

GODZILLA
vs.
HIGH SCHOOL

16 Page Sample

Written by

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Based on the characters "GODZILLA," "KING GHIDORAH," "MOTHRA" and
"RODAN" owned and created by TOHO CO., LTD.

EXT. DOWNTOWN TOKYO - DAY

GODZILLA, THE Godzilla, STOMPS through a DENSE METROPOLIS. He's ATTACKED by **KING GHIDORAH**, a THREE HEADED, GOLDEN DRAGON. The two BATTLE it out in an EPIC FIGHT, just like the movies.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

EXT. GODZILLA'S HOUSE - DAY

The two KAIJU (Japanese monsters) are actually SIXTEEN YEAR OLD BOYS, about the size of linebackers, TUSSLING and SLAPPING each other on the front lawn of an American suburban home.

The City of Tokyo just a SMALL, CARDBOARD MODEL in the GRASS beside them.

Ghidorah PINS Godzilla to the ground with TWO OF HIS HEADS, TAUNTING him with the THIRD ONE. Godzilla FIGHTS back.

GHIDORAH

C'mon! Give me a ride, Godzilla!
Give me a ride to school!

GODZILLA

No! Why don't you take the bus?

GHIDORAH

I don't fit in the seats!

GODZILLA

Well, they can strap you to the top
like luggage!

Godzilla KICKS Ghidorah off of him. Ghidorah TUMBLES backwards.

Ghidorah turns to Godzilla, who quickly CLIMBS into his OLD, CRAPPY MINI-VAN. Ghidorah SCRAMBLES to his feet.

Ghidorah reaches out to GRAB Godzilla. Godzilla SLAMS the DOOR SHUT before GHIDORAH can REACH him.

Ghidorah SHAKES the door handle and HEAD-BUTTS the door.

GHIDORAH

C'mon! Open the door! Open the
door!

INT. GODZILLA'S MINI-VAN - DAY

Godzilla LIGHTS a cigarette as Ghidorah POUNDS on his window through his MUFFLED YELLING.

EXT. GODZILLA'S MINI-VAN - DAY

Godzilla ROLLS DOWN the window and BLOWS SMOKE into Ghidorah's LEFT FACE. The face COUGHS.

LIGHTNING CHARGES around Ghidorah's Left Head. He HEAD-BUTTS the door, SLAM!, leaving a HUGE DENT.

GODZILLA

Ghidorah!! Fuckin' calm down.
People are going to think we're
fighting.

GHIDORAH

We are fighting!

GODZILLA

I mean, like, Kaiju, giant Japanese
monster, property destruction
fighting.

GHIDORAH

Why won't you give me a ride? You
give your girlfriend a ride.

GODZILLA

Okay, Mothra is NOT my girlfriend.
We're just friends, man.

GHIDORAH

We've been friends way longer.

GODZILLA

We're neighbors. Not friends. Do
friends steal your comic books?

GHIDORAH

You already read them!

GODZILLA

Do friends break your playstation
controller?

GHIDORAH

It was broken when you handed it to
me!

GODZILLA
Do friends tape your porn search
history to your locker?!

GHIDORAH
You did that to *me*!!

GODZILLA
Oh, yeah. Hey, is a K.I.L.F. what I
think it is? A Kaiju I'd like to--

Ghidorah's MIDDLE HEAD LUNGES at Godzilla.

Godzilla DUCKS. He TURNS the KEY. The motor WHINES awake.

Ghidorah GRABS onto the front of the van. RIGHT HEAD through
the DRIVER'S WINDOW, LEFT HEAD through the PASSENGER'S
WINDOW, MIDDLE HEAD staring down Godzilla through the
WINDSHIELD.

Godzilla SWERVES BACKWARDS down the driveway.

GODZILLA (CONT'D)
GET OFF!

GHIDORAH
DRIVE ME!!

GODZILLA
YOU HAVE WINGS! FLY YOURSELF TO
SCHOOL!

GHIDORAH
I HATE FLYING!! IT'S WORSE THAN
WALKING!

GODZILLA
THEN WALK!!

GHIDORAH
NEVER!!!

Godzilla SWERVES onto the FRONT LAWN, SQUASHING the TOKYO
MODEL.

The mini-van CAREENS off the CURB, sending Ghidorah FLYING
OFF.

The van lands in the street with CLUNK and a chassis SQUEAK.

Ghidorah, DAZED, picks himself up off the ground. He SPOTS
his DESTROYED TOKYO MODEL and GASPS.

GHIDORAH (CONT'D)
My homework!!

He picks up the destroyed model and examines it. ALL THREE FACES FROWN and TEAR UP. The little paper Tokyo Tower at the center FALLS to the ground.

Ghidorah LOOKS UP to see Godzilla DRIVING AWAY. Godzilla hangs a MIDDLE FINGER out the window as the van disappears into the distance.

Ghidorah DROPS his model. All three faces get MAD.

GHIDORAH (CONT'D)
(VILLAINOUS)
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, GODZILLA!

INT. MOTHRA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Through the upstairs window, Godzilla's VAN PULLS UP to the curb on the street below.

A PHONE on the desk by the window BUZZES. A HAND picks it up so we can read: "outside"

MOTHRA, INSECT KAIJU, MASSIVE WINGSPAN, jean jacket and messy hair, TEXTS BACK the awkward-walking-guy emoji.

EXT. MOTHRA'S HOUSE - DAY

Mothra WAVES and SMILES at Godzilla from her WINDOW. Godzilla waves back.

INT. GODZILLA'S MINI-VAN - DAY

Godzilla TURNS UP his MUSIC and SMOKES a CIGARETTE.

POOF!! A PUFF of PINK SMOKE FILLS the entire VAN. Godzilla COUGHS and WAVES the smoke away.

THE SHOBIJIN (O.S.)
Good morning, Godzilla.

THE SHOBIJIN, two small, identical, beautiful, FAIRIES have APPEARED, STANDING on Godzilla's dash, FROWNING and ARMS CROSSED.

Godzilla SCREAMS. He THROWS his CIGARETTE out the window.

GODZILLA
 (Coughing)
 SHOBIJIN?! Good morning!

SHOBIJIN #1
 What is that dent in the side of
 your car? Have you been fighting?

GODZILLA
 Oh, no! No, Ma'am.

Shobijin #2 RUBS some SMUDGE off the windshield.

SHOBIJIN #2
 Can you even see out this thing?

Godzilla WIPES the rest of the smudge off with his JACKET
 SLEEVE.

GODZILLA
 Yes, Ma'am.

SHOBIJIN #1
 Because you know we're raising
 Mothra in a non-combative Kaiju
 environment.

GODZILLA
 Yes, Ma'am.

Shobijin #2 starts PICKING a SPRING out of the PASSENGER
 SEAT.

SHOBIJIN #2
 Is this car safe to drive?

GODZILLA
 Yes, Ma'am.

Godzilla SHOVES the spring back in the seat.

SHOBIJIN #1
 As you know, we gave up our
 immortality and most of our magic
 in order to create the egg from
 which our beautiful baby was born.

Shobijin #1 PULLS OUT a FRAMED PHOTO of a DROOLING LARVA and
 SHOVES it in Godzilla's face.

GODZILLA
 Yes, Ma'am!

Shobijin #2 continues to PICK APART the interior of the van.

SHOBIJIN #1
Mothra puts a lot of trust in you,
Godzilla. A LOT of trust.

GODZILLA
Yes, Ma'am.

Both Shobojin FLY right up in Godzilla's FACE.

THE SHOBIJIN
Do NOT break that trust.

GODZILLA
Mothra is my best friend. Honestly,
I would never do anything to
intentionally hurt her.

The Shobijin share a SIDE-EYE.

SHOBIJIN #2
Hm. Well, you know what they say
about good intentions.

GODZILLA
(Visibly confused)
Uhhh, you'll make good out of
"inten" and "tions"?

SHOBIJIN #1
That's *assume*.

GODZILLA
(proud)
No, I just knew that off of top of
my head.

The SOUND of the FRONT DOOR of the house SHUTTING can be
heard. The Shobijin are STARTLED.

SHOBIJIN #2
(to Shobijin #1)
That's her!

SHOBIJIN #1
(to Godzilla)
Don't tell Mothra we were here!

SHOBIJIN #2
We respect her personal life!

POOF!! Another PUFF of PINK SMOKE and the Shobijin are GONE.

Godzilla WAVES away the smoke and COUGHS.

GODZILLA

I should *intentionally* put down
some fly paper.

The smoke DISSIPATES just as the BACK DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

A KEYBOARD CASE, a TENNIS RACKET and a hand-made MODEL of
CHICAGO are THROWN in the back seat.

Mothra CLIMBS in the van and gives Godzilla a BIG HUG. She
WHIPS OFF her backpack and PLOPS into the PASSENGER SEAT.

MOTHRA

Hi! How's your morning?

GODZILLA

Uhh, normal. Chill. Hey, do you
ever get the feeling the Shobijin
don't like me?

MOTHRA

You mean like when they do that?

Mothra POINTS at the FRONT of her HOUSE where The Shobijin
have their LITTLE ANGRY FACES PRESSED against the WINDOW.

MOTHRA (CONT'D)

They do that to everyone.

GODZILLA

Aw man, I thought I was special.

Godzilla turns the ignition. The motor WHINES and the van
SPEEDS AWAY.

INT. GODZILLA'S MINI-VAN - DAY

Godzilla DRIVES as Mothra STUDIES, with an OPEN TEXTBOOK and
NOTEBOOK. Godzilla POPS a CIGARETTE in his mouth.

MOTHRA

Oh! Can I have one?

GODZILLA

No, c'mon, I'm running low. I got
you a pack on Monday, you smoked
all those?

MOTHRA

I accidentally washed them with my
jacket. And I have a midterm today
and I'm super stressed! Please!

GODZILLA

Okay, okay!

Godzilla PULLS another CIGARETTE from the PACK with his TEETH. He EXHALES SMOKE through his NOSTRILS, LIGHTING both cigarettes. Godzilla HANDS ONE to Mothra with a SMUG look on his face.

MOTHRA

You think you look real cool doing that, huh?

GODZILLA

No, I look *hot* doing that. I look *cool* doing this.

Godzilla SUCKS the CIGARETTE INTO HIS MOUTH, then BLOWS IT OUT HIS NOSTRIL. He takes a DRAG through his NOSTRIL then BLOWS the SMOKE out his MOUTH.

Mothra SMACKS Godzilla's arm.

MOTHRA

GROSS!!

Mothra takes a DRAG from her cigarette to HIDE a SMILE.

MOTHRA (CONT'D)

Hey, can I vent for a second?

Godzilla EXHALES smoke.

GODZILLA

Vent away.

MOTHRA

(Fast)

So, I was talking to Emi and Yumi and originally they weren't planning to go to homecoming but then Ted Marker asked Yumi, and Emi didn't want to be left out so she asked Ethan Lauren-

GODZILLA

Emi and Yumi are from Jazz Band?

MOTHRA

Emi, plays Tenor Sax, long hair, really pretty. Yumi gave the answers to your biology homework that time-

GODZILLA
Oh right, right, right.

MOTHRA
Anyway-

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

It's PACKED. The mini-van PULLS UP to the ONLY OPEN SPOT.

MOTHRA (O.S.)
(Fast)
So they're all going in a group
together, and they're going to take
pictures at Yumi's house before,
because Yumi's mom has to have
every moment of her life documented
and triple notarized-

The ground CRACKS open. **HEDORAH**, the GOO MONSTER, OZZES out
of the crack. He FLOODS the parking space and ABSORBS the
CARS on either side.

GODZILLA
Hey, that's a compact spot!

INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY

Students stand in a LONG, SLOW MOVING LINE that ends at a
METAL DETECTOR.

MOTHRA
(Fast)
Now they want me to go, too, and I
told them I don't have anything to
wear, and they said they were going
dress shopping after school, but
those places never have anything
for kaiju and I'd have to cut holes
in the back for my wings, and
cutting a brand new dress just
makes me sad, you know?

MECHAGODZILLA, a ROBOT MONSTER, walks through the metal
detector. It FLASHES RED LIGHTS and an ALARM BLARES.

Everyone else in line GROANS.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

GODZILLA and MOTHRA walk together. It's CROWDED with HUMAN and MONSTER students.

MOTHRA

(Fast)

And for what? So we can hang out in the cafeteria? On a Saturday? Dancing to music that was popular five years ago while teachers stare at you?

GIGAN, a MONSTER with HOOK HANDS, struggles with his COMBINATION LOCK. Frustrated, he TEARS open the LOCKER DOOR.

INT. AT GODZILLA'S LOCKER - DAY

Godzilla puts his backpack away. Mothra LEANS against the next locker.

MOTHRA

So, what do you think?

GODZILLA

What do I think what?

MOTHRA

What do you think about going to Homecoming together?

GODZILLA

Oh, you *want* to go to Homecoming?

MOTHRA

Uh, well, I'd want to go *with* you.

GODZILLA

It just seemed like- I didn't know you liked... dancing.

MOTHRA

Yeah, I'm not a monk or dead. I like dancing.

Mothra senses Godzilla's HESITATION.

MOTHRA (CONT'D)

I mean, it would be dumb. But it would be dumb together. I don't know.

GODZILLA
No, yeah, I'd be down.

MOTHRA
Really?

GODZILLA
Yeah, sure, why not?

MOTHRA
(Beaming)
Great! Okay! I'll text you the
details and stuff. I gotta go to
class.

GODZILLA
(Not cool)
Cool!

Mothra walks backwards. The NERVOUS ENERGY between them

WIDENS.

MOTHRA
(Equally uncool)
I'll text you.

GODZILLA
Yeah, you said that.

MOTHRA
Oh, right. Okay Bye.

GODZILLA
Bye!

MOTHRA
Bye!

Mothra TURNS AROUND and is QUICKLY LOST in the CROWD.

Godzilla keeps STARING in that direction.

RODAN (O.S.)
What're you doing?

Godzilla JUMPS. He turns around to see **RODAN**, 16, a PTEROSAUR
MONSTER with THINK RIM GLASSES, a FOOT SHORTER than Godzilla.

GODZILLA
Rodan! Nothing! Just getting my,
uh, everything I need for class.
(MORE)

GODZILLA (CONT'D)

Let's see; Pencil.... That's it!
Let's go.

Godzilla SLAMS his locker shut.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Godzilla and Rodan walk together.

RODAN

It looked like you guys were
laughing about something. But not
something funny, because your faces
looked like you were in pain.

Rodan SCRUNCHES his face in IMITATION.

GODZILLA

Mothra asked me to homecoming.

RODAN

No way! As friends, or as, you
know, other.

GODZILLA

Uhh, I'm not sure.

RODAN

You don't know? You have to find
out. This could be a seismic shift
in your life-long friendship!

GODZILLA

Okay, okay. Don't lay an egg.

RODAN

Hey! That only happens when I'm
under extreme stress.

GODZILLA

(Shrugs)

If the most stressful thing to
happen to me today is getting asked
out then I think I'm doing pretty
good.

RODAN

Oh, you're not stressed about the
physics test today?

GODZILLA

(Correcting)

Physics test *next week*.

RODAN
No. The unit exam? That's today.

GODZILLA
I don't think so.

RODAN
It's first period! It's right now!

GODZILLA
(Smug)
Okay, we'll see.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Godzilla sits at his with HUGE TEST PACKET in front of him.
He turns to Rodan sitting at the desk next to him.

GODZILLA
Why didn't you tell me this was
today?

Rodan opens his mouth but he's cut off by-

MR. SERIZAWA, THIN and TIRED with an EYEPATCH over his right eye, SLAMMING the left over tests on his desk, CRASHING into the chair behind his desk.

SERIZAWA
Big unit exam! Today. First period.
But you all knew that.

Godzilla puts his HEAD in his HANDS.

SERIZAWA (CONT'D)
You know the rules. No talking,
even if you're done. And if you
cheat I'll know. I got one eye in
the front of my head, but two in
the back. And others you don't want
to know where.

Only RUFFLING PAPERS break the silence as the class takes
their test.

Godzilla looks down at his test. The questions look like
GIBBERISH to him. He looks over at Rodan.

GODZILLA
Pst. Pst.

Rodan looks over. Godzilla gives him PUPPY DOG EYES.

Rodan glances at Mr. Serizawa. He looks VERY distracted by his phone.

Rodan DISCREETLY SLIDES his test to the end of his desk.

Godzilla NOT SO DISCREETLY eyes Rodan's test.

GHIDORAH (O.S.)
Mr. Serizawa!

Godzilla and Rodan SCRAMBLE back to looking at their own tests.

Ghidorah is SITTING BEHIND GODZILLA.

GHIDORAH (CONT'D)
Mr. Serizawa, can I ask you about
this question?

Serizawa PULLS himself up from his chair. He walks IN BETWEEN Rodan and Godzilla to get to Ghidorah's desk.

Rodan gives Godzilla a SYMPATHETIC GLANCE. He MOUTHS:
"Sorry."

Godzilla STARES DOWN his test. He SWEATS. He FLIPS through the PAGES. How LONG has it BEEN?? THE BELL RINGS.

All the students STAND UP at ONCE and DROP their TESTS in Serizawa's desk.

Godzilla looks down at his desk. He QUICKLY CIRCLES random answers.

SERIZAWA (O.S.)
You have to turn it in.

GODZILLA
What?

Godzilla looks up. The class is EMPTY except him and Serizawa.

SERIZAWA
The class is over you have to turn
in your test, Godzilla.

Godzilla approaches Serizawa's desk and hands him his test. Serizawa WINCES.

GODZILLA
You can tell it's that bad?

SERIZAWA

Well, I can tell you all the answers aren't "A".

Serizawa HOLDS UP the test with all the A answers CIRCLED.

GODZILLA

I was counting on the law of averages. That's physics.

SERIZAWA

No. It's not.

(Sighs)

Godzilla, at this point in the semester, having an "F" is going to put you on academic probation.

GODZILLA

Uh, okay.

SERIZAWA

I'm happy to help you find ways to raise your grade but it's going to take a lot of work. Got it?

GODZILLA

(Shrugs)

Yeah, sure.

SERIZAWA

Man, I promise you, you will care about this. And I just hope it's before it's too late.

Godzilla ROLLS his eyes and STOMPS out of class.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Godzilla CLOSES the door behind him REVEALING GHIDORAH, waiting for him RIGHT OUTSIDE.

GHIDORAH

Academic probation, huh? That sucks!

GODZILLA

Yeah whatever.

Godzilla starts walking away. Ghidorah FOLLOWS him, producing a STUDENT HANDBOOK. He reads from it.

GHIDORAH

Says here you can't, participate in athletics, clubs, or any extracurricular activities. That's a real shame.

GODZILLA

Do I look extracurricular to you?

Ghidorah STOPS but Godzilla keeps TRUDGING forward.

Ghidorah calls out after him.

GHIDORAH

Yeah, you're right. Doesn't sound like a big deal at all.

Godzilla DISAPPEARS into the CROWD.

GHIDORAH (CONT'D)

(Reading from student handbook)

Oh yeah. And banned from attending all student dances.

Ghidorah SLAMS the book closed. All THREE HEADS LAUGH MANIACALLY.

A BUG FLIES into the LEFT HEAD's OPEN MOUTH. He CHOKES until the RIGHT HEAD SPITS it OUT. LEFT and RIGHT catch their BREATH.

GHIDORAH (CONT'D)

(MIDDLE HEAD)

God, I can't take you guys anywhere.