

BIG NATE

Episode 205

"Mouth Brow Madness"

Written by

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Character

NATE
TEDDY
MARTIN
SPENCER
FRANCIS
DEE DEE
UNCLE PEDRO
CAMMIE
CHAD
BRINTCH
NARRATOR
SPENCER'S MOM
RANDOM 7TH GRADE GIRL
GODFREY
PARTY GOERS
RANDY
50'S ERA NEWSIE
GRUMPY OLD MAN
PRINCIPAL NICHOLS
SPENCER'S GROUP
RANDOM BOY WITH ELABORATE MUSTACHE

COLD OPEN

EXT. P.S. 38 - PLAYGROUND - DAY

THWACK! The tetherball spins around the pole as NATE, TEDDY, FRANCIS, and DEE DEE play during recess. Nate is trying to swing and hit the ball, but keeps missing.

1 **TEDDY** 1
 Come on, Nate, give it a good wack.
 Like THIS!

2 **FRANCIS** 2
 <taunting> Put your back into it!

3 **NATE** 3
 I'm trying!

RANDY walks by.

4 **RANDY** 4
 Here's an idea, loser: pretend
 you're coordinated!

Randy walks off. Nate, steamed, rears back and...

THWACK! Nate knocks the tetherball around the pole, but this time it FLIES off the rope and LANDS with a THUD. Right in front of... THE 7TH GRADERS.

A HAND leans down to pick it up. CUE: "Dream Weaver"
(<https://tinyurl.com/hccmp3er>) as we REVEAL it belongs to...

SPENCER RINFROE, the coolest 7th grader in school. He throws his hair back and smiles at the two GIRLS on either side of him.

FREEZE FRAME ON SPENCER.

5 **NARRATOR (V.O.)** 5
 Spencer Rinfroe! Coolest 7th grader
 in school!

Then PUNTS the ball back to Nate and the group.

As the ball peters back to Nate, we see Spencer in the distance, flexing his muscles for his FRIENDS.

6 **NATE (TO CAMERA)** 6
 THANKS, SPENCER! (then, to others)
 Did you guys see that??
 (MORE)

NATE (TO CAMERA) (CONT'D)

Spencer Rinfroe, the coolest, most
awesome kid in 7th grade, just
returned our tetherball!!

ON SPENCER-- He dabs for his friends. They all dab back.

7

NATE (TO CAMERA) (CONT'D)

7

What I wouldn't do to be friends
with him... Like Cammie Hunter, or
Brintch Clintcherson.

REVERSE ON SPENCER-- His two closest friends, CAMMIE HUNTER
and BRINTCH CLINTCHERSON shove each other playfully. Brintch
falls back and gets stuck in the soft pavement. Cammie
doesn't help him out.

8

NATE (TO CAMERA) (CONT'D)

8

Why you ask? Because Mary told
Hillary who told Todd who I heard
tell Kyle in the bathroom, that
Spencer throws kissing parties.

CUE: Something like "Oh Yea" by Yello as WE BEGIN NATE'S
KISSING PARTY FANTASY: Nate closes his eyes and puckers his
lips, moving RIGHT AT SCREEN. And PARTYGOERS "ohh" and "ahh."

9

PARTY GOERS

9

<"I bet he's a great kisser..." "He
must use chapstick..." walla>

SNAP BACK to reality to find Nate gazing longingly at the 7th
graders.

10

NATE (TO CAMERA)

10

<longing sigh> But a 6th grader
would never get invited to a--
<GLARCH!>

THWACK! Nate's smacked in the face by the tetherball and we --

SMASH TO TITLES: "MOUTH BROW MADNESS"

END COLD OPEN.

ACT ONE**INT. NATE'S HOUSE - MORNING**

Nate SLIDES into the KITCHEN. Ready for school.

11 **NATE** 11
 Morning, pops!

Nate high fives MARTIN WRIGHT.

12 **MARTIN** 12
 Morning, kiddo. Have a great day at
 school today!

13 **NATE** 13
 Sure will! <puts his hand out,
 waiting for something>

14 **MARTIN** 14
 Nate, I told you I can't tip you
 just for getting out of bed.

15 **NATE** 15
 Not that, Dad...
 (off Martin's blank look)
 Aren't you forgetting something?

16 **MARTIN** 16
 Oh no. Is it Ellen's birthday?

17 **NATE** 17
 I meant my lunch...?

18 **MARTIN** 18
 Lunch! Right! Sorry, Nate, I got
 distracted by my horoscope. (reads
 aloud from newspaper) *Ahem!*

 "Beware." <beat> Huh, that's all it
 says. <fishing into his pockets>
 Here's a dollar. Does that cover a
 chicken sandwich?

19 **NATE** 19
 Doesn't even cover the bread. But
 it's fine. I'll just mooch some
 food off my well-nourished friends.

Nate snags the dollar, darting off. Martin stands by himself.

20 **MARTIN** 20
<sotto> "Doesn't even cover the
bread..." I should call my
congressperson! <calling O.S.>
Ellen?! Who's my congressperson!

Martin <**SIGHS**>. He's gotta get better at this lunch thing.

EXT. P.S. 38 / SCHOOL BUS LINE - LATER THAT MORNING

Nate and his FRIENDS hop off the bus, mid-convo.

21 **NATE** 21
I'm telling you guys, there's gotta
be something we can do to make the
7th graders think we can hang. What
is it they have that WE don't?

22 **DEE DEE** 22
Longer legs?

23 **TEDDY** 23
Deeper voices?

24 **FRANCIS** 24
Self-confidence?

25 **CHAD** 25
They've already had chicken pox?

26 **NATE** 26
You haven't had chicken pox yet,
Chad?

27 **CHAD** 27
On the contrary, Nate, I have them
right now.

Chad lifts up his shirt. He's riddled with chicken pox. The
group recoils.

28 **NATE/FRANCIS/DEE DEE** 28
<aw come on! sick! Chad! walla>

29 **TEDDY** 29
<points out a few red dots> Ooh is
that the big dipper?

Nate turns his attention to Spencer, who's trying to land a
skateboard trick for his friends. (S&P Note: Please make sure
they wear HELMETS.)

Nate analyzes Spencer. Like Sherlock Holmes, he ZEROES in on every detail of his being. Squinting HARD. Then...

30 **NATE** 30
 A mustache.

ON the 7th graders walking inside-- They ALL have tiny little amounts of PEACH FUZZ above their upper lips.

31 **NATE** (CONT'D) 31
 (noticing the others)
 THEY... have mustaches!

32 **TEDDY** 32
And that means...

33 **NATE** 33
It means all WE have to do is grow
mustaches! How hard can THAT be?!

34 **DEE DEE** 34
Ah, pretty hard for me.

Nate and the gang follow the 7th graders inside.

35 **NATE** 35
You guys are missing the point. We
grow mustaches, Spencer wants to be
our friend, we get invited to
kissing parties. Boom! Instant
ticket to historical levels of
awesomeness! Now who's with me!

BEAT.

36 **DEE DEE** 36
I'm out <points to her face> If a
mustache shows up over these lips,
I will TWEEZE IT OUT OF EXISTENCE!

Dee Dee grabs a pair of roller-skates out of her backpack and skates down the hall.

37 **FRANCIS** 37
I have to... clean my locker.

Francis opens his locker. It's so clean, it sparkles. So he starts placing one piece of garbage at a time inside it.

[illegible]

Chad runs through a wall and into the bathroom. Water SHOOTS out of the now exposed pipes.

39 **NATE** 39
Forget you guys! Teddy?

40 **TEDDY** 40
Ridiculously absurd idea doomed to
fail? I'm in. But where do we get
mustaches, bro?

41 **NATE** 41
Leave that part to me. <calling
O.S.> The rest of you are gonna be
sorrerrrry!

INT. NATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Martin rubs his hands together. Excited to get started.

42 **MARTIN** 42
No kid of MINE will go to school
without a sandwich again.

He pulls out the jelly, then the peanut butter.

43 **MARTIN (CONT'D)** 43
(searching)
Ok Mr. Bread... Where are you...

He opens each cabinet, but all he finds is one bag of FLOUR.
And one bag of YEAST.

44 **MARTIN (CONT'D)** 44
<curious> Huh. Well who says I
can't make my OWN?!

SMASH TO:

CHYRON: SEVEAL HOURS LATER

Martin stares at his bowl of flour, water and yeast. It's
bubbling a little. And definitely doesn't look like bread.

45 **MARTIN** 45
Wonder how long it takes for it to
rise... <waits one millisecond, to
the "bread"> Ugh, come ON!

A clock's HOUR HAND ticks over to 3PM. The bell RINGS.

A SCHOOL BUS WIPES OVER SCREEN --

Nate and Teddy both jump out of the bus and onto NATE'S LAWN.

46 **NATE** 46
 You ready, bro?!

47 **TEDDY** 47
 No idea!

They both lower FLAME THROWER MASKS over their faces.

CUE: INTENSE 80'S HAIR METAL. SPARKS FLY and we SMASH TO:

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

- Nate and Teddy grab scissors, fabric, and construction paper. And get to work.

- They shave Spitsy's back, his fur filling up the room.

- They trek the Siberian tundra, unearthing a WOOLY MAMMOTH. They nod to one another. Nate holds up a flame thrower, Teddy, a tree trimmer. 2D PAPER FLAMES fill screen...

INT. P.S. 38 - DAY

We hear the beginning of what sounds like a <REGGAETON SONG> as Nate and Teddy stroll up the front steps to P.S. 38...

WE TRACK their feet like the opening of every use of "Staying Alive" in film history and...

PAN UP to reveal the MUSTACHES in all their homemade glory. We're talkin' different colors, textures, fabrics, even lengths. Billowing in the wind, extending way past their faces, these mustaches couldn't look LESS real.

Nate and Teddy pass Dee Dee and Francis. Who can't help but roll their eyes.

48 **DEE DEE** 48
 Is this Nate's dumbest idea ever?

49 **FRANCIS** 49
 It's either this, or that time he
 wore pants made out of smoked ham.

CUE: "THE MUSTACHE SONG." Throughout the song, Nate and Teddy strut around school, trying to get Spencer and his crew's attention. But they keep JUST missing their chance.

- They lean against lockers, combing their mustaches back, but Spencer and his team breeze right by them.

- They sync up their bathroom visits, washing their hands at the sinks next to Spencer and his friends. Near miss.
- They scoot past them on scooters in the hallways. Too fast.
- They hang pictures of themselves on Spencer's locker. But the pictures fall when Spencer opens his locker.
- Finally, they push through the school doors and out to the playground, arriving right in front of Spencer and his crew.

And the song ends.

Nate and Teddy cross their arms in a cool, confident pose.
Exhausted from trying so hard. They both head nod in unison.

NATE/TEDDY
(cool as can be)
Sup.

50

Spencer looks them up and down, squinting at their mustaches.

51 **SPENCER** 51
Huh. 6th graders with mustaches.
Never thought I'd live to see the
day.

Nate and Teddy grin. Look at each other, and high five.

EXT. NATE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

UNCLE PEDRO investigates Martin's bowl of fermenting dough.

[illegible]

53 **UNCLE PEDRO** 53
It's good you called me.

54 **MARTIN** 54
I'm trying to make a couple slices
of bread, but... it's not working.

55 **UNCLE PEDRO** 55
That's because you're only halfway
there, Martin... What you have
concocted here is SOURDOUGH
STARTER.
 (off Martin's look)
This is more than a couple slices.
It could be three or four. Maybe
even a hundred.

56 **MARTIN** 56
Really? I don't think I need that
many.

57 **UNCLE PEDRO** 57
You're thinking about this all
wrong. YOU might not need that
many, but the WORLD does!

Martin scoops out some of the starter with his hands.

58 **MARTIN** 58
The world needs... this?

59 **UNCLE PEDRO** 59
Yes, Martin! Carbs are IN! We start
by selling door-to-door. Rope em'
in. Then they'll come crawling back
for more. It'll be our very own
sourdough starter... START-up!

60 **MARTIN** 60
A starter start-up? You really
think this can work?

61 **UNCLE PEDRO** 61
Trust me. Before long, you'll have
enough dough to launch your own
bakery. And Nate will never show up
to school without a lunch... again.

EXT. P.S. 38 - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Spencer paces in front of Nate and Teddy.

62 **NATE** 62
I know what you're thinking,
Spencer: I'm slightly below average
in the height department...

63 **SPENCER** 63
You're WAY below average.

64 **NATE** 64
And Teddy here isn't exactly a
fashion trend-setter...

65 **TEDDY** 65
I wear the same thing every day.

66 **NATE** 66
Point is we might look like 6th graders, but we've got what it takes to roll with you guys.

One of Spencer's friends steps forward. This is CAMMIE. She's tough on the outside AND the inside.

67 **CAMMIE** 67
I doubt it. 6th grade is like a bike with training wheels. Once you get into 7th, it's like... motocross.

FREEZE FRAME ON CAMMIE.

68 **NARRATOR (V.O.)** 68
Cammie Hunter! Tough as turkey jerky!

Another kid steps forward. BRINTCH. He's kind of a goon.

69 **BRINTCH** 69
We text, we hang out, we even throw kissing parties. Which I doubt either of you can handle. <tries to high five Cammie> Boom! Nailed it!

FREEZE FRAME ON BRINTCH.

70 **NARRATOR (V.O.)** 70
Brintch Clintcherson! Future organ doner!

Cammie ignores his high five.

71 **NATE** 71
There's no need for smack talk, dude. Me and my wingman can handle kissing parties.

72 **TEDDY** 72
<twirling his mustache> Without a 5 o'clock shadow of a doubt.

73 **SPENCER** 73
Well, no 6th grader has ever been to one of our parties. So if you want to prove you can hang with the big dogs, you have to play your cards right.

74 **TEDDY** 74
Not a problem. My "Go Fish" skills
are off the hook.

<WHACK!> Nate gives Teddy a "you sound like a dork" whack on
the shoulder.

Just then -- GODFREY <BLOWS> her whistle.

75 **GODFREY** 75
That's recess, folks!! Get inside!

76 **NATE** 76
<gears up to run> Uhp!

Nate and Teddy start to dart inside - but stop in their
tracks. Because Spencer's crew hasn't budged...

77 **SPENCER** 77
Where are you scrubs going?

78 **NATE** 78
Um... inside. Didn't you hear the
whistle?

79 **SPENCER** 79
I didn't hear anything. <to his
crew> You guys?

Nate and Teddy look at other kids running inside, then back
at Spencer's crew, who all cross their arms and lean their
feet against the side of the outdoor classroom.

Nate pulls Teddy in close.

80 **TEDDY** 80
Godfrey goes ballistic when kids
ignore her whistle! What do we do??

81 **NATE** 81
Hang back! I repeat: HANG. BACK.

Godfrey <BLOWS> the whistle again.

82 **GODFREY** 82
<to Spencer, Nate and co.> Get to
class you dissident parasites!

Finally, Spencer and his crew saunter towards the school
doors. Acting totally nonchalant. Nate and Teddy follow.

As they're about to head inside, a couple random 7th GRADE
GIRLS notice and wave flirtatiously at Nate and Teddy.

83 **RANDOM 7TH GRADE GIRL** 83
Hey cuties.

84 **NATE (TO CAMERA)** 84
 (to girls, trying to sound uber-
 suave) Hello, ladies. <then, to
 camera> This is so awesome!

EXT. P.S. 38 - FRONT OF SCHOOL - DISMISSAL

Kids file out. Nate and Teddy head for the bus. Francis slides into frame, joining them.

85 **FRANCIS** 85
There you guys are. You wanna come
play Time Disruptors after school?

86 Oh, um... **NATE** 86

87 **SPENCER (O.S.)** 87
Sup, fools!

REVEAL Spencer calling out from his MOM'S MINIVAN, sliding the door open. Brintch and Cammie are sitting with him. (S&P Note: Make sure they are all wearing seatbelts.)

88 **SPENCER** (CONT'D) 88
 (ignore Francis)
 You two wanna ride with us? We're
 gonna cruise around town. My mom's
 driving. No big deal.

SPENCER'S MOM leans into frame. She has a Minnesotan accent.

89 **SPENCER'S MOM** 89
We've got two more spots here if
you wanna join for ice cream!

FREEZE FRAME ON SPENCER'S MOM.

90 **NARRATOR (V.O.)** 90
Spencer's Mom! Lives. Laughs!
Loves!

[illegible]

Nate and Teddy look at each other, all excited.

91 A/B Heck yeah! **NATE** You know it! **TEDDY** 91 A/B

Nate and Teddy jump into the van, leaving Francis standing there alone staring after them for a BEAT. Dee Dee appears.

92 **DEE DEE** 92
 Where are they going?

93 **FRANCIS** 93
 With their new friends, I guess.

INT. SCOOPSIES - BOOTH - LATER

Nate and Teddy are eating ice cream with Spencer, Cammie and Brintch. Spencer's mom is sitting in the booth behind them. Spencer leans back in his seat. Hands behind his head.

94 **SPENCER** 94
 You guys enjoying that ice cream?
 Does it taste... fresh?

Nate and Teddy share a look and immediately stop eating. As does Cammie. Only Brintch keeps chowing down, oblivious.

95 **NATE** 95
 Well, yea. Everyone knows Scoopsies
 milks their own cows. That's why
 their ice cream tastes so good.

QUICK CUT TO: TWO COWS in the kitchen. Tubes attached to their udders as they eat out of buckets. <MOOOO!>

BACK ON Spencer.

96 **SPENCER** 96
 Ever heard of the ASPCA? <they
 shake their heads> Greenhouse
 gases? <nope> Global warming?
 <still no, Spencer throws his hands
 up> Come on, guys! It doesn't take
 a rocket scientist to realize the
 Scoopsies cows are being held here
 against their will!

97 **NATE / TEDDY** 97
 <faking it> Ohhhhh. / They are?

98 **SPENCER** 98
 But we're not about to just sit
 here and let that fly.

99 **NATE** 99
 Course not! <then> Who's flying,
 exactly?

Spencer, Cammie, and Brintch share mischievous glances.

100 **SPENCER** 100
 <to Nate and Teddy> What do you two
 think 7th grade is all about?

101 **TEDDY** 101
 PG-13 movies?

102 **NATE** 102
 Staying out late?

103 **TEDDY** 103
 Bigger shoes? A thicker neck?

104 **SPENCER** 104
 Sure, that stuff, I guess. But it's
 really about <leans in> FIGHTING
 CRIME.

105 **NATE** 105
 Crime?! As in like crime crime?!

Spencer shoves a cone in Nate's mouth.

106 **SPENCER** 106
 Would you quiet down dude! Who else
 would protect this city, if not us?

On, Nate, putting all this together. He lights up.

107 **NATE** 107
 Awesome... So we get to fight crime
 AND go to kissing parties??

108 **CAMMIE** 108
 Not so fast. Only if you can hang.

109 **SPENCER** 109
 But you'll have a chance to prove
 yourself tonight. 'Cause after
 Scoopsies closes up shop, we're
 gonna expose this place for what it
 really is... You in, sixth graders?

ON TEDDY... nervous... Then NATE. A huge grin on his face.

END ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

RACKLEFF NEWSPAPERS twirl on screen. FRONT PAGE PHOTOS show COWS running through Scoopsies, the parlor DESTROYED.

110 **50'S ERA NEWSIE (V.O.)** 110
 "Udder Nonsense in Rackleff!"
 (then) "No More Mooing Around for
 Scoopsies!" (then) "Scoopsies
 Milked for all it's Worth!" (then)
 "Not So Amooosing. Scoopsies
 Destroyed by Angry Cows!" (then)
 "Area Man sees rare bird on walk.
 Takes photo!"

INT. P.S. 38 - CAFETERIA - DAY

Dee Dee, Francis and Chad sit with Nate and Teddy at lunch.

111 **FRANCIS** 111
 I can't believe it's gone... I
 feel... lost. Broken. Why would
 someone do this?

112 **DEE DEE** 112
 So many memories... gone in the
 blink of an eye.

113 **CHAD** 113
 My gram used to bring me there
 after her Bingo nights. It's where
 I learned to swim.

114 **FRANCIS** 114
 Uh, Chad... there was no pool at
 Scoopsie's.

115 **CHAD** 115
 I know, but the sinks were really
 big.

116 **FRANCIS / CHAD / DEE DEE** 116
 <sad sighing in unison>

117 **DEE DEE** 117
 Scoopsies was the best...

Teddy can't take it --

118 **TEDDY** 118
 <blurts out> There's something we
 have to tell you guys!

FWIP! -- Nate pulls Teddy away.

119 **NATE** 119
Be right back guys! I think Teddy
has to hurl!!

OFF TO THE SIDE-- Nate pulls Teddy in for a one-on-one.

120 **TEDDY** 120
We did that, man! We freed those
cows!!

121 **NATE** 121
Teddy, CALM DOWN! Were we there?
Sure. But we didn't do the actual
cow freeing! You heard Spencer, the
place was bent! Probably. We did
our friends a FAVOR! You want them
to end up in cement shoes?

122 **TEDDY** 122
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

123 **NATE** 123
It's ok. Everything's cool as long
as we don't say anything.
(then)
But one slip-up, and we go back to
being boring little 6th graders.
6th graders who DON'T get invited
to kissing parties. Now buckle up,
and make sure that mustache stays
glued on. We've got this.

Stay on Teddy, trying to manage how stressful this is...

PRELAP: DOORBELL SFX

EXT. RACKLEFF NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Martin and Pedro stand on someone's doorstep.

124 **MARTIN** 124
Hello there! Fine afternoon to buy
some bread, isn't it?

125 **GRUMPY OLD MAN** 125
Can't you read, Curly?

Martin looks down: "GO AWAY!" Martin <CHUCKLES>

SLAM! The old man shuts the door in his face.

WHIP TO: Pedro ringing another doorbell.

126 **UNCLE PEDRO** 126
 Hello! How would you like to taste--

SLAM!

WHIP TO: A little KID opens another door.

127 **MARTIN** 127
 Hey kiddo! My name's Martin. And
 I'd like to tell you about my--

SLAM!

WHIP TO: Several more customers opening their doors.

128 **UNCLE PEDRO** 128
 Ever thought you--!

129 **MARTIN** 129
 Might need a change in--!

130 **UNCLE PEDRO** 130
 The kind of bread you--!

131 **MARTIN** 131
 Don't want to miss this one!

SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! SLAM!

LATER -- Martin and Pedro sulk down the sidewalk together.

132 **UNCLE PEDRO** 132
 Ah cheer up, *amigo*! Just a little
 first day jitters is all.

133 **MARTIN** 133
 I dunno, Pedro. I don't think I'm
 really much of a salesperson.

STAY ON Pedro as he gets an idea...

134 **UNCLE PEDRO** 134
 Perhaps... Or perhaps we've been
 trying to catch fish, when we could
 be bagging a WHALE.

INT. PRINCIPAL NICHOLS' OFFICE - DAY

Martin and Pedro sit across from PRINCIPAL NICHOLS.

135 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 135
I'm sorry gents, I can't afford a
year's supply of sourdough bread.

136 **MARTIN** 136
But Principal Nichols, we're not
selling sourdough BREAD.

137 **UNCLE PEDRO** 137
We're selling sourdough STARTER!

138 **MARTIN** 138
<holds up jar> Teach a man to fish,
and he eats for a lifetime.

139 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 139
Uh... I'm confused. Weren't we
talking about bread?

140 **UNCLE PEDRO** 140
Exactly. Bread you won't have to
pay for once we teach you how to
make it yourself! They say bread
farming is the wave of the future!

141 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS** 141
They do?

IN SAM KOJI HALE STYLE CUT-OUT... Nichols fantasizes about
fields of bread trees blossoming bread fruit that he happily
chops down. Toaster bushes popping up fresh slices, etc.

SNAP BACK TO:

142 **PRINCIPAL NICHOLS (CONT'D)** 142
I wanna be a BREAD FARMER!

EXT. STOREFRONT - DAY

Spencer and his crew duck behind a car. Nate and Teddy
follow, peering into an ELECTRONIC SHOP. A WOMAN buys a TV.

143 **SPENCER** 143
Check it out, crew. Active heist
goin' down. Nate-dawg, T-dawg, take
the lead. We'll hold back. Don't
wanna blow our cover.

144 **NATE** 144
<nods> You got it, Spence-dawg.

145 **TEDDY** 145
 <sotto, to Nate> Nate, this is
 crazy! How do we know that lady
 isn't just buying a TV?

146 **NATE** 146
 Because Spencer said so! He's a 7th
 grader! And he called us his dawgs!

Nate summersaults (O.S.), Teddy hesitantly follows. WHIP TO:

-- **MOMENTS LATER.** The woman walks out of the shop, struggling
to carry her new TV to her car. Nate TACKLES her.

147 **NATE** (CONT'D) 147
 Not on my watch!

Spencer and the 7th graders nod in approval.

-- **IN A BOOK STORE.** A CLERK is counting cash from the
register. He looks up. Teddy's there... a tad unsure.

148 **TEDDY** 148
 Hi, um... is that your money?

From (O.S.) Nate DIVES in and TACKLES the clerk.

149 **NATE** 149
 Not on my watch!

More nods of approval from Spencer's crew. Cammie eyes Teddy
suspiciously as Nate helps him adjust his stache.

150 **NATE** (CONT'D) 150
 <quiet> You're gonna get us caught,
 dude! No questions, just tackle!

-- **IN A HELICOPTER.** Spencer yells over his headset.

151 **SPENCER** 151
 Ok! Just below us is an off-the-
 books nuclear silo hidden
 underneath Rackleff's pet store!

Nate and Teddy look out. All they see is the PET STORE.

152 **SPENCER** (CONT'D) 152
 We need you two to grab us
 surveillance photos. My mom will
 pick you up at 0600!

153 **NATE** 153
 Roger! 10-4! Over!

The wind picks up. Nate's mustache almost blows off. Spencer doesn't notice. Cammie SQUINTS, about to tap Spencer -- but Teddy quickly blocks Nate from view as he re-adjusts.

154 **NATE** (CONT'D) 154
 <sotto, to Teddy> Thanks, man...

155 **TEDDY** 155
 <sotto, to Nate> This is getting
 too close for my comfort, bro.

156 **NATE** 156
 Kissing party, T-dawg! We got this!

Nate looks out of the chopper doors, his eyes WIDEN in fear.

157 **SPENCER** 157
 When the chopper hits seven
 thousand meters, you jump!!

Teddy pulls Nate in close. Covers his headset.

158 **TEDDY** 158
 Are you seeing how insane this is?

159 **NATE** 159
 What are you talkin' about man?

160 **TEDDY** 160
 Has it crossed your mind that
 Spencer was wrong about Scoopsies?
 He's probably wrong about a MISSILE
 SILO underneath the pet store! The
 guy's bonkers! Are we really about
 to jump out of a chopper for the
 chance to go to a kissing party?!

Nate stays silent. THEN JUMPS OUT OF THE HELICOPTER. As he free-falls through the air, he calls over his coms:

161 **NATE** 161
 Does this answer your question?!

FWOOSH! He pulls his chute and camera WIPES to...

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Pedro and Martin are loading up a warehouse with boxes of supplies, beakers, chemicals, etc.

162 **UNCLE PEDRO** 162
 This warehouse is <chef's kiss>
 perfect.

163 **MARTIN** 163
 It's certainly... big.

164 **UNCLE PEDRO** 164
 Listen, my friend. If we're going
 to start a sourdough starter start-
 up, we need plenty of space!

Unbeknownst to them, Spencer is spying on them from a rooftop. As Martin hangs up a sign that reads "Doughboyz..."

MATCH CUT TO: A GRAINY PHOTO of the same sign.

INT. SPENCER'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

PULL OUT TO REVEAL: A CORKBOARD of BLURRY photos of Martin, Pedro, and the warehouse. Spencer motions toward it.

165 **SPENCER** 165
 Got a hot tip about these two
 skulkin' around a warehouse on the
 edge of town, setting up a fake
 business called "Doughboyz."
 Obviously a front for the mob.

166 **TEDDY** 166
 (skeptical)
 Oh yea? Who called in the "tip"?

Nate gives Teddy a look, "not cool."

167 **SPENCER** 167
 My mom. She's my feet on the
 ground. Saw two yahoos sorting out
 their "goods" in a giant warehouse,
 if you know what I mean.

168 **NATE** 168
 "Goods." Yup. Makes total sense.

Camie steps up. Points to a PHOTO (a pixelated Martin).

169 **CAMMIE** 169
 This is our main guy. Name, "Dad
 Bod." And he doesn't work alone.

170 **BRINTCH** 170
 Not only does he not work alone, he
 has a partner. Boom! Nailed it!
 <goes for a high five>

Annoyed, Cammie points to another photo. (This one, a pixelated Pedro).

171 **CAMMIE** 171
 That there is "Man in Hat."

172 **SPENCER** 172
 And they're our next targets.

173 **TEDDY** 173
 <raises his hand> Do we even know
 what these "goods" are?

174 **CAMMIE** 174
 Does it matter?

175 **TEDDY** 175
 Ah... yeah.

 Cammie scowls.

176 **CAMMIE** 176
 Spence, can I talk to you a sec?

 As she pulls Spencer in for a one-on-one huddle... Nate leans
 over to Teddy, whispering sharply.

177 **NATE** 177
 What are you doing man? You're
 gonna blow this for us! And glue
 your mustache on! It's sagging!

 OVER WITH SPENCER AND CAMMIE-- Cammie eyes them.

178 **CAMMIE** 178
 You sure these two are cut out for
 this?

179 **SPENCER** 179
 They're cool, Cam. They've got
 mustaches.

180 **CAMMIE** 180
 <beat, then> Okay.

181 **SPENCER** 181
 <pulls out of huddle> Alright gang,
 I've got an idea for the sting.

182 **NATE** 182
 Ohhh yea. I love a good sting.
 <then> What's a sting?

183 **CAMMIE** 183
 Seriously?

184 **SPENCER** 184
Check it: the plan goes down at my
kissing party this Friday. We're
gonna catch these two when they
least expect it.

185 **NATE** 185
<low, to Teddy> It's happening!
Kissing party! We made it to the
big time.

186 **SPENCER** 186
Long as the rest of my crew thinks
you guys are up for it...

Cammie holds a beat... before giving Spencer a nod. Brintch
follows suit, nodding as well. Then offering high fives.

187 **NATE** 187
We won't let you guys down.

188 **SPENCER** 188
Good. Because this won't be just
ANY party. We'll be ordering a very
special dinner. <off everyone's
blank looks> Dough, guys. We'll be
ordering dough... From Doughboyz.

EXT. P.S. 38 - HALLWAYS - THE NEXT DAY - DISMISSAL

Nate and Teddy slam their lockers shut and head down the
halls. Francis, Dee Dee and Chad arrive on scene.

189 **CHAD** 189
What's everyone doing this weekend?
My Gram bought some celery at the
store, so... y'know ... a lot of
intriguing possibilities there.

190 **FRANCIS** 190
I'll be alphabetizing my old
textbooks, but after that I'm wide
open.

191 **DEE DEE** 191
You guys could all come over, I'm
thinking of turning my basement
into a wrestling ring. Lining the
floors and walls with pillows.

192 **FRANCIS** 192
Intense!! I'll be referee! <to Nate
and Teddy> You guys in?

193 **TEDDY** 193
 Actually, that sounds really fun...

194 **NATE** 194
 Sorry guys. We're booked.

Teddy lowers his head.

195 **FRANCIS** 195
 "Booked?" Doing what?

196 **NATE** 196
 Feast your eyes on the first two
 6th graders to ever be invited to a
 7th grade kissing party, bay-bay!!

197 **DEE DEE** 197
 <eye roll> Whoop-de-dang-doo.

198 **FRANCIS** 198
 Kissing party? Who have you guys
 ever kissed?

199 **TEDDY** 199
 I once had a pretty hot moment with
 my cousin's Malibu Barbie.

200 **NATE** 200
 We may not be all that experienced,
 "Francis..."

201 **FRANCIS** 201
 Why did you say my name in air
 quotes?

202 **NATE** 202
 ...but compared to what the 7th
 graders have put us through so far,
 it should be a piece o' cake.

203 **CHAD** 203
 I remember my first kissing party.
 <beat, ominous> I barely got out
 alive. <upbeat> Have fun you two.

Teddy glares at Nate as we... FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. SPENCER'S BASEMENT - NIGHT**

7th Grade KIDS sit around in a SPIN THE BOTTLE circle. EVERYONE has MUSTACHES from peach fuzz to full on facial foliage. As we move around the group, we find Nate and Teddy, both SOAKING WET in perspiration. Nate leans over to Teddy.

204 **NATE** 204
 <beyond nervous> You cool, bro?

205 **TEDDY** 205
 <biting his tongue> I'm fine.

206 **NATE** 206
 You good though?

207 **TEDDY** 207
 I said I'm fine.

208 **NATE** 208
 Yea yea I'm good. You good?

209 **TEDDY** 209
 Dude. We had ample chances to bail.
 You made your bed here.

210 **NATE** 210
 I'm good, I'm good. You good?

One KID spins the bottle and it lands on another KID. Nate and Teddy are both visibly relieved.

211 **NATE / TEDDY** 211
 Oh thank goodness. / *Dios mío.*

The two kids innocently peck each other on the cheek. Time for another spin...

ON NATE -- The bottle spins and spins... All we hear is the thumping of his heartbeat.

We PAN around the circle. Anxious kids desperately hoping the bottle lands on them... But it lands on NATE.

212 **NATE** 212
 (eyes widening in panic)
 Heh-heh. That's me. I think?

He lightly measures the bottle's trajectory to make sure it's lined up with him.

213 **TEDDY** 213
That's definitely you, bro.

Nate gives Teddy a pointed look.

214 **SPENCER'S GROUP** 214
<Ooooooh> <Uh oh, Nate! Time for a
smooch, buddy!!!>

Nate **<GULPS>**. Eyeing the 7TH GRADE GIRL the bottle landed
on...

215 **NATE** 215
Totally. Ha. A smooch. Nothing to
be afraid of... Here I go...

Nate anxiously moves towards the girl, puckering his lips.
His fake mustache slowly drifting down a river of sweat, away
from his nose... Over his mouth... Teddy notices... But

All we can hear now are the sounds of Nate's heart beating...

Thump thump. Thump thump...

He's about to plant a kiss on her cheek -- when in SLOW
MOTION his mustache falls off his face. RECORD SCRATCH.

216 **SPENCER** 216
Dude why did your mustache just
fall off?!

217 **CAMMIE** 217
I KNEW it! "Nate-dawg..."

218 **NATE** 218
Why did you say my name in air
quotes?

219 **CAMMIE** 219
...is a PHONY! A FAKE!

220 **NATE** 220
(trying to push mustache back on)
"Fake" is a little harsh. I'd
describe myself as "aspirational."

Cammie runs over and RIPS OFF Teddy's mustache, too. The
crowd GASPS, backing away from their 6th grade cooties. One
kid in the back of the room gives himself a cootie shot.

221 **CAMMIE** 221
6th graders can't even GROW
mustaches!

231 **MARTIN** 231
This is the place. Must be a party
or something...

INSIDE-- Nate and Teddy push their way through the first
floor and out the BACK DOOR. Intense music builds...

DOWNSTAIRS-- Spencer hears the DOORBELL <RING>. Freaks out.

232 **SPENCER** 232
The Doughboyz! We gotta move!!

FRONT STEPS-- Martin and Pedro wait at the doorstep with
several jars of starter. Pedro rubs his hands together.

233 **UNCLE PEDRO** 233
This is our biggest drop yet. I've
got excited mouth-sweats.

SIDE OF THE HOUSE-- Teddy and Nate walk their bikes through
the grass... deflated.

FRONT STEPS-- Martin and Pedro anxiously wait as the front
door opens. REVEAL Spencer standing there with a smirk.

234 **SPENCER** 234
"Ello guvna!" <then> NOW!

Cammie and Brintch GRAB Martin and Pedro and start tying them
up with ropes.

235 **MARTIN / UNCLE PEDRO** 235
What in carnation!! / Unhand me!!

The 7th graders STRAP them both onto a RED WAGON.

236 **MARTIN** 236
What is the meaning of this?!

237 **SPENCER** 237
You tell me, pal!

Nate and Teddy arrive out front JUST in time to see the 7th
graders riding away on their bikes, towing Martin and Pedro
behind them.

238 **MARTIN** 238
Help!!! Somebody!!

Nate clocks the Doughboyz van in the driveway with a CARTOON
LOGO of Martin and Pedro on it. PUSH IN ON HIS FACE.

239 **NATE** 239
Dad?!?!?

BLACK.

EXT. RACKLEFF STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Nate and Teddy are furiously biking down the street.

240 **TEDDY** 240
 <out of breath> I'm confused! Does
 this mean your dad and my Uncle
 Pedro are in the Rackleff Mob?

241 **NATE** 241

No, Teddy! You were right. Spencer is NUTS! Scoopsies, the lady with the TV, the missile silo? It was all made up! And now those psychos have my Dad and Pedro! We gotta save 'em before it's too late!

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

Martin and Pedro have their arms and feet tied, hanging upside down over a BARREL. Spencer paces in front of them.

242 **SPENCER** 242
How dare you bring your crime into
our peaceful municipality!

243 **UNCLE PEDRO** 243
 ¡Niños! There must be some mistake.
 We are not criminals!

244 **MARTIN** 244
I'm terrified of crime! And of
heights! And falling into vats of
hot oil! Please let us down!

245 **SPENCER** 245
Not on my watch.

246 CAMMIE 246
Let's end these two boneheads!

[illegible]

248 **UNCLE PEDRO** 248
Speaking of which, can we interest
you in some sourdough starter?

Spencer is about to cut the fishnet rope when --

249 **NATE (O.S.)** 249
Hey! Why don't you guys pick on
someone your own age!

The 7th graders all turn to see Nate and Teddy. Standing proud with their hands on their hips.

250 **SPENCER** 250
Ohhh well look who it is.

251 **CAMMIE** 251
What are you gonna do to us, 6th graders? Hit us with your blankies and pacifiers?

252 **NATE** 252
Well, no, because neither of those things would hurt.

253 **BRINTCH** 253
She meant if they had spikes!!
Boom! Nailed it!

254 **TEDDY** 254
Pacifiers with spikes?

255 **NATE** 255
These guys are deeply disturbed.

256 **SPENCER** 256
<to Cammie and Brintch> Get them.

Cammie and Brintch nod, then CHARGE Nate and Teddy --

257 **NATE** 257
Teddy. You know what to do?

258 **TEDDY** 258
I was born knowing what to do.

As a REPRISE of the MUSTACHE SONG kicks in... Nate and Teddy each strike a karate pose, pulling out their FAKE MUSTACHES. Nate yields his like a sword. Teddy like a pair of nunchucks.

Cammie attacks. Kind of. She skids to a stop in front of Nate and Teddy. Shifting into a complicated breakdancing series, twirling around, doing cartwheels, back flips, you name it.

She finishes her moves. The three of them stare at each other for a beat, then --

THWACK! Teddy swings his mustache and KAPOW! She goes flying, landing in one of Martin's sourdough barrels.

Brintch CHARGES at Nate like a madman -- extending his arms like Superman. Nate swings his mustache -- SCHWING!

Brintch goes flying. Landing in another barrel.

ZOOM PUSH IN on Spencer.

259 **SPENCER** 259
 Not bad. For a couple 6th graders.

Spencer cracks his knuckles. Then his neck. Then his eyes.

260 **NATE** 260
 Did you just crack your eyes?

261 **TEDDY** 261
 You are a twisted individual.

This time -- Nate and Teddy charge. But Spencer ducks and dodges their complex mustache-ian moves like a pro.

Teddy tries a sweep move, Spencer jumps over his legs. Nate throws a mustache punch, Spencer back-bends like Neo.

Nate swings his mustache -- Spencer back flips. Then dabs.

262 **SPENCER** 262
 That all you got, punks?

He CHARGES again. Nate and Teddy make a run for it up to--

THE SECOND FLOOR-- Which is lined with barrels and barrels of sourdough starter. Nate and Teddy exchange a look.

263 **NATE** 263
 You thinkin' what I'm thinkin?

264 **TEDDY** 264
 Usually.

Nate RIPS a top off one of the barrels, tastes the starter.

265 **NATE** 265
 <blech!> That's disgusting!

He kicks over the barrel. And we move into slow motion...

Beethoven's "Ode to Joy" cues up, and the barrels topple into one another... one after the next...

Spencer runs up the stairs... his eyes WIDEN and-- FWOOSH! An avalanche of starter WIPES HIM OUT. **BLACK.**

FADE BACK IN as Nate stands over the pathetic Spencer covered in white goop.

266 **NATE** (CONT'D) 266
 <like Bruce Willis> You might want
 to get a fresh diaper, pal.

Teddy helps free Pedro and Martin, who fall safely to the ground. Martin wraps his hands around Nate.

267 **MARTIN** 267
 <elated tears> Nate! I just wanted
 to make you a sandwich!! <breaks
 down crying>

268 **NATE** 268
 It's ok, Dad. It's over. Also, I
 just throw your sandwiches out when
 I get to school anyway.

269 **MARTIN** 269
 You do? Oh. Ok.

270 **SPENCER'S MOM (O.S.)** 270
 Spencer Amadeus Mozart Rinfroe!
 What do you think you're doing!

EVERYONE TURNS to see Spencer's mom at the door, livid.

271 **NATE** 271
 Hey Spencer. I think you're mommy's
 here.

272 **TEDDY** 272
 Awww somebody's in trouble!!!

Spencer sheepishly walks towards his mom, dripping dough.

273 **SPENCER'S MOM** 273
 I have had it with you young man!
 What did I tell you about taking
 the law into your own hands?!
 You're grounded! And I'm taking
 away your stuffies for a WEEK!

274 **SPENCER** 274
 My stuffies?! You can't do that!

275 **SPENCER'S MOM** 275
 I just did. Now get in the car.
 <then> Brintch, Cammie, you too!

She pulls them all out by their ears.

EXT. P.S. 38 - HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY

Nate and Teddy walk down the hallways, and up to their friends. Passing Spencer and his goons on the way.

276 **NATE** 276
 Hey guys, recess hang later?

277 **FRANCIS** 277
 Don't you want to hang out with
 Spencer and the cool 7th graders?

278 **NATE** 278
 Nah, that's over.

279 **TEDDY** 279
 Yea bro. The 7th graders are total
 sociopaths. I'm not ready for that
 at all.

280 **DEE DEE** 280
 Ya don't say...

281 **NATE** 281
 Yea... We were total jerks for
 bailing on you guys to hang out
 with a bunch of raging lunatics.

282 **TEDDY** 282
 We're real sorry, guys. Although it
 was like 99.9% Nate's fault.

283 **NATE** 283
 It's true.

284 **FRANCIS** 284
 It's ok. Thanks for the apology.

285 **NATE** 285
 So whaddya say, wanna play Time
 Disruptors after school?

286 **CHAD** 286
 I'm in!

REVEAL Chad is there. And has a full (real) mustache now. The gang all looks at him, confused.

287 **CHAD (CONT'D)** 287
 What? Do I have something on my
 face?

END EPISODE