

THE KIDS. THEY'RE GENIUSES

Episode 101

"Pilot"

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FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN WESTDALE - DAY

Families are out, kids are playing. People are taking part in the downtown stores and activities.

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Sign: *"Sir Scoops a lot"*

GEORGIE ISHIHARA, 14, a Japanese-American and JAKE FEDERMAN, 14, biracial, hangout.

Jake throws his ice cream onto the pavement.

JAKE

Man this cream sucks!

GEORGIE

What do you mean, what's wrong with it?

JAKE

Dude, weak scoop, air between the cream, unsettling texture. The whole works. Unsatisfactory. Four out of twelve at best.

GEORGIE

(chewing)

You mean out of ten.

JAKE

What?

GEORGIE

You said four out of twelve, it's out of ten.

JAKE

Okay whatever.

GEORGIE

Four is divisible by twelve so you could also say one out of three.

JAKE

No! Four. Out. Of. Twelve. Yours doesn't have the same impact.

GEORGIE  
Hey man, it's your numbers.

JAKE  
Shut up. Just listen.

GEORGIE  
Okay okay.

JAKE  
We need to build an Ice Cream  
robot.

GEORGIE  
Why would we need that?

JAKE  
One. Reason. Only. It'd be awesome.

GEORGIE  
You're just craving it.

JAKE  
How do you not understand how vital  
this is to the world?  
(inspirational)  
This is the invention that will  
push humanity forward. Our saving  
grace. This could stop global  
warming.

GEORGIE  
I'm not sure that would stop global  
warming...We literally can buy one.  
Your house probably has one. Just  
ask your butler, Reginald.

JAKE  
Screw Reggie. And screw buying one.  
It'd be perfect. Not like the lousy  
scoops those teens make at Sir  
Scoops a lot. With their oozing  
pimples.

GEORGIE  
Bleh.

Georgie throws his ice cream on the ground.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
I like Sir Scoops a lot, they are  
the only ones who make Peanut  
butter bacon avocado chip.

Wrapping his arm around Georgie, Jake attempts to inspire him.

JAKE  
Think about it... AI automated when  
you want it. The perfect scoop,  
time and time again.

A bright light shines from the heavens above. Drool spills out of Georgie's mouth.

GEORGIE  
(starry eyed)  
Let's do it.

JAKE  
Alright!

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Georgie scribbles in his notebook different ideas for the ice cream machine.

TAYLOR ROWNDEN, 14, a ginger girl with freckles peers over his shoulder. Her curiosity turns flat.

TAYLOR  
Ishihara, what is that?

GEORGIE  
Only the most epicly awesome  
invention ever to grace the world.

JAKE  
Right!

TAYLOR  
(sarcastic)  
Right, right. Just like that  
grappling hook you had Georgie  
build so you could get your model  
plane off the roof.

JAKE  
Exactly! But this is profitable  
idea. Life changing, you're going  
to want to invest early.

She scoffs and walks away.

TAYLOR  
Whatever.

Georgie holds his notebook up. Jake is bursting with excitement, he can't keep it in.

GEORGIE  
Alright! It's finished.

INT. GARAGE WORKSHOP - EVENING

Georgie lays out his tool box unveiling a wide array of tools. Jake slams a pizza box down and opens it, toppings galore.

JAKE  
What?

GEORGIE  
No, I just...really? You just ate.

JAKE  
Can't work on an empty stomach.

Georgie shrugs. They gobble slices.

MONTAGE:

Georgie working tirelessly: wiping sweat, screwing in bolts, hammering, wiring, soldering, welding.

Jake bolting or hammering things, while snacking and drinking.

Georgie reaching.

GEORGIE  
Could you pass me the subatomic  
atomizer.

Jake is jamming to music.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Hello!

Humming. Machine beeping, reads "UNSTABLE"

Yelling, fire! Georgie runs in circles flailing his ignited hand.

Jake dumps water on Georgie to put out the fire.

Georgie, soaking and furious.

INT. GARAGE WORKSHOP - NIGHT

GEORGIE

Great, just have to run the  
electromagnetic pulse on the  
battery and I'll be finished.

JAKE

We'll be finished.

He grins. Georgie's phone rings.

GEORGIE

It's my mom, hold on  
(answers)  
Hello?

Unintelligible yelling from the phone bursts out.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Okay! Okay mom...yes. Okay.

Georgie hangs up.

JAKE

Everything okay?

GEORGIE

I gotta go, my mom is gonna kill me  
if I'm not home by ten.

JAKE

But it's eleven.

GEORGIE

Exactly! Just let the pulse run for  
seven minutes. And close it up.  
Then we'll have all the ice cream  
imaginable.

JAKE

Sure, sure.

GEORGIE

Dude, I'm serious, just don't mess  
it up. Seven. Minutes.

JAKE

I got it.

Georgie leaves.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Alright, just you, me, seven  
minutes, and some tunes.

He blasts music and hums.

Jake passes out.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE WORKSHOP - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

Eyes bursting open, a white beard flows down from Jakes face.  
He rips it off, unplugs and shuts the robot.

JAKE  
(nervous)  
There. Right on time.

He shuts off the lights and exits.

Clock reads *"Thirty minutes later."*

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Georgie is trying to balance a pencil on his nose. Jake  
settles in a desk adjacent.

GEORGIE  
Hey man

JAKE  
Yo!

GEORGIE  
You get it done?

JAKE  
You can trust ol' J-dizzle.

GEORGIE  
Who?

JAKE  
Ol' J-dizzle.

GEORGIE  
Right, well G-dizzle wants to know  
if J-dizzle did it right.

JAKE  
Of course dude,  
(quietly)  
I think...I told you it was no  
problem.

GEORGIE  
Sweet, just think a couple hours  
from now we will be feasting on  
every flavor imaginable. God this  
is freaking epic. Ya know what?

JAKE  
What?

GEORGIE  
I'm gonna let everybody know about  
it.

JAKE  
Huh?

GEORGIE  
Yeah we need to let everybody know.

JAKE  
Now wait- I don't think we should  
unveil it yet. Maybe we need to  
test it.

GEORGIE  
Oh jeez, you sound like me. No we  
should just jump in.

Jake is hesitant.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Friends, students, and Taylor surround the area. A makeshift  
stage stands in front with a mysterious object covered.

Jake and Georgie take the stage.

GEORGIE  
Ladies and Gentlemen! Let us embark  
on a creation constructed from the  
brilliant mind of our very own Jake  
Federman.

JAKE  
Yeah- Uh... I mean it's not the  
craziest thing.



GEORGIE  
(to jake)  
Dude! Get hype.

JAKE  
(to georgie)  
I am!

Jake steps up to the front.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Well...uhm. I really like ice  
cream. And places just don't do  
scoops justice. This robot will.  
Hit it! I present to you the Cream  
Bot.

Jakes pulls off the sheet. Georgie clicks a remote. CREAM  
BOT is revealed. It powers on.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
With our hand crafted code we are  
capable of making the perfect scoop  
every time. With voice activation  
you just have to ask. One Guava  
Chocolate Banana please

Jake holds up a glass, Guava chocolate banana is created in  
the robot and scooped perfectly into the glass.

Georgie, nonchalantly leans against the bot.

GEORGIE  
It has toppings galore. Cream bot,  
hit it with some jimmies.

CREAM BOT  
(robotic voice)  
Sprinkles

The bot moves it's hand over. It freezes. Georgie is  
perplexed.

GEORGIE  
I said, hit it with some jimmies.

He bumps the side.

Cream bot begins to shake.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Cream bot?

CREAM BOT  
Error. Error. Error.

Georgie steps back from the bot. The crowd shuffles back.

GEORGIE  
What the...?

The robots hand transforms into a ice cream cannon. It bursts into the crowd. Panic!

It lays people -including Georgie- out with guava mint chip blasts.

JAKE  
Georgie!

Jake holds his friend in his arms.

GEORGIE  
(weak)  
Jake...

JAKE  
Save your energy. Your gonna be okay.

GEORGIE  
Jake. Jake! Get off me your on my leg.

JAKE  
Oh. My bad.

The boys stand up. The back yard is in shambles. Kids laid out, ice cream everywhere. Sticky.

GEORGIE  
We need to chase it down before it destroys the town what're we gonna do?

JAKE  
Hmmm... Wait.

JAKE (CONT'D)	GEORGIE
The grapple hooks!	The swinging swan!

JAKE (CONT'D)  
What?

GEORGIE  
Oh yeah no... the grapple hooks make more sense.

JAKE

Since when do you have the swinging-  
whatever, let's go.

Grapple hooks secured. Bike armed and ready to go. Jake on the pegs.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Serene, birds are chirping. An ice cream stand employee is scooping a cone for a little girl. Rumbling, the ice cream worker gets obliterated.

Cream bot demolishes the cart. The bot is running ramped. The boys are on the scene.

GEORGIE

There it is. I'll get you close  
enough.

They hustle on the bike. Jake shoots the hook, direct hit.

He climbs the wire on to the robot.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Now remember to cut just the green  
wire.

JAKE

The what?

GEORGIE

The gr-

Georgie gets annihilated. Jake busts open the panel full of various colored wires.

JAKE

Which one... Ah screw it.

He cuts them all. The robot flails him off.

It freezes. BOOM!

Jake and Georgie reconvene. Gasping for air.

GEORGIE

Nice.

JAKE

Uh-huh.

TAYLOR

You two!

The boys freeze and turn around. The angry crowd of kids are covered in oozy sticky sweetness.

GEORGIE

Uhm... hey guys. So we had some technical difficulties but we stopped it.

The boys wave.

The bot, in flames, explodes again. Tension in the air.

TAYLOR

You two are the most indescribably-  
How do you think your gonna fix  
this?

JAKE

Ice cream...?

TAYLOR

Unbelievable! Ugh!

Taylor and the crowd storm off. The boys grin at each other. They laugh.

Georgies stomach rumbles.

GEORGIE

I'm hungry.

JAKE

Ice cream?

GEORGIE

Nah, cheesesteaks.

They fist bump.

FADE TO BLACK.