

Malcolm
MS. GILES
Scene 1

ACT ONE

C

INT. CLASSROOM - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 2)
(JAZMINE, MALCOLM, MS. GILES (EXTRAS))

JAZMINE AND MALCOLM ARE OFF TO THE SIDE, WHILE THE MS. GILES STANDS IN FRONT OF THE CLASS. MALCOLM, A VERY COCKY, OVERLY CONFIDENTE, ARROGANT KID.

START →

MS. GILES

Okay you guys, we're down to two students. Jazmine and Malcolm.

MALCOLM

Jazmine, you don't have^A chance. You know I'm going to win this thing by any means necessary.

JAZMINE LOCKS FROZEN.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

Girl, I'm like Shag, nothing but net.

JAZMINE CONTINUES TO STAND THERE FROZEN.

MS. GILES

Malcolm, you're up.

MALCOLM

(TO JAZMINE) Just consider this spelling bee over!

MS. GILES

(IRRITATED) Okay Malcolm, that's enough.

1/4
~~1/4~~

MALCOLM

You want me to spell that word,
too. (QUICKLY) E-N-O-U-G-H.

MS. GILES

No, your word is, "Competition."

MALCOLM

I wish I had some. C-O-M-P-E-T-I-T-
I-O-N. Competition.

MS. GILES ROLLS HER EYES.

MS. GILES

(IRRITATED) Will you stand over
there and learn some humility?

MALCOLM CROSSES TO THE SIDE.

MALCOLM

H-U-M-I-L-I-T-Y, baby!

MS. GILES

Oh my goodness. Jazmine, you're
up.

JAZMINE IS NERVOUS. SHE WALKS TO THE PODIUM.

MS. GILES (CONT'D)

Alright, Jazmine, if you get this
one right, both you and Malcolm
will move up to the finals.

JAZMINE SWALLOWS HARD.

MS. GILES (CONT'D)

Your word is, "manufactured."

2/4
~~2/4~~

JAZMINE

Excuse me, could you repeat that?

MS. GILES

"Manufactured."

JAZMINE

Hmm. Could you say it one more
time? And use it in a sentence?

MALCOLM

She's stalling. She doesn't know
it.

MS. GILES

Zip it, Malcolm. (TO JAZMINE)

"Manufactured."

JAZMINE

Don't forget the sentence.

MS. GILES

skip

Millions of shoes are
"manufacture" every year.

MALCOLM

This is so over. She probably
can't even spell "man."

MS. GILES

That's enough, Malcolm. Now, if
you keep it up you're going to be
disqualified.

3/4
~~3/4~~

JAZMINE

Okay, I'll try. "Manufactured". M-

A-N... U... F-A-C-T... U-R-E-D.

Manufactured.

MS. GILES

That's right!

THE CLASS CHEERS, WHILE MALCOLM IS DISAPPOINTED.
JAZMINE STICKS HER TONGUE OUT AT HIM.

MS. GILES (CONT'D)

You two are going to the finals!

ON JAZMINE'S HAPPY EXPRESSION, AND MALCOLM GIVING
JAZMINE A DIRTY LOOK, WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

STOP

4/4
~~4/4~~