

ABBOTT ELEMENTARY

"Who Framed Mr. Johnson"

Written by

Mateo Manrique Amaya

Based on "Abbott Elementary" created by
Quinta Brunson

E-mail mateomanriqueamaya@gmail.com

COLD OPEN

1 INT. STAFF BATHROOM - DAY 1

JACOB flushes the toilet and is surprised by an EXPLODING PIPE of water.

JACOB

Oh no, no, no! NOOO!

He gets soaking wet.

- Shot of various PIPES EXPLODING through the school and kids SCREAMING.

- Shot of the science lab's sink OVERFLOWING with Elephant Toothpaste.

- Shot of mold seepage on the Teacher's Lounge.

- Shot of water fountains EJECTING brown-ish water.

- Shot of a water leak DRIPPING in the library ceiling.

2 MR. JOHNSON TALKING HEAD 2

MR. JOHNSON

Get ready for someone to say I had something to do with that.

A pipe LEAKS.

MR. JOHNSON (CONT'D)

And this.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

3 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

3

MISS INEZ, wearing her signature beige hat and pony-tails, ushers the teachers to the library. First JACOB, then MELISSA, BARBARA and MORT.

4 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

4

A couple of buckets on the ground are used to deal with leaks in the ceiling. The CLATTERING of the droplets on the plastic is both irritating and distracting.

The library is organized as at courtroom with MR. JOHNSON in a witness stand. He acts like he is in a actual trial and is going to be incarcerated. AVA is the court clerk, DELISHA SLOSS, from the District, acts as the judge and for the parties, MANNY, SIMON, and EMILY play the parts.

The teachers take a seat on the Gallery: Barbara aside Melissa and, Jacob aside Mort.

JANINE and GREGORY are entering. Miss Inez comes behind them and seats in the second row.

JANINE

(murmuring excitedly)

I've heard this citations don't take long so... I'm still available for tonight.

GREGORY

(murmuring)

Yeah, about that, I'm sorry but think I'll Uber tonight.

Janine gives him a dirty look so her and Gregory seat apart from each other on the second row. Janine aside Miss Inez.

5 GREGORY TALKING HEAD

5

GREGORY

I do have something planned for tonight but surprising Janine is like surprising Nancy Drew.

6 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

6

Delisha stands up and goes to the middle of the room.

DELISHA

Good afternoon. This... meeting--or as Ms. Coleman dramatically insists, this *trial*--is being held because your principal and the District office have been flooded with complaints about Mr. Johnson and the state of Abbott's physical integrity. Parents are not amused. And as much as I hate to say this, they are on my neck. So, Mr. Johnson's future at Abbott is officially... under review.

The members of the gallery look perplexed.

7 AVA TALKING HEAD

7

AVA

See, I got an anonymous hint from a staff member last week... and complaints from some of the kids... and their parents. So, I had to take it to the District and now we're playing Clue, on a Friday, after hours.

8 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

8

Ava is excited and makes Delisha change seats with her so that she can be the judge and the latter takes notes.

AVA (PRE-LAP)

Oh no, don't worry about me. I assure you I can be the judge, I'm innocent.

9 AVA TALKING HEAD

9

AVA

I don't even use the school's bathrooms. Thats for the staff and I'm the principal, which is latin for... boss.

10 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

10

Ava overpowers the room with the GAVEL, and everyone goes quiet.

AVA

Okay, let's commence this session of The People of Abbott v. Mr. Johnson. Jury calls Janine Teagues to testify.

Janine walks to the middle of the room.

JANINE

Hello everyone, I'd first like to stress what a great job Mr. Johnson does and how important he is to this school--

AVA

--Get to the point!

Ava grimaces at Janine to make her speed up.

JANINE

Right. I only have one observation to make. On Mr. Eddie's first week at Abbott...

DISSOLVE TO:

11 INT. BATHROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

11

Janine comes in holding BRIA's hand. At the same time, the door SWINGS out from the opposite direction and a frantic, wet Gregory exits with a child's pants in his hands.

JANINE

AH! Random man! Child pants!

GREGORY

What? Oh, no--

JANINE

--Security!

GREGORY

Stop! Look, one of my kids had to go to the bathroom, so I brought him. But then he accidentally "went" on himself.

JANINE

Ohh! Hence the pants... Ok.

GREGORY

Yes. And if that wasn't bad enough he tried to flush the toilet and it shot water back up into the air!

JANINE

Oh, no one told you about *reversy-toilet*! I'm sorry.

BACK TO:

12

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

12

JANINE

... Aside from this very isolated incident, I have nothing to add. I don't recall having that issue after and I very much appreciate Mr. Johnson's work and pipes...

Mr. Johnson nods in agreement, putting his right hand on his chest.

JANINE (CONT'D)

(muttering)

Unlike Melissa. I love you girl, but I've seen you draining pasta water and oily sauces for the past month.

Melissa tries standing up heading towards Janine and Gregory quickly gets to the first row to stop her.

MR. JOHNSON

Yeah. I remember Miss Schemmenti's Italian grease damaging the pipes in the Teacher's Lounge sink a couple of weeks ago.

Melissa gives Janine a withering look.

13

MELISSA TALKING HEAD

13

MELISSA

Does Little Bo-Peep know what happens to snitches and their lanky-ass-boyfriends?

14 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

14

Gregory lets go off Melissa and Janine seats on the back.

AVA

All right. Since you are already standing, Mrs. Schemmenti, please take the stand.

Melissa regains composure and begins walking through the floor, like she is trying to convince people she is saying something honest and not making stuff as she goes.

MELISSA

People, we all know why we're here. And I don't mean, the obvious, banal reason... We all know something more menacing is threatening Abbott and our brains... MOLD.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY - FLASHBACK

15

Melissa OPENS the fridge to a stack-load of Tupperware packed with prepped food; each one labeled with a kid's last name written on a post-it note.

She takes 5 of them. When she opens one, she decides to SNIFF it. It's disgusting.

She stares at the food. It has mold, just like the ceiling above her.

Melissa looks defeated.

BACK TO:

16 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

16

Mr. Johnson looks disappointed.

MELISSA

...Mr. J, what else could I do?

17 MR. JOHNSON TALKING HEAD

17

MR. JOHNSON

That child should've known better.
And don't let the other Italians
know that her gnocchis are spoiling
after a day. That wouldn't look
good on her.

18 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

18

Delisha is taking notes.

DELISHA

Miss Schemmenti, we'll inspect the
lounge later. My people will take
photos and file a proper report on
the health hazard.

Melissa eyes widen and she goes back to her seat. The people
from the District nod and take notes.

Barbara stands in front of Ava, She takes a pocket bible and
places a hand on it.

BARBARA

(enthusiastically)

I swear by Almighty God that the
evidence I shall give shall be the
truth, the whole truth, and nothing
but the truth.

She glances meaningfully at Mr. Johnson.

MR. JOHNSON

Hey, I got nothin' to hide. If
anything I am a man of God too.

BARBARA

Mhm. I'd like to recall simpler
times. Times when school facilities
and the time of their faculty were
once respected. In contrast of this
new testament of education: where
rooms are not suitable for children
or teachers and we don't have
proper ventilation...

- Shot of Barbara SNIFFING the environment and perfuming
herself, lots.

- Shot of Barbara perfuming the school door.

- Shot of Barbara perfuming her classroom.
- Shot of Barbara perfuming her students as they enter the classroom.

BACK TO:

19 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

19

Barbara keeps on talking. Everyone is unamused.

BARBARA

Plumbing used to be just fine. We never had bursting pipes or black mold or--

Melissa stands up. Slowly, she is making a plea.

MELISSA

-- You don't remember, Barb, do you? Pipes were already terrible when Mr. Johnson, you, or I got here. But teachers and staff just made do. Always. If it's not the pipes, is the supplies, or the books, stationary, walls, lights, parents, food.

Jacob nods aggressively; almost crying. Ava GAVELS.

AVA

Don't over react, Conan O'Crien.
(beat)
Trial goes on recess.

20 JACOB TALKING HEAD

20

JACOB

(excited)
Mel's talking about US, about OUR business.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

21 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

21

Everyone is back in the room. They are chatting and taking their seats. Ava GAVELS.

AVA

Okay, people, please sit as we resume the session.

Jacob raises his hand. Ava nods at him

JACOB

If I may, Miss Coleman-- Your Honor,

She likes the sound of that. He stands.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Give my testimony.

AVA

(all-mightily)

Yeah, yeah. C'mere. Tell the Jury what ails you, boy.

JACOB

I think we are all examining this matter through the wrong lens. See, as a matter of fact, I think it's useless that the staff is here today.

Mr. Johnson starts falling asleep; Ava and Delisha are looking at their phones. Janine and Gregory are WHISPERING, both look annoyed.

JACOB (CONT'D)

This is not a Mr. Johnson problem, or even an Abbott. This conversation --

JANINE

Gregory, what do you mean you'll Uber tonight? I'd like to go out at least once.

JACOB (CONT'D)

-- this spectacle should be happening over the District, not in a school where staff can't do much.

GREGORY

If we want to go out, I need to make enough money to treat both of us.

The people from the District can't help but lower their gaze and GULP uncomfortably. Delisha starts to pay attention.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Don't you see, this is all
smoke and mirrors. Yet, we're
not looking at the mirror...

JANINE

But you've been *Lyfting*,
Doordashing and *Uber eating*
for at least two months now,
and I don't get to see you
over the weekends.

GREGORY

But we see each other every day.

JANINE

Here.

That last word was a little too loud, and it caught Jacob's
attention.

JACOB

What was that, Janine?

JANINE

(to Jacob)

Nothing, Jacob, I'll just go to the
bathroom.

AVA

(staring at her phone)

Permission granted.

Janine stands up and Delisha, unexpectedly, does too.

DELISHA

Mr. Hill, Although I find this
attempt "brave," I'd like to remind
everyone the state and age of
hardworking people like Mr.
Johnson...

The staff is dumbfounded as Delisha gestures with her hands
to direct the gaze at Mr. Johnson, who thinks he's been
flattered, while, accordingly, finger-combs his shaved head.

Janine walks out. Gregory follows.

JACOB

See what I mean?!

DELISHA

Do *you*?

22 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

22

Janine starts walking in a hurry. Gregory, behind her, can barely catch up.

GREGORY

Janine.
(beat)
Miss Teagues.
(beat)
Nine.

She stops and turns to him.

GREGORY (CONT'D)

Look, I know you're mad and I know we need to talk about it.

JANINE

Then, let's talk about it.

GREGORY

But, can we do it not *here*.

JANINE

Sure, then we'll never talk.

GREGORY

You know that's not true.

(beat)

I liked how you talked about my first day *here*. I didn't know you remembered it that well.

Gregory gets closer to her.

JANINE

(threatening)

That's how you know I don't forget.

He's scared now.

JANINE (CONT'D)

On that note, after the incident, the *reversy-toilet* was fixed. Do you know if the pipe was changed or maybe the bowl? Maybe the pump?

Gregory realizes they really won't talk about it.

GREGORY

I umm don't know but, for instance,
I never noticed the mold and I
think the bad odor only lasted for
a week.

They keep on walking forward.

In the background, Melissa also exits the library in the
opposite direction.

23 INT. LIBRARY - SAME TIME

23

Everyone is impassive. Mr. Johnson makes frantic thinking
faces.

JACOB

We, as a society, need to deal with
the bigger monster: GREED. This is
systemic abuse and a failure to
children and a mockery of public
infrastructure...

24 MR. JOHNSON TALKING HEAD

24

MR. JOHNSON

I knew they had my back. It was
smart of them not to tell me the
plan so I could roll with the human
white noise machine.

25 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

25

Janine and Gregory keep walking quickly through school.
Janine is hyped.

JANINE

... So, that means that Mr. Johnson
never ignored the pipes or the
backwash of the faulty sewer
system. He just has no resources
and the District's covering up on
Mr. Johnson -- He's the fall guy.

GREGORY

That's it! Let's go and tell them.
We'll get out of here earlier and
then --

JANINE

-- Just in time for you to work.
No. We're getting to the bottom of
this. And you'll be going nowhere.

Gregory's eyes widen. He's clueless about what's coming next.

26 INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY

26

Melissa takes a black garbage bag from the lower drawers of
the sink. She unfolds the bag and TRASHES it open.

She then opens the fridge to a stack of Tupperware filled
with gnocchi and various homemade pesto bottles.

Melissa THROWS everything inside the garbage bag while
looking over her back to see if someone is coming.

27 MELISSA/JACOB TALKING HEADS

27

MELISSA

It's only been a "thing" for a
month.

The camera pans to Jacob.

JACOB

Yes. It's our caucasian venture! We
are making fresh pasta--

MELISSA

Gnocchi.

JACOB

Gnocchi, every week for the kids.

MELISSA

We sell the meal plan to the
parents for a net price. We don't
profit off of it.

JACOB

We're helping both the parents and
the children, and it's not like...
illicit.

Melissa gives him a hesitant look.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(worried)

It is!?

28 INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

28

Janine opens the door softly, and it CREEKS open.

She and Gregory head inside. On Ava's desk, a post-it note. It is rusted on one of the sides. Janine takes it carefully and hands it to Gregory.

GREGORY

Think tetanus.

Gregory doesn't take it so, Janine gives him a dirty look and holds up the paper so both of them can read it.

GREGORY (CONT'D)

"Principal Coleman. Your shoddy administrative work and Abbott's pipelines would go viral on TikTok." Signs... Teacher.

They look at each other.

29 JANINE TALKING HEAD

29

JANINE

I wouldn't focus on that, having THIS.

(shows note)

See the rust on it? It's obvious it has been an ongoing problem. Pipes are so old and broken, nothing short of a total replacement would fix them... meaning: the District's to blame.

30 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

30

Janine and Gregory walk fast, heading back to the library.

GREGORY

I don't like seeing you like this.

JANINE

Excited?

GREGORY

You know what I mean.

They stop walking and lock eyes.

GREGORY (CONT'D)

I actually did have something planned for us tonight, but, with *this*, I'm afraid we lost the reservation at the Italian place you like.

JANINE

Oh, Gregory.

She approaches to hug him with the post-it note in hand.

GREGORY

Tetanus!

He stands back and smiles nervously.

31 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

31

The people over the benches are almost asleep, same as the jury.

JACOB

...So I raise the question to the District: How many more do we have to lose before you do something? Janitors deserve better!

DELISHA

But see, Mr. Hill, Abbott's Janitor is growing old, and sooner than later he'll be a very expensive liability.

Mr. Johnson is dumbfounded.

32 MR. JOHNSON TALKING HEAD

32

MR. JOHNSON

Liability my ass.

33 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

33

Through the door enters Gregory, who stealthily makes his way to the gallery. Behind him, Janine sneaks to the Computer Lab and starts up one of the devices.

Melissa goes in after them, sneaking the bag behind the door. Jacob looks directly at her.

JACOB
And pipes deserve better, too, Mr.
Morton! Your experiments will kill
us one of these days.

Melissa sits beside Gregory on the last row of the gallery.

When Jacob yells Mort's name, everyone wakes up. Ava is
baffled.

34

AVA TALKING HEAD

34

AVA
Gotta give it to *Half Nelson* over
here; I didn't know it was possible
for someone to take the fun out of
a made-up event.

35

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

35

Mr. Morton is mad and stands up.

MR. MORTON
Enough!

Jacob heads to the gallery and locks eyes with Mort; both
want to kill each other.

Mr. Morton takes the stand.

MR. MORTON (CONT'D)
Yes, I sent the note. Little did I
know it would become a madhouse --

AVA
-- Courthouse.

MR. MORTON
Do you know what it's like to work
with weird substances that won't go
down the drain?!

The staff and even the people from the District nod.

36

INT. SCIENCE LAB - DAY - FLASHBACK

36

Mr. Morton tries to wash Elephant Toothpaste down the sink,
and it only grows bigger. It also starts leaking through the
pipes.

A weird smoking green substance emerges from the heron's fountain. Said device is starting to rust and LEAK.

Kids are SCREAMING and running around. Mr. Morton looks tired.

BACK TO:

37

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

37

Everyone is furious and starts to go off on Mr. Morton.

DELISHA

Mr. Morton, that is simply unacceptable!

MELISSA

What do you mean you tried to wash Elephant Toothpaste down *these* pipes?!

BARBARA

(whispering to Melissa)
What's toothpaste for elephants?

MELISSA

(whispering to Barbara)
I don't know, Barb, but it doesn't sound good.

AVA

What the hell have you been doing at my school? Walter Black.

MR. JOHNSON

I could feel it burning my eyes!

MISS INEZ

Don't worry, Ms. Coleman, Hydrogen Peroxide can technically be washed down with water -- No issues.

38

MELISSA TALKING HEAD

38

MELISSA

"The Woman in the Yellow Hat" thinks anything and everything could go down these drains now, huh? I'll show her what can go down hers.

39 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

39

Ava HITS the gavel a couple of times to break the RAMBLING between the staff and Mr. Morton.

AVA

People of Abbott! People of Abbott!
We go on recess... Again.

40 INT. LIBRARY - COMPUTER LAB - CONTINUOUS

40

Janine is TYPING on a computer keyboard. On the screen, some newspaper scans about Abbott's construction.

She clicks on "PRINT".

A PRINTER beside her starts printing the documents.

JANINE

(whispering)

Jackpot!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

41 INT - LIBRARY - DAY

41

Some of the buckets are more than halfway full and, the ceiling from where the DROPLETS fall is turning from white to dark yellow.

AVA (O.S.)

I know y'all are tired. Me too.

The staff and the people from the District are seating again. Ava is standing.

AVA (CONT'D)

As it turns out, you're not Drop Dead Divas, so, let's just wrap this up. Mr. Eddie, you're last.

Gregory stands up and goes to the floor. He looks at the gallery and smiles at Janine. She rustles the printed documents.

GREGORY

I know I won't make up for the wasted time.

Mr. Morton just looks any other way.

GREGORY (CONT'D)

But, Miss Teagues found about the school's... architectural entropy.

The people of from the District don't know the meaning of the last word.

GREGORY (CONT'D)

Apparently and according to three different official sources -- because Miss Teagues is thorough like that -- the average lifespan of galvanized steel pipes is forty to fifty years. Which... checks out, since Abbott...

Janine stands up and goes to the floor while handing out paper copies of a document to the staff.

JANINE

Was built in nineteen-fifty seven --
that's right: the pipes at this
school are older than Miss Howard's
favorite hymn.

BARBARA

(pointing at Janine)

Watch it.

Janine reaches the front row, the District people and hands
the documents to them too. The staff is elated, the District
people... not much.

GREGORY

She also dug up the original
construction documents and
maintenance records.

JANINE

Which, spoiler alert: they stopped
updating them sometime after disco
died.

Finally, Janine reaches Deslisha and the latter starts
reading the document, astonished.

DELISHA

What are you trying to achieve with
this?

Janine grins.

JANINE

If we're putting anyone on trial,
it should probably be the
district's budgeting department.

GREGORY

Not so the man that fixed a burst
pipe with a shoelace and a prayer.

Mr. Johnson nods proudly. Delisha is infuriated.

MELISSA

(standing up)

So, what's it gonna be, Sloss? a
real trial?

BARBARA

(standing up)

Sunday service sermon?

JACOB
A formal complaint?

Dead silence. only the water DROPLETS are heard.

The staff looks at Delisha crossing their arms. Delisha looks at Ava. Ava crosses her arms. Delisha turns to her people. They look down.

42 MR. JOHNSON TALKING HEAD 42

MR. JOHNSON
Who's the liability now? Huh?

43 INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER 43

Miss Inez ushers out the people from the District, Delisha follows behind them.

MISS INEZ
Thanks, thank you for coming.

As Delisha heads out the door, she TRIPS with Melissas's trash bag and it tears open. Two containers slide down.

Melissa knows she might be in trouble.

44 MELISSA TALKING HEAD 44

MELISSA
To be honest, this is, what? my third time in a "Cousin Vinny" type of situation?... actually, I wonder how *my* cousin Vinny is doing.

45 INT. LIBRARY - DAY 45

The door CLOSES and the staff faces Mr. Johnson. He walks out of the bench with his cart and broom in hand: he's an innocent man.

MR. JOHNSON
You know, everybody always talks about how hard the teachers work. And don't get me wrong — you folks wrangle thirty tiny humans hopped up on Cheeto dust and generational trauma. Saints. Real saints. But, let me tell you something.

46 SERIES OF SHOTS - DAY - FLASHBACK

46

MR. JOHNSON (V.O.)

While you're busy figuring out how to make dinosaurs fun, I'm out here fighting black mold with a toothbrush, fixing leaks and whatnot. I chase raccoons out of the ceiling, fish for the PE equipment when the basement floods.

Mr. Johnson scraping the mold while Barbara perfumes the place.

Mr. Johnson in the bathroom fixing the lights. He sees a yellow taint in the ceiling and RATTLING above it.

Mr. Johnson wearing a headlamp *Ethan-Hunting* his way through the vents following the SQUEAKS of an animal.

While Jacob SCREAMS, Mr. Johnson cleans the walls just outside the staff bathroom.

Mr. Johnson cleaning lab instruments when a pipe tied with a shoelace BURSTS.

BACK TO:

47 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

47

Everyone is inspired by Mr. Johnson.

MR. JOHNSON

And not a single time have I heard:
"Hey Mr. Johnson, nice job saving the school from Dead Kid Doris."

Gregory thinks Mr. Johnson has lost the plot.

MR. JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Cuz don't get me started on the ghosts. That's right. You think those flickering lights are faulty wiring? Nope. It's Doris. She died in nineteen-seventy three and she does not like change.

MELISSA

All right, Mr. J, we get it. The job's tough... but so are you, man.

JANINE

I was thinking; with the documentation I found and knowing that the District won't do anything: we all can learn how to properly inspect pipes and help Mr. Johnson out.

(beat)

It would takes us three to four days.

The staff grimaces.

JANINE (CONT'D)

And we would send a detailed report to the superintendent -- I call it: "Pipe Inspection Week"!

Not a single supporting voice.

JANINE (CONT'D)

(ashamed)

Yay.

Ava HITS the gavel.

AVA

Overruled!

Janine turns to Ava.

JANINE

What? But --

Ava HITS the gavel again.

AVA

-- Overturned! Rescinded!

Nullified! I won't pay overtime for none of that! Sorry Mr. Johnson.

(giggles)

Case dismissed, everyone, go home.

Melissa SIGHS in relief as the staff walks to the door.

She steadily approachers her trash bag.

AVA (CONT'D)

Oh! and Melissa.

Melissa freezes and turns to Ava. She awkwardly smiles.

AVA (CONT'D)

We'll deal with *that* later. I know what you and Scrappy-Doo've been doing. Better quit it before parents take it to the School Board.

JACOB

Yes, Ma'am.

MELISSA

But what am I gonna do with all of this?

Melissa holds the trash bag in defeat.

Ava shrugs.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

48 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

48

Old yellow Christmas lights wrap around the water buckets (now filled to the brim). The light is dimmed. On the floor, the tables and chairs from the Teacher's Lounge with fabric on them. Over them, battery-powered mini candle lights and a cutlery set.

Seating in front of each other are Janine and Gregory. In another table, Ava is seating with Barbara; Mr. Johnson with Miss Inez.

All of them are served by Melissa and Jacob carrying fresh batches of microwaved pesto gnocchi in clear Tupperware.

GREGORY

Welp, at least it's Italian...

Janine slides her hand to hold Gregory's.

JANINE

It's perfect.

Melissa arrives to their table with two containers in hand, the pasta is steaming.

MELISSA

I promise the blue bits are cheese.

Gregory is kind of disgusted when Melissa places the containers in front of them.

JANINE

All-righty...

Melissa leaves and Janine takes her fork.

It is a little rusted.

GREGORY

Tetanus!