

ENROLL WITH THE PUNCHES

Written by

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INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

EUGENE BAXTER, a slightly overweight, somewhat awkward 21 year old, is sitting in an office chair with an xbox controller in hand, focused on the screen ahead of him as he plays CALL OF DUTY.

Sitting next to him in a video game chair is CHESTER EVANS, a 6 foot tall 22 year old with the body of a Greek god, has an xbox controller in hand, as he calmly presses the buttons.

EUGENE

Die dammit!

CHESTER

Press those buttons as hard as you want man, you can't kill me. Call of Duty is my shit.

EUGENE

Oh yeah, watch me.

Eugene presses the buttons on his xbox controller with fury, as if he will break the controller.

CHESTER

Watch this.

Chester presses one button on his controller, and on the television screen we see his character shoot Eugene's in the back of the head.

EUGENE

Fuck this.

CHESTER

Better luck next time, not that luck can really help you against me, Chester the great. I need to post these scores to xbox live.

Chester fiddles with the xbox remote. Eugene watches as Chester enters his USERNAME: FUCK BITCHES and PASSWORD: GET MONEY on the screen.

Eugene rolls his eyes and puts his head in his hands, then leans back and checks his phone. He opens his email, and sees an unopened email with the subject line "EUGENE BAXTER: REGISTRATION TIMES ATTACHED".

EUGENE

Check your email. They sent out the registration times. I'm too nervous to look.

(MORE)

EUGENE (CONT'D)

I really need to get into my classes if I'm gonna graduate on time.

CHESTER

Who cares about the registration time? I just want some classes where I can sleep in.

Chester sits on his bed and opens his computer.

CHESTER

Ah nice, I have Thursday at noon.

EUGENE

Ok, here goes nothing.

Eugene winces, and opens the email.

EUGENE

Thursday at 9 PM.

CHESTER

Oh that sucks.

EUGENE

You know, a great roommate would feel for his friend's pain and switch times with him.

CHESTER

Well, I'm just a good roommate, not a great one.

INT. LIBRARY STUDY ROOM - DAY

Eugene is sitting at a table with BARRY, a 21 year-old who wears Harry Potter-esque glasses and a pocket protector, and DESEAN, an 18 year-old African-American who is always wearing a graphic t-shirt, this time with SPACE JAM on the shirt.

DESEAN

I don't think anyone in history has done someone a favor because they wanted to be a good roommate.

EUGENE

That's all I could think to say! I was just so frustrated I didn't get that time and he always gets what he wants.

BARRY

Well, if you really want Chester's registration time, why don't you keep giving him what he wants? There has to be something you can offer him that he doesn't have.

EUGENE

That's genius Barry! I knew I picked well when I chose you guys as study partners.

DESEAN

Speaking of studying, let's get back on track for that bio final! Let's make it through this semester before you go postal about the next one.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Eugene enters the room and walks to Chester, who is sitting on his bed. Eugene stiffly sticks out his hand.

EUGENE

Hello, good sir!

Chester reluctantly reaches out his arm and shakes Eugene's hand.

CHESTER

What do you want, Eugene?

EUGENE

Want? Why does everything have to be about wanting something in this society? Why can't just two roommates shake hands in solidarity and appreciation of living together. Our days of lodging have been some of the finest-

CHESTER

So you want my time?

EUGENE

How did you know?

CHESTER

Are you kidding? I haven't seen you look so jealous since I hooked up with Nicole Jackson at the Halloween party.

EUGENE  
(beginning to daydream)  
Ahhh Nicole.

Chester snaps his fingers in Eugene's face.

CHESTER  
Snap out of it horndog. So you want  
my time or not?

EUGENE  
Are you serious? Thank you so much!

Eugene awkwardly hugs Chester.

EUGENE  
I'll do anything for you.

Eugene whispers in Chester's ear

EUGENE  
Anything.

Chester pushes Eugene off of him.

CHESTER  
Man, you're a creep. For starters,  
never do that again. Just help me  
out until tomorrow morning and then  
I'll give you my time.

EUGENE  
Sounds good, boss.

MONTAGE

- Eugene on his hands and knees scrubbing the dorm room
- Eugene taking off Chester's shoes and socks, making a disgusted face, than massaging his foot.
- Eugene feeds Chester a slice of Pizza while Chester plays Call of Duty
- Eugene tucks Chester into bed
- Eugene sits in a chair next to Chester's bed and reads him "Good Night Moon"

END OF MONTAGE

INT. DORM ROOM - MORNING

Eugene gently rubs Chester's shoulder, waking Chester up. He then places a breakfast tray with Waffles on his lap.

EUGENE

Goood mornin! I thought I'd lego your eggo.

CHESTER

Again, really creepy.

EUGENE

Sorry about that. Anyways, are your demands satisfied?

CHESTER

I would say so. You actually did a great job. You should be proud of yourself.

EUGENE

You know, I am! I'm so happy we could work something out in a nice, fair way that benefits both of us. Now should we switch times?

Eugene picks up Chester's laptop.

CHESTER

Woahhh what are you doing?

EUGENE

Oh sorry, I just got ahead of myself, do you wanna do it?

Chester takes a watch off of his wrist, and extends his arm.

CHESTER

Here you go Eugene. My time.

EUGENE

What is this? I don't want your watch.

CHESTER

Well, you said you wanted my time, and this is the best way to give it to you.

EUGENE

No, I wanted your enrollment time! I have a phone; I don't need a watch.

CHESTER

Oh well, it's either the watch or nothing.

EUGENE

You completely took advantage of me!

CHESTER

Well, that's why they call me Chess, because I'm always one step ahead. And my friend, all I have to say is checkmate.

EUGENE

That is the most stupid thing I have ever fucking heard.

Eugene rips the watch from Chester's hand, and storms out of the room.

INT. LIBRARY STUDY ROOM - DAY

BARRY

So he never actually said enrollment time?

EUGENE

We just kept saying time. I didn't think I'd have to specify.

DESEAN

Man that sucks. This is why you should always have a written agreement.

EUGENE

Well, next time I volunteer as someone's bitch we'll sign a contract first. Man I can't believe I was tricked by someone who's xbox live username is fuckbitches and whos password is getmoney.

BARRY

You know his xbox password?

EUGENE

Yeah, I saw him type it when he had to brag to the world about his great call of duty score.

DESEAN

Chester isn't the kind of guy who I think has different passwords. You tried playing fair, I think it's time you play dirty. We're all busting our ass for our education, he doesn't care. I'm a janitor in the records office while he sits on his lazy ass all day. You gotta do what you gotta do.

EUGENE

That's right, I gotta do what I gotta do. And I'm gonna log into his portal tonight and switch those times. Then, I will be the greatest hero in all of North Hampton University, and Nicole Jackson will love me.

BARRY

Oh man, you're brave. I get a stomach ache just thinking about doing something like that.

EUGENE

Desperate times call for desperate circumstances my friend.

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Chester and Nicole are in bed. Chester is snoring loudly. Eugene is still in bed. Eugene rips off the covers, and tiptoes to Chester's nightstand.

Eugene takes a look at Nicole, and lets out a deep breath.

Eugene slowly opens Chester's computer. He takes a deep breath, and clicks on the internet icon. Suddenly, "Power" starts blaring from the computer. Chester wakes up and turns to Eugene.

CHESTER

You fell for it! I had a feeling you would try anything to get my enrollment time. Fuck bitches, get money isn't gonna get you too far...I rigged my computer to blast Kanye when my internet is opened.

EUGENE

Oh no, I was just checking something on your computer and-



CHESTER

Enough with the bullshit we both know I caught you. You just have too big of an ego to admit it. Well my friend, checkmate.

Nicole fidgets a little in Chester's arms.

NICOLE

(tired)

Wha-What's going on?

CHESTER

Nothing baby, go back to sleep, it's all good. A bishop was just trying to make a move against a king.

EUGENE

You are such a douchebag.

CHESTER

Once again, checkmate. Good night.

Chester reaches over and slams his computer shut.

EXT. QUAD - DAY

EUGENE

And she was in the bed with him! Imagine how mortifying that is, seeing the girl you love in bed with your mortal enemy.

DESEAN

Man, that sucks, but I just can't believe he keeps saying checkmate. That's too obnoxious for words.

BARRY

Well, that's why they call him Chess!

DESEAN

Who calls him Chess?

EUGENE

No one. No one calls him chess. And we can't let Chess win.

BARRY

You mean Chester?

EUGENE

Yes, Chester, dammit! We can't let him win. He's obviously prepared for me to go on his computer, and he knows I know his password. We have to get it switched some other way.

DESEAN

You know, this school does have a master registration server. I've seen it when I'm cleaning in the records office. You know the office is just in the science building.

EUGENE

That building is open to students, right? We might have to go all Oceans 11, well Oceans 3, but we could hack into it.

BARRY

Ohhh no, no, no. We're not doing that. No way, Jose. I nearly passed out of anxiety when I applied to this school, and I'm not risking getting kicked out.

EUGENE

Oh c'mon they wouldn't kick us out for caring about our education. Kids like Chess get too far in life based off nothing.

DESEAN

You mean Chester?

DESEAN

Whatever! Let's take these times into our own hands.

EUGENE

Yeah, let's do it. You in, Barry?

BARRY

I dunno. This seems like an awfully big risk.

DESEAN

C'mon man do it for Gene! He's a senior this is his last shot. Think how hard we work.

BARRY

But what if we get caught?

EUGENE

Then we get caught, and you'll have a great story. We can't let life pass us by just because we're afraid. College is a time of exploration, self-discovery, learning. This is our chance. Barry, how often in life does the man get you down? Because the man's gotten me down too many times to count. This is our chance to take him down! Let's take down the man! We have the opportunity, now we have to seize it.

Eugene stands up

EUGENE

(screaming)

This is our time!

People on the quad start to give Eugene the death stare. People sitting near him get up and start to walk away. Eugene slowly sits back down.

EUGENE

(whispering)

You in?

Barry dramatically takes off his glasses.

BARRY

Let's do this.

Eugene and DeSean laugh and clap.

DESEAN

So what's the plan, Stan?

BARRY

His name is Eugene.

DESEAN

I know, it's an expression.

BARRY

Oh. In that case, what's on the agenda, Brenda?

A heist sequence begins, with Eugene's voice-over playing over the action.

INT. BARRY'S DORM - NIGHT

Barry, dressed in black sweats gets out of bed, winces, and holds his stomach, and puts a ski mask on.

INT. DESEAN'S DORM - NIGHT

DeSean quickly hops out of bed.

INT. EUGENE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eugene takes a deep breath, gets out of bed, tiptoes out of the door, and quietly closes the door. Chester starts to wake up when the door closes.

Chester looks out his window, and from the window we see Barry, DeSean, and Eugene running towards the science building.

EUGENE (V.O.)  
Tonight at midnight, we'll all meet  
at the servers.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

During voice over, Barry takes a paper clip, puts it in the key hole, does some maneuvering, and opens the door.

EUGENE (V.O.)  
Barry, you'll be in charge of  
picking the lock of the office and  
taking out the security cameras.  
There are only 2, and the geniuses  
at this school put the outlets  
right on the wall.

INT. RECORDS OFFICE - NIGHT

Barry steps into the room, pulls the plugs, then runs away. Eugene and DeSean enter the room.

EUGENE (V.O.)  
Once you do that, then DeSean and I  
will get to work. I'll search the  
master database for the master  
code, and D, you'll start hacking  
the system.

DeSean and Eugene exchange a look, and then step up to their respective computers.

DeSean is typing away, while Eugene is searching the computer. He stumbles upon a folder called "MASTER CODES".

EUGENE  
(under his breath)  
\$60,000 a year can't buy more  
creative folders I guess.

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

Chester, in an Armani tracksuit, is running across the quad. He gets to the science building, stumbles to find his ID, finds it, and swipes into the building.

INT. RECORDS OFFICE - NIGHT

DeSean is typing on his computer furiously.

EUGENE  
How's it coming, man?

DESEAN  
Hold on just one second, I'm almost  
there.

EUGENE  
Holy shit, I can't believe this  
might work.

DESEAN  
Never, ever say that.

A FIRE ALARM SOUNDS.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Chester is standing by a fire alarm, giggling.

INT. RECORDS OFFICE - NIGHT

DESEAN  
What in the hell is this?

EUGENE  
Someone's on to us! Just keep calm,  
we got this.

DESEAN  
Oh fuck! Just one more second and  
then we bust this joint.

EUGENE

No matter what man, thanks for everything.

DESEAN

Don't thank me yet. Alright, now come here, type in your email, and get that registration time.

Eugene steps up to the computer and takes a deep breath.

DESEAN

You know man, you earned this. It's time like these where the power of friendship shows--

EUGENE

Sorry to interrupt, but we don't have all day. But I love you, bro.

Eugene puts one hand on DeSean's shoulder, and with the other types in his information. On the screen we see "EUGENE BAXTER-REGISTRATION TIME: THURSDAY, 12: 00 PM".

Eugene high fives DeSean. They turn around to leave, and standing in the doorway is a SECURITY OFFICER, 37.

SECURITY OFFICER

What do you boys think you're doing?

EUGENE

You see, um, sir, we're computer science students.

DESEAN

Yes, computer science. The science of computers.

EUGENE

And we were just seeing if-

SECURITY OFFICER

Enough. You're both coming with me.

EXT. QUAD, OUTSIDE OF SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

The security officer is walking with one hand on Eugene's shoulder, one hand on DeSean's. As they are walking, they pass Chester.

CHESTER  
(mouthing)  
Checkmate.

Eugene lifts up the middle finger, and the men keep walking.

INT. BOARDROOM - DAY

Barry, DeSean, and Eugene are sitting at the head of a boardroom table. On the other side, PROFESSOR 1, a female in her mid-fifties, PROFESSOR 2, a male in his early sixties, and PROFESSOR 3, a woman in her late thirties, sit.

PROFESSOR 1  
You three broke into a private office, tampered with security equipment, and hacked into the University's mainframe. This is a violation of at least a dozen policies in our handbook, and more importantly, the laws of the great state of New Hampshire. Thus, you are hereby suspended for one semester. We will see you all next August when you can return, if you wish.

PROFESSOR 2  
We do have one caveat though.

EUGENE  
Yes, sir.

PROFESSOR 3  
We do not condone your actions. With that said though, Eugene, we admire your passion for your education. DeSean and Barryokolis, we admire your loyalty and dedication to your friend. So though you are suspended for this upcoming semester, you will all have a completely clean slate when you return, and we are looking forward to seeing you then.

PROFESSOR 1  
Good luck with your finals, and we will see you next August. Stay out of trouble.

Eugene, DeSean, and Barry, who is visibly shaken, stand up. Eugene puts his arms around DeSean and Barry and they walk out of the room.

INT. ADMINISTRATION BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

BARRY

Well, hopefully we'll get good registration times when we get back!

EUGENE

Guys, I'm so sorry. This is really the last thing I wanted. You guys put yourselves on the line for me and I can't tell you how much I appreciate it. One day I'll do the same for you both.

DESEAN

C'mon man you know we've got you! We both knew there was a risk doing this. So, it didn't really work out, but now we have each other and we know we make a pretty kick ass team.

BARRY

Yeah, it's okay. The last few days have just been a rollercoaster, and you know what, I kind of liked it. Being nervous hasn't really gotten me anywhere.

EUGENE

Well, not being nervous got you suspended from school.

Eugene gives Barry a playful shove. Eugene, DeSean, and Barry laugh.

DESEAN

So now that we're all together, how about we study for our Econ final before we have the longest winter break ever.

BARRY

So what's on the itinerary, Barry?

EUGENE

Did you just ask that to yourself?



BARRY

Well, I really liked the expression, but my name was the only one that rhymed with itinerary.

The three laugh and walk outside of the administration building.

EXT. QUAD - DAY

As the three are walking, they walk past Chester, who is talking to Nicole.

CHESTER

So what's the verdict losers? You ever coming back to this place?

EUGENE

We're just gonna take a semester sabbatical, but then we'll be back.

NICOLE

Oh my god, Eugene! What happened?

DESEAN

My boy here tried to hack into the school's servers to get an earlier registration time.

BARRY

And I helped!

NICOLE

Oh my god, that's insane! That's actually pretty cool that you care so much.

EUGENE

Well, you know, I thought I'd make the most of my time while we're here, even if I had to break a few laws on the way.

NICOLE

That's nice, Eugene. Call me sometime.

EUGENE

I definitely will. I'll surely have a lot of free time.

Nicole giggles. Chester steps up to Eugene's face. Hardcore rap plays, which will play through the credits.

CHESTER

You're not calling anyone, buddy.

NICOLE

He's calling me, Chester. And you know what, you won't be.

EUGENE

Check...mate.

Eugene extends his arm, and Nicole links hers with his. All four walk off into the sunset, and the picture freezes.

FADE TO BLACK