BRIAN
BADGE

Written by

Maurice Vaughan

storytelling200@gmail.com

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Quiet lot in a noisy big city. Wind kicks around trash. Two
unmarked cars approach, park.

A buff, shadowy figure steps out the first vehicle. Junk food
wrappers and trash fall out the car.

The figure's a brave, depressed supercop, BRIAN BADGE (28).
Hasn't shaved in months. Dirty clothes. Doesn't care.

A shiny, worn badge hangs around his neck.

"*Brian Badge*" flashes on the screen.

He shoves the wrappers and trash back in his vehicle.

A shadowy figure steps out the second car. His strict, mostly
quiet CAPTAIN (55).

"*Captain aka Cap*" flashes on the screen.

She hands him a file. He drops it clumsy. Papers fly around.

They chase the papers like cops chasing criminals.

Brian and Cap gather up the papers. He stuffs them in the
file, tucks the file under his arm. She frowns.

                    BRIAN BADGE
               (embarrassed)
          Sorry, cap.

She points to the file. He scans the papers as they talk.

                    CAPTAIN
          Your job is to infiltrate a group
          of geeks and --

                    BRIAN BADGE
          A group of what?

                    CAPTAIN
          Geeks.

Brian snickers. He bursts out laughing. Cap glares at him. He
tries to stop laughing but can't. He eventually stops.

                    CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
          They're more dangerous than they
          sound. Infiltrate them and find out
          what weapon they're developing. Our
          sources say it's something big.

She hands him geeky glasses.

>   CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
>   Charles will put you through four
>   tests before he accepts you into
>   the group.

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   What kind of tests?

>   CAPTAIN
>   We only know the first two tests.
>   You might need those glasses for
>   the others.

He tries on the glasses.

>   CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
>   We can communicate with you through
>   the glasses.
>   (firm)
>   Stop Charles and his geeks.

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   (determined)
>   I will.

Cap returns a nod, drives away. Brian pockets the glasses, heads to his car --

He spots a paper on the ground, grabs it. It's info about a criminal mastermind. "*Charles Grime.*"

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Filthy apartment. The center table and bookshelf are spotless. Brian's badge, a handgun, and the photo of a beautiful woman (26) sit on the table. The bookshelf is packed with police awards.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Brian's side of the counter is filthy. The other side is spotless, stocked with women's products that haven't been touched in years.

He shaves at the dirty mirror. Brian puts on the geeky glasses, looks at himself.

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   Hi, I'm Albert Hobert.

He clears his throat.

>   BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
>   (kinda geekish)
>   Hi, I'm Albert Hobert.

He knocks women's products off the counter clumsy. He quickly picks them up, places them back neatly.

Brian stares at the women's products, grieved. He glares at the mirror, a fiery determination in his eyes.

>   BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
>   (perfect geek)
>   Hi, I'm Albert Hobert.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ – DAY

Brian strolls into the café, the biggest geek you've ever seen. He surveys the room. Zero customers.

GLASSES: Records the room.

He spots a skinny, geeky GUARD (20s).

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   Hi, I'm Albert Hobert.

The guard glares. Brian gets in a dance stance, and the guard raises an eyebrow. Brian dances goofy while singing:

>   BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
>   *Geeks will unite. Geeks will fight.*
>   *Geeks will rule the worldddd.*

Brian spins around, almost falling. The guard puts the "CLOSED" sign on the door, locks up.

>   GUARD
>   You passed the first test.

Brian flashes a big, geeky smile.

>   GUARD (CONT'D)
>   That test was the easy one.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ – DAY (LATER)

Brian stands in the middle of the room. Three skinny GEEKS (20s) are crowded around him, mean-mugging.

"*The Geeks*" flashes on the screen, followed by "*(CRIMINALS)*"

Someone's footsteps approach from the back area. Wearing the coolest, geekiest outfit ever, their ruthless leader, CHARLES GRIME (25), stomps to Brian.

GLASSES: Records Charles.

"*Charles Grime*" flashes on the screen, followed by "*(MASTERMIND)*"

Charles, the skinny giant, towers over Brian. Charles stares down at him with cold eyes. Something's off about Charles.

>   CHARLES GRIME
>   Test number two: why do you want to
>   join us?

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   That's simple! I want to take over
>   the world!

>   CHARLES GRIME
>   Why?

Brian stares off into space, remembering something. Something that causes his face to twist up in anger.

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   I've been bullied since I was a
>   kid. No one cared. Not even my mom.

Charles and the geeks listen closely. Brian tightens a fist.

>   BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
>   When we take over the world, I'll
>   punish everyone who ever bullied
>   someone.

Brian shakes his fist in the air.

>   BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
>   Everyone!

Brian's nostrils flare. Charles and the geeks observe him.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ – DAY (LATER)

Brian sits at a computer. Charles and the geeks stand behind him.

>   CHARLES GRIME
>   Hack the Penguinagon.

A penguin federal logo is on the screen.

GLASSES: Records the logo.

INT. UNDISCLOSED ROOM - DAY

A handsome, geeky ladies' man/HACKER (20s) sits at a computer, fingers resting on the keyboard. His desk is decorated with love stuff. Love music plays.

The captain stands beside him, laser-focused on the penguin federal logo that's on the screen.

> HACKER
> (to headset)
> Don't worry. I got you, Albert.

The hacker raises an eyebrow at the captain flirtatiously.

> CAPTAIN
> No.

He sighs.

> CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
> Come on to me again, and you're
> fire.

The hacker turns to the computer, swallows his fear.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY

Brian's fingers race across the keyboard, he's surprisingly a fast typist. Charles and the geeks watch closely.

The federal logo on the computer turns into an access screen. Hacking complete. Brian grins at Charles and the geeks.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY (LATER)

Brian, Charles, and the geeks stand at a large dry erase board. **Whatever's on the board isn't shown.**

> CHARLES GRIME
> These are the hardest math problems
> in the world. Solve them.

A geek hands Brian a marker. Brian uncaps it.

> BRIAN BADGE
> Easy peasy.

Charles holds up a cell phone.

                    CHARLES GRIME
              You only have ten minutes.

Brian smiles nervous. Charles grins. Brian glares at the
board confident.

                    BRIAN BADGE
              Still easy peasy.

Charles smirks, starts the timer.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY (LATER)

Charles and the geeks study the dry erase board. Brian stands
with them. **What's on the board isn't shown.**

Charles paces, surveying the board. Brian watches. Charles
reveals a mastermind grin.

EXT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY

APPEARS ON SCREEN: Three months later

Brian walks up, still the biggest geek you've ever seen.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY

Geeky and non-geeky customers enjoy coffee and type on
computers. Brian enters, looks straight to the back area.

GLASSES: Records the back area entrance.

Brian heads toward the back area -- he trips over his foot,
crashes into a bratty CUSTOMER (30s) who's sitting at a
computer. The customer's coffee spills all over his shirt.

                    CUSTOMER
              My shirt!

Brian stays in character.

                    BRIAN BADGE
              Oh, I'm so sorry.

                    CUSTOMER
              Do you know how much this shirt
              cost?

                    BRIAN BADGE
              Thirty dollars?

The customer gasps, shocked.

                    CUSTOMER
          Thirty dollars? Try five hundred!

                    BRIAN BADGE
               (out of character)
          Five hundred!?
               (in character)
          I highly doubt that shirt cost five
          hundred dollars.

                    CUSTOMER
          It did, and you better pay me! Now!

                    BRIAN BADGE
          Sorry, buddy. I don't have five
          hundred on me.

The customer stares at Brian, trying to figure something out.

                    CUSTOMER
          Hey, I know you.

Nervous, Brian rushes toward the back area.

                    CUSTOMER (CONT'D)
          You're Brian.

Brian brakes, beelines to the customer.

                    BRIAN BADGE
          No. I'm Albert Hobert.

                    CUSTOMER
          No you're not! You're Brian Badge!
          You arrested me for --

Brian snatches the customer out his chair...

EXT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY

Brian slams the terrified customer against a wall. Brian
looks around as he talks, making sure no one's watching.

                    BRIAN BADGE
               (out of character)
          I'm not Brian Badge.
               (in character)
          I'm Albert Hobert.
               (out of character)
          You know me as Albert Hobert.
               (in character)
                    (MORE)

                         BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
                    Albert Hobert.
                         (out of character)
                    Got it!?

The customer nods repeatedly. Brian gets in his face stern.

                         BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
                    Got it?

                         CUSTOMER
                    Got it. Albert Hobert.

GLASSES: Records the customer as Brian says this line:

                         BRIAN BADGE
                    I know your face. If you tell
                    anyone I'm Brian Badge...

                         CUSTOMER
                    I got it. I got it.

Brian lets him go.

                         BRIAN BADGE
                    Get outta here.

The customer runs off, brakes.

                         CUSTOMER
                    What about my shirt?

Brian balls up his fists, and the customer flees.

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ – BACK AREA – DAY

Brian enters, throws a geekish smile at the skinny guard from
before. The guard waves, pats him down.

GLASSES: Records the guard.

The guard backs up, nods. Brian types a code into the door's
hi-tech keypad. Beep!

INT. INTERNET CAFÉ – SECRET LAIR – DAY

Part hi-tech lair, part geeky lounge. Brian scurries in. The
three geeky criminals work on inventions.

                         BRIAN BADGE
                         (in character)
                    Morning, everyone.

                         GEEKS
               Morning, Albert.

                         BRIAN BADGE
               Did you guys hang out with girls
               last night?

The geeks shake their heads shy. Brian sits down at a
computer, types.

                         BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
               So, guys. When are we going to make
               something big?

The geeks stop typing, stare at Brian suspicious. Brian grabs
an invention off his work area.

                         BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
               I mean, we've made some incredible
               inventions, but we can't take over
               the world with this stuff.

The geeks look at each other, grin.

                         GEEK #1
               Oh, we've been working on something
               big.

Geek #2 nods, smiling. Brian sits up in his chair eager.

                         BRIAN BADGE
               What is it?

                         GEEK #3
               You'll see.

                         BRIAN BADGE
               When?

Charles enters through a door with a small case. Everyone
hurries to him. Brian narrows his eyes at the case, observing
it closely.

GLASSES: Records the case.

The geeks bounce in place, excited. Charles opens the case,
pulls out a pencil.

                         BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
               A pencil?

                    CHARLES GRIME
          The police, government agencies,
          and the public will think it's a
          pencil, but it's actually a...

Charles thrusts the pencil into the air.

                    CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
          Super weapon!

Brian scratches his head, puzzled. Charles points the pencil
at a chair. The pencil powers up. He sighs, frustrated.

                    CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
          It has a three second power up.

The pencil shoots a laser, melts the chair. The geeks
celebrate. Brian gasps, worried.

GLASSES: Records the melted chair.

                    CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
          That's on the lowest setting. I can
          increase the beam to the size of a
          building. With these "pencils,"
          we're taking over the world!

The geeks clap and cheer.

                    BRIAN BADGE
          Pencils? You made more than one?

The geeks nod at Brian.

                    CHARLES GRIME
          Yes. We'll use them on this city.
          After the governments see the
          destruction, they will either step
          aside so we can take over the world
          or...

Charles lifts the pencil high.

                    CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
          We'll use these on more cities!

The geeks clap. Brian watches, rattled.

                    BRIAN BADGE
          Is that the best plan?

The geeks stop clapping, and everyone looks at Brian.

                    CHARLES GRIME
          What do you mean, Albert?

                    BRIAN BADGE
          I think we can come up with a
          better plan. Why destroy cities?
          Innocent people live there.

Charles frowns, annoyed. He stomps to Brian.

                    CHARLES GRIME
          Albert, you always have a problem
          with my plans. And you're always
          mentioning "innocent people."

                    BRIAN BADGE
          I don't always --

                    CHARLES GRIME
          And now that I think of it, you
          have too many muscles to be a geek.
          Maybe you're a police officer. Or
          maybe you're a federal agent.

                    BRIAN BADGE
          I'm not a cop or an agent. I'm a
          criminal and a geek. Like you guys.

Charles holds out the pencil.

                    CHARLES GRIME
          Prove it. Use this on someone.

Brian stares at the pencil a while. Everyone watches him.
Brian reaches for the pencil -- Charles snatches it away.

                    CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
          You hesitated for too long! You're
          a cop or an agent! Geeks, attack!

The geeks put up guards to fight. Brian draws an ankle
handgun and his badge, aims at the criminals.

                    BRIAN BADGE
               (out of character)
          Brian Badge.

The geeks look at each other, scared.

                    BRIAN BADGE (CONT'D)
          You're under arrest --

Brian's gun slips out his hand. He fumbles it around. As he
does, Charles aims his pencil at Brian, powering it up.

Brian drops his gun. He reaches for it -- Charles melts it with his pencil. Brian backs up.

Charles notices that the geeks are scared.

                    CHARLES GRIME
          I don't care who he is. Attack!

The geeks rush Brian, and they brawl. They're all pro fighters. Brian struggles against them.

                    BRIAN BADGE
          You're strong to be so skinny.

Charles shoves the pencil in his pocket and joins the fight, a pro fighter. Brian blocks, but he can't block every punch.

Charles and the geeks pummel Brian with hits. He drops to his knees. Two geeks hold him down.

Charles leaves through the door from earlier. Everyone watches the door.

Charles returns with a medium case, opens it. Four pencils are in it.

                    CHARLES GRIME
          Geek, take a pencil.

The geek not holding Brian takes a pencil out the case. Charles pulls the pencil out his pocket.

                    CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
          There are innocent people in this
          city, officer, and you can't
          protect them.

Brian tries to stand up, but the geeks hold him down.

                    CHARLES GRIME (V.O.)
               (**in Brian's mind**)
          There are innocent people in this
          city, officer... And you can't
          protect them.

QUICK FLASHBACK: Brian's living room. His badge, handgun, and the photo of the beautiful woman are on the spotless table.

                    CHARLES GRIME (V.O.)
               (echoes, repeats 3x)
          You can't protect them.

Brian yells, enraged. He taps into some unknown strength to stand up. The geeks can't hold him down.

Brian fights the two geeks, beating them with ease.

Charles and the other geek aim pencils at Brian. As they power up (3 seconds), Brian beats down Charles and the geek.

Brian confiscates the pencils and puts them in the case.

>   BRIAN BADGE
>   You have the right to remain
>   silent. Anything you say --

>   CHARLES GRIME
>   You haven't stopped Charles Grime.
>   He's still out there.

Brian stares at Charles like Charles is nuts.

>   CHARLES GRIME (CONT'D)
>   With more pencils.

Charles laughs. Brian rushes to him, panicked, and snatches off a mask. Charles is some other geek.

                                                  END