of bagels!

Michael grabs the everything bagel off the ground and hurls it toward the goon. It misses. The goon laughs at him.

Suddenly, the everything bagel curves in the air like a boomerang. SLICE. THUMP. Blood splatters all over Michael.

Xantheltor looks at him in awe.

XANTHELTOR (CONT'D)

Oh my bagel, you decapitated him.
It really IS you.

MICHAEL

WHAT?

Xantheltor grabs him and leads him outside.

EXT. SECRET BAGEL LAIR - DAY

A door has a sign on it that says "NOT A SECRET BAGEL LAIR."

INT. SECRET BAGEL LAIR - DAY

Xantheltor guides Michael into the living room. Bagels are everywhere. A cookie bagel painting sits atop a bagel shrine.

ROBE PEOPLE in brown robes sit on the ground and chant.

Michael and Xantheltor bump into MRS. VERONICA (late 20s). Her robe is significantly more revealing than the rest.

MICHAEL

Ms. Veronica?

MRS. VERONICA

No. I'm her twin sister, Mrs.
Veronica. You can tell it's me
cause my boobs are slightly bigger.

She winks and walks into the crowd. Michael looks disturbed.

Michael is led to the front by the shrine. He turns to face the sea of robed people. He's still covered in blood.

XANTHELTOR

Bagel.

ROBE PEOPLE

Bagel.

XANTHELTOR

The man we encountered before has been killed.

ROBE PEOPLE

Bagel gasp.

MRS. VERONICA

But he was the chosen one!

XANTHELTOR

No, Ron was but an imposter.
HE is the chosen one!

MICHAEL

The what?

XANTHELTOR

I have seen it with my own eyes! He used the bagelrang technique to behead a man. He will teach us all the secrets of the forbidden bagel!

ROBE PEOPLE

All hail the chosen one!

MICHAEL

You guys really think I'm a leader?

XANTHELTOR

Please, o chosen one. Help us usher in a new era of peace with cookie bagels for all. Become... a BICH.

ROBE PEOPLE

Please bagel please.

Michael looks out into the crowd as if assessing the risk. He takes out his failed leadership essay and rips it up.

MICHAEL

Fuck Bard College. I'm the Bagel King.

Xantheltor grabs a bagel crown and places it atop Michael's head. Michael sits on the shrine. Xantheltor bows deeply.

Robe People sing and dance in unison.

ROBE PEOPLE (SUNG)

Cookie bagel, Cookie bagel.
Oh I love my cookie bagel.

Michael looks over his people, finally happy.