

MySchool
"It's Magic"
Partial Script, 4 pp
By Micah Rose Emerson

PAGE 1 (4 panels)

Panel 1: [Large panel that includes a wide shot of the high school campus. Title + Credits]

Panel 2: [Hallway lined with lockers. SALLY LOVE leans out of her door, waving. MARTIN WAXMAN pushes a trashcan on wheels past her classroom]

Sally: Mr. Waxman! Just the man I wanted to see.

Martin: Call me Martin, please.

Sally: Well, Martin...I need you.

Martin: You do?

Panel 3: [Martin stands in the doorway of Sally's classroom. Smoke rises from an unrecognizable pile of metal and plastic. Sally looks embarrassed.]

Martin: You definitely need my help. What did you do to this...? What is this?

Sally: It's a 3-D printer. It started smoking after I programmed it.

Martin: Ok. Let me see what I can do.

Sally: Really? You're the best!

Martin: Don't you worry! Enjoy your lunch.

Panel 4: [Martin kneels down to the printer. His eyes are barely visible behind the machine. Sally is seen leaving the classroom, in the background.]

Martin: I've got just what you need, friend.

PAGE 2 (4 panels)

Panel 1: (1/3 page) The room is dark with sparks flying from the machine. Martin's face is illuminated with a maniacal smile. The machine looks as though it is coming together.

SFX: WHOOSH! WHIRP! BRIIIIIIIILLLP!

Panel 2: [Close up on Martin's face, contorted into a crazy smile.]

Martin: (speaking to the machine) Heal thyself.

Panel 3: [There is a face that can barely be seen looking into the dark room. Martin, still kneeling by the machine has his head turned slightly towards the door. His arms are raised and his face is stoic with his eyes closed. The machine glows.

Panel 4: [Room is back to normal and lights are on. The face in the window is gone and Martin smirks. He is standing with his hand on the door handle, but facing towards the machine. The machine is in perfect condition and looks to be brand new.

Martin: Still got it!

PAGE 3 (6 panels)

Panel 1: [Long shot of the hallway. Martin is standing outside of Sally's classroom. Students are everywhere.]

Panel 2: [Martin stands next to JIMMY JOE and nods his direction. Jimmy looks surprised.]

Martin: How goes it, kid?

Jimmy: Uh...fine. I'm doing okay. I...you? Are you okay?

Martin: Yeah, I'm fine. You okay, kid?

Panel 3: [Jimmy has a few beads of sweat on his brow. Martin stares at him, confused.]

Jimmy: Yes. Just...tired.

Martin: Good to hear. Get some rest!

Panel 4: [Martin, whistling, walks down the locker lined hallway with far less kids that were there before (with Jimmy in the background).]

Panel 5: [FRANK REED stands a few feet in front of Martin, staring. He is holding a bunch of papers. He stands shorter than Martin. Martin notices him. The hallway only has a few stragglers left in it. The scene is reminiscent of an old western duel.]

Frank: Martin.

Martin: Frank.

Frank: Heard you tended to Ms. Love's 3-D printer.

Martin: Yep. Good as new.

Frank: Just got word that we need to arrange the cafeteria for an assembly for the Superintendent.

Martin: Shouldn't be a problem. By when?

Frank: 10am....and we need to reorient each classroom in the Freshman pod to face south...by tomorrow.

Panel 6: [Frank, smirking, hands Martin the pile of papers. Martin receives them with a smile on his face. He looks like he might have a secret. Martin leans towards Martin without letting go of the papers.]

Frank: These are the plans for the cafeteria and the Freshman pod.

Martin: Figured.

Frank: Guard them with your life.

Martin: Sure. My life. Got it.

Frank: Right.

PAGE 4 (4 panels)

Panel 1: [Wide shot of the front of the school. There are busses and students getting on, wearing backpacks.]

Panel 2: [(Split panel) Frank, looking pensive, leans towards a microphone (1/2). VIOLET SMITHERS sits behind a desk covered with books and various papers (1/2). There is a speaker above her head.

Frank: [over loud speaker] Ms. Smithers, can you please come to the office, please? Ms. Smithers to Principal Reed's office.

Panel 3: [Sally and Martin are standing by Violet's door. (We can see head to toe.) Sally looks surprised and Martin is smiling. They don't see Violet standing in her doorway.]

Sally: Frank is being unreasonable!

Martin: I'll be fine. No need to get all worked up.

Sally: I have half a mind to talk to him.

Martin: Don't. I am okay with it.

Sally: Fine. These lips are sealed.

Panel 4: [Close up on Violet's face. She looks pensive.]

Violet: (thought) I wonder what trick Martin has up his sleeve.