



BEST ACTOR

BEST ACTRESS

CONTEST

SCOOT

SCENE PACKET

Written by

Joan Philo

© 2025 Joan Philo. All rights reserved. For 2025 BABA Contest use only.

This script may not be sold, optioned, posted online, shared, or distributed in any form, publicly or privately, without express written consent of the author.

SCOOT

WRITER NOTES

BABA contest "Scene Packet" of various comedy scenes from the feature script, "Scoot." We chose scenes from the script that offer CHILD ROLES, TEEN ROLES, and ADULT ROLES. The scenes aren't sequential. We cherry-picked scenes that would be most fun to perform. The location of the scenes is in a small Irish town in Iowa, where corn is abundant, and everywhere you look, there is freakin' corn.

MINI SYNOPSIS

The Faye family has been thrown into the Witness Protection Program because Dad saw a Mob Hit. POOF! They are now the Doyles of Donegal (from Ireland). They must act the part, adopting new names, identities, and Irish skills, including Irish Step Dancing for the teenage girl and Irish Football for the Teenage boy. The young girl's cover is "Best Reader," the dad's cover is a Magician, and the mom's cover is a Romance Writer. Instead of being relocated to Ireland, the Feds dump the family in a small Iowa town and leave them there. One by one, Mobsters show up in the town and the Doyle's need to get the hell out of Iowa, with or without the Feds' help.

One of the main teen characters, Mary Cathleen, is totally ticked off to be plucked from her super-fun, popular life and dumped in "Nowhereville, Iowa." The teenage main character, Kieran, Mary Cathleen's brother, loves his new life in the new town, where he is now a popular and attractive young man. Siobhan is in love with everything Irish and is thrilled that this is the family's new Witness Protection cover.

Scoot Logline

Scoot is a comedy feature about a 16-year-old girl who enters an Irish step dancing competition to get her face on television and force the feds to pull her family out of witness protection in Iowa.

Dancers

If you are an Irish Step Dancer (any level), choose this script and choose a role to perform; cast your Irish step dancing friends to be in your contest video entry.

If you're a dancer or actor looking for a comedy dancing scene, choose Scoot.

Choose your character/s

Choose the character/s you want to act. You can choose any scenes you want to film. Choose two to three scenes. Memorize the lines. Film the scenes. You can play a character in one scene and play another character in the other scene/s, or you can be the same character for every scene. You can also act out a scene from another one of the scripts.

The Contest Video Entry

The video contest entry cannot exceed 12 minutes.

Your video entry can be as raw or polished, as simple or creative as you want. You can film this in front of a white wall, an empty stage, a set, with furniture or without, with props or without; it's your vision. (no nudity)

Be sure to include close-up shots in your video performance, along with shots from various distances (actors sometimes forget to film close-ups).

If you are filming with a cell phone, ensure you hold the camera horizontally. Please don't hold the camera vertically.

It's about the acting talent. Have fun, and we can't wait to see your video entry.

3 CHARACTERS (1.5 PP)

KIERAN DOYLE TEEN (10 TO 16)

MARY CATHLEEN DOYLE TEEM (13 to 19)

SIOBHAN DOYLE GIRL (7 TO 11)

INT. ST. BRIDGET'S CHURCH SANCTUARY - LISDOON - DAY

A row of candles blazes under a massive painting of St. Bridget. Mary Cathleen (13 to 19) more sass than sense, pushes Kieran (13 to 19) a good-looking jock, who used to not be, into the sanctuary nook.

MARY CATHLEEN

Did you hear that?

KIERAN

(condescendingly)

I did.

MARY CATHLEEN

We have to do something.

KIERAN

Um-huh.

Mary Cathleen grabs Kieran's shoulders.

MARY CATHLEEN

Okay, what the hell are you and Da on?

KIERAN

Christ, Mary Cathleen, you're gonna get Da killed.

MARY CATHLEEN

I'm trying to save him.

KIERAN

No, you're not. You're just pissed 'cuz you're a ridiculously looking wanker!

(mimics a girl's voice)

I used to be popular.

(rubs his fake tears)

Waaaaaaaaaaa!

Siobhan (7 to 11) loves her new Irish "cover", Nutball, passes the Sanctuary GIGGLING with a PACK OF TEEN GIRLS.

KIERAN
(his hand whips to his mouth,
he GASPS)
Siobhan is cooler than me.

Siobhan's head swivels, and she peers into the sanctuary.
Mary Cathleen stomps her foot on Kieran's foot.

MARY CATHLEEN
You...

Mary Cathleen glances at Siobhan's smug face. She turns back to Kieran; her eyes shoot daggers.

MARY CATHLEEN
... stink!

SCENE: 1 CHARACTER (.5 PP)

MARY CATHLEEN TEEN (13 TO 19)

INT. CAFE - ENTRANCE - LISDOON - DAY

Mary Cathleen scrunches between a tall green plant and the ATM. She pulls her cell phone out of her server's apron and stuffs it with food ticket orders. You can totally see her. She madly texts and whips the phone to her ear.

Her frightened eyes glance to the right.

MARY CATHLEEN
(whispers)
Da, the freakin' Mob is here. There gonna murder you, Da... I'm not acting loony. I overheard them talking when I was serving table eight green shakes. Let me talk Da.
The fat scary dude said-
(loud whisper)
I am not crying wolf, shut up Kieran, I can hear you!!

Mary Cathleen pounds the wall with her fist. Her fist lands on the "WGN Nationally Televised Irish Step Dancing Contest," yellow flyer taped to the wall.

MARY CATHLEEN
What's it gonna take for you to listen to me? What? Agent Sweet? All their numbers are disconnected? We have to get a hold of them, Da.
(MORE)

MARY CATHLEEN (CONT'D)

They need to come back and fix this...
(louder)
I am cooperating! Wait--

CLICK the cell phone goes dead.

A pissed Mary Cathleen shoves the cell phone in her server's apron tied around her waist. Her eyes narrow, and she moves closer to the yellow contest flyer.

MARY CATHLEEN

I'll bloody get their arses here.

Mary Cathleen rips the yellow flyer off the wall and rushes back in the cafe.

SCENE: THREE CHARACTERS (2.5 PP.)

MARY CATHLEEN DOYLE TEEN (13 TO 19)

SIOBHAN DOYLE GIRL (7 to 11)

TONY FIGLIONI TEEN (13 to 19)

3 to 8 Non-speaking ANY LEVEL EVEN BAD TEEN and ADULT DANCERS (13 to 70)

2 Non-speaking Male THUGS (20s to 70s)

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - LISDOON - DAY

An IRISH JIG BLARES. Mary Cathleen, clipboard in hand, stands in front of a folding table. Next to the table, Siobhan has her finger poised above the "on/off" button of a boombox.

A HORRIBLY FRIGHTFUL IRISH STEP DANCING FEMALE TEEN dances before them in one of those "old school" gyms with a stage. She sucks.

MARY CATHLEEN

Great, fabulous, you're in.

The dancer's eyes shine brightly; she jumps with a little burst of happiness and runs off.

MARY CATHLEEN
(shouts)
Next.

The horribly frightful step dancer leaves the floor, and a FEMALE TEEN ON CRUTCHES hobbles to the middle of the gym floor.

MARY CATHLEEN
Perfect, you're in.

Mary Cathleen turns to the side of the gym.

MARY CATHLEEN
Next. Next!

The girl on crutches grins and hobbles away. Siobhan skirts from behind the boombox and rushes to Mary Cathleen.

Siobhan taps Mary Cathleen's shoulder. Mary Cathleen jumps. Nerves.

SIOBHAN
You're purposely trying to make us suck.

MARY CATHLEEN
Who cares? It's getting us on TV, the Feds will see us, and pull us out of this shithole corn town. Now, back to your post!

The empty doorway to the gym frames TONY FIGLIONI (13 to 19) Mafia-born but living the best foot forward. He's a sweetie. TWO THUG MAFIA TYPE GUYS flank Tony.

TONY
I'm here to audition.

The two thugs nod silently. Siobhan happily hops across the gym's floor to man the CD player.

MARY CATHLEEN
Oh Jesus, look at the time.
(She looks over their heads
at a non-existent clock)
Auditions are closed.

TONY
It's one thirty-three. Your audition flyer said one-thirty to three pm.

MARY CATHLEEN
I don't make the rules.

TONY
Okay, well, all right.

One of the Thug guys nudge Tony and whispers in his ear.

TONY
(startled)
That could hurt!

Mary Cathleen's eyes fill with fear. The other Thug guys mime breaking a bone.

MARY CATHLEEN
Fine, give me a reel.

Mary Cathleen white-knuckles the clipboard. Siobhan clicks on the Irish jig music.

Tony dances; he's pretty good.

TONY
I know it's not Irish but--

MARY CATHLEEN
Right, fine, then.

SIOBHAN
Am I in!?

Mary Cathleen grabs the CD player and drags Siobhan toward the Gym exit.

MARY CATHLEEN
(waves off the thugs and
Tony)

Mary Cathleen grabs the CD player and drags Siobhan toward the Gym exit.

Mary Cathleen winces as she slips between the thugs.

She's so out of there!

2 CHARACTERS: (1.5 PP.)

MARY CATHLEEN DOYLE TEEN (13 to 19)

SIOBHAN DOYLE GIRL (7 to 11)

INT. MARY CATHLEEN'S BEDROOM - LISDOON - DAY

Siobhan kicks and leaps in the corner of the room. MARY CATHLEEN sits on the bed and holds a phone to her ear. She speaks into the phone.

MARY CATHLEEN

Rehearsal's at four. Yes. I'm glad you made it on the dance squad too..

Mary Cathleen makes a face.

MARY CATHLEEN

Yes, I love being Irish. Me Too.
(makes impatient hand signals)
What Siobhan?

Siobhan stops mid-leap. Confused. She lands with a thud.

MARY CATHLEEN

... Oh, me wee baby sister needs me. Yes, okay. Bye.

Mary Cathleen clicks off the phone. Siobhan, mad as hell, flings herself off Mary Cathleen's bed.

SIOBHAN

Am I in?

MARY CATHLEEN

Yes, ya, ejit. Now shut up. I gotta call the station.

Mary Cathleen clicks on the phone.

MARY CATHLEEN

Yes, the phone number for the WGN radio station.

WSHHHHHHHHHH! A brick RIPS through the open window...

MARY CATHLEEN
 (MARY CATHLEEN reels
 backwards)
 What the feck?!

... and PLOPS at Siobhan's feet. A rubber-banded note wraps the brick.

Siobhan scrambles off the bed and grabs the brick, pulls the note out from the rubber band.

SIOBHAN
 Tony's in or else.

MARY CATHLEEN
 Or else? Else?

Mary Cathleen snatches the note out of Siobhan's hand and waves it hysterically. Phone forgotten.

MARY CATHLEEN
 Does he know? You think he knows? Oh,
 bloody Jesus.

SIOBHAN
 I'm still "in", right?

Mary Cathleen rushes to the window, ducks, peers out, ducks, peers--

4 CHARACTERS: (1.5 PP.)

MARY CATHLEEN DOYLE TEEN (13 TO 19)

KIERAN DOYLE TEEN (10 TO 16)

TONY FIGLIONI TEEN (13 TO 19)

SIOBHAN DOYLE GIRL (7 TO 11)

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER - DAY

MARY CATHLEEN yanks books out of her locker. Her locker door smacks against the other lockers. Kieran, red-faced and out of breath, jerks his hand back from the locker door.

KIERAN
Jasmine says you're dancing.

MARY CATHLEEN
Yeah, so?

KIERAN
You hate dancing.

MARY CATHLEEN
Oh, I love dancing.

KIERAN
If you're doing something that stops me
righteous life, I'll flatten ya.

MARY CATHLEEN
Well, that's real brotherly of you,
Kieran. I'm so glad to know it's all
about YOU! Don't be stupid. They like the
"cover." Believe me. You would never have
had a girlfriend at home.

Tony saunters up the hallway, alone. He stops at the
sight of Mary Cathleen.

KIERAN
(shouts)
Piss off. You're fecking this whole thing
up. You're a bloody loon! You got a
black, bloody aura and you're making up a
bunch of bloody lies. You know, me
friends? They can't stand ya.

Tears sting Mary Cathleen's eyes.

MARY CATHLEEN
Yeah?! Well, they didn't make you, ME!
Try being me. See how many friends you'd
have in this shitty Stepford town. None,
zippo. And why doesn't anyone ever say
anything about this? Why are we here?
Huh? How are the Feds helping us?

Kieran pushes past Mary Cathleen.

MARY CATHLEEN
Their beloved "Witness Protected Family?"
(shouts after Kyle)
What a joke!

KIERAN
You're the joke.

Kieran storms off. Mary Cathleen blinks back a tear.

2 CHARACTERS: (1.5 PP.)

MARY CATHLEEN DOYLE TEEN (13 to 19)

AIDAN DOYLE (MARY CATHLEEN'S DAD) (30's to 50's)

EXT. ROAD - PARK - LISDOON - DAY

Aidan and a belligerent Mary Cathleen stand in front of the Chevy. They stare across the street at a large banner: 1st ANNUAL ITALIAN FEST, which hangs between two trees in a lush green park.

MARY CATHLEEN

That sign explains nothing. Da, please, we're hiding from the mob and now "coincidentally", this corn-hole town is the home of the first Italian Fest ever? This is bloody scary!

AIDAN

Look, pumpkin, hon-
(gives up)
Daughter. I'm a magician. I make bunnies appear. Do you think I'm happy about this?

MARY CATHLEEN

Yes, Da. You've been looking pretty happy.

AIDAN

Oh, Jesus, I'm miserable. Miserable sick about what I've done to me family.

A cell phone JINGLES the theme from LOVE STORY (choose something public domain). Aidan whips out his cell phone from his pants pocket.

TEXT MESSAGE ON THE CELL PHONE: a row of x's and o's. Aidan giggles. Mary Cathleen rolls her eyes.

MARY CATHLEEN
Da.

AIDAN
(clears his throat)
So, ah
(lower's voice)
So, um, be a good girl, Mary Cathleen.
Try for your Da.

MARY CATHLEEN
We're sitting ducks!

His cell phone JINGLES again. Aidan whips it up to his ear. He shushes Mary Cathleen with a finger over his lips.

MARY CATHLEEN
I said we're--

Aidan cups the cell phone over the mouthpiece.

AIDAN
I know what you said, Mary Cathleen. I'm trying to overlook it. The feds said it's fine.
(emotional)
I don't know what you want me to do?
(more emotionally)
I'm doing the best I can.

MARY CATHLEEN
I haven't eaten this week.

AIDAN
For the love of God, I just saw you eat a Snickers.

MARY CATHLEEN
Did not. You did not. I'm practically wasting away before your eyes. I'm a bloody basket case, Da, and you don't even care.

AIDAN
I care, Jesus, I care. Will you stop Lassie?!

Mary Cathleen sucks in her cheeks, trying to look skinny.

AIDAN
Stop. Christ. I got enough of the crazy with the wee one.

3 CHARACTER: (2 PP.)

SIOBHAN DOYLE GIRL (7 TO 11)

LOGAN SWEENEY (7 to 14)

DENNIS ROBERTS (7 to 14)

Non-Speaking ELEMENTARY SCHOOL STUDENT Extras, as many as you want (ages 7 to 14)

INT. SIOBHAN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Siobhan hold court in front of one of those "pull-down" maps of Ireland.

STUDENTS crowd around Siobhan and the map. Siobhan points at a small patch of green with a pointer.

SIOBHAN

And this is where I would sit with
me Ma, under the beautiful,
bountiful trees and knit beautiful
bonny sweaters, while snacking on
fresh-baked Irish soda bread and
Holy Communion wafers.

The students "ooh and ahh."

Siobhan drops to the floor to sit with her groupies.

SIOBHAN

Now, the Leprechauns are tricky.
They're green, you can't see 'em,
and they can be very mean.'

The students clap. Siobhan puffs her chest out and grins - but not too much.

TWO BOYS appear in the open doorway to the classroom, they BURST OUT LAUGHING.

Oh, heck no! The students turn as one, if looks could kill.

LOGAN SWEENEY, (7 to 14) class clown 24/7, points to the back of the room.

DENNIS ROBERTS, (7 TO 14) "Robin" to Logan's Batman, GASPS and puts his fist to his mouth, oh so afraid!

LOGAN
(shouts)
Leprechaun! We're all gonna die.

DENNIS
Oooh, it's so scary.

The students scramble past them out the doorway, all except Siobhan. She crosses her arms.

LOGAN
Help us! Help-

Logan's mouth opens wide, and his body moves, but slowly, with exaggerated movements as if he moves in slow motion. He's such an idiot.

LOGAN
(exaggerated slowly
spoken)
US, Why - do - I - feel - so -

Now, Dennis joins in, he moves super slowly.

DENNIS
Get - the - wee - little - toad!

The boys slide past Siobhan.

SIOBHAN
You don't see anything.

The boys fall to the ground, their show over.

LOGAN
My dad says your dad does magic. I bet his magic powers made the toad disappear.

DENNIS
Yeah, I bet it did.

SIOBHAN
He hasn't learned that yet.
(smacks her forward)
(MORE)

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)
I mean, blimey, he could totally do
that, but Leprechauns are
invisible, so, he wouldn't, he
won't.

Siobhan shrugs, turns her back to the boys, and back to her
best day so far!

Logan and Dennis pick themselves up off the ground, dust
themselves off, salute Siobhan and--

DENNIS
Later, Psycho.

Logan high-fives Dennis.

LOGAN
Nice!

Oh, now look who is puffing out their chest!

Whatever, Siobhan still has it going on, and she knows it!

7 CHARACTER: (3 PP.)

KIERAN DOYLE TEEN (10 TO 16)

MARY CATHLEEN DOYLE TEEN (13 TO 19)

SIOBHAN DOYLE GIRL (7 TO 11)

AIDAN DOYLE (MARY CATHLEEN'S DAD) (30's to 50's)

FIONA DOYLE (THE DOYLE KID'S MOM) (30's to 50's)

Agent Kotch FBI AGENT (30's TO 60's)

Agent Sweet FBI AGENT (20's to 40's)

INT. CONVENT - DAY ROOM - LISDOON - DAY

The Doyles and Feds crowd the room. Siobhan's hand grabs the exit door handle and pushes - BUZZ, BUZZ (sound of a cell phone on vibrate), Siobhan, startled jumps, jumps again-

AGENT SWEET

Siobhan! Hello. Answer the phone?

All eyes slide to Siobhan. Siobhan shakes her head, no.

FIONA

Bunny?

All eyes swing to Agent Sweet -- Agent Sweet rushes across the room at Siobhan.

MARY CATHLEEN (O.S.)

You had a phone and you didn't tell us?

Siobhan's frozen to the spot -- a deer in headlights.

Agent Sweet's hand pats Siobhan down.

AGENT SWEET

(pissed)

You call me seventeen times a day. You make me listen to your entire Christmas wish list in Gaelic--

Agent Sweet's hands empty pockets, sweeping down her leg...

AGENT SWEET

(more pissed)

... make me repeat it back to you, then test me to see if I'm listening?

(whips her head to Allen)

Oh, she had a cell phone all right.

... BUZZ - she's so busted.

Agent Sweet triumphantly scoops out a cell phone from inside Siobhan's sock.

Mary Cathleen storms towards Siobhan.

MARY CATHLEEN

Why, why would you do this?

SIOBHAN

I wanna dance.

Siobhan's lip trembles, eyes fill, her wee heart about to crack wide open.

SIOBHAN
(choked back)
I wanna dance in the competition...

Her tears splash down chubby cheeks.

SIOBHAN
(hiccupps)
I want to be pretty.

Fiona flings her arms around Siobhan, raining kisses on her wet cheeks.

FIONA
You are, you're my pretty bunny.

Kieran hops into the hug. Mary Cathleen reluctantly melts, and flops her arms around the tight group.

KIERAN
You're totally pretty. You're prettier than Mary Cathleen.

Aidan's hand shoots out from the embrace and blocks Mary Cathleen flying fist.

AGENT KOTCH
(shouts)
Huddle up!

IN THE HUDDLE

Agent Kotch's face inches from the rest of the Doyle clan.

AGENT KOTCH
New plan. The town's crawling with Mob.
I'm thinking hot air balloon. Lift us right out of here.

FIONA
We can go right after Siobhan dances in the competition.

Agent Kotch breaks from the huddle.

AGENT KOTCH
(angry)
Nobody's dancing in the competition. What am I talking to -- walls? To Doyle walls?

FIONA

You've put us through hell, you ripped
this child out of her home...

Fiona and Agent Kotch, nose to nose.

AGENT KOTCH (SAME TIME)

This town is Mob City. I'm getting you
out of here, NOW.

FIONA

... You've turned her inside out and
upside down...

FIONA

... and she IS GOING TO DANCE.

AGENT KOTCH

No way, too dangerous. Even now, leaving
this town, I'm estimating losing one to
two of you.

The Doyles GASP.

FADE OUT:

THE END