

Extreme Randy Pilot

Written by
Terry John Barto

Terry John Barto
terryjbarto@gmail.com
310.701.0709

COLD OPEN

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

RANDY ROCK (14), a natural born surfer not yet comfortable in his own skin, sits on his surfboard in the water, waiting for a wave. Above him circles a SEAGULL who SQUAWKS. Randy looks up and gives it a hang-ten sign.

SEAGULL

Dude, don't be such a stereotype!

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

A LOUD BEACH CROWD is gathered.

A MALE AND FEMALE ANNOUNCER wear suits behind a traditional news desk unusually set up on the beach. A giant beach umbrella shades them.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER

It sure is exciting, being at the
West Coast Youth Surfing
Competition, reporting live--

The male announcer fiddles with his smartphone.

MALE ANNOUNCER

No signal! Man, I hope no one's
trying to text me.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER

As my therapist Dr. Bluff would
say: Don't let the mess stress you
out.

A BEACH BALL hits their desk knocking over a mug which the Female Announcer quickly tries to clean up.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Deep Breath. You're at the beach,
you don't need bleach.

The Male Announcer covers up her freak out.

MALE ANNOUNCER

Out on the water, we have a
newcomer to the local scene, Randy
Rock, the youngest ever surfer,
competing at this-

The Crowd has now spilled into the news set up and is too loud to hear what the Male Announcer has to say.

MALE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

As I said the youngest-

STELLA ROCK (39), Randy's loud, new-money helicopter mother and manager, whistles loudly and the entire Crowd shuts up. She pulls a business card from her top and hands it to a SUNBURNT MAN with an ice cream cone.

It reads: "STELLA ROCK: Momanager to the Star: My Son - Randy Rock"

STELLA

We're available for sponsorship
and/or endorsement deals.

As Stella turns her attention back to the Announcer, the Sunburnt Man looks confused and accidentally drops his ice cream cone in the sand. He ponders his predicament, then scoops the sandy glob back onto his cone and takes a lick.

MALE ANNOUNCER

It looks like the newbie, Randy
Rock, is about to attempt a...

The Male Announcer searches through his papers for the answer. HANK ROCK (41), Randy's father, former competitive surfer, and now early adopter of every new age trend, grabs the mic away from the Male Announcer.

HANK

A Triple Cowabunga Kick Dive! Good
job, son! What am I saying? That
looked dangerous! What if he hurts
himself? What if he eats it?

Hank drops the Announcer's microphone and drops into a downward dog so his view faces away from the ocean.

HANK (CONT'D)

Let me know when it's over.

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Back on the water, Randy paddles his board over to position himself. LANGSTON, Randy's goggle wearing pelican friend who talks with a British accent, lands on Randy's board.

As Randy concentrates on the waves to see where he's going, Langston aggressively paces the board and lectures him.

LANGSTON

You're doing great. Just keep
breathing, activate your core,
check your toes for barnacles, and
don't get distracted!

Just then, GARRETT (16), handsome enough to fool everyone
(except Randy) that he's nice, rams his board into Randy's.
Langston gets knocked into the water with a SQUAWK.

GARRETT

Move out of the way, Blandy Randy.
This is my wave. Loser waves are
that way.

He points over his shoulder to a calm kid-filled marina.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARINA - CONTINUOUS

A grown man in mismatched scuba gear pretends he's surfing a
treacherous wave on a boogie board in the still water.

GROWN MAN

Cowabunga dude!

A little kid pushes the man off the boogie board.

BACK TO SCENE

RANDY

That's my wave and you know it. Or
did that last wipeout wipe out your
memory?

Garrett growls as Randy stands up and rides the wave. Garrett
follows closely behind, trying to catch up to Randy. As Randy
performs trick after trick for the adoring crowd, Garrett
undoes his ankle strap, pulls out a fish hook from his
swimsuit, and attaches it to the ankle strap.

Garrett swings the strap like a lasso, hooks the fish hook
onto Randy's board, and pulls Randy off balance into a
treacherous part of the wave. With room on the wave, Garrett
zips past Randy. However, Randy uses the natural curve of
the wave to right himself gracefully, causing more cheers
from land.

Up above, Langston makes a phone ringing sound and pantomimes
picking up a phone from the receiver.

LANGSTON

Hello, Garrett. Nature's calling.
It's for you!

Down below, Garrett hears a GRUNT. He looks up as POOP lands on his head. Distracted by the poop, Garrett doesn't notice the kite that has fallen too low in the water and surfs into it. Garrett gets tangled in the kite and slips off his board and into the water.

As Garrett flounders in the water, Randy does a series of back flips for the crowd until Langston flies by his side.

LANGSTON (CONT'D)

Randy! Look!

Randy follows the line of sight from Langston's wing and sees Garrett's surf board bee-lining towards a group of KIDS cluelessly playing with their blow up swim toys in the water.

Randy cuts out the tricks and speeds up on the wave, catching up to Garrett's Board and grabs it just inches before hitting a Kid. Luckily it only punctures and deflates one of the Kid's swim toys.

RANDY

Um, sorry about that.

KID

You're gonna pay for that! Mom!

Randy looks up to see a CRAZED MOM rushing into the water with life jackets, sunscreen, and hats.

CRAZED MOM

My baby!

Randy swims away fast. Using both boards, he catches a nearby wave.

Randy does a few acrobatics with the two boards and finally makes his way back to the sand.

The Crowd goes WILD! Except for Garrett, who sits on the sand with the kite still stuck on his head.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**EXT. BEACH - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Garrett tromps fuming up on shore, pulling an octopus out of his swimsuit. He joins a smiling Randy on stage for the trophy ceremony. The stage is decked out with a large banner hanging over head. A Big Crowd gathers to watch the event. A BAND plays next to the stage.

GARRETT

(to Randy)

I'll get you for that.

RANDY

Can't we stop this grudge once
we're on dry land? Think of land as
Switzerland. It's easy to remember
because it has land in the name.

Garrett growls at Randy, who backs off. The Male and Female Announcers take the stage for the ceremony.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER

And now the very sandy, very wet-

(aside)

I don't have to touch them do I?

(beat)

Good.

(back to audience)

Winners of the West Coast Youth
Surfing Competition - a competition
that has launched the careers of
surfing legends Tommy "Hang-Time"
Lassue

INSERT: A poster of Tommy surfing on a board shaped like a hand giving the hang-ten symbol.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

and Sasha "Shark-Attack" Sanchez.

INSERT: A poster of Sasha surfing gracefully as she is almost completely engulfed in a shark's wide open mouth.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

It does seem like all good surfers
have nicknames, doesn't it?

Stella and Hank stand nervously in the audience, wearing head-to-toe Randy merchandise. Stella has a small pile of shirts for sale next to her with Randy's face on them. She whips out a marker and writes a nick name on the shirt.

STELLA

Randy "Sweetie-Pie" Rock shirts.
Only ten dollars. Make it twenty
and he'll sign it for ya.

Langston lands next to them and gives them a friendly squawk.
Stella and Hank stare at Langston and then give a polite nod.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER

Us news folk should get nick names
too. I'm Carol "Back at 11"
Michaels -

MALE ANNOUNCER

Umm, moving on... Let's give it up
for the local favorite, receiving a
disappointing second place. It's
Malibu's beau - Garrett Papers.

The Crowd is MIXED as Garrett crosses the stage to accept his
trophy - some people CHEER wildly saying things like "You'll
get them next time" and "You're still the hottest surfer" and
some people yell "You were robbed" and "Garrett for President
of the sea!"

Garrett's charm is evident and he lights up the stage,
blowing kisses to screaming girls, and tosses tins of surf
wax into the audience.

SURFER BRO 1

I caught his wax!

SURFER BRO 2

No fair, dude. I want Garrett's
wax!

With trophy in hand, Garrett stares daggers back at Randy.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER

And in a surprising turn of events,
like my killer fashion coming back
in style, our first place trophy
goes to newcomer - Randy Rock!

Randy tries to exude as much charm as Garrett as he walks
across the stage to more muted acclaim from the Crowd but
instead trips on the mic cables that are scattered on the
stage floor and falls into the mic, which then rolls, with
Randy scrambling after it, smashing into the trophy table.

Randy rushes to the other side of the table to save the
trophies from falling off the table but they instead push
Randy off the stage and into the adjacent Band.

Randy bounces off the snare drum and launches into the air and ultimately catches the edge of the banner hanging above the stage.

GARRETT

I'll help!

Garrett scurries up a ladder and reaches out a hand to Randy. Randy reaches out his hand for Garrett's but then notices too late that with his other hand, Garrett has untied the banner.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Consider this me getting you.

(beat)

From earlier, when I was going to get you.

(beat)

You get it.

Garrett lets go of the banner. It goes flying, with Randy attached, throwing him face first into the sand. His first place trophy lands next to him a moment later.

Randy looks up to see the Crowd panicking and a destroyed stage. He falls back down into the sand with a thud.

INT. SOLID GOLD SUV - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Randy rides in the back seat of a large gold-plated SUV covered in Gucci logos. In the front, Stella drives while Hank hangs his head out the window, his tongue flopping in the wind. BEACH GOERS stare as they drive by.

SNOOTY WOMAN

Oh look at that car. So gauche.

STELLA

(yelling out the window)

It's not gauche! It's Gucci!

The Snooty Woman turns up her nose at her. Stella turns her attention back to Randy in the back seat.

STELLA (CONT'D)

I know we've discussed it before but have you thought anymore about home schooling? It would be so much better for your surf competition schedule.

RANDY

I told you! I want to go to a normal high school and have normal friends.

STELLA

Me and your dad aren't normal?

Hank lets out a loud HOWL outside the window.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Hank, dear. Why don't you channel your inner animal later?

Hank pulls his head inside.

HANK

Fine. But I'm eating dinner on the floor tonight.

STELLA

(to Hank)

Honey, tell Randy why he should be home schooled.

HANK

Yeah Buddy! Let's get the school back together. It will be just like old times - I'll be your best friend, teacher, and bully!

STELLA

Soon-to-be-professional surfers have to make sacrifices.

RANDY

I don't even know if I want to compete anymore.

Stella hits the brakes and gold sparks fly outside the car.

STELLA

You don't want to compete anymore? Do you know what not competing means? It means going back to that trailer. It means me going back to waiting tables at the truck stop. It means-

(beat)

Oh, there's Candy!

Outside the car, walks CANDY, their classic Malibu socialite neighbor, walking their dog on a mobile tiny treadmill. Stella fluffs up her hair and rolls down her window.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Hello! Candy! Hello!

Candy tries to ignore Stella by putting larger sunglasses over her already large pair of sunglasses.

STELLA (CONT'D)
(louder)
Candy? Hello?
(super loud)
HOWDY-DO, CANDY!

Candy grimaces and then waves the tiniest hello back. Hank sticks his head out the window and barks at her and her dog as the Rock Family pulls up to a gaudy gold gate, which opens revealing an impressively large mansion.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Hank! Don't embarrass me. We don't want her to think we're trashy.

INT. ROCK MANSION - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Inside the expansive foyer, it's a shrine to Randy - Randy paintings, photos from surfing competitions, article clippings line the walls, a large statue of Randy sits in the middle of the foyer.

Stella and Hank quickly disappear into the house as soon as they enter. Their voices fading as they walk.

STELLA
Listen, Randy. I've got a few calls to make about some endorsement deals. What do you think about being the face of Bigger Boo Boos - diapers for tweens?

RANDY
No. Absolutely not.

STELLA
Okay... I'll keep working on it.

HANK
I've got to blend! This juice cleanse is not going to make smoothies itself.
(then seriously)
Only after the cleanse, when I have reached nirvana, will I be able to make vegetables do my bidding using only the power of my mind.

They're both gone. Langston flies into the open door and lands next to Randy.

LANGSTON

Cheer up, old boy. I bet half the kids in your high school have lives exactly like this. You'll definitely be normal there!

Randy trudges upstairs, disheartened.

RANDY

Maybe...

Then he trips over his own flip flops and tumbles down the stairs. Langston flies over to him and scoops him up in his beak before Randy can hit the bottom of the stairs.

Randy pokes his head out of his friend's mouth.

RANDY (CONT'D)

But probably not...

EXT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Randy nervously looks up at the large 70's style high school. STUDENTS hang out in groups outside around a decorative flag pole. Langston lands next to him as Randy looks down at his feet and takes a deep breath.

LANGSTON

Now say it again: I'm not clumsy. I know how to walk. I don't always look like an idiot.

RANDY

Not "always." Only when I'm nervous.

LANGSTON

You're right. 'Always' is such a strong word.

(clearly covering up)

Oh, is that Trevor in that tree? He still owes me for those sticks in his nest.

Langston flies away in a hurry.

RANDY

Careful. Careful.

Randy inches forward, his eyes on his feet until he BUMPS into someone. He looks up and sees Garrett.

GARRETT
Hey! Watch it.
(beat)
Oh no.

RANDY
You go here?

GARRETT
Yeah. I go here. I'm the
valedictorian here. People worship
me here!

Garrett points to a mural of a PIG covered in mud. Painted beneath it says: Oinks McCool. Mascot 2017 - 2017.

RANDY
Umm...

GARRETT
Not that one. That one!

Garrett points to another mural. This time it's of Garrett's face with the words: 'Coolest Student' underneath the mural.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
The question is why are you here?

RANDY
I start today.

Garrett, suddenly friendly, grabs Randy by the shoulders and starts introducing him to Garrett's friends.

GARRETT
In that case, welcome! I'm the
official Malibu High New Student
Ambassador. This is Brett, Chas,
and Dash.

Garrett's CRONIES all snicker as they shake hands with Randy. They all have a beach bum quality about them. It makes Randy feel uncomfortable about all of this.

RANDY
Nice to meet you all.

GARRETT
And of course, you need to
participate in the flag ceremony.

Chas pulls out his CELL PHONE and starts playing REVEILLE through the tiny speakers as Garrett and Dash grab Randy and pick him up. Students start to stare and pull out their cell phones to record.

RANDY

What are you doing? Put me down!

Garrett pushes a TINY STUDENT who was putting up the flag out of the way and instead clips Randy to the flag pole through his pants and hoists Randy up the pole. Randy looks down and sees all the Students laughing and pointing at him. Randy's face turns beet red.

Just then, NICOLE (14), an amateur meteorologist who's confidence in herself is infectious, walks up to Garrett wearing a full rain coat and carrying a large umbrella that blocks her view of Randy.

NICOLE

What's going on?

From up above, Randy is in love with Nicole - music plays, moving in slow motion, his heart beats in his chest in love.

RANDY

(to himself)

Who is that?

Down below, Garrett is suddenly flustered.

GARRETT

Oh, hey Nicole! I'm just welcoming the new kid - it's a Malibu High tradition!

(beat)

Why are you wearing a raincoat? Not that it isn't super cool.

NICOLE

Thanks. I made it.

GARRETT

Well, it looks designer. Are you wearing it because you made it?

NICOLE

Logic would suggest, 'yes.' However I'm also wearing it because, it's going to rain. Using my precipitation device, I can accurately predict weather faster than the weather channel!

GARRETT

That's cool. Speaking of cool,
would you ever be interested in
seeing me surf sometime?

Up above, Langston flies by the still-love-struck Randy.

LANGSTON

Randy, my old boy. What are you
doing up here? Trying to get a
bird's eye view?

Using his beak, Langston unclips Randy from the flag pole.
Randy falls straight down, screaming. He crash lands behind
Garrett and Nicole, but they don't notice.

NICOLE

(smiling, flattered)
Yeah, Garrett. That's a sweet
offer. I'll think about it.

Nicole turns and enters the school with the Other Students.
Randy tries to get up and steady himself.

In that moment, RAIN starts immediately falling, drenching
the school immediately. THUNDER and LIGHTNING hit. Randy is
left out in the rain, getting soaking wet, staring after
Nicole. Langston lands next to him.

LANGSTON

I think that went well. Don't you?

Randy glares at Langston.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. BEACH - THAT AFTERNOON**

After school and finally at the beach, Randy angrily walks towards the water, carrying his surfboard. The waves are large because of the storm earlier.

RANDY
(to himself)
I want a normal high school I said.
I want to make friends I said. It's
going to be great I said.

As soon as he hits the water, Randy instantly relaxes. His shoulders drop and he looks out in the water, notices the birds above, smells the salt air and smiles.

He drops his board into the water and starts to paddle out to the waves, moving with a grace that he only has on water. As he sits on his board, waiting for a wave, Langston flies down and lands on his board.

LANGSTON
Tough day today, right?

RANDY
The worst. I can't believe I now go to a school where Garrett is the golden boy. Everybody loves him, but he's such a jerk!

LANGSTON
Oh, I was referring to me. Without you to keep me company, I had to hang out with the Seagulls. Do you know how boring they are? All they can talk about is fish.
(beat)
Do you think you can convince the school that you need a service pelican?

RANDY
I don't think I can convince that school of anything unless I get a Garrett stamp of approval. Which is an actual thing that the Principal required me to get on my schedule.

LANGSTON
Hey! It's after school. And that's guaranteed Garrett free time.
(MORE)

LANGSTON (CONT'D)

You never have to see him outside of school unless you're kicking his butt at surf competitions.

RANDY

Yeah! You're right. I shouldn't spend my free time obsessing about that stupid Garrett. It's time to surf.

Randy takes the next wave and surfs it, happily. Doing a few handstands and splits, just to show off.

STELLA (O.S.)

RAAAAAANNNNNNNNDDDDDDYYYYYY!

Her yell is so loud that birds take flight, cars squeal and crash, dogs bark, and babies cry. Randy sighs and turns his surfboard, riding the wave all the way to his Parents who stand with a LARGE MUSTACHED MAN.

STELLA (CONT'D)

There you are.

RANDY

What's going on?

HANK

Son, I saw you today in my guided hallucination class. Next time, don't let me catch your spirit skipping school. You need to be fully present. Always...

RANDY

Okay...

STELLA

Randy, this is Coach Waiki-Ken. He's the head coach of the Ocean Blast Energy Drink pro-surf team!

A GIRL GROUP swoop in and sing a quick Ocean Blast jingle.

GIRL GROUP

Ocean Blast Energy Drink! Catch the Wave, Buy Bulk to Save.

And they disappear as soon as they finish. Coach Waiki-Ken extends his hand to Randy.

COACH WAIKI-KEN

The jingles a work in progress. It's nice to meet you Randy.

(MORE)

COACH WAIKI-KEN (CONT'D)

I've been very impressed with your surfing.

RANDY

Thanks.

COACH WAIKI-KEN

Look, I'm known for two things:
One, doesn't matter, and two, I
make delicious lemon bars.

Coach Waiki-Ken pulls out some lemon bars and offers them to everyone. They all take one - they are good.

HANK

I'm on a juice cleanse so to eat
this, I have to blend it.

Coach Waiki-Ken whips out a travel blender and hands it to Hank. Hank takes it and blends the lemon bar.

HANK (CONT'D)

Thanks!

(drinks it)

Mmmm... chunky.

COACH WAIKI-KEN

Randy, we'd like you to be captain
of our new youth surfing team.

RANDY

Wow. That's unbelievable.

COACH WAIKI-KEN

It's a brand new team. We're using
it to promote the brand and it's
also a handy tax right off! Did
someone say solid gold practice
jackets? Because I did. We've only
recruited one other surfer so far.
In fact, here he comes now.

Coach Waiki-Ken waves at someone who runs over. Randy's heart
sinks - it's Garrett.

GARRETT

Hi-ya, Coach. Got any more of those
delicious lemon bars?

Coach Waiki-Ken pulls them out and Garrett takes one.

RANDY

You!

Garrett smiles at Randy, totally two-faced.

GARRETT

Randy, I'm so excited to work with you on the team. I heard you got captain! Ah-mazing!

RANDY

No. Absolutely not. I can't do it.

STELLA

Honey, why not? Ocean Blast Energy Drink-

The Girl Group reappears and sings another jingle.

GIRL GROUP

Ocean Blast Energy Drink. Drink to Hang Ten, Or to Achieve Zen.

And they disappear just as quickly.

STELLA

Are great sponsors. They have a lot of cash to afford coaches and new boards and flights.

RANDY

I can't do it. I can't be on a team with Garrett.

STELLA

Garrett? He seems so nice. Remember, he tried to help you at the competition.

RANDY

Is that what it looked like? Well, in reality, he made me fall!

They all look at Garrett, who has a caged dove, which he releases into the air. He stands up with a tear in his eye.

GARRETT

I nursed him back to health from a broken wing. You have to let them go but it's so hard.

RANDY

He's evil!

COACH WAIKI-KEN

I'm sorry, Randy. There's nothing I can do.

(MORE)

COACH WAIKI-KEN (CONT'D)

Garrett already signed the contract. And he's an excellent surfer. He's on the team. Period.

RANDY

Then I'm not on the team.

COACH WAIKI-KEN

Well, I really do hope you change your mind. And that's not just because I already put in an order for customized ruby and emerald hats. Here's my card.

Coach Waiki-Ken hands him a surf board shaped card. It reads: "Coach Waiki-Ken. Four Time Blue Ribbon Lemon Bar Winner."

Stella's neighbor Candy jogs by with her SOCIALITE GROUPIES. Stella grabs Coach Waiki-Ken's arm and drags him away.

STELLA

Coach, I want you to meet my best friend and neighbor Candy. She's the best. She runs the absolute hottest book club of Malibu elite. I can't wait to be invited one day.
(yells out)
Candy! CANDY!

Candy and her Groupies pick up the pace. Stella, with Coach Waiki-Ken, follow quickly, chasing them down the beach. Randy and Garrett are left facing each other.

GARRETT

You can't blow my cover. I got this town wrapped around my finger.

The Dove Garrett released earlier flies back to him and he puts it back in the cage.

RANDY

I thought you just released that.

GARRETT

Must love me too much.

DOVE

(to Randy)

Danny Dover - dove for hire. I do weddings and peace conferences. Just no magic. Magicians suck.

Danny Dover plucks a feather out of his wing and hands it to Randy. On the feather it reads: Danny Dover. Professional Dove. Amateur Love Bird.

Suddenly, a weather balloon crashes between them and Nicole runs in to retrieve the balloon.

GARRETT

Hey Nicole! Are you here to watch me surf?

NICOLE

(blushing)

Sort of. I figured I could see you surf and also collect atmospheric data. You know. Kill two birds.

Danny Dover lets out a HORRIBLE NOISE. Randy looks at him.

DANNY DOVER

What? This is what it sounds like when Dove's cry.

GARRETT

Cause I just got on a professional surf league. It's sponsored and everything. They gave me a jacket.

NICOLE

You must thank the moon a lot.

GARRETT

Ummm...

NICOLE

The moon affects the tides. And isn't surfing all about tides. Without the moon, there is no surf!

Randy smiles at the exchange - happy that Nicole is outsmarting and flustering the usually too cool Garrett. But then she turns towards him...

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Hey! Aren't you the kid who fell off the flag pole today.

RANDY

You saw that?

NICOLE

I'm Nicole Sissers. Nice to meet you. Are you on the surf team too?

RANDY
Well, it's complicated-

GARRETT
He's not.

NICOLE
(to Randy)
Oh, keep it up. With practice, I'm
sure you could make any team.

RANDY
It's not that. It's-

NICOLE
Got to check on my lightning rods.
You know if lightning hits sand, it
makes glass! Pretty cool right!

Nicole runs off with the weather balloon.

RANDY
Why did you tell her that I wasn't
good enough to be on the team.

GARRETT
I just said you weren't on the
team. She just thought you weren't
good enough. Her mistake.

Garrett steps threateningly close to Randy.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
By the way, stay away from Nicole.
I've called dibs.

RANDY
You can't call dibs on a person.
She's not a front seat. She can
decide who she likes.

GARRETT
Like I have to worry about you. You
are useless on land. What are you
going to do? Lure her out into the
water and surf around her? Ha!

Garrett walks away laughing. Langston flies down to join
Randy, who's brow is furrowed, deep in thought.

LANGSTON
I'm scared to ask this... but
what's on your mind?

RANDY
(smiling)
A plan.

INT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - BOY'S BATHROOM - THE NEXT DAY

BEGIN ACTION MONTAGE

Randy explains his plan while he and Langston carry out the actions as if they are in a heist movie or a MacGyver episode.

RANDY (V.O.)
Garrett is right. I'm too clumsy to
impress Nicole on land. So I need
to make the water come to me.

Randy and Langston clog the sinks - Randy using towels and Langston spitting out starfish that cover the drains. They turn on the water.

Randy pulls puffer fish out of Langston's beak. He blows into them like a balloon and the puffer fish puff up. Then Randy drops them into toilets and flushes. The fish clog the toilets and the water grows.

RANDY (V.O.)
Once I build up enough water
pressure, I can surf right up to
her and she's sure to like me back.

INT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - TEACHER'S LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Standing in front of a water cooler, Langston pulls up a barnacle covered rock. He pries them off the rock and places them on the water taps, eventually enough stick that the button is forced down and water starts to run.

LANGSTON (V.O.)
I don't know if this is a good
idea...

RANDY (V.O.)
Hey! Don't interrupt a voice over.

INT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Randy pulls out a fishing line and hooks it onto the water fountain. Then he wraps the line around the button, forcing the water to run.

Langston opens a door and runs a hose through it. He drops the hose on the ground, water rushing out of it.

END MONTAGE

Langston hands Randy his surfboard and Randy runs to the middle of the hallway.

RANDY

Now that everything's in place, all
we need to do is wait for the tide
to come in!

He stands posed in a ready position, waiting for a wave that doesn't seem to be coming.

The clock ticks loudly. He glances up at it. It's about to be lunch time. He loses confidence in his plan and drops his board to the ground.

Randy walks up to the corner of the hallway, thinking that maybe it didn't work when suddenly...

A HUGE FLOOD OF WATER rushes towards him. It overtakes the hallway, bouncing off the lockers, pulling up various desks, books, and other school items into its wave.

Randy stares up at the wave, paralyzed, just as the Bell RINGS...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The wave rushes towards Randy as he stands paralyzed. The bell RINGS and that snaps Randy into action. Randy tries to grab his surf board in time but can't reach it. Instead he latches onto a BULLETIN BOARD that is floating in the water and hops on it, and surfs the wave with that.

STUDENTS spill out of their classrooms, stopping suddenly when they realize their hallway is blocked with water. They rush back inside and watch the waves and Randy with their faces pressed up against the glass of the classroom doors.

When the bulletin board falls apart, Randy jumps to a DESK and surfs on that and then a BACKPACK, then he leaps to surf on a TINY CALCULATOR. He sees Nicole step out of a classroom at the end of the hall where the water hasn't reached yet. But she's engrossed in her notebook, barely noticing the tsunami headed straight towards her.

Randy pushes himself forward, desperate to reach Nicole before it's too late. When his calculator starts to sink, Randy searches for another item to surf with but doesn't see anything that might work.

He's about to go under when he sees a PENCIL floating in the water nearby him. He gulps and then leaps onto it and stays up! He can't believe he's actually surfing on top of a pencil. He gains confidence on the pencil and even does a few tricks and handstands as an attempt to show off.

When he gets up from his handstand, standing right in front of him is PRINCIPAL LAGOO (50s), tough-as-nails former female rugby player. She's wearing a yellow rain slicker and somehow, probably using only her own will power, the water parts around her. She reaches out her hand and stops Randy almost instantly with the tip of her finger.

Randy sinks in the water as he sees Nicole turn the corner without looking up, missing the water that was about to hit her feet. She missed the entire thing and Randy is devastated.

EXT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL OFFICE - LATER

Randy sits dejected on a wooden bench outside of Principal Lagoo's office as he hears YELLING coming from inside the office. Langston, dressed in an oversized trench coat and bucket hat, waddles towards him and hops up on the bench besides Randy.

LANGSTON

It's me, Langston. You probably don't recognize me because of my disguise.

RANDY

I know it's you, Langston.

They sit for a moment listening.

LANGSTON

Maybe that's good yelling?

RANDY

Have you ever heard of good yelling?

LANGSTON

Yes. Blue Footed Boobies yell all the time for good things. Have you ever been to a Booby wedding? It's nothing but screaming.

The Principal's door opens and a very disappointed Stella and Hank march out of the office. Randy stands up nervously and Langston awkwardly stands up, tripping a few times on his trench coat.

STELLA

Randy, I am so disappointed in you.

HANK

Son, if I hadn't recently been to a shaman who removed all my anger and placed it into this crystal, I would be screaming right now. But instead I'm going to let the crystal scream at you for me.

Hank thrusts a LARGE PURPLE CRYSTAL into Randy's face over and over again. Randy stares at it confused, occasionally glancing over at Langston with a look of what is this life? Hank puts the crystal away.

HANK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry to be so harsh with you. But I hope you know that I just yelled at you for your own good.

Randy looks confused.

RANDY

Mom, Dad. I'm so sorry. I just wanted to feel as good at school as I do when I'm surfing.

STELLA

I am glad you brought up surfing because-

RANDY

I know. I know. No more surfing.

STELLA

Actually...

Coach Waiki-Ken walks out of the office, laughing with Principal Lagoo.

COACH WAIKI-KEN

Now, Principal Lagoo, if I told you the recipe then they wouldn't be my famous lemon bars, would they?

PRINCIPAL LAGOO

I must have these for the band trip bake sale. We might actually afford to get seats for the cellos AND the students. No kids pretending to be dogs this year!

COACH WAIKI-KEN

You didn't just check the cello?

PRINCIPAL LAGOO

Cellos are expensive! Students come free every year!

RANDY

What's Coach Waiki-Ken doing here?

STELLA

He's bailing you out is what he's doing. Ocean Blast Energy Drink-

The Girl Group swoops in from nowhere and starts singing a new jingle.

GIRL GROUP

*Taste the sea and feel it's mist,
take a sip and you'll get the gist.*

They disappear just as quickly as they arrived.

STELLA
As I was saying, Ocean Blast Energy
Drink-

The Girl Group appears again to sing.

GIRL GROUP
*It's got a groove that dolphins
approve!*

They disappear again.

STELLA
Ocean Blast Energy Dri-

Hank quickly covers her mouth to stop her from finishing. The Girl Group appear, look around and at each other.

GIRL GROUP MEMBER 1
Why you gotta be like that?

GIRL GROUP MEMBER 2
If we don't sing, we don't get
paid.

GIRL GROUP MEMBER 3
My adult braces aren't gonna pay
for themselves!

They leave awkwardly through the school doors in the hallway behind Randy rather than by magic. Girl Group Member 1 pokes her head back in the door.

GIRL GROUP MEMBER 1
Do we need parking validation?
(off the blank stares)
Fine. Be like that.

She exits.

STELLA
As I was saying, Ocean - this drink
has kindly offered to make a
generous donation to the school
that will pay for all the damages
you caused with your little stunt.

RANDY
Really? Wow, that's really nice of
you, Coach Waiki-Ken.

STELLA
And in exchange, you are going to
join the-

(MORE)

STELLA (CONT'D)
(mouthing the words)
Ocean Blast Energy Drink...

They all pause for a moment to see if it triggers the Girl Group. After a short moment-

GIRL GROUP MEMBER 1 (O.S.)
Oh, we heard you! But y'all don't
pay us enough!

STELLA
...Junior Surfing Team.

RANDY
And what if I say no?

HANK
Then it's back to being home
schooled by me buddy. I've already
got the curriculum. We're going to
learn math through meditation and
history through seances. Who better
to learn from than the dead people
who lived it!

Randy gulps, looking back and forth between his bonkers Dad
and Coach Waiki-Ken. He sighs.

RANDY
Alright. I'll join the surfing
team. I'm sure it'll be great. And
I'll be the captain of the team so
that will be cool!

COACH WAIKI-KEN
Ohhhh... Actually I already gave
that position to our second choice
because we didn't think you were
going to join the team.

RANDY
Do I even want to ask?

Garrett slides in wearing an Ocean Blast Energy Drink solid
gold jacket with Captain embroidered in it.

GARRETT
Coach! I thought I heard the Ocean
Blast Girls. Thanks for the jacket!

RANDY
At least I'm not in trouble, right?

PRINCIPAL LAGOO
Oh, you are in trouble. Big
trouble. They might have kept you
from being expelled but you still
have detention. Lots of detention.

Randy groans - could this day get any worse?

INT. MALIBU HIGH SCHOOL - BOY'S BATHROOM - LATER

Principal Lagoo leads Randy into the Boy's bathroom that started this all. There's an inch of water along with star fish, puffer fish, and other sea creatures all over the walls and floors. She pushes Randy in and then thrusts a janitor cart at him.

PRINCIPAL LAGOO
Since you made this mess, you are
going to help clean it up. I want
this bathroom back to normal.

RANDY
Well, it's a boy's bathroom so this
is actually pretty close to normal.

PRINCIPAL LAGOO
Then I want this place to be
sparkling. I want this place to
look like a girl's bathroom!

RANDY
What?! No fair!

PRINCIPAL LAGOO
Complaining won't get you out of
here any sooner.

Principal Lagoo leaves and Randy pulls out a mop and starts cleaning. Langston flies up to the bathroom window and taps his beak. Randy opens the window and Langston climbs in.

LANGSTON
I thought I could at least keep you
company while you work.

Langston looks around and then smacks his beak.

LANGSTON (CONT'D)
And maybe snack on a few of these
tasty tidbits while I'm at it.

Langston scoops up a fish and gulps it down.

The door opens and Principal Lagoo comes in, talking to an UNSEEN STUDENT. Langston dives into a stall, slamming the door shut.

PRINCIPAL LAGOO

If you are going to create a
tornado in class, please find a way
to contain it. Mr. White is
probably half way to Oz right now!

Nicole enters the bathroom. Randy stops mopping and stares.

PRINCIPAL LAGOO (CONT'D)

Now, you are going to clean up with
Randy here, while I call Mrs. White
and explain to her that her husband
was swept up by a tornado.

(shaking her head)

I can't believe I've had to deal
with not one, but two, natural
disasters inside the school today.

Principal Lagoo leaves. Nicole and Randy awkwardly stand there, looking at each other. Nicole breaks the tension first by looking around.

NICOLE

So... this is what the boy's
bathroom looks like.

RANDY

There are usually fewer star fish
but yeah, this is it. Principal
Lagoo said I have to clean it to
look like a girl's bathroom.

NICOLE

Well, lucky for you. Girls are not
that much cleaner than boys.

(smiling)

But don't tell any boys that. It's
our secret.

RANDY

Your secret is safe with me.

Langston hollers to Randy from the bathroom stall.

LANGSTON

Is it safe to come out now?

Nicole turns toward the stall, having heard only loud squawking.

NICOLE
What was that?

RANDY
You can come out now, Langston.

Langston opens the door cautiously. Nicole starts at him.

RANDY (CONT'D)
This is Langston.

NICOLE
Is he your pet?

RANDY
More of a friend than a pet.

Langston skates up to Nicole and grasps her hands with his wings and kisses it.

LANGSTON
Nicole, I have heard so much about
you but Randy has failed to find
the words that capture your beauty
and grace...

Nicole looks at Randy confused as Langston just squawks dramatically at her while also bowing and gesturing with his wing, but never lets go of her hand.

RANDY
That's enough, Langston.

Langston backs off from Nicole.

NICOLE
Can you understand him?

RANDY
Sort of. When he's making sense.
Actually I find that I understand
most of the ocean pretty well.

NICOLE
That's so cool!
(beat)
I heard what you did today. It was
incredible.

RANDY
(beaming)
Thanks!

NICOLE

Kind of overshadowed my indoor
tornado but I'm going to do a
thunder presentation next week so
I'll live.

RANDY

I promise I won't steal it.

Nicole smiles.

NICOLE

Good one.

RANDY

(shyly)
Thanks.

NICOLE

I'm surprised you weren't selected
for the surfing team with moves
like that.

RANDY

Actually I was asked but I turned
it down at first. I'm on it now.

(beat)
Maybe you could come and watch a
competition sometime?

NICOLE

Yeah. Garrett actually invited me
to the next one. He said since he's
captain, he can get me VIP passes.
How cool is that?!

RANDY

(dejected)
Way cool.

NICOLE

It'll be exciting to see you too!

RANDY

Really?

NICOLE

Yeah. You know, this punishment
isn't so bad having you here to do
it with.

RANDY

Really?

NICOLE
You're so easy to talk to.

RANDY/LANGSTON
Really?!

Randy kicks Langston.

NICOLE
Do you mind if I ask you a question?

RANDY
Anything!

NICOLE
I know this is a pretty middle school move and we're in high school now. But I was wondering...

RANDY
Yes! Yes!

NICOLE
Do you mind asking Garrett if he likes me?

RANDY
Yes! Yes? What?

Just then, Garrett pokes his head into the bathroom.

GARRETT
Randy! I just knew I would find you in the bathroom!

Garrett laughs at his own joke.

GARRETT (CONT'D)
Just wanted to let you know that we have surf practice tomorrow. Four A.M!

Garrett exits, the door swinging behind him. Nicole smiles after Garrett and sighs longingly.

RANDY
(to himself)
Perfect...

He sighs. It's going to be a long year.

END OF EPISODE