

TEAM DYNAMITE

ACT ONE

SLIDESHOW

We open on a WHITE TITLE CARD. Totally blank.

SFX: Click

We see a crudely drawn picture of EARTH (all of the images are crudely drawn).

BILLY (V.O.)

Ok so, this is the Earth. Duh. Well, kind of. It's not the Earth **you** know. Ya know? It's like one of those "different timeline" situations. So basically back in the 1930s, this thing called World War II happened.

SFX: Click

We see stick figures with guns facing off against each other.

Ring a bell? Alliances, invasions, yada yada yada. And just like in **your** timeline, in **our** timeline, we dropped the first atomic bomb. Like ever.

SFX: Click 4x

Four slides show the progression of a big, cartoonish bomb falling and exploding when it hits the ground.

--And we thought we were the only ones with **ANY** nuclear weapons. But in our timeline, apparently someone spilled the beans about nuclear weaponry to the rest of the world.

SFX: Click

Just a literal can of beans spilled over.

--So now everyone's got big bombs. Russia's got bombs, Germany's got bombs, even Italy has bombs!

SFX: Click

A map of the world with cartoonish bombs popping up across all continents.

"PILOT"

--Great pasta and nuclear weaponry -
how do you compete? I think that's a
Gandhi quote.

SFX: Click

There's a stick figure man eating a big plate of spaghetti.
Above, the name "Gandhi" with an arrow pointing to the man.

--Anyways, due to the threat of a
spontaneous fiery death like alllll
the time, our military is *STACKED*. We
have 10 times the budget...

SFX: Click

We see a bunch of money bags piled up.

--10 times the troops...

SFX: Click

We see a bunch of stick men with smiley faces.

--and 10 times the weaponry.

SFX: Click

We see a picture of a horse.

--Oh whoops I drew a horse instead.
You get it. All of *this* is to prevent
World War III.

SFX: Click

"WWIII" with a big red strike through it.

--Since SO many resources are put into
our military, our local police forces
have suffered a lot of...uh...
setbacks...

SFX: Click

We see a dinky police station with stink lines and stick
figures with frowny faces.

--And because of this, crime rates
have skyrocketed across the globe.

SFX: Click

We see a line graph: The Y-axis says "Crime" and has a stick figure burglar, the X-axis says "Time" and has an alarm clock. The graph shows a straight line up toward the top right corner.

--That's where we come in. We're **Team Dynamite!**

SFX: Click

We see a portrait of Team Dynamite. Unlike the other images (which were drawn by Billy), this one was commissioned by a professional artists. The boys are drawn to look super chiseled and heroic - similar to the animation style of **JoJo's Bizarre Adventure**. We're about to find out this isn't how they look at all. But they wish...

Patriotic music to the tune of "The National Anthem" plays underneath Billy as he continues.

--A private and maaaaybe *technically illegal* crime fighting team. And it's our mission to step in where the police fall short and keep our city safe! Thank you!

INT. CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

The music becomes more prominent as the image fades and we see the real 16-year-old BILLY MORGEN (A skinny, plucky kid who doesn't know what he's incapable of) mimicking his heroic pose from the slideshow. The picture of him in the slideshow makes the *real* him look like Steve Rogers before he was transformed into Captain America.

His classmates just stare at him. 98% of them look either bored or confused. The other 2% are Billy's friends:

CLIVE FITZWILLIAM (16): An über posh trust fund kid from England.

GOMEZ MANGIATRICE (16): A tiny Italian firecracker. He's Joe Pesci without the Oscar.

JULIO SANVIENTO (16): A mountain of a man. He's 100% braun and 0% brain.

These three are incredibly proud of their best friend with reassuring smiles plastered on their faces.

ANGLE ON their teacher, MRS. BISMARCK (60s, withered, grouchy) who sits at her desk, unamused by Billy for the umpteenth time.

MRS. BISMARCK

Billy-

BILLY

(soaking in the moment)

Two more seconds.

The song ends. Billy turns off a SPEAKER on the floor.

BILLY (CONT.)

(off of a deep, cathartic breath)

Yes Mrs. Bismarck?

MRS. BISMARCK

What was that?

BILLY

Pardon?

MRS. BISMARCK

Your assignment was to give a report about someone who **inspires** you. Not a crude recap of our world history.

BILLY

Ok, I hear you. But what *I* did was a lot more interesting. Plus I needed a quick way to catch the audience up. It's called "World Building!"

He breaks the fourth wall and puts his hands up in the air as if those words appeared in front of him.

ANGLE FROM THE BACK OF THE ROOM. There's no camera. It's just awkward as Billy stands there in silence.

BILLY'S POV: Julio stands and starts a slow clap. Gomez joins in. Then Clive. Then no one else. The three boys gradually get really into it, whooping and hollering.

ANGLE BACK ON BILLY who absorbs the praise.

This is TEAM DYNAMITE (or "TD" for short). These are the heroes, if you can believe it, who are going to save the world. Eventually.

The applause from these three builds and builds and builds...

SMASH CUT TO:**INT. HALLWAY - LATER THAT DAY**

Billy holding his REPORT with a big, fat, red "F" on it. He opens his locker and tosses it onto a bunch of other "F" papers.

BILLY

Whatever. That project was a waste of time. I bet nobody passed.

Clive appears behind him holding a lengthy, ornate looking REPORT, with a big, green "A" on it. He chucks it away.

SFX: Glass shattering and a girl's terrified scream.

CLIVE

(Smiling nervously)
Yeah you're probably right, mate.

GOMEZ

I actually got a B! I wrote about my great great great great grandfather. He invented pants.

Julio accidentally pats Billy on the back way too hard.

JULIO

Don't worry Billy, I failed too. I just forgot to do the whole project, but, hey, at least we failed together.

Enter LEON (Smart, , arrogant), Billy's arch nemesis. The hatred between them dates back to when they were in kindergarten and started over something stupid.

LEON

"Failed together." There's a new slogan for your little club, Billy! Later Team Dork-amite!

He saunters away, his pompous laughter filling the air.

CLIVE

That doesn't even really roll off the tongue. What an absolute donut.

BILLY

(Grumbling with rage)
Leon...

"PILOT"

CLIVE

Don't let him get to you Billy. School just isn't your strong suit.

Gomez pulls a SALAMI STICK out of seemingly nowhere.

GOMEZ

Say the word and I'll beat him like a piñata with my salami stick.

CLIVE

Do you just carry that around on your person?

THE SCHOOL BELL RINGS. The boys look at each other and smirk.

AERIAL VIEW as one-by-one the boys stack their hands on top of one another.

Action packed music to the tune of the "Mission Impossible" theme serves as a background theme.

TEAM DYNAMITE

TEAM DYNAMITE!!!

And break! They bolt down the hall. Students and teachers alike stare as they zoom by. The energy reaches its peak, then...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - STAIRWELL - A MINUTE LATER

The gang walking very slowly among a bunch of students walking down the stairs. The music has stopped. The vibe has been killed. They trudge down the stairs for a few moments.

INT. SCHOOL - BOTTOM FLOOR - 5 MINUTES LATER

The students in front of TD exit the STAIRWELL. The action music blasts again as they book it...again!

EXT. SCHOOL - FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

They zip out of the school and run down the street.

ANOTHER SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PUBLIC BUS - 3 MINUTES LATER

TD now dully waiting in line to get on the BUS. The music has

stopped yet again. Clive yawns.

Julio tries to swipe his metro card but it isn't working. He swipes again. Nope. Again...Again...Again...

EXT. TEAM DYNAMITE HQ - BUSHWICK - 45 MINUTES LATER

The BUS PULLS UP in front of their destination. We return to the action sequence again as Team Dynamite runs off the bus and into their BASE (accompanied by the music once more).

YET ANOTHER SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TEAM DYNAMITE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

TD stuck waiting inside of an elevator this time. They stand smushed together in the cramped space.

SFX: DING; ELEVATOR MUSIC

The doors open. Their elderly neighbor, MRS. THOMPSON, slowly enters. They all exchange quiet, polite greetings as the doors slowly close and they move again.

ONE FINAL SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S MOM'S BROWNSTONE - LATER

A polite knock at the door. After a beat Julio forces it open.

The boys, minus Clive who enters gingerly, clamor into the kitchen looking for snacks.

CLIVE

Billy are you sure your mum doesn't mind us rummaging in her house for crisps like raccoons in a rubbish bin?

GOMEZ

Do you ever speak English?

BILLY

Well we can't fight crime on an empty stomach!

Julio opens a CABINET and uses the length of his arm to swipe an entire SHELF OF CHIP BAGS into his pants. He turns to the boys and gives a THUMBS UP.

GOMEZ

You couldn't pay me to eat those.

A BEDROOM **DOOR OPENS** and Billy's mom (Late 40s, warm, vibrant, strong) emerges, a surprised smile on her face.

BILLY'S MOM

Hello there boys.

BILLY (V.O.)

This is my mom. She may not look it, but she's a retired spy for the US government. I don't know what she does now. Maybe like something at a bank?

JULIO (V.O.)

She's really pretty.

We hear a PUNCH sound in the voiceover. Julio groans.

BILLY

Hey mom, just grabbing some snacks for the road. Gonna go to TD HQ and check the police scanner.

BILLY'S MOM

Boys, do you mind giving me and Billy a second to talk?

CLIVE

Sure thing Mrs. Morgen.

Julio is entranced by Mrs. Morgen. Clive PINCHES him and he snaps out of it. They wait outside in the hallway.

BILLY'S MOM

How'd your presentation go today?

BILLY

Fine...

BILLY'S MOM

What grade did you get?

BILLY

Oh...funny story actually...

She casts a look of disappointment, not very surprised.

BILLY (CONT.)

Mom how many times do I have to tell

you? Mrs. Bismarck doesn't like me.
She always fails me for no reason.

BILLY'S MOM

Sweetheart you need to take school
more seriously.

BILLY

But school isn't for me! I just have
to graduate so I can join the military
and actually help people. I'd rather
fight a million bank robbers than do
another stupid report.

BILLY'S MOM

There are so many careers out there
that don't involve you risking your
life. You know I don't like that put
yourself in danger every day.

BILLY

Why? You did it...

BILLY'S MOM

That was different. I was older and
trained--It doesn't matter. School
comes first, then stopping crime.

BILLY

Ugh fine! Gotta go. Love you bye!

Billy opens the FRONT DOOR and the three boys all fall in.
They were clearly pressing their ears against the door.

INT. TEAM DYNAMITE HQ - 5 MINUTES LATER

Team Dynamite bursts through the door of their HQ - which
looks like someone turned a studio apartment into a
headquarters. That's because that's exactly what they did.

We see a BIG TOUCH SCREEN with a police scanner against one
of the walls and a LONG TABLE (like in the Hall of Justice)
in the center of the room.

Other than that, a SMALL KITCHEN, and a BATHROOM, that's the
extent of their headquarters.

Billy jumps in his SWIVEL CHAIR by the police scanner. He
taps on a keyboard and the SCREEN TURNS ON to show a map of
the city with different PULSATING BLIPS AND LIGHTS.

BILLY

Time to bust some baddies.

CLIVE

(Annoyed)

Ok who left the lights on in here?

GOMEZ

Sorry Dorky Spice that was me.

CLIVE

Come on man. Our bill last month was absolutely mad!

GOMEZ

So? You're rich!

(Poorly mimicking Clive's accent)

Just dip into that trust fund, love.

He pinches Clive's cheek condescendingly.

CLIVE

Who do you think pays for the base?
And the furniture? And the equipment?
I'm dipping into my trust fund like
Julio dips a tortilla chip in salsa.

JULIO

I go elbow deep.

ANGLE ON BILLY who ignores his friends and focuses on the screen.

CLIVE (O.S.)

UGH REALLY?! WHO LEFT ALL OF THE
BLOODY SINKS ON?!

A RED BLIP POPS UP on the radar. Billy taps on it and more info appears on the screen. He reads it.

BILLY

Yes! Finally something interesting.
(Back to his friends) Guys, we got a
stolen car coming right by us! Let's
go!

CLIVE

Not until we make sure every appliance
in this house is **off!**

JULIO

Also I have to use the bathroom.

CLIVE

No! You've lost your loo privileges.
Poop in your hand you animal!

Billy PUSHES his friends out of the base.

EXT. TEAM DYNAMITE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Team Dynamite runs out and stops on the sidewalk.

BILLY

(Emphatically)
To the Team Dynamite-Mobile!
(Beat, then)
Where is it?

GOMEZ

I swear I parked it right out front.

Billy pulls a NOTE off of the PARKING METER in front of them.

BILLY

(Annoyed)
What! We got towed!

JULIO

Aw man! my morning cheeseburger was in there.

CLIVE

Dare I ask what a morning cheeseburger is?

ANGLE ON BILLY as he angrily chucks the ticket into the street. His friends continue to talk behind him.

JULIO (O.S.)

It's a cheeseburger eaten exclusively in the mornings.

CLIVE (O.S.)

Julio your way of living is jarring.

JULIO (O.S.)

Thank you.

As it floats down, the ticket gets rammed by a SPEEDING CAR. Billy checks a MOBILE POLICE SCANNER.

BILLY

That's the car! We gotta move!

GOMEZ

What do you want us to do? Link arms
and wish on a star for our friggin car
to come back?

Billy JUMPS onto the back of a MOVING FREIGHT TRUCK.

BILLY

(Calling back to his friends)

Figure it out!

CLOSE ON THE BOYS as they watch Billy get smaller and smaller in the distance. They're not totally surprised by this, more just annoyed that they have to improvise.

CLIVE

Right then. Well, Pops always said
work smarter, not harder.

(Loud whistle, then, with a New
York Accent)

YO TAXI!

SFX: A TAXI coming to a screeching halt off-screen

ANGLE ON THE CAB as Clive gets in. When they take off we see a RICKSHAW with a PULLER on the opposite sidewalk.

Julio unexpectedly jumps into the rickshaw, his gigantic body really testing the fortitude of the cart.

JULIO

Full speed ahead!!

The RICKSHAW PULLER lowers his sunglasses onto his head, cracks his fingers, and takes off at a break-neck speed.

Gomez looks around desperately for something that can help him. He sees an OLDER MAN (mid 60s) in a spandex bike suit cleaning his BIKE with a rag. Gomez runs up to him.

GOMEZ

(Urgent)

Sir I don't have time to explain but I
need to borrow your bike.

OLD MAN

(Confused)

My bike?

"PILOT"

GOMEZ

Yes, this bike right here.

OLD MAN

This is *my* bike.

GOMEZ

I understand it's your bike. I need to use it.

Silence for a beat.

OLD MAN

No.

GOMEZ

Oh for the love of...

EXT. THE STREETS OF NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

Billy is clinging onto the truck as it speeds down the street. He leaps from the truck onto the top of a different car that's drives past. The hijacker is in his sights.

Behind that car we see Clive's CAB following closely.

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON: Clive in the FRONT SEAT of the taxi. He points ahead.

CLIVE

Follow that knob head jumping from car to car!

CAB DRIVER

Ya know kid, most people sit in the back.

EXT. THE STREETS OF NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

Behind the cab we see Julio being pulled in the rickshaw. He's running at an impossible speed, weaving in between cars.

JULIO

Mush! Mush! Mush! WAIT!

The rickshaw puller stops on a dime, right in front of a FOOD TRUCK selling hamburgers. Julio goes up to the window.

EXT. TEAM DYNAMITE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Gomez is still arguing with the old man.

GOMEZ

(Losing patience)

I have \$20. Please give me the bike.

OLD MAN

My bike was worth more than \$20. I got it at a garage sale.

GOMEZ

I don't care if you got it from the friggin moon!

EXT. THE STREETS OF NEW YORK - CONTINUOUS

With one more powerful leap, Billy launches himself onto the hood of the HIJACKED CAR. Success! He kneels and looks into the windshield at the HIJACKER who's wearing a SKI MASK.

BILLY

Freeze! You're under arrest!

HIJACKER

(Mouthing)

What?

BILLY

Stop the car! You're toast, dirtbag!

The Hijacker puts his hand up to his ear and shrugs. Billy signals for the Hijacker to roll his window down.

The Hijacker opens the window with a 20th century hand crank. It takes a few seconds.

BILLY

I SAID STOP THE CAR!

HIJACKER

No!

He rapidly turns the crank the other way, slowly closing the window back up.

BILLY

NO NO WAIT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

Billy punches the windsheld.

"PILOT"

BILLY (CONT.)

OW!

Clive's cab drives up beside them. Clive pokes his head out of the window.

CLIVE

Billy! What should I do?!

BILLY

I DON'T KNOW!

Suddenly the car pops onto its back wheels and, as if a huge weight was dropped on it, and then falls forward back onto its front wheels again. Julio is now on the back.

JULIO

Hey guys, I'm on the car too!

(Waving to the Rickshaw Puller)

Thanks Nick!

NICK, still running incredibly fast, salutes Julio and then veers off.

EXT. TEAM DYNAMITE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

GOMEZ

Why are you being so difficult?

OLD MAN

You're trying to burgle my bike.

GOMEZ

I am not! I am a detective!

OLD MAN

Then show me your badge.

GOMEZ

Ok fine, fine. Here's my badge.

He goes to reach for his pocket, then quickly grabs the bike and rides away.

GOMEZ

Suck it you old fart!

OLD MAN

Hey! (Then) Oh well, that's life in the big city for ya, huh, Earl?

EXT. THE STREETS OF NEW YORK - INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

The Hijacker tries to shake Julio and Billy by driving up on the sidewalk and RUNNING OVER PARKING METERS, TRASHCANS AND (ALMOST) SOME PEOPLE.

Billy and Julio cling on for dear life as the car SIDESWIPES A BUILDING and PEELS THE WALL BACK like the lid of a pudding cup. Inside there's a man in a MAN IN A BUBBLE BATH.

JULIO

Has anyone seen a contact lens? I think mine fell out!

BILLY

Julio shut up! We need a plan!

JULIO

What if I jump in front and try to stop it?!

Clive and Billy's words overlap each other.

BILLY

NO!...Julio no...stay where you are!

CLIVE

NO! You will literally die you oaf!

BILLY (CONT.)

I just need to think.

He closes his eyes and concentrates.

BILLY (CONT.)

Think...think...think...That's it!
Boys I have a plan--

His moment is interrupted by the car coming to a screeching halt. Billy and Julio are launched into the air.

EXT. BODEGA - CONTINUOUS

Billy soars directly into the OUTDOOR DISPLAY of a nearby BODEGA, destroying it in its entirety. He emerges from the RUBBLE to the OWNER screaming at him in **SPANISH**.

INT. A CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

A WEDDING is in process. A PRIEST stands before a BRIDE AND GROOM at the ALTER.

PRIEST

You may now kiss the bride.

Julio CRASHES through the high ceiling and lands on the bride. He's somehow now wearing her DRESS, VEIL, and EARRINGS, and holding her BOUQUET.

The room is filled with gasps and screams.

EXT. THE STREETS OF NEW YORK - INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

Clive's cab crashes into a POLICE BARRIER that's been set up in the INTERSECTION to stop the Hijacker.

The STOLEN CAR is immediately swarmed by cops and the hijacker is detained and arrested.

ANGLE ON Billy as he finally runs back up to the scene and points at the Hijacker from afar.

BILLY

(Dizzy)

You're under arrest!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(Over his car's loud speaker)

We'll take it from here, kid.

BILLY'S POV: We see POLICE CHIEF ART HOGAN (early 50s) step out of his car and adjust his pants as he waddles over.

Chief Hogan has never met a sandwich he didn't like, and all of the hair on his head has migrated down to his upper lip to form the girthiest mustache ever conceived.

After 30 years in the force, and a year of dealing with Team Dynamite, he's had about enough of pretty much everything.

CHIEF HOGAN (CONT.)

(Condescendingly)

Billy.

BILLY

(Equally as condescending)

Shart Hogan.

CHIEF HOGAN

Billy if you don't treat me with the respect I've earned then we'll have a real problem here.

BILLY
(sarcastic)
Hello Art Hogan, oh great and powerful
chief of police.

He bows dramatically to accompany his sarcastic remark.

CHIEF HOGAN
Ya know you're lucky I don't have you
arrested too.

BILLY
For what?!

CHIEF HOGAN
For destroying 20 blocks of
infrastructure in your little game of
"chase."

Art gestures behind Billy.

BILLY'S POV: The car chase has left the streets behind him a
MESS. overturned cars, fire hydrants SPOUTING WATER, smoke
from...somewhere...it's pretty bad.

BILLY
The car jacker was gonna do all that
stuff anyway! Who knows, maybe I
stopped him from doing it to another
20 blocks.

CHIEF HOGAN
I've let you run around and "save the
city" for the past year. And every
time you end up destroying something.
Let me guess, today it was
a...supermarket?

BILLY
(Murmuring)
Bodega.

CHIEF HOGAN
Sorry?

BILLY
(eye roll, louder)
It was a bodega.

CHIEF HOGAN
You and your little friends need new

hobbies. Your half-baked plans are gonna get someone killed one day.

BILLY

First of all Julio's like 6'6" and second of all, relax Hogan. We treat every mission with the *utmost care*.

SFX: A bicycle bell ringing frantically

Gomez zooms by them on his bike.

GOMEZ

HOW DO YOU STOP HOW DO YOU STOP HOW DO YOU STOP-

He rams into a HOTDOG STAND and causes an impossibly large explosion.

Billy looks at Hogan and gives him a cheeky grin.

CHIEF HOGAN

Leave the **real** police work to the **real** police, kid. K?

Hogan gives Billy one final death glare before returning to his car.

Julio runs up wearing the wedding dress from before. He waves his hand in the air and flaunts an engagement ring.

JULIO

I said yes!!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. TEAM DYNAMITE HQ - THE NEXT DAY**

A NEWS BROADCAST. An ANCHORWOMAN is breaking the story about the car chase.

There's an IMAGE OF THE STOLEN CAR in the corner of the broadcast. The headline reads: "Wild Car Chase Mucks Up Midtown"

ANCHORWOMAN

The stolen vehicle sped through almost 30 blocks, destroying almost anything in it's path before it was stopped by a police barricade on 63rd street. The hijacker was taken into custody by chief of police Art Hogan, whose heroics prevented what could've been a much darker scene. On the flipside, four high school boys were also found on the scene--

We see images of TD - Billy being yelled at by the Bodega Owner, Clive in the front seat of the taxi, Gomez on the bike with a look of terror, and Julio in the wedding dress.

ANCHORWOMAN (CONT.)

No one knows exactly what they were doing on there, but from these images all I can say is they look like some real grade-A morons.

The TV turns off.

ANGLE ON CLIVE holding a REMOTE.

Clive, Gomez, Julio, and Mrs. Thompson are playing cards at the table.

MRS. THOMPSON

Go fish.

Gomez slams the table and groans in frustration.

Billy is busy scanning the police radar again.

CLIVE

Billy are you sure you don't wanna play?

BILLY

I'm good thanks.

(Then)

Hey did you guys see that there were 3 bank robberies on the west side yesterday *all* at 4pm?

GOMEZ

That is pretty bizarre.

JULIO

That was the same time as that car hijacking. I know because I had to pee when it happened. And I always have to pee at 4pm.

BILLY

Wait...So a car gets hijacked, the entire police team forms a barrier on the east side of town, and on the other end of town, 3 banks get robbed...? And get this! All of the bank robbers were described as having an octopus tattoo somewhere on their body!

ANGLE ON THE POLICE RADAR. The screen shows different images from the bank robberies. We see each of the robbers with OCTOPUS TATTOOS. One on an ARM, a HAND, and a NECK.

GOMEZ

It's like some weird book club but instead of reading books they rob banks and get matching tattoos.

CLIVE

They've gotta be connect then. Right?

BILLY

Maybe. (Then) I wish we had more information we could work off of.

JULIO

Oh! I almost forgot. I filmed some of the car chase on my phone. When I jumped in the rickshaw I must've accidentally started butt-recording.

He hooks his phone up to the big screen. We see video of the chase scene.

EXT. THE STREETS OF NEW YORK - VIDEO

We see shaky footage from the perspective of Julio's back pocket. He launches himself from the rickshaw to the car.

JULIO

Hey guys, I'm on the car too! Thanks
Nick!

We see a glimpse of the hijacker through the REAR WINDSHIELD.

INT. TEAM DYNAMITE HQ - CONTINUOUS

GOMEZ

There he is! Computer, enhance!

CLIVE

No, it doesn't do that.

GOMEZ

ENHANCE!

Billy pauses the video. **ANGLE ON** the Hijacker's neck. He sports an OCTOPUS TATTOO.

GOMEZ

Wait a second! I know that symbol. My
ex cousin had the exact same tattoo-

CLIVE

Ex-cousin?

GOMEZ

That's a BINGO tattoo...

BILLY

(Shocked)
Wait really...

MRS. THOMPSON

I love bingo.

GOMEZ

Not that kind of bingo, my dear.

BILLY

BINGO is the city's largest crime
syndicate. They must've sent this guy
out as the distraction--

CLIVE

--While they robbed all those banks!
We smashed it lads!

They all cheer and high five. Even Mrs. Thompson too. Julio picks Gomez up and squeezes him like he's a pillow. The celebrations slow and then stop.

MRS. THOMPSON

Now what?

CLOSE IN on the image of the Hijacker and his tattoo.

INT. POLICE STATION - HOGAN'S OFFICE - LATER

WE PULL BACK TO REVEAL Chief Hogan studying a printed version of the same image. TD stands across his desk, eagerly waiting for a response.

CHIEF HOGAN

Well boys, this is very compelling evidence.

BILLY (CONT.)

So...so are you gonna...do something?

CHIEF HOGAN

No. As a matter of fact I am not.

BILLY

Why not?! You should interrogate him!
Is he locked up?

CHIEF HOGAN

We let him go.

TEAM DYNAMITE

What?!

CHIEF HOGAN

Our jails are overcrowded right now and he put up a sizable bail, which as you can see, we could really use.

He gestures to his old, dank, decrepit OFFICE.

CHIEF HOGAN (CONT.)

This chair is 70 years old. When I sit on it sometimes I can hear it sigh. I would like to buy a new chair.

BILLY

(Pointing to the picture)

This is a Bingo tattoo. And the three bank robbers from yesterday all had the same tattoo. Don't you think maybe this is something worth investigating?

CHIEF HOGAN

What's with you kids telling me how to do my job, huh? I've got bigger things to worry about than a car thief with a stupid octopus tattoo!

He plops the HIJACKER'S CASE FILE on his desk.

CHIEF HOGAN (CONT.)

It's over, alright? If I catch you kids so much as **thinking about** trying to get involved, I'll throw you all in a tiny jail cell made out of nails and fire! Capeesh?

They turn away, angry. Julio turns back, pointing to a CUP OF LOLLIPOPS on Hogan's desk.

JULIO

Can I have one of those lollipops--

CHIEF HOGAN

OUT!

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Team Dyanmite walks down the street. **ANGLE ON** Billy. He grips onto the picture of the and stares at it.

BILLY

This has to be **something**. Hogan just won't give us the satisfaction.

CLIVE

Rather peculiar that he refused to even consider this as evidence.

GOMEZ

And he let the perp go! What are we using the honor system now?

CLIVE

Maybe there's something in that file. If only we had it.

"PILOT"

BILLY

Well we're not giving up. If there's one thing Team Dynamite doesn't do, it's give up.

JULIO

And eat peanuts because we're all allergic.

CLIVE

No.

GOMEZ

(to Billy)

Well chief, what's the plan?

Billy looks on with determination, a plan brewing in his eyes.

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The sun sets and we fast forward to night time.

Chief Hogan exits the police station whistling and walks off. Once he's gone, we

ANGLE ON THE DOOR. There's a keypad.

BILLY

Shoot, we need a code

CLIVE

Let's see. 4 digit code. 9 possible digits...

GOMEZ

That's like 1,000 different codes.

CLIVE

Gomez I'm begging you to hire a maths tutor.

JULIO

I can just break the door. Should I break the door?

BILLY

Easy there, tiger. There's gotta be a better way.

CLIVE

Hey look, there's an open window!
Maybe we can get up there and unlock
the door from the inside.

Gomez points upward and we see a window on the 10th floor is open.

GOMEZ

(sarcasm)

Perfect! I'll use my magic extendo
legs and be up there in no time.

BILLY

I have an idea, but it's gonna take
some good old-fashioned Team Dynamite
magic.

BEGIN MONTAGE

BILLY (V.O.)

Clive, you go around knocking on doors
and asking people to borrow their
bedsheets. Promise them you'll wash
them once you're done. We won't do it,
but no one washes bed sheets anyways
so they'll never know.

We see multiple shots of Clive going door to door collecting
bed sheets from overly-willing neighbors.

BILLY (V.O. CONT.)

Gomez, you collect as much gum as
possible. Check tables, sidewalks--
heck take it out of people's mouths.
And then make the biggest ball of gum
you can!

We now see multiple shots of Gomez collecting gum off of
different surfaces, and punching A GUY in the gut and popping
a piece of gum out of his mouth.

BILLY (V.O. CONT.)

Julio my big boulder boy, you find a
heavy object.

Julio rips a fire hydrant out of the ground. Water SPRAYS
into the air.

BILLY (V.O. CONT.)

Then we tie all the bed sheets

"PILOT"

together, use the glue to connect the anchor and BAM! We have a grappling hook we can use to get to the window!

We see the items fusing together to form a grappling hook and Julio tossing it flawlessly into the window.

END MONTAGE -- BACK TO SCENE

JULIO

Or maybe I can just do this!

Julio scoops Gomez and launches him with all his might. Gomez soars through the air, screaming the entire way, until he lands in the open window with a loud crash.

Clive and Billy look on in horror. They look at each other. They look at Julio. Julio is beaming.

JULIO

(raising his hand)

Up top!

No one obliges the high five. Suddenly the door opens to reveal a disheveled, embarrassed Gomez.

GOMEZ

Anyone says anything and you'll be hanging on the Statue of Liberty's torch by your bottom lip.

INT. POLICE STATION - HOGAN'S OFFICE - LATER

TD slips into the dark office and approaches Hogan's desk.

CLIVE

Hmmm this office is rather depressing.

Julio sits in Hogan's desk chair. It sounds out a human SIGH.

Billy picks up the file Hogan left on his desk and flips through it.

BILLY

Aha! There's an address. We go here, find the guy, force him to tell us who the leader of Bingo is, and boom we're legends. We'll be doing Good Morning America interviews in no time.

Billy tosses the file to Clive who inspects it. Billy

saunters out and the group follows. But Julio turns around and grabs the cup of lollipops off the desk.

INT. HIJACKER'S HOME - MIDNIGHT

A WINDOW cautiously SLIDES OPEN. Billy PEAKS into the dark room.

BILLY
(Whispering)
Coast is clear.

He SLITHERS through the window and carefully drops in. Clive follows suit. Gomez, too short to reach the floor, has to drop in. Julio just carelessly bangs his head on the window.

SFX: Whatever Julio banging his head on a window sounds like

GOMEZ
You dumb log - duck your head!

CLIVE
(Whispering)
Both of you shut your traps.

They each click on FLASHLIGHTS and start investigating.

ANGLE ON one of the walls. We see a bunch of newspapers tacked up about different crimes. Headlines like "BINGO STRIKES AGAIN!" and "MYSTERIOUS BINGO LEADER STILL AT LARGE!"

GOMEZ
Well we're definitely in the right place.

Clive picks up a framed picture of a MAN and WOMAN (40s).

CLIVE
Are we sure this is the hijacker? He seems...different from the video. Like, normal...

ANGLE ON Billy who stares at another wall in shock.

BILLY
Guys, check this out...

The rest of TD slides up behind him.

THE BOYS' POV: On the wall there's a huge array of NEWS ARTICLES. Each of them has an image of the man from the

picture Clive found and different iterations of the same headline: "**Is This Man the Leader of Bingo?**"

GOMEZ

Hold on. This fool's the **LEADER** of Bingo? Why did he hijack a car?

CLIVE

He didn't you donut. Whatever address you swiped from Hogan's desk wasn't the hijackers. It was this guys'.

BILLY

Why did Hogan have the leader of Bingo's address on his desk?

They're startled by the DOOR KNOB JIGGLING. Someone's coming. They panic and hide under the desk.

CLOSE ON the opening door. The MAN from the pictures enters. He's dressed in every day attire and looks utterly normal.

The Man flips the lights on and notices the OPEN WINDOW that TD entered through. Puzzled, he closes it and looks around.

CLOSE IN UNDER THE DESK again. Team Dynamite is freaking out.

CLIVE

(Whispering)

Is that him?

BILLY

(Whispering)

I don't know I can't see.

JULIO

(Whispering poorly)

Guys I found a dollar.

They all shush him. The Bingo Leader looks toward his desk.

MAN

Hello?

He cautiously puts a hand on a HANDGUN sticking out of his WAISTBAND. He slowly creeps toward the desk.

MAN (CONT.)

Whoever's there come out now and I won't hurt you.

"PILOT"

Julio lifts the DESK over his head like it's nothing and hurls it at the Man who ducks it. Julio then charges at him. The Man uses Julio's momentum to send him through the wall.

Gomez and Clive run and jump on the Man: Clive trying to tackle him down low, Gomez sitting on his shoulders with his hands over his eyes.

GOMEZ

HA! Where ya going now sweetheart?!

The Man stumbles around the room, banging into walls, knocking over tables, a book shelf and decorations. Finally he grabs Gomez and throws him across the room. He then picks up Clive by his underwear and chucks him too. They both bang against a wall and land on top of each other.

MAN

I don't know who you kids are, but you made a big mistake--

He goes to grab his GUN...but it's not there.

BILLY (O.S.)

Looking for this?

ANGLE ON THE GUN being pointed toward the Man. We **BACK OUT** to **REVEAL** Billy holding it with a proud smirk.

MAN

(Stunned)

How did you get that?

BILLY

Oh ya know...a mix of wit, guile, patience-

JULIO (O.S.)

(Shouting)

It fell out of your pants when you gave Clive a wedgie!

BILLY

And that.

Julio appears and ties the man's arms with a CABLE.

MAN

(Baffled)

Who-who are you kids?

Billy smirks proudly, taking his time to respond. He's really milking this win.

BILLY
We are Team Dynam-

Billy accidentally fires the gun and shoots Gomez in the SHOULDER. Gomez, as well as the rest of TD, screams.

GOMEZ
AHHHH!

BILLY
Ahhhhhh oh my **GOD!**

GOMEZ
WHY DID YOU DO THAT!

BILLY
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

GOMEZ
(Sarcastic)
OOOH IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! NO PROBLEM THEN! I'M GONNA ACCIDENTALLY RIP YOU IN HALF LIKE A TAQUITO!

BILLY
I'M SORRY!

CLIVE
EVERYONE JUST CALM DOWN!

GOMEZ
OH I'M SORRY IS THE **BULLET** IN MY SHOULDER RUINING YOUR EVENING!?

Billy panics and throws the gun on the ground. It fires off another bullet that ricochets and shatters a MIRROR. Cue more panicked screams.

JULIO
THAT'S SEVEN YEARS OF BAD LUCK! HOW DO YOU THINK THAT WORKS? DOES ONLY BILLY GET THE BAD LUCK SINCE HE SHOT IT OR DO WE ALL GET IT?

The Man rolls his eyes. He can't believe he was caught by these idiots.

EXT. HIJACKER'S HOME - AN HOUR LATER

THE POLICE have arrived. Flashing blue and red lights illuminate the otherwise dark scene. In the BACKGROUND the Man is put into the back of a POLICE CAR.

Chief Hogan approaches the boys. Gomez has GAUZE over his arm where he got shot.

CHIEF HOGAN
(reluctant)
I guess I owe you kids an apology.

GOMEZ
Yeah you do!

Clive punches Gomez's wound. He yelps.

CHIEF HOGAN
This guy's a real threat. Bigger than we even realized. We wouldn't have been able to nab him if it weren't for your...unconventional methods.

CLIVE
So we're not in trouble?

CHIEF HOGAN
No. But this is your last warning. You jackals need to stay out of police business. I mean it.

BILLY
Hogan, I promise we will...

Hogan gives them each a stern look and then exits. Billy waits until he's out of earshot.

BILLY
...Not!

The boys stack their hands again for another big...

TEAM DYNAMITE
TEAM DYNAMITE!

FADE TO BLACK...

INT. A MYSTERIOUS ROOM - VERY VERY LATE

ANGLE ON a pair of sensible, brown DRESS SHOES slowly walking

"PILOT"

through a dimly lit room. They make a CLACKING sound with each step.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL CHIEF HOGAN. He seems apprehensive as he approaches a DESK shrouded in cigarette smoke.

FROM BEHIND THE DESK, ANGLE ON an ASH TRAY. An unfamiliar HAND extinguishes a CIGARETTE. We see Hogan now apprehensively standing in front of the desk.

MYSTERY MAN (O.S.)

Sit.

Hogan sits. He seems very nervous, like he's a kid talking to his parents after getting caught stealing from a cookie jar.

UNKOWN MAN (CONT.)

What do they know?

CHIEF HOGAN

N-nothing. They think the man they caught is the *real* leader of Bingo. They have no idea that you're...you.

UNKNOWN MAN (O.S.)

Very good, chief. Very, very good.

He starts cackling maniacally. It goes on a little too long.

CHIEF HOGAN

Can I please leave now?

Ominous music fills the air as the Mystery Man laughs and laughs as we FADE TO BLACK for real this time.

END OF EPISODE