

Blind Principal

By

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FADE IN:

INT. AMERICAN HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

The camera zooms out from an American flag to show an average American suburban classroom. The teacher and students are dressed in Nazi uniforms. The kids are all talking and giggling with one another before the class begins. The teacher is writing on the board.

The bell rings, causing the students to quiet down and face forward.

TEACHER

Everyone settle down. I know this is exciting, but we need to go by the book on this one.

The teacher holds up a copy of Mein Kampf and winks to the students. The joke gets a cheer from the students.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

The new student is going to be here any minute.

An average looking teenager walks in wearing normal western clothing.

JOHN

Ahhhh. Shit. Sorry. I think... I think I have the wrong class.

TEACHER

(in a stern voice)

Negative. We have been expecting you, Tommy Gaysqueak.

JOHN

My name is John Smith.

TEACHER

(motioning to their desk)

Ah yes, that's the name I have hear. Come to the front of the class and tell us a little bit about yourself, John.

JOHN

Okay, are your sure I'm in the right class? Is this some sort of history project?

(CONTINUED)

TEACHER

Yes, you are in the right class.
Now come to the front of the class
and tell us about yourself. NOW!

JOHN

Well. I...I come from Canada
actually.

TEACHER

(coughing)

Jew.

JOHN

Ahhhh. I'm feeling kind of
uncomfortable.

TEACHER

Okay, sit down Mr. Gaysqueak.

John rushes to an open desk and sits down with a very
confused look on his face.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Open your, "How to be a Nazi" text
book to chapter 3, "Eat, Pray, Love
Nazi". This section of the book is
a bit tricky.

JOHN

(stands up in disgust)

Now I know I am in the wrong class.
I'm supposed to be in English right
now.

John pulls out a gun and points it at the teacher. The
teacher immediately takes off their Nazi hat, and slowly
puts their hands in the air.

TEACHER

Whoa. We were just playing around
John. This was just a harmless
prank for your first day. We are a
normal English class. I have normal
clothes on underneath this
Halloween costume. Is it alright if
I move my hands and show you.

JOHN

Yeah, but slowly. Don't make any
sudden moves.

The teacher slowly moves their hands down, but instead of
taking off their jacket, they also pull out a gun.

(CONTINUED)

TEACHER

Welcome to the U.S.A., bitch!

A student in the back jumps up and removes their uniform.

STUDENT1

Everyone calm down! No one in here
is a Nazi and nobody has to shoot
anyone.

John and the teacher point their guns at the brave student.
The student responds by pulling out a shot gun.

TEACHER

This is getting ridiculous. I was
supposed to die in a plane crash.

JOHN

How do you think I feel. Is this a
prank, yes or no!

EVERYONE EXCEPT JOHN

YES!

JOHN

Let's just put down our guns and
start the real lesson.

TEACHER

Okay everyone, take off your
uniforms and leave them under the
desk.

Everyone looks at each other in agreement. They all start to
put away their uniforms and pull out their English
textbooks. The teacher begins to take their Nazi jacket off,
revealing a normal shirt.

TEACHER(CONT'D)

(laughing)

Well that got a little out of hand.

JOHN

Yeah, I almost murdered you!

TEACHER

(joyfully)

Yeah, you did! Well, lets start the
lesson.

An older gentleman dressed exactly like Hitler, with the
exception of blackout sunglasses, bursts into the room,
waving a gun erratically.

(CONTINUED)

TEACHER

Principal Gaysqueak? What are you doing!

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK

You guys are doing the Nazi thing to the new kid, right?

TEACHER

How did you know about that?

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK

A little bird told me.

TEACHER

What are you talking about? Why did you bring a gun?

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK

Didn't you?

TEACHER

(pulls out their gun)

Yeah, but its fa...

The principal shoots the teacher, but misses. The teacher checks to make sure they did not get shot.

TEACHER(CONT'D)

It's a fake you moron!

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK

Oh, sorry. The bird must of missed that part.

JOHN

Was there really a bird?

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK

What the hell?

The principal points the gun in John's general direction and shoots. John grimaces, but he is unharmed.

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK(CONT'D)

Sorry, kid. Didn't recognize your voice. Good thing I am legally blind.

JOHN

How is that a good thing?

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
Well, I may have hit you.

JOHN
You may have hit me even though
you're blind.

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PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
(incredulously)
That's a good point. This kid is
going places.

TEACHER
He's a real Einstein.

PRINCIPAL GAYSQUEAK
This was a disaster. I just wanted
everyone to think I was cool. Well,
back to work everyone!

The principal turns to exit the classroom, but walks into
the door and falls down. Everyone cheers and laughs as the
principal looks into the camera with an ashamed look.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Coming this fall, Blind Principal!

FADE OUT: