

THE #1 FAN





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How to read an eMovie® adventure:

Location:

INTERIOR - OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Action:

Nick watches as Tommy returns to his desk with a box full of donuts. Tommy goes to sit in his chair and falls over due to the screws Nick removed. Tommy's powdered donuts spill all over his face and turn him white.

Dialog:

NICK
(Crying laughing)
Wow everybody, did you see that?!

It's that easy! Enjoy the show!

"Many years ago..." appears on the screen and then disappears.

EXTERIOR - HIGH SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTBALL GAME - NIGHT

The camera fades in to show us a jam packed crowded high school football game. A light snow falls from the sky.

The school band whales away on their instruments - playing the Rocky theme song.

GAME ANNOUNCER

It all comes down to this! *This is the final play of the championship game!*

The ball is on the 1 yard line. 1 second remains on the clock.

Our main character STAN PETERS (Age: 18), is a linebacker on defense.

He paces back and forth, eager for the snap. Steam shoots from his nostrils in the cold night air as he stares at the opposing quarterback like a ferocious beast.

STAN

(Screaming to his teammates)
LET'S GO! - THIS IS IT! - LET'S DO THIS!!!

The opposing team breaks their huddle and gets into position.

The quarterback hikes the ball and quickly spots a hole in the defensive line - he starts charging towards it.

Just as he is about to score a touchdown, Stan collides bodies with him like a wrecking ball - laying him out flat on the ground, just shy of scoring!

STAN (CONT'D)

GET SOME!!!

The entire home-crowd erupts, screaming and cheering! The ref blows his whistle and the game is over!

Stan does his patented victory dance by moonwalking next to the quarterback on the ground.

Stan's teammates all rush him, hoist him up on their shoulders, and begin carrying him off the field - he's the hero of the night!

Stan makes eye contact with his dad in the bleachers and his dad gives him a proud, heartfelt thumbs up. Stan smiles.

STAN (CONT'D)

Woo! - *We did it!*

RANDOM TEAMMATE

No, *YOU* did it man!

His teammates put him down and local media professionals swarm all over him - camera flashes go off continuously. Stan is famous on a nationwide scale for his incredible defensive records.

His two best friends approach him - KURT (Age: 18) and CHARLIE (Age: 18).

KURT

Fuck yeah buddy!

CHARLIE

Good job Stan!

Kurt is a clever, laid-back, funny guy that enjoys learning new things and having a good time.

Charlie is a lazy, yet hilarious, goofball. He spends most of his waking hours smoking marijuana while playing video games.

Stan, Kurt, and Charlie all grew up in the same neighborhood and have been best friends since before kindergarten.

Finally, a journalist shoves a microphone right in Stan's face as a bright news camera shines its light on him. Numerous other newscasters begin shoving their microphones in his face too.

JOURNALIST

Tell us Stan Peters - with such amazing talents as yours, where are you going to go to college?! You have been totally silent about this! Meanwhile, you've set virtually every national defensive record in the books! Some coaches have referred to you as "*The Football Messiah!*"

The journalist begins reading Stan's national record breaking statistics off his notebook.

JOURNALIST (CONT'D)

17 sacks averaged a game! Over 20 interceptions on the year!

(MORE)

JOURNALIST (CONT'D)

10 touchdowns scored on the season as a defender! *These are some mind-blowing numbers!*

Stan smiles, humbly.

STAN

Thank you...
 (Stan takes a deep breath)
 Now I know the world expects me to continue football for obvious reasons, but I'm reluctant to announce... That I've decided-

Just then Stan's girlfriend MALLORY (Age: 16) jumps on him and gives him a big victory hug. She is very pretty and an extremely vibrant cheerleader. She has bright blue eyes and light blonde hair. Stan's face lights up at the sight of her.

He returns his attention back to the news journalists.

STAN (CONT'D)

I've decided to remain in my hometown and attend community college so I can continue my relationship with my girlfriend. She's only a sophomore right now - and I don't want to leave her. This is personally much more important to my life. And no, our local community college doesn't have a football team. So, I'm sorry everybody - but I'm voluntarily retiring. My decision is final.

Stan turns to Mallory and they share a kiss.

Kurt, Charlie, and all the news journalist cringe and cannot possibly understand Stan's decision to stop playing.

A nearby college scout that was awaiting a chance to speak to Stan throws his clipboard on the ground - enraged by this news!

COLLEGE SCOUT 1

(Speaking to another college scout)
 You've got to be fucking kidding me! I flew all the way from South Carolina for *this?! -* What a waste of God given talent! He *WILL* live to regret this. Oh I promise you, he *WILL* live to regret this!

COLLEGE SCOUT 2

I couldn't agree more - Extremely unwise throwing away his natural abilities like this.

JOURNALIST

So Stan, I'm assuming you two are in love then?!

Mallory steps in front of the microphone and talks for him.

MALLORY

Obviously! He's the state champion football captain! *And look at these big muscles!*

Laughing, Stan flexes his arm as Mallory squeezes his muscles - camera flashes go off as all the journalists take pictures.

The screen fades to black.

INTERIOR - STAN & MALLORY'S APARTMENT, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

"Present Day" appears on the screen in white lettering and then fades away.

We see numerous pictures of Stan all throughout his life in picture frames on the wall. It is clear that from the cradle his parents indoctrinated him deeply as a full-blown, die-hard football fan of the team: the New York Demons.

Nearly every single picture of him is somehow related to his devotion towards the New York Demons.

A plethora of New York Demons merchandise is located all throughout his apartment. Mugs - posters - pillows - it almost looks like a New York Demons merchandise store in here.

We then see prom pictures and vacation photos of Stan and Mallory. In the more recent photos, we are able to see that Stan has been packing on some pounds and getting more and more out of shape since his high school glory days.

A plaque on the wall reads: "Humphrey Hubert's Financial Analyst of the Year: Stanley Peters" with a picture of Stan shaking hands with the CEO of Humphrey Hubert's Financial Bank.

Just then the apartment door opens and Stan walks in after a long day at work. He is wearing a suit, loosened tie, and holding a briefcase. He sees what time it is on a clock.

STAN

Shit, I'm gonna be late for
kickoff!

He throws down his briefcase and scurries into his bedroom.

INTERIOR - SPORTS BAR - NIGHT

Mallory, Kurt, and Charlie are sitting at a small table in a crowded sports bar eating appetizers and drinking beers. Multiple flat screen televisions cover the walls of the bar.

Mallory has become extremely gorgeous. She looks like she could easily be a model - and would appear completely out of Stan's league. She is wearing a pink Demons jersey with the name MAVERICK on the back.

Kurt and Charlie haven't changed much since high school - Kurt is still well dressed and Charlie still looks like he rarely showers.

CHARLIE

Where in the world is Stan? He's
going to miss the kickoff!

Kurt looks around the room. He notices Stan just entering the bar.

KURT

Oh my God. There he is. What the
hell is he carrying?!

MALLORY

Haha! *OH GOD!*

Stan is dressed like a buffoon - completely covered in Demons apparel from head to toe. He is wearing a bright red afro wig and red face paint. His pants and shoes are bright red too - he basically looks like a circus clown.

Other people in the bar begin to notice him - pointing and laughing.

He's carrying a life-sized cardboard cutout of the young star quarterback of the New York Demons, JOHNNY MAVERICK (Age: 27).

Johnny Maverick is a tall good-looking fellow with a dashing smile in the cardboard cutout. He is shirtless and oiled up, ab muscles glistening.

KURT

Jesus Christ - *What is that?!*

STAN

Johnny Maverick is here! Live in the flesh! It's for good luck!

CHARLIE

Are you serious with that thing? You're embarrassing to be seen with!

KURT

Yea, seriously - It looks like you're carrying around a male erotica cardboard cutout.

Mallory is dying laughing.

STAN

Oh please. You're just jealous because my team's QB is the best to ever live.

Stan positions the cardboard cutout on the wall right next to their table. He sits down. Kurt eyeballs the cardboard cutout - he truly hates Johnny Maverick.

KURT

Johnny Maverick's not the best yet. He only has *five* championship rings.

MALLORY

Only has five?!

KURT

He needs at least six for me to confess that he is the best.

Stan laughs as he begins stuffing appetizers into his mouth.

STAN

(Mouth stuffed with food)
Well he's definitely going to win again this year! *Who could possibly stop him?!*

CHARLIE

Don't you think it's kind of weird being a hard-core sports fan? I mean, you *ARE* obsessed with other grown men. You *DO* realize this, *right?*

Stan laughs and ignores him - hogging down more food. Kurt nods with Charlie.

KURT

Yea I will never understand it.
Stan, you will literally cry if
Johnny Maverick loses a game, but
you could die tomorrow and he
wouldn't even know - let alone shed
a tear.

MALLORY

You guys just simply don't
understand how fun it is!

Stan gives Mallory a high five.

STAN

That's right!

CHARLIE

Come on Kurt - cut him some slack.
He was born into one of those weird
sport families that get ya hooked
while you're young! He doesn't know
better!

Kurt and Charlie explode laughing and give each other an even
louder high five.

MALLORY

Oh *please!*

STAN

Yea it's more like you guys just
don't know the beauty of being a
hardcore football fan. Everyone
should do it. It's the most fun
thing on Earth! America's pastime!
I feel blessed being born into it!

Just then the bartender increases the volume on all the
televisions in the bar.

Everyone gives their attention to a television as the
football program begins. Two announcers give their synopsis
of tonight's game.

ANNOUNCER 1

Welcome to Friday night's matchup!
Tonight, two of football's most
popular players on the two top
ranked teams go head to head!

ANNOUNCER 2

Yes it's certainly going to be a
blockbuster of a game!

ANNOUNCER 1

It's the New York Demons, versus
the Los Angeles Grasshoppers!

The television begins a vibrant and flashy highlight reel of the indomitable and young football star, Johnny Maverick.

ANNOUNCER 2

The Demons have the total package:
Johnny Maverick!

He is the most versatile and dominant quarterback to ever live by leaps and bounds and his flashy mannerisms shows that he is well aware of it.

The high-energy highlight reel reveals the history of the young star as he dominated the sport since high school and all the way through college, NEVER LOSING ONE GAME! He is the most prominent football star America has ever produced.

They briefly show paparazzi pictures of him getting out of exotic sports cars with numerous famous actresses and models as he has been notoriously known to be a renowned ladies man.

They then show his professional football career highlights, consisting of seemingly impossible passes and running for touchdowns while embarrassing numerous defenders with ankle-breaking juke maneuvers and stiff arms.

We then see him showing off his five championship rings on his hand as he rides on a victory parade float through New York City.

Quick snippets of postgame interviews with his defeated opponents play, they praise him as the best ever - hands down.

DEFEATED OPPONENT 1

He is too quick man! *Too quick!*

DEFEATED OPPONENT 2

Ain't nobody I faced before in my
life that hard to tackle!

DEFEATED OPPONENT 3

Virtually every single one of his
throws is perfect! *How are you
supposed to stop that?!*

ANNOUNCER 2

Young, smart, undefeated, artillery-like throwing capabilities, and I know people hate to hear it, but he can run better than most running backs!

ANNOUNCER 1

And that's why he has reached, and won all five of the championship games in the five years he has been in the league since college!

ANNOUNCER 2

You said it! And before that, he won all the championships in high school and college along the way each year. He has *literally* been unstoppable - a feat no other player can dare come close to claiming!

ANNOUNCER 1

He's really changed the way the game is played and viewed. A shining beacon of a player already destined for the Hall of Fame.

ANNOUNCER 2

If you ask me - he *IS* the Hall of Fame!

Stan begins to bow towards the TV like he is worshipping God himself. Mallory cracks up at his antics. Stan then turns to Kurt and Charlie.

STAN

He must be a descendant of Zeus. You know, they should just change the one dollar bill to say "In Johnny Maverick we trust."

Kurt rolls his eyes.

KURT

Fuck Johnny Maverick!

Just then, a big ferocious man on the Demons opposing team comes stomping onto the television screen. This is BILL SMASHINSKI (Age: 44) of the Los Angeles Grasshoppers.

He screams and smacks himself in his own helmet - getting himself ready to play football.

He has a large beard like a Viking that covers the bottom of his face. He looks extremely aggressive.

KURT (CONT'D)

(Excited)
Oh shit! *Here we go!*

CHARLIE

Yes!!! Johnny Maverick is in some trouble tonight with *SMASHINSKI!*

The TV shows highlights of the larger than life Bill Smashinski. Bone-crushing tackles, spinning pile driver sacks, incredible helmet to helmet collisions that result in devastatingly painful fumbles.

Bill Smashinski is monstrous and embodies defensive leadership of the most extreme kind. He plays football raw and hard.

ANNOUNCER 1

But the Demons opponents tonight are the Los Angeles Grasshoppers and they have the most devastating and destructive defender in modern football history - *Bill Smashinski!*

ANNOUNCER 2

That's right, we can't forget Bill Smashinski has, in the earlier portion of his career, some of the most impressive defensive credentials - bar none.

ANNOUNCER 1

Yes, while that is true, we also can't forget that he is the oldest player in the entire league and a lot of critics feel he just isn't the same Bill Smashinski as say, over a decade ago, and that perhaps it is time for him to acknowledge retirement.

ANNOUNCER 2

Well tonight's game will really put that theory to the test as these two colossal teams collide. Which will triumph? Youth or experience? We'll find out tonight!

Stan laughs.

STAN

Please! This old fuck's heart is going to give out while Maverick runs circles around him. *He doesn't stand a chance!*

MALLORY

(Laughing)
Exactly!

KURT

We'll see...

Kickoff commences and the game begins.

A hilarious montage of roller coaster ride emotions throughout the game between Stan, Kurt, Charlie, and Mallory is shown.

We then arrive at the final play of the game. Only 2 seconds remain on the clock. 4th down. The score is 21 to 17; the Grasshoppers lead. The Demons have the ball on the 50 yard line and call a timeout to discuss their final play.

Stan cannot believe it.

MALLORY

Oh no! It looks like Johnny's finally going to lose!

Stan looks extremely worried as he bites his hand in suspense. Kurt and Charlie are absolutely thrilled and loving every second of this.

KURT

Yes! We finally get to see Johnny Maverick lose a game!

ANNOUNCER 1

This is the final play of the game ladies and gentlemen. The Demons need a touchdown... Let's see if Maverick can manage to pull something off here. If not, this will be a historic moment as Maverick will suffer his first loss since he's played the sport!

The Demons break from their huddle and get into position. The crowd is going crazy.

ANNOUNCER 1 (CONT'D)

All eyes on Johnny Maverick...

Maverick reads the defense and hollers for an audible. His teammates adjust.

He snaps the ball and immediately scrambles to the right, running beyond the line of scrimmage - It's a QB sneak!

Two defenders bash through his blocker and come right towards him, he is forced to peel backwards and retreat.

Bill Smashinski grabs Maverick by the rear of his jersey but Maverick manages to drag him a few yards and shake him off.

Defensive players are swarming all over Maverick as he barely evades their grasp.

He runs deeper and deeper into the backfield, like something you would see from a blooper reel.

ANNOUNCER 1 (CONT'D)

This does NOT look good!

A DRUNK OLD MAN (Age: 68) next to Stan's table screams at Maverick.

DRUNK OLD MAN

What the hell are you doing you idiot?! *Don't run backwards!*

Stan's face couldn't look more appalled.

Everyone in the bar begins yelling and booing in frustration as Johnny Maverick seems to be blowing the game horribly. Kurt and Charlie begin cracking up together. Stan can hardly watch.

When it appears there is no longer any hope and Maverick can't possibly recover from what appears to be a humiliating last play, he jukes a defender, and another, then stiff arms a third.

He gets wrapped up by a lineman but out-muscles him, throwing him down on the turf as he continues moving forward.

He hurdles one last cornerback and has nothing but open field in front of him as he begins to outrun the entire opposing team. Stan's face lights up - the entire bar begin to go absolutely crazy.

It is the most exhilarating football play of all time - the type of execution pro football players can only dream about pulling off, especially in a game winning situation.

Everyone in the bar begins flipping out with maximum exhilaration, cheering him on as he runs forward!

ANNOUNCER 1

OH MY GOD! He's at the 40! The 30!
The 20! The 10! AND THAT'S WHY HE'S
THE BEST! *TOUCHDOWN!!! MAVERICK
WINS IT FOR THE DEMONS! STILL
UNDEFEATED - JOHNNY MAVERICK!!!!*

The whole bar explodes in uproarious screaming and strangers begin hugging one another and going absolutely berserk.

MALLORY

OH MY GOD!

STAN

WE DID IT!!!

Kurt and Charlie are rendered silent - defeated.

KURT

Unbelievable. Just when I thought
I'd get to see him lose, he pulls
off the most incredible shit *of all
time!*

Stan gets up and puts his arms around Kurt and Charlie, giving them a vigorous shake.

STAN

OH MY GOD DID YOU SEE THAT?!!! HE
RAN IT IN FROM THE 50!!!

Stan does his old high school football victory dance by moonwalking next to Kurt and Charlie. Mallory watches on, cracking up. Kurt and Charlie are completely distraught. Stan finally sits back down.

STAN (CONT'D)

Oh man! What a game! What a fucking
game! That was the most amazing
play I've ever seen *IN MY LIFE!*

KURT

(Disgruntled)
Yea - it was nice.

Stan finally begins to calm down along with everyone else in the bar.

MALLORY

Stan I'll be right back, I have to
use the ladies' room.

STAN

Ok babe.

Mallory walks away. Stan looks like he's teary-eyed from the joy he's experiencing.

KURT

Are your eyes tearing?

STAN

(Denying it)
What? - No.

KURT

Yes they are! What the hell?! Are you seriously that happy?! That you're crying?!

STAN

It's just... every time I watch a beautiful play like that, it touches my heart! That's what sports are all about. The thrill of victory!

Stan wipes a tear away from his eye.

Charlie is surprised at how touched Stan is.

CHARLIE

You ever wonder what would have happened if you pursued going pro? I know you never even competed at college level, but everybody knows you had it in you to go all the way.

KURT

Oh absolutely. I won't even argue that for a second. Stan was a football mastermind. Still is. Like the Einstein of defense, pretty much.

CHARLIE

To this day I still don't see anybody read quarterbacks as good as you did. Remember that one newspaper article where the writer claimed you must have been cheating or psychic to pull off everything you did your senior year?!

KURT

Oh yea that article was my favorite.

STAN

It's funny you guys mention this...
Because I always have this
reoccurring dream about suiting up
in a locker room and marching out
onto the field of a pro game and
playing. Then I wake up and I'm in
bed with Mallory and I remember,
what's done is done...

Stan stares into space, deep in thought.

STAN (CONT'D)

I mean I have no qualms about my
decision, but sometimes I just
wonder, what *IF*.

Stan swallows down the remaining beer in his bottle.

CHARLIE

Yea, don't waste your time thinking
about that. You have a good life
going with Mallory.

STAN

Speaking of which - guys, I've been
planning on *finally* proposing...

Stan pulls out a nice-sized engagement ring from his pocket
and shows it to Kurt and Charlie.

KURT

Whoa! - Well it is about freaking
time, buddy!

CHARLIE

I feel like you two have been a
married couple since high school
anyway. What's the point?!

STAN

Exactly Charlie. I never felt any
urgency to propose, but at this
point I really just want to get it
out of the way so we can move
forward together.

CHARLIE

That makes sense.

STAN

I've just been waiting for that one
special moment.

(MORE)

STAN (CONT'D)

And I mean, after a spectacular touchdown like that by Johnny Maverick - I think the time has finally come.

Kurt is taken aback.

KURT

Wait - what?! You're going to mark the occasion because of a good touchdown by Johnny Maverick... That's a little bit weird - don't you think?!

CHARLIE

Stan, I'm starting to wonder if you like Johnny Maverick more than you like Mallory.

Mallory is approaching the table.

KURT

(Whispering)
Here she comes.

Stan hides the ring just as Mallory returns to the table. The three boys look suspicious.

MALLORY

What were you guys just talking about?!

Stan thinks quick.

STAN

Uh - We were just arguing about who has the coolest job. I'm a financial analyst. Kurt is a makeup artist. Charlie loafs on Kurt's sofa taking bong rips and playing video games all day. It's a tough decision to pick a winner.

Charlie gives a look like Stan's crazy and it's a no-brainer.

CHARLIE

Is that a joke? I clearly win. People would kill for my job!

MALLORY

Wait - How is smoking weed and playing video games all day a job?
(MORE)

MALLORY (CONT'D)

And Kurt why exactly do you pay Charlie to live in your apartment like this?

KURT

Ah. I'd rather not say...

STAN

Just tell her.

KURT

I'd really rather not.

Stan turns to Mallory.

STAN

Kurt lets Charlie live there so none of the girls Kurt dates can ever ask if they can move in. That's *literally* Charlie's sole job.

Mallory begins cracking up.

MALLORY

(Laughing hard)
That's *RIDICULOUS!*

KURT

Hey it's been working since college - if it ain't broke, don't fix it! Charlie doesn't seem to mind either.

Charlie shrugs, it's true.

CHARLIE

And thus my job reigns supreme. I literally get paid to smoke weed and play video games all day! I have achieved perfection.

Mallory is heavily amused.

MALLORY

But I think you're all forgetting that I have the best job. News reporter. Um, hello? I get to interview Johnny Maverick himself sometime this week. So duh, I obviously have the coolest job at this table.

Stan grabs his head in the utmost excitement.

STAN

Yes! That's right! I forgot to tell you guys - Mallory's gonna interview *THE MAN* himself!

MALLORY

AND I'm getting one step closer to my dream of being a sportscaster!

KURT

That is pretty awesome - I'm not going to lie. Except I don't look at my job as a job - I look at myself as an artist. It just so happens that I get paid to do what I love. I'm REALLY good with makeup now. I've learned how to turn anybody into anything I want. Check this out...

Kurt pulls out his cell phone and begins swiping through some photographs of his makeup artistry.

We see him backstage at Broadway plays applying makeup onto the performers, as well as on movie set locations. Elves, aliens, and regular makeup alike. They are undeniably impressive and look worthy of a first-class Hollywood film.

MALLORY

Wow. That's actually *REALLY* good!
Holy crap!!!

Just then, Stan pulls out the engagement ring for Kurt and Charlie to see. He sneaks them a wink. Mallory doesn't notice. He takes her by the hand. Kurt and Charlie watch on in suspense.

STAN

Mallory...

MALLORY

Yes babe?

STAN

You know I love you so much and-

Just as Stan is about to get down on one knee and pop the question, Mallory's cell phone buzzes on the table and interrupts him. She glances down at the cell phone screen.

MALLORY

Oh! It's work! I have to pick this up.

She takes her hand away from Stan and answers the call.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

(On the phone)
Hello? Oh hey! Yea. Ok. *Right now?!*
(Mallory rolls her eyes)
Alright. See you in a little bit.
Bye.

She hangs up.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

I have to leave now Stan.
Apparently the only time we can
squeeze an interview in with Johnny
Maverick this week is *TONIGHT* at
some victory party he's throwing. I
have to go travel to his
location...
(Sighs)
Ridiculous... You know how it is
with this job.

Stan puts the ring back in his pocket without her ever seeing it.

STAN

Alright. Well... I'll be watching
from home! Good luck sweetie!

Mallory gets out of her seat and Stan gives her a kiss on the cheek.

MALLORY

Bye babe.
(To Kurt and Charlie)
See ya guys later.

KURT & CHARLIE

Bye Mal!

Mallory walks away.

KURT

Well that was horrible timing.

STAN

Yea, oh well. It can wait one more
night, right?! What's the worst
thing that could happen?!

Stan tosses a french fry in his mouth and smiles as he chews it.

EXTERIOR - DRIVEWAY OF JOHNNY MAVERICK'S MANSION - NIGHT

Mallory is dressed in her classy and dignified work clothes as she fixes up her makeup.

She is joined by a CAMERAMAN (Age: 45).

He is preparing equipment inside of a Channel 7 News van parked outside of Johnny Maverick's elegant mansion.

Limos and sport cars alike are parked all the way down the driveway. A superstar caliber party can be heard commencing inside the home.

CAMERAMAN

Well let's just roll with the punches and get through this. I know you can do it Mallory.

A gaggle of girls walks up the driveway towards the party and past the news van. They're drunk and loud.

MALLORY

Thanks. This isn't exactly the most ideal setting for an interview...

CAMERAMAN

You'll do great.

The cameraman shuts the van door and they begin walking towards the mansion.

INTERIOR - JOHNNY MAVERICK'S MANSION - NIGHT

"Meek Mill - House Party" blasts from giant speakers as the party commences inside of Johnny Maverick's contemporary living room. Everyone is holding a drink and having a good time. The atmosphere is like a nightclub in here.

All the girls are dressed like bimbos and look like the hardcore nightlife type.

Johnny steps out onto a balcony located above his living room with a DEFENSIVE LINEMAN (Age: 32).

Johnny looks down upon the crowd that has gathered in his home.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Are you sure I don't know ANY of these girls???

DEFENSIVE LINEMAN

No. You don't know any. They all got invited through Reggie.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Really? *Are you positive???*

Johnny points to a girl in the middle of the room.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

She looks like a girl I banged.

Johnny scans the girls in the room, looking closely at them all, one by one.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

(Displeased)
They *ALL* look like girls I've banged.

The Defensive Lineman grows envious of Johnny.

DEFENSIVE LINEMAN

Man... you've banged so many chicks! What's it like man?

The Defensive Lineman gestures to his wedding band.

DEFENSIVE LINEMAN (CONT'D)

Tell me man... what does it feel like waking up the next morning after your first threesome?!

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Honestly?

Johnny ponders a good comparative response.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

You ever see Lord of the Rings? You wake up like Gandalf after he kills the Balrog.

The Defensive Lineman is taken aback in awe, spellbound and rendered speechless with admiration towards Johnny.

Just then Johnny's vision snap zooms on Mallory as she enters the home with her cameraman.

Mallory is dressed classy and dignified, with perfect makeup, completely separating her from the rest of the girls gathered at the party. Her blonde hair swings through the air as she turns and reveals her gorgeous face.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

Who is *THAT?! She looks like a rare breed...*

DEFENSIVE LINEMAN

Looks like that newscaster that was supposed to interview you tonight.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Oh yea. I was planning on scrapping that interview, but now I think I'll actually do it. Do me a favor... Go tell her and the cameraman to set up shop in my bedroom and we'll conduct the interview in there.

INTERIOR - STAN & MALLORY'S APARTMENT, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Fiddling with the engagement ring in his hand, Stan is flipping through an old photo album with all the good times he and Mallory have shared.

He looks at some silly pictures of them together when they were younger and laughs.

INTERIOR - JOHNNY MAVERICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mallory and her cameraman are assembling the equipment for the interview. Mallory is speaking to the cameraman as Johnny walks towards the room in the hallway. Johnny overhears Mallory speaking and remains in the hallway to eavesdrop.

MALLORY

So I was out with my boyfriend when I got the phone call to come here. I literally had to drop everything and leave. We were out drinking. (Lets out a giggle)
I'm still a little tipsy! Shh!

CAMERAMAN

Are you still dating that same guy?

MALLORY

Yeah - since *high school!*

CAMERAMAN

Why aren't you two married already?! He must be pretty comfy if he hasn't proposed yet!

MALLORY

I don't know. But I certainly imagined being married with kids by now. And I'm definitely not getting any younger!

The cameraman nods, agreeing.

CAMERAMAN

That's ridiculous! How many guys have you passed up on? You must get hit on all the time!

MALLORY

Yea. I do. I've ignored lots and lots and LOTS of guys.

CAMERAMAN

Your boyfriend should have proposed to you years ago! How dare he not?!

MALLORY

I guess he just isn't ready yet. I don't know. I'm scared to bring it up to him.

CAMERAMAN

Hmm. Well either way - that's a damn shame.

MALLORY

Yea, I guess you're right.

CAMERAMAN

I just hope you don't make the same mistake as my sister.

MALLORY

Why, what happened with her?

CAMERAMAN

She was in the same exact situation as you and stayed with the guy until she was nearly 40! And then he left her for a 25 year old! Do yourself a favor and don't pass up any more good offers!

Mallory begins to grow a little upset at the thought of her current circumstances with Stan.

MALLORY

I'm gonna go get some fresh air on
the balcony while you finish
setting up.

Just then, Johnny walks back down the hallway and finds The
Defensive Lineman he was talking to when he spotted Mallory.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Hey! Tell the DJ to put on "Seal -
If You Don't Know Me By Now."

Johnny winks at The Defensive Lineman.

DEFENSIVE LINEMEN

(Laughing)
I think I know what you're up to!
You got it brother.

EXTERIOR - JOHNNY MAVERICK'S BEDROOM BALCONY - NIGHT

Mallory is on the balcony alone, thinking. The moonlight on
Johnny Maverick's extravagant backyard looks beautiful. A
loud hip hop song blasts in the background.

The music comes to a screeching halt and suddenly "Seal - If
You Don't Know Me By Now" begins to play.

Mallory looks down at her hand and rubs her ring finger,
right where an engagement ring would be. She grows slightly
teary-eyed towards "Seal - If You Don't Know Me By Now."

MALLORY

(Under her breath)
Oh Stan...
(She sighs)

Just then, Johnny Maverick steps out on the balcony with two
flute glasses of champagne. He leans on the wall looking
suave and smooth. He knocks on the door for her attention.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Hello there.

Mallory, keeping her back towards him, wipes away any tears
she may have and regains her composure. She turns towards him
and Johnny begins walking towards her.

He's groomed from top to bottom with custom fitted designer
clothing, perfect hair, leather shoes, platinum Rolex watch -
he looks like a male model straight off the cover of a
premier fashion magazine.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)
(Bringing his A-Game)
Hi. I'm Johnny. *Johnny Maverick.*

Johnny hands Mallory a glass of champagne as he smiles at her.

MALLORY
Hi. I'm Mallory.

JOHNNY MAVERICK
Sorry about the loud music. I really wasn't planning on doing this interview to be honest. But I changed my mind when I saw who would be interviewing me...

Mallory blushes.

CAMERAMAN
Alright guys. We're going live in 2 minutes!

INTERIOR - STAN & MALLORY'S APARTMENT, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Stan is excitedly sitting on his sofa with the news playing on his television, awaiting Mallory's interview with Johnny Maverick.

The interview comes on the TV screen. Mallory and Johnny are sitting on a bear skin rug on the floor of his dimly lit bedroom in front of a crackling fireplace. The atmosphere looks like a scene straight from a romantic novel.

"Seal - If You Don't Know Me By Now" can be faintly heard in the background, making the setting even more sensual. Stan makes a confused face, but decides to shrug it off.

MALLORY
Hi I'm Mallory Kelly and I'm here with quarterback sensation Johnny Maverick. Johnny thanks for inviting us into your home.

JOHNNY MAVERICK
Any time.

Stan watches the interview, mesmerized. It phases forward to the end portion.

MALLORY
Ok well we have time for one more quick question.
(MORE)

MALLORY (CONT'D)

Who do you predict will be in the championship game this year?

Johnny smirks.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

That's always a hard one to predict exactly, but I think every football analyst would agree that it looks like it will most likely be my team versus the Grasshoppers for the championship this year.

MALLORY

Alright! There you have it folks! Johnny Maverick himself predicts he'll be meeting the Grasshoppers again for this year's championship. We'll find out in the months to come. Johnny, thanks for doing the interview.

Johnny and Mallory shake hands.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

My pleasure.

Johnny kisses her hand, just barely off camera.

MALLORY

(Giggling)
Susan, back to you at the studio.

The interview ends and the news segment returns back to the studio. Stan turns off the television with a remote and thinks to himself.

STAN

Was he just kissing her hand?
Nah...

Stan's phone rings. He answers. It's Mallory.

STAN (CONT'D)

Hello? - Oh hey sweetheart! Yes you did wonderful! Oh. Alright. Well I'm going to bed now - just try not to come home TOO late. Alright. Have fun! Love you. Bye!

Stan hangs up the telephone. The screen fades to black.

INTERIOR - STAN'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

Stan is sleeping in his bed. A digital clock on his nightstand reads 5:59 AM.

Mallory comes tiptoeing into the room. The clock strikes 6 AM and the alarm goes off. Stan wakes up and sees Mallory. He turns off the alarm and rubs his eyes.

STAN

Honey? Are you just getting home?
It's 6 in the morning.

MALLORY

Yea...

STAN

What did you do last night?

We see inside Mallory's mind and watch a quick montage of Mallory just hours prior.

FLASHBACK:

We see Mallory still sitting on the bear skin rug with Johnny Maverick as the cameraman packs up. Johnny is flirting relentlessly by insisting she try a glass of his vineyard's red wine combined with a chocolate covered strawberry.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

You have got to try this. It's phenomenal - watch. You bite the chocolate covered strawberry and then take a sip from the wine while it's still in your mouth. The combination is outrageous! I made this red wine myself in my very own vineyard!

Mallory bites the strawberry and then sips the red wine.

MALLORY

Oh my God! Wow! That is *SO* good!

Johnny insistently pours more wine into her glass.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Here, *have more!*

The montage fast-forwards to Johnny standing on his living room balcony with Mallory.

The DJ at the party is bumping "Jay Z - Money Ain't A Thang" loudly. Mallory is somewhat drunk at this point, as is everyone else.

MALLORY

Wait. So you own a Ferrari *AND* a Lamborghini? *AND* the new 911 Porsche?

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Yes. And a Bugatti. And a Rolls Royce. And a Bentley. And a Gulfstream private jet. Maybe if I like you enough I'll buy you your own *million dollar* dream car. Any one you'd like...

MALLORY

(Drunk)
Really?

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Yes Mallory.

Just then The Defensive Lineman walks by with a friend and accidentally bumps into Mallory. She lands right in Johnny Maverick's arms and they lock eyes, right in each other's faces as if they're about to kiss.

END FLASHBACK.

INTERIOR - STAN'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - MORNING

MALLORY

Just hung out. Nothing crazy.

STAN

Oh. Alright. Well get some shut-eye so we can go out to the city in the afternoon. Maybe go on a *thousand dollar* shopping spree at Saks 5th Ave!

Mallory takes off her work clothes and plops on the bed. She doesn't close her eyes though, she is deep in thought.

EXTERIOR - NEW YORK CITY - SUNNY AFTERNOON

A short little montage of Stan and Mallory having a fun day in New York city begins to play.

MONTAGE:

Stan and Mallory go ice skating at Rockefeller Center.

Stan and Mallory attend a Broadway show.

Stan and Mallory play with some puppies at a pet store.

Stan and Mallory pass two homeless men sitting on the sidewalk - one Caucasian, one African American. Stan takes out two crisp \$100 bills and presents one to each bum.

STAN

Hey guys. Here you go. Use them
wisely!

He hands each bum a \$100 bill and begins walking away.

BUM 1

God bless you!
(Talking to the other bum)
Cornelius! We finally have enough
money to get out of the city and go
somewhere nicer!!!

BUM 2

I have a good feeling about this!
Like something amazing is about to
happen, *Seasil!*

Seasil and Cornelius have huge smiles on their faces as they stare at their crisp \$100 bills with excitement.

BUM 1 & BUM 2

Thank you sir!

Stan waves back at them as he and Mallory continue walking away, smiling.

STAN

You're welcome! - Enjoy!

Stan and Mallory walk around Central Park together.

Stan and Mallory look at beautiful paintings in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Stan and Mallory eat dinner at an elegant restaurant, laughing and having a great time.

EXTERIOR - ROCKEFELLER CENTER - DUSK

Stan and Mallory are walking together on the sidewalk. Stan has his arm around Mallory.

STAN
Ah today was fun.

MALLORY
Yea...

Stan stops walking and looks Mallory in the eyes.

STAN
Mallory... You know I love you more
than anything in the whole entire
world...

Mallory is flustered with a mix of emotions, and her eyes
become teary.

MALLORY
Yea...

Stan sees the tears and smiles, thinking they're tears of
happiness. He begins to reach into his pocket for the
engagement ring.

STAN
Aw honey don't cry.

Mallory wipes the tears from her eyes, which is making Stan
happy because he thinks they're tears of joy. They're not.

STAN (CONT'D)
(Smiling)
Honey, it's alright...

Stan is about to get down on his knee and reveal the ring.

MALLORY
We have to talk. Stan, I want to
take a break. From us.

Stan is caught off guard, speechless and stupefied.

STAN
(Stuttering with trepidation)
W-W-W-What do you mean?

MALLORY
I... I've been waiting for the
right time to tell you, and this
whole day you've just been so
persistent to sweep me off my feet,
but I want to take a break.

Mallory breaks free of Stan's grip on her hand and backs away
from him.

STAN

What? You slept with Johnny
Maverick last night, didn't you...

MALLORY

I... I had a very good time with
Johnny Maverick last night. He
showed me a lot of things...

Stan faints, white as a ghost. He lies motionless on the sidewalk in the middle of Rockefeller Center like a dead man. Mallory scurries away in a fluster of emotions.

EXTERIOR - ROCKEFELLER CENTER - NIGHT

A short time later. An eyes wide open, yet motionless Stan still lies in the same spot, except now he is surrounded by paramedics and lots of pedestrians trying to catch a glimpse. A paramedic waves an ammonia capsule under Stan's nostrils.

He snaps to attention and sits up with intensity.

STAN

What?! Where am I? What's going on?
I just had a terrible dream that I
proposed and...

Stan opens his hand and sees he is holding the engagement ring and faints again. The paramedic puts the ammonia capsule under Stan's nostrils another time. He wakes up again.

STAN (CONT'D)

(Hyperventilating)
Oh my God. It wasn't a dream. I
feel like I'm dying.

Stan grips his chest like he is having a heart attack, the paramedics attempt to give him assistance.

STAN (CONT'D)

No. No. Leave me alone.

Stan struggles and gets back on his feet. He begins walking away through the crowd and talking to himself for support.

STAN (CONT'D)

I can survive this. I can survive
this. Stay strong. Stay strong. I
can survive this. Let me call her.

Stan pulls out his cell phone and calls Mallory. She answers.

MALLORY (ON PHONE)

Stan just let me be. I have too much going through my mind. I just want some space.

Mallory hangs up on Stan.

STAN

I can't believe you had sex with Johnny Maverick! How could you?!
HELLO?!?!?

Stan realizes she hung up.

STAN (CONT'D)

Oh my God! This is a NIGHTMARE!!!

He begins walking away as he glances up at the city landscape and sees Johnny Maverick everywhere he looks. It's like he's in hell and being taunted no matter where he turns.

New York Demons' hats, jackets, and MAVERICK jerseys being worn by pedestrians among the crowded streets. Demons' posters, billboards, and advertisements on the sides of all the buses.

He tries to look away, but still sees their reflections off the shop windows. He cannot escape. No matter where he turns Johnny Maverick is everywhere.

The anxiety piles higher and higher. Finally, he pulls out his cell phone and dials Kurt. Kurt picks up.

STAN (CONT'D)

Kurt, where are you? The bar? Ok stay there, I'm coming right now.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie are sitting at a small table in the sports bar, talking. Numerous empty beer bottles rest on the tabletop. Stan enters the bar.

KURT

Oh Stan's here!

Stan storms over to Kurt and Charlie's table. He picks up a bottle of beer from the table and chugs it.

KURT (CONT'D)

Whoa. What's gotten into you?

STAN
You're not going to believe this.

KURT
What?!

STAN
Mallory slept with Johnny Maverick
last night. *And she left me!*

Kurt and Charlie look at each other, jaws dropped.

CHARLIE
Oh my God.

KURT
Whoa whoa whoa. *WHAT?!*

STAN
I can't believe it either. After
everything we've been through.

CHARLIE
Well... you have to be a little
honest with yourself Stan. Mallory
is just a *tiny* bit out of your
league. And when I say a tiny bit,
I mean MASSIVELY.

KURT
Alright Charlie, you're not helping
the situation. Our friend is in
despair here.

STAN
I don't know what I could ever do
to feel good again. This is a life
ruining blow. I'm still digesting
it.

Kurt looks like he's coming up with an idea.

KURT
You know what you should do?

STAN
What's that?

KURT
Screw it. Quit your day job and go
pro. You've still got some good
years in you.

(MORE)

KURT (CONT'D)

You go pro and Mallory will see
you're still the same old Stan
Peters and you've still got it.

STAN

Are you kidding me? I couldn't even
run a mile right now if my life
depended on it! I haven't lifted in
years. And honestly the last thing
I want to think about right now is
how I gave up a guaranteed football
career for a girl that just left me
for a famous football player! My
idol... *Johnny how could you?* You
piece of shit!

Stan is trying not to cry.

KURT

Wait! I think I have an even better
idea! I'm onto something...

CHARLIE

Do tell.

Kurt huddles closer to Stan and Charlie then looks around to
make sure nobody else in the bar is listening. He speaks in a
low tone of voice.

KURT

Stan, you know Johnny Maverick
better than ANYONE on God's green
Earth, right? I mean, you've been
watching him under a microscope for
years now. You are literally his
number one fan. And YOU have what
it takes to defeat him! Literally -
YOU! Stan Peters, The Defensive
God.

Charlie thinks about it and nods.

CHARLIE

Unquestionably.

STAN

What are you getting at?

KURT

Listen... I know how we can fix
everything...

STAN

You're crazy. Me going pro is next to impossible. The training camps, the scouting, getting myself through the grueling exercise requirements. And starting this pursuit at my age? In my shape?! (Stan grabs and jiggles his belly) It's ludicrous of you to even suggest!

Kurt huddles even closer to Stan and Charlie, and whispers.

KURT

Hear me out. I've got the best idea. We all know Maverick and the Demons are making it to the Mega Bowl this year. That's basically an unfortunate guarantee. That isn't for what?

Kurt checks the date on his cellphone.

KURT (CONT'D)

A handful of months? So this is what we do... We put you on a sick regimen. We whip you into shape, day in and day out. We capitalize on every hour we have - and then I'll put on some of my makeup artistry to work on you and we'll sneak you into the Mega Bowl disguised as a player on the opposing team. Then you do what Stan Peters does best - you exploit all of Maverick's weaknesses. You know all his flaws, don't act like you don't! As his number one fan, you've been indirectly studying him this entire time!

CHARLIE

Holy shit dude. Kurt's right!

KURT

Combine that with your natural football abilities... All we have to do is get you in shape, and get you on that field.

Stan laughs hysterically, appearing as if he's gone crazy for a moment.

STAN

Look at me! I'm so out of shape my heart beats butter! Plus, as much as I would love to execute your little fairy tale plan, I would risk being thrown in jail, probably for life. And publicly humiliated across the world! So no thanks.

Stan shakes his head at their ridiculous idea.

STAN (CONT'D)

And let's just say that even if I did agree with you that I could beat him - How would we even, just theoretically speaking, pull this off exactly?

KURT

That's the easy part - we find out what hotel the opposing team is staying in, we figure out which player you're the same size as and can pass for, we knock on his door, and then bonk him over the head and knock him out cold. From there, I do my makeup magic - I'll take a plaster mold of his face, and make a mask that's an exact duplicate of him. I'll put it on you and airbrush the fine details and everything to absolute perfection. His own mother wouldn't be able to tell the difference.

Stan begins laughing hysterically.

CHARLIE

But Kurt what about his voice and the way his mouth moves? I think the other players on the team would notice if someone they're always around wasn't actually them.

KURT

Hmmm. I guess we'd try to find a player with a beard-

A light bulb goes off in Kurt's mind and he slams his hand down on the table.

KURT (CONT'D)

Smashinski! It's perfect! He has that huge beard!!!

CHARLIE

Holy crap, Maverick even said it himself! It's going to be the Demons versus the Grasshoppers in the Mega Bowl, so we can put you in there as Smashinski!

KURT

You guys have the same face shape, bone structure, height - he's absolutely PERFECT. You guys already look like you could be related! Trust me - I do this for a living. I can make it work!

Stan just keeps listening, heavily amused.

KURT (CONT'D)

I can cover your mouth with artificial facial hair just like he has his beard already, and all you'd have to do is study his mannerisms a little bit and disguise your voice maybe and we're golden. No one would EVER notice! We'd be in and out! BOOM!

CHARLIE

Wow. This can actually work... I mean, Tom Cruise pulls off wearing a mask disguise in pretty much every single Mission Impossible movie and never gets caught!

STAN

Just stop. You guys are getting way ahead of yourselves. This is the most ridiculous scheme I've ever heard of *in my entire life!*

KURT

Exactly! And that is why-

Stan cuts off Kurt.

STAN

It's not happening.

Kurt shrugs.

KURT

Fine.

STAN
I'm gonna go.

KURT
Alright man, don't do anything stupid. I'm worried about you pal. Just call either of us up if you need anything - and I mean *anything*. And if you change your mind about our little plan here, we'll be ready.

STAN
I won't.

Stan begins walking away.

KURT
Feel better!

Kurt and Charlie watch Stan mope out of the bar. Kurt spins towards Charlie.

KURT (CONT'D)
What was wrong with my idea?

CHARLIE
Nothing! It was a brilliant idea!

KURT
That's what I thought!

EXTERIOR - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Stan is walking down a random city street with his head down and hands in his pockets looking hopelessly depressed.

STAN
(Speaking to himself)
How could I ever possibly redeem my own self respect? *My life is over!*
I have no future! This whole situation brands me a loser for all of time!

With tears in his eyes, Stan glances up and sees the glowing neon lights of a Palm Reading business across the street. A sign in the window says "HAVE YOUR FUTURE READ."

Stan shrugs his shoulders and crosses the road.

He enters the Palm Reading establishment and an OLD GYPSY WOMAN (Age: 85) reading a tabloid magazine speaks to him.

She wears clothes, jewelry and makeup that gives her the appearance of a gypsy from the late 1800s.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN

I've been waiting all day for *YOU!*

Slightly shocked Stan points at himself.

STAN

Really? Me? *Stan Peters?*

OLD GYPSY WOMAN

Yes I haven't had any customers all day!

STAN

Oh...

OLD GYPSY WOMAN

Come, come. Follow me!

Stan enters a silk tent with the Old Gypsy Woman and sits down at her fortune telling table that has a purple glowing crystal ball in the middle.

The tent closes behind him, making the room very dimly lit with a magical and mystical atmosphere to it. Burning incense creates little dancing swirls of smoke in the air. Ancient music plays from somewhere inside the tent.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN (CONT'D)

Please. Let me see your hands.

Stan, rolling his eyes with reluctance, gives her his palms.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN (CONT'D)

Ohhh my! You are to partake in an extraordinary uphill struggle!

Stan shakes his head, agreeing.

STAN

Yea, I believe that. My childhood sweetheart just left me today.

She pulls his palms closer to her face.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN

Yes! Yes! You are to slay a great demon to free an angel!

Stan begins to look frightened. The old gypsy woman pulls out a small magnifying glass and begins to analyze his palms even closer.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN (CONT'D)
You will exert more energy in these
next upcoming months than you ever
have in your entire life!!!

STAN
I was thinking more along the lines
of just killing myself.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN
Oh no! - *You are the one!* You must
embark on the conquest you have
recently been proposed!

Stan takes his hands away from the woman, afraid to hear what
she might say next.

STAN
No. This is absurd. What am I doing
in here?! I'm sorry. I have to go.

Stan stands up and pulls a \$100 bill from his wallet and puts
it on the table.

STAN (CONT'D)
That should cover a nice tip - have
a good night.

Stan is hurrying out the front door when the gypsy woman
screams at the top of her lungs.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN
WAIT!!!

Stan freezes in his tracks and turns around with the utmost
fear on his face. The old gypsy woman points right into the
deepest depths of Stan's soul.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN (CONT'D)
You!!!!!!!!!!!! WILL!!!!!!!! DO IT!!!!!!

Stan's jaw drops as he scurries out the door.

The old gypsy woman dies laughing at him.

She calms down and turns to her right and a young girl also
dressed as a gypsy comes out from hiding behind a curtain.

The lights turn on, the music stops, and the old gypsy woman
shows her true colors. She now speaks with a strong New York
accent.

OLD GYPSY WOMAN (CONT'D)
See, that's how it's done. You want to use the most vague metaphors possible so they assume you're actually talking about real events in their life. That's how they buy into the whole thing as real and you develop good rapport and grow your customer base. Right now that man really bought everything I just said to him.

INTERIOR - STAN'S APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN, NY - NIGHT

Stan storms into his apartment. He walks in and sees that Mallory packed her belongings and left.

STAN
Wow - I can't believe this.

He drops on his bed and covers his face in sorrow.

STAN (CONT'D)
Maybe a nice shower might help...

Stan enters the bathroom and turns on the shower. He walks back into his bedroom and flips on the TV. A commercial for a bank named "Luther Corp. Financial Solutions" comes on.

MAN IN COMMERCIAL
Hi. I'm Bernie D. Luther. CEO of Luther Corp. Financial Solutions. Did you ever have a dream that didn't come true? Ever set a goal, and give up on it? Here at Luther Corp. we believe in helping our clients not just in financial matters, but in all matters of life-

Stan changes the channel with his remote. A car commercial plays.

He begins stripping off his clothes and is down to his boxers. He looks in the mirror. He is so out of shape compared to how he used to be.

Beyond the mirror in the next room is the Johnny Maverick cardboard cutout leaning on the wall.

He makes a direct comparison of his body to the lean muscular physique that is Johnny Maverick.

Just then the commercials on the TV end and returns to it's original broadcast. It's none other than ROCKY IV, just at the beginning of the training montage scene.

Stan turns his head from the mirror and looks at the TV. He isn't even fazed or astonished, as if he expected such a fate all along. The music from the ROCKY IV training montage begins.

Stan closes his eyes and we see flashes of thoughts come into his mind.

MONTAGE:

He sees a flash of the massive crowd cheering him on at his high school championship game.

He sees a flash of himself being carried off the field on his teammates' shoulders.

He sees a flash of his father giving him a thumbs up from the bleachers.

He sees a flash of himself being interviewed after the championship game with Mallory and her saying "Of course I love him! He's the state champion football captain!"

He sees a flash of Mallory saying "I had a very good time with Johnny Maverick last night..."

He sees a flash of Kurt saying "We'll sneak you into the Mega Bowl disguised as a player on the opposing team... *Smashinski! It's perfect!*"

He sees a flash of the Old Gypsy Woman saying "You!!!!!!!!!! WILL!!!!!! *DO IT!!!!!!*"

He sees a flash of Mallory being pleased in bed with Johnny Maverick.

Eyes closed, jaw clenched, Stan begins to tremble with rage similar to when Bruce Banner transforms into the Incredible Hulk. He opens his eyes and looks right at the Johnny Maverick cardboard cutout.

STAN

You motherfucker.

Without hesitation, he runs full speed at the Johnny Maverick cardboard cut out and delivers a Stan Peters's tackle - so mighty, so powerful, that he puts it through the wall and into the guest bedroom.

Like an absolute man-beast he leaps up from out of the wall's broken wood and sheetrock rubble.

He quickly pulls out his cell phone and calls Kurt.

KURT

(On phone)
Hello?

STAN

*WE'RE SNEAKING ME INTO THE MEGA
BOWL.*

Immediately an intense training montage begins, the Rocky IV training montage music continues to play even louder as we watch.

MONTAGE:

Stan is dressed in brand name sports gear from head to toe and stretching.

Stan is running up stadium stairs at sunrise.

Stan is dead lifting heavy weight at the gym.

Stan is attempting to do a split at the gym, gets about 1/3rd there.

Stan is practicing 40 yard dashes on a track as Kurt times him with a stopwatch.

Stan is squatting heavy weight at the gym.

Stan is at work in his cubicle doing curls with dumbbells he has hidden in one of his desk drawers.

Stan and Charlie are going through the food in Stan's pantry and throwing everything unhealthy into the garbage.

Stan is eating perfectly healthy. Oats, vegetables, fresh fruit, etc.

Stan is running through a snowy forest carrying a log on his shoulder.

Stan is in his living room watching replays of Johnny Maverick and pointing out his flaws, drawing them out on a whiteboard and explaining them to Kurt and Charlie who are sitting on his sofa listening intently and taking notes.

What's left of the Johnny Maverick cardboard cut out has been turned into a dartboard on the wall. It also has knives stuck through its groin.

Stan is attempting to do a split at the gym, gets about 2/3rds there.

Stan is performing exercises in his cubicle with his dumbbells. A co-worker walks by and sees and is like "What the fuck?" His suit seems to fit tighter. His muscles appear bulkier and his face looks less fat around the jaw.

Stan is doing heavy bench presses at the gym.

Stan is jump roping impressively fast in his apartment.

Stan is swimming laps at his gym's pool as Kurt and Charlie cheer him on.

Stan is sprinting on a treadmill's max speed at the gym.

Stan is doing one-arm push ups in a boxing ring at the gym. Kurt and Charlie yell and encourage him to do more.

Stan is attempting to do a split at the gym, he accomplishes it. Kurt and Charlie applaud.

Stan is studying a massively thick defensive playbook in his cubicle, marking important details with a marker.

Stan is performing sit ups at his gym while Charlie punches him in the stomach with boxing gloves to strengthen his core.

Stan is swimming laps in a pool as Kurt and Charlie cheer him on from outside the pool to swim faster. Kurt pushes Charlie into the pool. They all laugh.

Stan is jogging across the George Washington Bridge at sunrise as the music from the montage ends.

INTERIOR - STAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Stan is doing dumbbell presses in his cubicle. His suit barely fits his now muscular physique and his cubicle actually looks tinier to scale.

He sees his boss MR. HUBERT (Age: 75) coming and hides the dumbbells in his drawer. Mr. Hubert is a humble old man with a youthful spirit.

Stan is sweating profusely, almost soaked.

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Stanley, is everything alright?

STAN

(Nervously faking a smile)
Yes Mr. Hubert everything's great.

Stan sits in his now tiny chair, in his now tiny cubicle. He picks up his now tiny coffee mug and sips from it. Still soaked and sweaty, his suit barely makes it half way down his forearms. He looks MONSTROUS!

MR. HUBERT, CEO

You haven't been your normal self lately...

STAN

Oh, everything is fine Mr. Hubert, I recently broke up with the girl I've been with since high school... So, you know - I've been going through a rough patch.

MR. HUBERT, CEO

Somebody reported that they saw dumbbells coming up and down out of the top of your cubicle?

Stan nervously laughs and notices the drawer he hides his dumbbells in is opened a smidgen and they're visible. He tries to nonchalantly close the drawer.

STAN

Ha? Dumbbells? No dumbbells here.

MR. HUBERT, CEO

Alright Stanley, you're my favorite worker on this floor so I trust in you. Have a good day.

STAN

Thanks Mr. Hubert, you too.

Mr. Hubert walks away and goes back inside his office. Stan looks around to make sure the coast is clear. He begins to open the drawer to take his dumbbells back out. Just then, his office phone rings. He answers.

STAN (CONT'D)

Good day, Stanley Peters speaking.

INTERIOR - KURT & CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kurt is at his apartment with Charlie. They're watching the end of a football game just as the clock ticks to zero and the Grasshoppers progress to the Mega Bowl.

KURT

(Speaking to Stan on the phone)
Dude, it's official. Everything is going perfectly according to plan. Smashinski and the Grasshoppers are going to the Mega Bowl to play the Demons. They just won.

INTERIOR - STAN'S CUBICLE - DAY

Stan peers outside his cubicle to make sure no one is around.

STAN

(Whispering)
Come on! I told you not to call me at work and talk about this. My boss could be listening.

KURT

Well you're not answering your cell phone, and I guarantee he's not listening. He's the freaking CEO! He has much more important shit to do. Do you have any idea how BUSY those guys are?!

INTERIOR - MR. HUBERT'S CEO OFFICE - DAY

Mr. Hubert is lounging with his feet up on his desk as he plays a video game on his office's giant projector screen. He is indeed listening to Stan's telephone conversation on his speaker phone.

STAN

No dude, I'm serious. Mr. Hubert is like best friends with the owner of the Demons - well, he was. They just got in a huge fight over some hunting incident, arguing about whose bullet actually killed a bird. But they used to watch all the Demons games together in the same skybox. They were practically like brothers.

KURT

It doesn't matter dude, he's not listening to us, alright? He's probably doing a balance sheet or something - Just relax...

STAN

Alright, fine. Just hurry up.

Mr. Hubert pauses the video game and gives his full attention to the telephone conversation.

KURT

Ok so the Mega Bowl is being held at Demons Stadium. So then we know for a fact the hotel Smashinski and the Grasshoppers will be staying at is the Sheraton about a couple miles away.

Mr. Hubert looks completely baffled, but intrigued.

STAN

So how exactly are we going to do this? I've been under the impression you have this all planned out already - *Right?!*

KURT

Yea, I'm going to find out what room Smashinski is staying in and I'll take him out the old fashioned way. Just leave it to me.

STAN

The old fashioned way?

KURT

Yea man, you know, smash him over the head with a brick or something.

STAN

Oh my God, this is getting to be a little bit too much for me.

KURT

Don't worry - I got this. You keep studying and training and everything will go perfectly to plan!

STAN

Alright - I hope so. I'm trusting in you guys blindly and putting my life on the line here. If we mess this up, I'm going to jail.

Mr. Hubert is still listening.

KURT

Don't worry. I'm going to begin assembling the mask and makeup kit so you can replace Smashinski in the Mega Bowl and annihilate Johnny Maverick. Let all your friends know to put their money on the Grasshoppers. You know you can do this Stan Peters, you football genius. Just stay focused buddy. I'll talk to you later.

Stan and Kurt hang up. Mr. Hubert sits back in his chair as he puts the puzzle pieces together in his mind. He types into his computer search engine: "Stan Peters football"

The top article is "High School Football National Record Database: Stanley Peters." He clicks the link. A picture of Stan from high school is on the page. Below his photo is an endless list of 1st place records he still holds to this day.

Mr. Hubert's face grows very interested.

INTERIOR - STAN'S APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN, NY - NIGHT

The screen reads: "48 hours before the Mega Bowl."

Stan, Kurt and Charlie walk into Stan's apartment in high spirits. Stan is soaked in sweat and looks like he just finished a grueling day of conditioning.

STAN

Phew... What a workout! I'm definitely feeling *AMAZING!*

KURT

See buddy, we got Stan the athlete back!

CHARLIE

You just ran 12 miles like it was NOTHING!

STAN

I know! I feel like I could have done a lot more!

Stan picks up a TV remote and turns on his television.

A TV program called "Sport Insider" comes on.

Stan walks over to his refrigerator to grab a bottle of cold water while Kurt and Charlie plop on his sofa. A REPORTER (Age: 42) is talking on the TV.

REPORTER

Welcome to Sport Insider. Tonight we have a special segment - a glimpse into the extraordinary training regimen and preparation rituals of the New York Demons' quarterback Johnny Maverick as he prepares for his sixth run in the Mega Bowl.

Stan walks closer to the TV to watch. The segment opens with Johnny Maverick at training camp throwing the football to receivers, perfectly, for humorously impossible distances.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

In addition to his success on the field and financial success off the field - Johnny Maverick has become a household name across the nation.

The segment cuts to the reporter sitting in Johnny's lush and sunlit living room for an interview.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

So how does it feel to be arguably the biggest star ever produced in the world of sports?

Johnny tries not to laugh too arrogantly.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

It's ah... It's great. Haha.

Johnny leans back in his seat, cocky-like.

REPORTER

I mean, you have single-handedly destroyed the legacies of your predecessors to such a degree that people who were once considered football legends, are literally *horrible* compared to your numbers.

The segment cuts to a replay of Maverick's now famous touchdown against the Grasshoppers when he embarrassed the entire defense and ran it in from the 50 yard line for the winning touchdown.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Well you know I just go out there -
I play my best and the rest just
really happens on its own I feel.

REPORTER

Speaking of how you feel - how are
you feeling, physically, for this
year's championship?

The segment cuts to training footage of Johnny Maverick. We see him throw a spiral to a wide receiver as hard as he can. The ball moves like a flash. The receiver catches it.

The segment then shows the wide receiver holding his hands out for the camera. The gloves he's wearing are completely ripped and torn from catching the ferocious throw from Johnny.

Stan, Kurt, and Charlie are taken aback.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Honestly I feel better this year
than I have the past five years
combined.

The segment shows Johnny working out in a weight room. He is completely shredded and ripped.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

I'm definitely in the prime of my
life right now.

Stan grows a little nervous. Kurt watches intently. Charlie looks like he's downright scared.

REPORTER

So what's a typical day in the life
of Johnny Maverick when preparing
for the Mega Bowl?

The segment begins showing Johnny walking into his training camp at the crack of dawn. Everything he uses is 21st century, top of the line, state of the art equipment.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Well I start my daily routine at 6
AM. I have my personal chef prepare
my breakfast based on the amount of
calories I'm projected to burn up
during my workouts for the day.
From there I begin my burst speed
conditioning session, followed by a
throwing session.

Johnny is shown throwing numerous spirals into dangling tires for target practice. All of his throws are impeccably on target and go right through the holes of the tires without even touching the rubber. Utter perfection.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

Once I'm done throwing I'll hop in a tub of ice cold water, followed by a hot tub for recovery.

Johnny is shown hopping into a bathtub of freezing cold ice water. The segment cuts back to Johnny in his home with the reporter.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

I'll usually follow that with a 3/5 step drop and wave drill or something similar. Then a heavy gym session, then I'll run a few miles followed by a final toss sweep and option drill. Then when I go to sleep I use my special altitude tent designed to speed up recovery.

The segment shows a futuristic looking altitude pod that Johnny has in his bedroom next to his bed.

REPORTER

Incredible.

Johnny smirks.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Well Johnny, I appreciate you giving us a little bit of your time today. We know you're very busy preparing for the big game.

The reporter and Johnny shake hands.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Don't worry about it.

The segment ends. The reporter, now back at the news studio, begins to cover another story.

REPORTER

Let's talk security for the Mega Bowl. Security is going to be out in force, reaching new heights this year-

Kurt turns off the TV with the remote. All three men sit quietly with a new realization of the difficulty that lies before them.

EXTERIOR - SHERATON HOTEL - DAY

We see the outside of the Sheraton hotel. In white lettering the screen reads: "Day of the Mega Bowl."

INTERIOR - SHERATON LOBBY - DAY

Stan and Charlie are nonchalantly hiding behind some plants in the lobby, watching Kurt from afar.

They're all wearing long black trench coats, black bucket hats, black sunglasses, and each holding a suitcase of supplies. They couldn't look more suspicious.

Kurt is also wearing a professional Hollywood makeup/mask that makes him look like a brittle old man, with thick old fashioned spectacles.

He gimps to the front desk of the hotel that has a YOUNG GIRL (Age: 22) working behind it and waits in line.

Stan looks antsy and nervous as he watches from afar.

STAN

I hope this works.

CHARLIE

Don't worry dude, Kurt gets girls to do what he wants *all the time*. He'll get that chick at the front desk to give up Smashinski's room number in the blink of an eye.

STAN

Yea well he usually gets them to do what he wants as normal Kurt. Not old-man Kurt. I don't know why the hell he needed to dress up like that anyway!

CHARLIE

Hey come on man, share the fun! You get to play in the Mega Bowl - you gotta let us have some fun too you know!

STAN

Is that why we're wearing these stupid jackets and sunglasses?! Whose idea was it that we all wear these silly coats?! *We look like idiots!*

CHARLIE

That was my idea - haven't you ever seen a spy movie where they dress like this?

Charlie pulls the collars up on his jacket.

STAN

Yea well we're definitely drawing more attention wearing them! I don't even know why I put mine on!

CHARLIE

Well I thought it would look cool, ok?!

STAN

Ok ok shhh - Whatever. Here he goes.

The customer in front of Kurt walks away and Kurt begins to speak to the young girl at the front desk.

KURT

(Voice quivering like an old mans)
Yes good day. I am Dr. Lexington, I have a chiropractic appointment with...

Kurt pulls a small piece of wrinkled paper from his pocket and adjusts his spectacles to read from it, hands trembling in character.

KURT (CONT'D)

Mr. Bill Smashinski. I do believe he is staying in this hotel.

Kurt pats himself down, as if searching for something in one of his pockets.

KURT (CONT'D)

Although I seem to have lost my telegram with his information on it. Could you be a little sweet heart...

Kurt reaches over the front desk. His hand is wrinkly, speckled with sunspots, and has long white hairs coming out of it. He begins to caress the young girl's cheek with the back of his hand.

KURT (CONT'D)

And tell an old man what room he's staying in?

Kurt smiles and reveals yellow and brown stained old man teeth.

The young girl is frightened by him and quickly gives him what he wants.

YOUNG GIRL

Um - sure.

She glances at her computer screen.

YOUNG GIRL (CONT'D)

He's in room 304.

KURT

(Voice quivering like an old man, more extreme)
Thank you. You are a dear. If I were a little younger I would ask you out on a date to eat some ginger biscuits down at the old ravine.

Kurt just stares and smiles at her with his yellow and brown stained old man teeth, making her feel uncomfortable for his own sick pleasure.

YOUNG GIRL

Um, thanks... Have a nice day...

Kurt heads towards the elevator and winks at Stan and Charlie. They all converge outside of the elevator and step in together, acting like they don't know one another. Kurt presses the button for the 3rd floor.

The elevator doors close and they drop the act.

INTERIOR - SHERATON ELEVATOR - DAY

KURT

Alright, you ready? I'm gonna knock on his door and do the old man act again.

(MORE)

KURT (CONT'D)

Once I have his back turned to me,
I'll bonk that son of a bitch over
the head with this.

Kurt pulls a metal pipe from out of his long overcoat.

STAN

Jesus dude you're going to KILL him
with that! I thought you had this
all planned out?! Oh my God...

KURT

Just let me handle it!

STAN

You're gonna murder him!

CHARLIE

Guys come on! Focus!

The three men begin arguing loudly over one another until they're full-blown screaming. The elevator doors open and five jumbo sized security guards at a security checkpoint are staring right at them.

They freeze, shocked. Kurt quickly conceals the metal pipe under his coat. A HUGE SECURITY GUARD steps towards them.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD

How may we help you? - This floor
is off limits to normal hotel
guests.

Kurt, Stan, and Charlie are frozen in their tracks.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)

(Louder, meaner)
How may we help you?

Kurt gulps. He resumes the old man gimmick.

KURT

Yes I'm Mr. Bill Smashinski's
chiropractor. We're headed to his
room...

Kurt pulls a piece of paper from his pocket and with quivering hands holds it up to his squinting eyes.

KURT (CONT'D)

Room 304.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD
Sorry, strictly family visitors
only. No exceptions.

Kurt quickly improvises.

KURT
Oh well that's convenient because I
am his grandfather. And these are
his two brothers...

Kurt turns to Stan and Charlie.

KURT (CONT'D)
Igor... and Konrad... From
Poland...

Stan and Charlie are crippled with fear.

KURT (CONT'D)
They don't speak English.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD
Alright well we're going to need to
see I.D. from all three of you.

Kurt, nervous, pats himself down.

KURT
Oh my. I seem to have forgotten my
wallet at home, and they don't have
any I.D. on them. Why don't you
just let an old man-

Kurt goes to rub the security guard's cheek with the back of
his hand, just like he did to the girl at the front desk.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD
Sir please refrain from touching
me.

Kurt takes his hand back. Worried.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Stay right here. DON'T move.

The security guard picks up a phone on a nearby table.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
I'll call Mr. Smashinski's room.

The phone begins to ring. Charlie sees that the wire for the
phone wraps around the room and goes into the wall behind
him. Smashinski answers.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
 (On the phone)
 Hello Mr. Smashinski this is-

Charlie nonchalantly grabs the wire and fakes a sneeze, ripping the wire out of the wall in the process. Kurt turns to him and makes up some Polish sounding jargon, pretending as if he is saying "Bless you" to Charlie.

KURT
 (Fake Polish)
Vaflorski bootscoy.

Charlie nods to him with a smile, as if thanking him.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD
 (On the phone)
 Hello? *Hello?*
 (To the rest of the security team)
 I think he hung up on me?

He looks at Kurt, Stan and Charlie suspiciously. He pulls out a walkie-talkie.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
 Eagle's nest, come in. Can you please come to sector-G security checkpoint, we have a situation here - Over.

A stern voice responds "Roger that, be there in a sec. Over." Kurt, Stan, and Charlie are complete nervous wrecks and dripping in sweat. Just then, another elevator door opens and an actual POLICE OFFICER with a gun on his waist walks out.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
 These three men are claiming to be Bill Smashinski's grandfather and two brothers from Poland. But none of them have any form of identification on them whatsoever.

The police officer gazes over them with heavy suspicion.

POLICE OFFICER
 Is that right?

He walks closer to them.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
 So what are you here for, *exactly?*

KURT
Oh just coming to visit my
Grandson.

The police officer scans them, and focuses on the bags
they're each holding.

POLICE OFFICER
And what do you guys have in the
bags?

KURT
Chiropractic equipment. I'm here to
loosen up Bill's back before his
big game!

Kurt gives a big smile.

POLICE OFFICER
Do you mind if I take a look in the
bags?

Kurt smiles warmly. He's going all-in with his bluff.

KURT
Feel free!

Kurt extends his arm to hand the police officer his bag.

POLICE OFFICER
So if I go walk you to his door
right now and he answers, he will
confirm you're his family... Is
that right?

KURT
Undoubtedly.

POLICE OFFICER
Well let's go do that and find out
then, shall we?

Kurt fakes a smile and nods.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Come this way guys, follow me.

Kurt, Stan, and Charlie follow behind and head down the
hallway.

They all look at each other like "WHAT THE FUCK ARE WE
DOING?! WE ARE SO FUCKED RIGHT NOW!"

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
It really is beautiful weather out
today, huh?

KURT
Oh yes. Just heavenly.

The police officer smiles at Kurt and then glances over his shoulder at Stan. Stan is dripping with sweat beads down his head. The police officer stops walking and turns around and points at Stan.

POLICE OFFICER
You know... There's something about
you...

Stan keeps a blank face, terrified.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
You look really familiar or
something... Do I know you from
somewhere?

KURT
One of those familiar friendly
faces I suppose.

POLICE OFFICER
No no no no no. I've seen him
somewhere. Like around the city or
something. You sure you're from
Poland?

Stan is drenched in nervous sweat. The police officer walks up to his face, analyzing him closely. Tension grows.

Then the police officer holds up his hand and covers the bottom portion of Stan's face from his vision. He snaps his fingers.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Your brother!

The police officer becomes super friendly now.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
You look just like Bill! Without
his big Viking beard he's got going
on of course. But I can totally see
the resemblance!

The three men ease up massively, beginning to laugh with great relief.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

What do we need I.D. for?! You're walking-talking I.D.

The police officer pulls out a Mega Bowl pamphlet from his back pocket. A picture of Smashinski and Johnny Maverick is on the front of it. He holds it up to compare Smashinski to Stan.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Oh yea, I see that resemblance.

All the men begin laughing together, including the cop.

KURT

Oh yes! Indeed, indeed. We should have pointed that out! Would've made everybody's job a lot easier!

POLICE OFFICER

Ah don't worry about it!
(Gesturing to the security guards down the hall, he whispers)
Between me and you guys, the security around here are a bunch of dumb asses. Real morons.

KURT

Haha.
(Under his breath)
You can say that again...

POLICE OFFICER

Anyway listen, I got places to go and people to see and this hallway is way too long for me to walk you to his room, just keep going straight for about a mile.
(Laughs jokingly)
And it's the second to last door on the left. You guys have yourselves a great night.

The police officer gives Stan a pat on the shoulder and walks away.

KURT

You too.

The three men let out a massive sigh of relief.

STAN

Oh my God! *That was traumatizing!*
I've never been that nervous in my
life!

KURT

Well you better get used to it -
that was just the tip of the
iceberg for tonight!

They arrive outside of Smashinski's room. They make sure the coast is clear. On a small hallway table is a flower vase. Stan approaches it.

STAN

Here, Kurt, use this vase instead
of the pipe. I'm not trying to get
arrested for murder.

KURT

Alright - *fine!*

Kurt gives Stan the pipe and he takes the vase.

STAN

(To Charlie)
This guy brings a metal pipe...

KURT

Ok, go hide behind the corner of
the hallway and wait.

Stan and Charlie walk a few feet away and wait out of sight near Smashinski's door. Kurt knocks. Nobody answers. He bangs on the door louder. Finally Smashinski answers.

SMASHINSKI

Can I help you???

KURT

(Voice quivering like an old man
again)
Could you help an old man find room
312? I can't seem to make out the
room numbers with these old
withering eyes of mine...

SMASHINSKI

Oh ok. Sure. Yea. Not a problem.

Smashinski steps out of his hotel room, leaving the door open and turns his back to Kurt. Kurt pulls the vase out from under his coat and smashes it right over Smashinski's head.

The vase doesn't even faze Smashinski in the slightest as he turns around, infuriated. Kurt, in his real voice, hollers down the hallway to where Stan and Charlie are hiding.

KURT

Uh! Guys! You might want to give me the goddamn pipe like I wanted!!!

SMASHINSKI

(Raging)

What the?! You're not an old man!

Smashinski grabs Kurt by his collar and jacks him up against the wall.

SMASHINSKI (CONT'D)

Who are you?!

Out of nowhere, Charlie jumps onto Smashinski's back and bites him on the neck. Stan joins the tussle. Bouncing back and forth across the hallway walls, they finally wrestle him into his hotel room and fall on the floor.

The very millisecond they are inside the room and not visible from the hall, a security guard glances down the hallway, checking for the loud bangs he just heard. He sees nothing and shrugs.

HUGE SECURITY GUARD

Probably someone shutting their door.

INTERIOR - SMASHINSKI'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Stan hovers nervously above Smashinski with the metal pipe, not knowing what to do. Smashinski starts to choke the life out of Kurt.

KURT

(Being choked)

Hit him!

Stan hesitates and then lightly bonks Smashinski on the head. He is put down, but begins getting back up, squeezing Kurt's neck again.

KURT (CONT'D)

(Being choked)

Hit him again!

Stan hits him slightly harder, but still pretty softly. Smashinski goes down another time, but begins getting back up again. He continues to choke Kurt.

KURT (CONT'D)
 (Being choked)
Hit him HARD!

Stan hits him a third time, still lightly, but harder than the other two times and Smashinski is finally out cold. Kurt gets up from off the ground.

KURT (CONT'D)
 (Rubbing his throat)
 Dude what the hell was that?!

STAN
 What was *what?*!

KURT
 Those baby hits! Give me that thing.

Kurt grabs the metal pipe from Stan.

KURT (CONT'D)
 YOU GO LIKE THIS!

Kurt begins walloping the hotel bed repeatedly as hard as he possibly can with the metal pipe. It's obvious that if Stan hit him that hard, Smashinski's brains would be all over the place.

STAN
 Dude, are you a complete moron? Did you take any science classes when you were growing up? If I hit him that hard in his BONE skull with a METAL pipe, he would be DEAD. No questions about it. In fact, there would be skull fragments all over the hotel room. *Thank God I took that pipe away from you or we'd be murderers right now!*

KURT
 Oh please! Don't you ever watch movies?! You and I both know a metal pipe to the head, as hard as you can, is a clean automatic knock-out.

CHARLIE
 Yea so is a pan! A pan to the head is always an automatic knockout in movies too. We should have brought a pan.

STAN

Oh my God, you guys are idiots! Can we please just focus on the objective here?!

KURT

Alright fine! One of you just close the door before somebody sees this and our whole plan goes to shit!

Charlie leaps over Smashinski's body and shuts the hotel room door. Smashinski is out cold.

They lift him up and handcuff him to a hotel room chair. They then tie him up to the chair with so much rope it's comical in itself.

Stan sits in a chair next to Smashinski. Kurt opens one of their bags. It is filled with makeup tools and they begin the procedure of transforming Stan into Smashinski.

Within a short time they are done and Stan looks 100% EXACTLY like Smashinski. It's astonishing.

Kurt continues to put some final touches on the disguise as he snips the beard with scissors to the perfect proper proportions.

The artificial facial hair covers Stan's mouth, just like it does for the real Smashinski. They look indistinguishable.

KURT (CONT'D)

I think that's it. We're done!

Charlie hands Stan a small hand mirror. He looks at himself.

STAN

Wow I'm ugly! So when I get in a scuffle my rubber nose or mustache won't fall off or anything right?

KURT

Nope. I used the strongest adhesive on the market. Everything you're wearing is top of the line - EXPENSIVE stuff.

Kurt pulls on Stan's rubber nose and cheeks to show him its extreme durability.

KURT (CONT'D)

Basically your new face isn't coming off without dousing it in rubbing alcohol, so don't even worry about that.

STAN

Ok, good. So how do I look?

CHARLIE

Like a clone.

KURT

Yea, I did a really good job.

Someone knocks on the door.

CHARLIE

Oh shit! We're busted! What should we do?!

Stan goes to the door and looks through the peephole. It's the Grasshoppers' head coach. The head coach checks his wrist watch and bangs on the door even harder.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

Come on Smashinski! *We're on a time budget here!!!*

Stan tiptoes back to Kurt and Charlie.

STAN

Oh shit it's the Grasshoppers' head coach! I wasn't mentally prepared for this so soon!

KURT

Just go! You are Smashinski!

Kurt holds the small mirror up for Stan to see himself one more time.

CHARLIE

You are Smashinski...

Kurt and Charlie push Stan to the door as they scurry away to hide. Stan takes a few deep breaths to calm his nerves. He opens the door and sticks his head out to talk to the coach. Stan looks him right in the eye.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

Smashinski, what in God's name are you doing in there? The team bus is leaving in 15 minutes.

(MORE)

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

Get your shit together and meet everyone in the lobby. Tonight's our big night!

Stan gulps, and tries his best Smashinski imitation.

STAN

Got it coach.

With a smile on his face, the head coach gives Stan a friendly pat on the shoulder and walks away. Stan closes the door. He turns back to Kurt and Charlie with great relief.

STAN (CONT'D)

Well the head coach just bought it! That was a HUGE confidence boost.

KURT

Hell yea dude I told you, you look identical.

CHARLIE

You seriously look like a flawless duplicate. Nobody is ever going to notice.

(Has an epiphany)

Does Smashinski have a hot wife?

STAN

Very funny, but it's time to get serious.

KURT

Yea, here, put on one of his shirts and take his bag and get going.

STAN

Ok.

Stan puts on one of Smashinski's shirts and picks up his duffel bag.

CHARLIE

You nervous?

STAN

What do you think? I'm about to sneak into *THE MEGA BOWL* in front of over *A HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE* and hope *NOBODY notices!*

CHARLIE

Well jeez when you put it like that...

Kurt points him straight in the eye, giving him some coach-like inspiration.

KURT

Don't be nervous. Just remember, YOU know Johnny Maverick better than ANYONE on the entire planet. YOU were his number one fan and know all his flaws and bad habits. YOU are the Einstein of defense. So don't forget, if anyone has the gifts to pull this off, it's YOU.

Stan takes some heavy breaths and gets himself amped up.

STAN

OK I'm ready.

KURT

Be smart, stay sharp, and we'll see you at the bar after the game.

STAN

Ok, see you guys there.

The three men huddle into a friendly hug with each other.

KURT

Good luck man. We love you.

CHARLIE

You can do this.

STAN

Thanks. Here goes nothing...

Stan takes a deep breath as Kurt and Charlie watch him exit the room.

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM - DUSK

Stan is getting off the team bus with the rest of the Grasshoppers. They walk inside the stadium towards their locker room. Most of the football players have headphones on and are listening to music. He's blending in successfully.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie walk into the bar. Flat screen TVs are all over the walls and all of them have the Mega Bowl pregame show on.

KURT
Go grab a table, I'll go get us two
pitchers of beer.

CHARLIE
Ok.

Kurt walks up to the bar.

KURT
Two pitchers please.

The bartender gives two pitchers of beer to Kurt.

KURT (CONT'D)
Just put it on my tab.

Kurt grabs the two pitchers of beer off the bar and sits down at the table with Charlie. A large flat screen TV has the pregame show on right next to them.

CHARLIE
Dude I can't believe this is
actually happening!

KURT
I know man! I can't wait to watch
this game. I didn't tell anyone
this, but I put my entire life
savings on the Grasshoppers.

CHARLIE
What?! Are you serious?!

KURT
Yea - every penny. The spread is
INSANE. If Stan wins, I'm *RICH*. Why
do you think I was so adamant about
him doing this whole thing? *Duh!*

CHARLIE
I don't know? To be a good friend?

KURT
Yea well besides that... Charlie,
you do realize if he gets caught
and goes to jail that we are
accomplices, right? I might as well
gain something a little extra here
than just being a good friend.

CHARLIE

Holy shit dude, I better not go to jail for this, I'm not even gaining anything out of it!

Kurt puts his arm around Charlie, smirking.

KURT

Charlie... If Stan wins, my friend, we're upgrading to one of the finest bachelor suites New York City has to offer. I'm still going to need a roommate like you to keep all the clingy females at bay. And I'm talking top-of-the-line, buddy - marble floor, stainless steel kitchen, jacuzzi overlooking the city, 24/7 room service. It'll be... *Charlie-heaven.*

CHARLIE

Oh my God...

Charlie begins trembling with excitement. He spins to the TV wide-eyed and heavily invested.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Stan you better win!

KURT

Damn straight he better win.

CHARLIE

I wonder what he's doing right now?

INTERIOR - GRASSHOPPERS LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Stan is now suited up in Smashinski's uniform amongst the team. He is eager and ready. The head coach is beginning his pregame speech. All the players get down on one knee. The coach's energy builds up as he speaks. Stan listens intently.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

This is it men! In less than one hour fans in this stadium will be joining fans from around the world, and they will be screaming at the top of their lungs as you launch the largest assault in football history! Perhaps it has been our destiny that we are all here tonight, and you are the ones chosen to be fighting for us.

(MORE)

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

And should we be victorious, you
men will no longer be known as mere
men, but you will go down in
history as immortal football Gods!

The football players begin screaming and getting each other more eager to do battle. The coach's energy builds up even more.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

We will not go quietly without
giving it our all! Every little
ounce of energy will be exerted
tonight! We will give whatever it
takes to force our opponents into
defeat! Tonight we live forever,
tonight we FIGHT! TONIGHT WE MAKE
OUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

The team's energy level goes through the roof, Stan included, as they begin banging on the lockers and walls. They then sprint out of the locker room at full speed hooting and hollering at the top of their lungs, ready for combat.

They continue running towards the tunnel that leads onto the football field.

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

They sprint out of the tunnel and onto the football field. Fireworks go crazy and ignite the night sky. The stadium announcer introduces them on the loud speaker. "Queen - We Will Rock You" plays from the stadium sound system.

Stan sees himself on the big screen of the stadium and spins around, allowing the massive scope of the stadium for the Mega Bowl to settle in. He sees fans with Smashinski posters looking right at him and jumping up and down, going crazy.

STAN

(Under his breath)
This is nuts...

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie are embracing each other with the utmost excitement as they see Stan on the TV for the first time.

CHARLIE

Oh my God, *there he is!*

KURT

This is crazy dude!

They give their attention to the announcers on the TV.

ANNOUNCER 1

There's Smashinski. This is most likely his last professional football game ever. He has got to be especially psyched up for this one!

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

"Queen - We Will Rock You" continues to play from the stadium sound system.

Stan is not quite sure what he should be doing or where he should be standing so he begins stretching his legs on the field near some other teammates. The head coach is surrounded by players and is looking around frantically for Smashinski.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

Where the hell is Smashinski?!

He spots Stan.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

Smashinski! Get over here! What the hell are you doing over there?!

Stan jogs over and joins a huge huddle consisting of all the defensive players.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

Ok listen up everybody. Smashinski is the captain so if he calls any defensive audibles, you follow his orders with prudence. If he tells you to do anything tonight you immediately react to his orders and allow him to lead you as if he were the head coach himself! You guys got that?! I don't want any slacking off - this is the Mega Bowl. If I see you not following his orders to a T, I'm taking you off the field. Am I clear?

GRASSHOPPERS PLAYER 1

Yes sir!

GRASSHOPPERS PLAYER 2
Got that sir!

GRASSHOPPERS PLAYER 3
Absolutely coach!

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH
Alright, Smashinski. The boys are
all yours.

Stan turns around and sees all the defensive players and the head coach looking right at him. His artificial facial hair covers his mouth and his mannerisms duplicate the real Smashinski to a T.

Nobody can tell it's not the real Smashinski at all. Still, Stan is frozen with nervousness. They all stare at him, waiting. Stan takes a moment to muster the courage to speak then finally wings it.

STAN
*Alright guys, just do what we
always do and when I get a read on
Maverick I will direct you on the
field. I've been studying him a lot
so I might be adjusting us on the
fly more than I usually do.*

Stan nervously awaits their reaction.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH
That's what I like to goddamn hear
Smashinski! *Defense on three!*

Everyone grows excited, especially Stan.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH & STAN &
DEFENSIVE PLAYERS
One! Two! Three! *DEFENSE!!!*

The head coach pulls Stan to the side to speak to him.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH
Smashinski, you ok?

STAN
Yea.
(Coughs)
Throat is just a little itchy.
That's all.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH
Alright big guy. Let's go get 'em!

The head coach pats Stan on the back and walks away to handle other business.

Just then, Stan looks 30 feet away and sees Mallory and her camera crew covering the Mega Bowl as she interviews one of the Grasshoppers' offensive coordinators before the kickoff.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie are glued to the TV. The announcer speaks.

ANNOUNCER 1

Welcome to Demons Stadium, where tonight, before a capacity crowd the Demons will take on their rivals, the Grasshoppers, in this year's Mega Bowl. The Demons have won the coin toss and they have chosen to receive.

ANNOUNCER 2

This is going to be a game for the ages! It's really all going to boil down to the clash between the Demons' offense and the Grasshoppers' defense.

ANNOUNCER 1

You said it! The only way the Grasshoppers have a chance of winning this game is if they can halt Maverick's offensive assault and keep him from moving that chain!

ANNOUNCER 2

A feat no team has been able to do thus far.

ANNOUNCER 1

Mmm hmm!

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

The Grasshoppers kickoff, flash bulbs in the crowd go crazy as the Demons punt returner takes the ball to the 20 yard line and is tackled.

"Gary Glitter - Rock & Roll Part 2" begins to play from the stadium sound system. Stan is taking some final glances at a playbook with the head coach on the sideline. He begins marching onto the field with his defensive teammates.

Stan closes his eyes and sees a quick flash of his high school football field in front of him instead of the stadium. Minus the grand scale of the Mega Bowl's pageantry, the fields themselves are no different.

STAN

(To himself)
Like riding a bike.

Stan comes back to it. He looks across to the other side of the field and sees Johnny Maverick for the first time. Maverick tosses a towel to a waterboy, puts on his helmet, and jogs onto the turf with confidence and poise.

The crowd is going bananas. Both teams quickly huddle and then get into position. Players on each team talk smack to their opponents as they line up at the ball.

Stan ignores the smack talking and frantically analyzes the Demons offensive formation. He points and hollers orders to his defense, they adjust accordingly.

Stan is jittery like a bull waiting to be let out of his cage, laser beam eyes set right on Johnny Maverick. He is full of pure fury and rage. The crowd is going absolutely crazy.

Maverick snaps the ball and steps into the pocket looking for an open receiver. He pump fakes left, then steps to throw right just as Stan smashes him with such force that Johnny's helmet pops off and the ball comes spilling out of his hands.

The ball bounces down the field. Stan trucks to the ball, smashes an offensive lineman twice his size out of his way, scoops the ball up, and trucks it in for a touchdown.

Stan screams towards the fans in the crowd like he is God Almighty! Teammates jump on him in celebration. The stadium goes nuts.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

A drunk and wild Kurt and Charlie are falling off their chairs and spilling their drinks, going absolutely wild.

KURT

(Spits out his beer)
OH MY GOD!!!

CHARLIE

AHHHH!!!

INTERIOR - ANNOUNCER BOOTH - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER 1

Oh my Lord we haven't seen
Smashinski move like that since
about a decade ago!?

ANNOUNCER 2

WOW! He really wants to win this
game! What an opening play! What a
read on the Demons by Smashinski!
All around perfect defensive
execution by Bill Smashinski ladies
and gentlemen.

ANNOUNCER 1

Smashinski must be absolutely
ecstatic right now!

INTERIOR - SMASHINSKI'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The real Smashinski, virtually buried in rope, squirms and
tries to break free in an absolute fit of rage but can't
budge at all. Tape covers his mouth as he unsuccessfully
tries to scream for help.

INTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD, DEMONS SIDELINE - NIGHT

Johnny Maverick walks off the field to the Demons' head
coach.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

He got lucky - caught me off guard
early. Definitely will never happen
again. Don't worry, we're fine.

Johnny Maverick takes a water bottle from a waterboy and
squirts it in his mouth.

INTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

The Grasshoppers kickoff again and the Demons run the ball
back to their own 30. The teams get ready. Maverick snaps the
ball from a Shotgun formation and passes it, Stan smacks it
out of the air for an incomplete pass.

The teams huddle and get into position again. This time the
Demons run the ball and Stan smashes their running back on
the line of scrimmage.

Maverick, frustrated, calls a no huddle and runs the same play. Again Stan smashes the running back on the line of scrimmage. The Demons are forced to punt.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie are loving it. Drinking beers.

CHARLIE

Lets go Stan!

A WAITER (Age: 18) is removing empty glasses from their table and looks at the TV.

WAITER

I play fantasy football and know every single player on those teams... there is no one with the name Stan?

KURT

Uh. Yea... Never mind - run along now child.

The waiter looks at Kurt like he is a weirdo and walks away.

WAITER

Whatever dude.

Just then, the Grasshoppers are on offense and get intercepted and the Demons run it in for a touchdown.

KURT

Oh come on!! You've got to be kidding me!!!

CHARLIE

(Drunk and turbulent)
Dude if this Grasshoppers' quarterback messes this all up I *SWEAR* I will personally go down there and kill him myself!

A montage of the rest of the first half plays. It's a close battle between Stan and Maverick the whole way through and a roller coaster ride of emotions for Kurt and Charlie. Neither team manages to score another touchdown.

ANNOUNCER 1

Well that will be the end of the first half ladies and gentlemen.

ANNOUNCER 2

We're all tied up at 7 to 7. Thus far, this game has been a clash of the titans to say the least.

ANNOUNCER 1

That's right. Both teams are neck and neck.

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Stan comes back onto the field with the rest of the team after the halftime show. The Grasshoppers get into position to receive a kickoff from the Demons to start the second half.

Stan takes a seat on a bench, eager to begin playing again. Just then, a HOODED FIGURE (Age: Unknown) wearing a Grasshoppers coat sits down next to him.

The figure's face is shrouded in the darkness of the hood and cannot be seen. Only the cold breath coming from inside the hood is visible when he speaks. He sounds eerie, like Emperor Palpatine from Star Wars.

HOODED FIGURE

Stanley Rodger Peters...

Stan's heart skips a beat. He is paralyzed with fear.

HOODED FIGURE (CONT'D)

Don't be alarmed... You don't need to fear me. Yet...

STAN

Who are you?

HOODED FIGURE

Somebody heavily invested in the outcome of this game. It would be most unfortunate for you if the Grasshoppers do not win... I'll be forced to reveal your true identity to the world.

STAN

What? Why? What do you want? Who the hell are you?

HOODED FIGURE

Don't worry about those things... Focus on the game you're in.

(MORE)

HOODED FIGURE (CONT'D)

Because if you don't make the Grasshoppers win tonight you will be exposed to the public. Your name will be slandered on the cover of every newspaper and internet column tomorrow. You will go down in history as one of the biggest shams to ever exist. You'll spend the rest of your days rotting in a cell... BUT if you are successful, nobody will ever know... That is all I have to say. Best of luck...

The hooded figure gets up and walks away.

STAN

Wait! Get back here!

The hooded figure disappears in the sea of players behind Stan. Just as Stan's focus returns to the game, the Grasshoppers' player gets smashed and fumbles. A Demons' player jumps on the ball.

REF

Demons ball!

Stan puts his hands on his head in disbelief.

STAN

Oh. My. God.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

KURT

OH MY *FRIGGIN* GOD! How are you going to fumble like that *in the Mega Bowl?!*

EXTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD, GRASSHOPPERS SIDELINE - NIGHT

Stan can't believe the situation he is in as he marches back onto the field.

INTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Mallory watches the game from a small news table alongside the field. A nearby television allows her to hear the announcers speaking.

Johnny breaks his huddle and gets into position for the play. He snaps the ball and immediately gets sacked by Stan.

ANNOUNCER 1

I never would have foreseen the game being tied at 7 - 7 at this point. What a game! And I absolutely cannot get over how agile Smashinski is playing! *It's like he's young again!*

ANNOUNCER 2

You said it! I have not seen him run this fast, jump this far, or hit this hard in ages! It's like he's possessed!

Just then, Stan makes eye contact with Mallory and points at her as he does his patented dance by moonwalking next to Johnny who is still laying on the ground, grunting in pain.

MALLORY

(Whispering to herself)
Wait a second...

ANNOUNCER 1

It's truly amazing what the human heart can accomplish when the desire burns hot enough.

FLASHBACK:

Mallory sees a flashback of Stan doing the same patented victory dance at the high school championship game.

She then sees a flashback of Stan doing the same dance at the bar towards Kurt and Charlie after Johnny Maverick scored from the 50 yard line.

She then sees a flashback of Kurt speaking in the bar saying "I've learned how to turn anybody into anything I want. Check this out." As he swipes through his makeup accomplishments on his phone.

END FLASHBACK.

INTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Mallory comes back to it and snap zooms her eyes onto "Smashinski."

MALLORY

(Blown away)
STAN?!

Mallory covers her mouth with her hand in shock.

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Johnny Maverick is helped off the ground by one of his teammates and immediately calls a time out.

Stan stares him down with vigor, pacing back and forth like a mighty gladiator awaiting to engage in more battle. Johnny limps over to the sideline to speak to his coach.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

(Whining like a child)
 I can't get around this goddamn
 Smashinski guy! He knows how to
 remedy every play I try! It's like
 he's cheating or psychic or
 something! He keeps finding holes
 and sacking me! I'm not used to
 getting sacked!
 (Rubs his ribs)
It fucking hurts!

The Demons' head coach nods, agreeing.

DEMONS HEAD COACH

He is certainly in rare form
 tonight. I'm gonna get our guys to
 try and hurt him... take him out of
 the game. Just keep doing what
 you're doing. I got our team
 upstairs formulating a new top
 secret play we've never done
 before. This way if it comes down
 to it, we'll use it and NO ONE will
 ever see it coming.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Sounds good.

Maverick jogs back to the center of the field, huddles, and both teams get into position. He snaps the ball from a deep shotgun position. He runs back to get space between him and Stan and lobs the ball just as Stan smashes him.

The throw is ugly and hits his receiver's hands, but bounces right out. Just then, a ref throws a flag on the field. Pass interference on the Grasshoppers defense.

STAN

*OH COME ON REF! YOU GOTTA BE
 KIDDING ME!*

Johnny laughs at him.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie watch the game with the utmost intensity on their faces.

KURT

(Stressed)
Dude this is getting close. Stan's doing great but everyone else on the team keeps messing everything up!

CHARLIE

I know! I'm gonna freak out!

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

MONTAGE:

In another quick montage, Stan manages to foil Johnny Maverick's offensive attempts and forces the Demons into a 4th down situation.

They line up for a field goal. Stan is taken off the field for special teams. The Demons make the field goal and the score is now 10 - 7. The Demons lead. Stan agonizes.

STAN

Dammit!

Fast forward to the 4th quarter. The Grasshoppers' offense finishes a very long drive as their running back runs the ball in for a touchdown. The Grasshoppers are now up 14-10. Only 2 minutes remain on the clock.

EXTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD, GRASSHOPPERS SIDELINE - NIGHT

Stan cheers as the Grasshoppers take the lead. The Grasshoppers kick the ball and the Demons take a fair catch on the 20 yard line. Stan begins jogging onto the field.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

Smashinski!

Stan jogs back to the head coach. He grabs Stan by his helmet's face mask and pulls him close. He screams in Stan's face.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

(Saliva spewing)
This is it Smashinski!
(MORE)

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH (CONT'D)

We got 2 minutes left on the clock
and they have one time out
remaining! You hold them and we
win! It's all on you! You got
that?! It's now or never! *NOW GO*
MAKE EVERYONE PROUD!!!

STAN

YES SIR.

Stan summons energy and runs back out onto the field with high spirits, ready to wage war.

Maverick snaps the ball and tosses it to a running back. Stan rushes towards the running back but gets blind sided by one of the Demons' defensive linemen, smashing onto the ground with a loud SNAP.

Stan rolls on the ground in agony and lifts up his arm. It's broken and literally flopping around like it's made out of rubber.

STAN (CONT'D)

(Grunting in immense pain)
OH GOD!

Stan immediately hides his arm, which is jiggling around like it's made out of jello as he runs to the Grasshoppers' sideline.

DEFENSIVE LINEMAN

(Talking to Johnny Maverick)
Haha. He's finished. Broke his arm
like a number 2 pencil.

Johnny Maverick gives the Demons head coach a quick wink and nod.

Stan arrives at the Grasshoppers sideline.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

Smashinski what the hell are you
doing?! We **NEED** you on the field!

STAN

(Speaking to a water boy)
I need tape. Get me some medical
tape. *Quick!*

The head coach comes closer and sees Stan's jelly-like arm, flopping about.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH

OH MY GOD!

Other players crowd around Stan.

RANDOM GRASSHOPPER 1
Holy shit that's gotta hurt!

RANDOM GRASSHOPPER 2
That does not look good at all!!!

RANDOM GRASSHOPPER 3
Aw hell no! - *That's nasty!*

A waterboy hands Stan a roll of medical tape. Stan begins taping his dangling arm with the entire roll of tape.

GRASSHOPPERS HEAD COACH
Come on man, you can't play with that!

A flash comes across Stan's mind of the hooded figure saying: "You will go down in history as one of the biggest shams to ever exist."

STAN
Yes I can. I must - Just look away.
I'm fine.

Finally, the referees approach Stan and the head coach to see what's going on. Stan's entire arm is wrapped in medical tape and it's no longer obvious that it's broken.

STAN (CONT'D)
I'm ready. I'm good.

The refs don't realize Stan's injured as he jogs back out onto the field. Maverick and the Demons' head coach can't believe it.

In a montage, we see Maverick pull everything out of his arsenal as he begins to move the ball forward and push Stan back. Maverick is performing the best he has all game, and Stan his worst.

ANNOUNCER 1
This is when Maverick shines. Late game, and under pressure. He is making this drive look easy!

Finally, the Demons have the ball on the 12 yard line and Maverick calls his last time out. This is it, the final play of the game, 1 second remain on the frozen clock. The Grasshoppers are ahead 14-10.

ANNOUNCER 1 (CONT'D)

This is exactly where Maverick wants to be so he can put the nail in the coffin. He's got the clock down to one last play so the Grasshoppers can't get the ball back, with only 12 yards between him and another Mega Bowl championship.

ANNOUNCER 2

I would not want to be on the Grasshoppers defense right now. They must be terrified from the suspense of this final play!

ANNOUNCER 1

You said it!

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie are biting their finger nails in anxiety towards the intensity of the game.

CHARLIE

Oh God dude! THIS IS IT! *I'm scared!*

KURT

I know! Maverick always finds a way to win somehow! I hate this guy! *I can't even watch!*

Charlie crosses his fingers and Kurt begins to pray.

KURT (CONT'D)

Please God!

EXTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD, DEMONS SIDELINE - NIGHT

Johnny Maverick approaches his head coach.

DEMONS HEAD COACH

It's time to do the special play. You do it right... we win for *certain*. They will never see this coming. It's gonna go down in history. I have faith in you Johnny - everybody does. Just stay cool, calm, and execute. This is an easy 12 yards for the win. You got this.

With a very serious look on his face, Maverick shakes his head up and down and then jogs back onto the field.

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

The crowd is going crazier than ever. Stan looks drained but absolutely dedicated. His uniform is covered in scuff marks and he looks like he has been through hell and back.

Johnny returns to the center of the field and huddles. The Demons get into position. Maverick looks around, makes a few offensive adjustments. Stan hollers and adjusts his defense in return. The tension couldn't be higher.

ANNOUNCER 1

Here we go. The final play...

JOHNNY MAVERICK

Hut - Hut - *Hike!*

In slow motion, Maverick receives the snap and the final play commences. The game clock tics to zero. Maverick spins around and tosses the ball to his running back. The player catches it and begins sprinting towards the sideline.

Stan smashes through an offensive lineman and is coming at the ball carrier like a heat-seeking missile. Meanwhile, Johnny sprints to the opposite side of the field's width. Stan turns his head and sees Johnny getting into position.

Stan looks back at the player with the ball and sees him throwing a massive lateral back to Johnny on the other side of the field.

STAN

OH SHIT!

Stan stomps on his breaks and begins trucking in the opposite direction as hard as he can. The ball is in flight. Johnny is all alone as the ball heads his way. The ball falls right into Johnny Maverick's hands.

He begins blazing full speed towards the goal line for what appears to be a touchdown for certain.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie have ghastly faces on as they hold each other in terror. It's hard for them to watch this.

ANNOUNCER 1

You've got to be kidding me!
Johnny Maverick's gonna do it
again! HE'S UNBELIEVABLE! OH MY- OH
WAIT! WHO'S THAT?! IT'S SMASHINSKI!
OH MY GOD IT'S GONNA BE CLOSE!

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

In extra slow motion, Johnny and Stan truck towards the goal line with every ounce of energy in their entire life force.

Just when Johnny arrives at the 3 yard line, Stan clutches Johnny's football jersey and they battle for the final game winning momentum.

Their cleats shred the turf beneath their feet. Grass and dirt spew in the air from beneath them. Maverick reaches out, extending his arm fully stretched with the ball pointing forward, reaching for the goal line and a Demons victory.

Muscles exhausting every ounce of power, teeth gritting, hearts pounding, both men are giving it their 110%. It looks like Maverick is imminently going to break the plane of the goal line with the football.

FLASHBACK:

Stan sees a rapid flash in his mind of his father teaching him football as a young boy, playing with Kurt and Charlie as young kids, the moment he first met Mallory in high school, winning the high school championship.

Everything that has led up to this moment flashes before his eyes in rapid succession.

Meanwhile Johnny is stretching to reach the football out as far as he can. It appears the tip of the ball just manages to reach the goal line as Stan summons a burst of energy out of nowhere and slams him backwards for the tackle.

ANNOUNCER 2

Did Johnny Maverick do it again?!
It looked like the ball broke the
plane of the goal line and was in!
I think it's a touchdown!

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie's jaws hang open in horror along with everyone else in the bar as they await to hear the calling. Everyone is totally frozen in suspense.

INTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM SKYBOX - NIGHT

Fans in a stadium skybox are rendered silent as they await the calling.

EXTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD, GRASSHOPPERS SIDELINE - NIGHT

Everyone on the Grasshoppers' sideline looks on in the utmost fear as they await the calling.

EXTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD, DEMONS SIDELINE - NIGHT

Everyone on the Demons' sideline looks on in the utmost fear as they await the calling.

EXTERIOR - FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Lying on the grass, Johnny and Stan both look up to the ref with concerned faces.

The ref runs up to them to reveal the calling.

REF
NO GOOD!!!!!!

INTERIOR - ANNOUNCER BOOTH - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER 1
THE GRASSHOPPERS WIN IT! THE
GRASSHOPPERS WIN IT! *OH MY GOD*
SMASHINSKI GOT MAVERICK! THE
GRASSHOPPERS WIN IT!!!

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

Mega Bowl celebrations commence. Grasshoppers' players and fans alike flood the field and confetti rains down as fireworks ignite the night sky. "Queen - We Are The Champions" blares loudly from the stadium sound system.

All the Grasshoppers' players rush to Stan and pile on him in celebration. Grown men are crying and hugging Stan with genuine tears of joy.

GRASSHOPPERS PLAYER 1
(Crying)
I love you man! We did it! *We won!*

GRASSHOPPERS PLAYER 2

(Crying)
I love you so much!!! You made my
life goal complete! We just got
Mega Bowl rings!!!!

GRASSHOPPERS PLAYER 3

(Crying)
We're the champs!

They then hoist Stan on their shoulders like during his high school championship victory.

INTERIOR - ANNOUNCER BOOTH - NIGHT

ANNOUNCER 2

Johnny Maverick has just been
served his first loss... And in the
championship game at that!

ANNOUNCER 1

Oh my! It appears Johnny Maverick
is still down, he may be injured?!

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

All the Demons fans in the crowd tear up their Johnny Maverick signs and posters. They show resentment towards Johnny for losing by booing him and giving him thumbs down.

Maverick, still laying on the grass, weeps profusely. He rips grass from out of the ground with both hands.

JOHNNY MAVERICK

It can't be true!!!! I CAN'T
LOSE!!!!!!

Maverick looks up at the stadium jumbo screen and an above camera angle replay reveals that when he reached towards the goal line with the football, he failed to break the plane and score by only half an inch. He barely lost.

JOHNNY MAVERICK (CONT'D)

NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Charlie are hugging and crying out of happiness.

KURT

Oh my God he did it!

CHARLIE
He really did it!

Kurt gives Charlie a big smooch on the cheek.

KURT
I'm rich as shit! Oh my God! I'm so
rich!!!

A team of paramedics rushes out onto the field and puts Johnny Maverick on a stretcher then rushes him off.

EXTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

On field celebrations continue as Mallory makes her way through the crowd towards Stan. She gets close to him and screams his name to see if it is indeed him.

MALLORY
STAN?!

Stan turns his head and they make eye contact through all the commotion.

MALLORY (CONT'D)
I love you! I'm so sorry! I can't
believe it, *YOU'RE CRAZY!*

Stan smiles. In the hectic action, Mallory is hustled and bustled by the crowd and can't get closer to Stan as he is carried further away on the Grasshoppers' shoulders. He screams to her.

STAN
Go to the bar! I'll meet you at the
bar!

The team continues to carry Stan around the field and rejoice. They finally put him down. He exchanges a few hugs with his teammates and coach. Just then, two men in black suits that look like FBI AGENTS (Age: 42 & 45) approach Stan.

AGENT
Stanley Peters you can either
follow us right now peacefully and
without asking any questions or you
can be carried off this field in
front of all the cameras.

Stan's happiness inverts into complete fear. He is speechless but shakes his head yes and follows the men.

INTERIOR - DEMONS STADIUM - NIGHT

They take him to an old rusty bathroom. No one else is in sight.

AGENT

Remove your uniform and mask please.

The agent points to the sink where there is a bottle of rubbing alcohol for him to remove his makeup and mask with.

Stan exits the bathroom with the agents in just his undershirt and underwear. They walk into an elevator across the hall and the doors close without any witnesses.

When the elevator doors open they arrive in what appears to be an elegant office's waiting room. The agents stand near the elevator door.

AGENT (CONT'D)

Take a seat.

Stan sits down. He doesn't know what is going on. Behind a stained glass wall in the waiting room Stan can see the silhouettes of two figures. He listens to them talk. One is CHARLES ELLIS (Age: 80), owner of the Demons.

CHARLES ELLIS, OWNER OF THE DEMONS

Honestly Humphrey I don't give a crap whose bullet killed the bird. As for tonight, you got lucky and you know it! Enjoy owning my team you goddamn bastard!

Charles puts on a dress hat.

CHARLES ELLIS, OWNER OF THE DEMONS (CONT'D)

If you need me you can find me on my private island drinking a piña colada on the beach!

The figure walks from behind the stained glass and into the waiting room. He looks at Stan with disgust.

CHARLES ELLIS, OWNER OF THE DEMONS (CONT'D)

What the hell are you staring at?

Charles Ellis gets on his elevator. The other figure from behind the stained glass reveals himself. It's Mr. Hubert. Charles Ellis gives him the middle finger just as the elevator doors seal closed.

STAN
Mr. Hubert?!

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Ah Stanley my boy! Please, come
into my new office!

Stan follows Mr. Hubert into what was formerly Charles
Ellis's Demons' office.

STAN
Your new office?

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Oh Stanley. So much to catch you up
on...

FLASHBACK TO:

INTERIOR - MR. HUBERT'S CEO OFFICE - DAY

We see Mr. Hubert listening to Kurt and Stan on the phone.

MR. HUBERT, CEO (VOICE OVER)
You see Stanley. When your friend
called you at the office. I WAS
listening. Intently in fact. And I
did my research on you.

We see Mr. Hubert researching Stan extensively in his office.

MR. HUBERT, CEO (VOICE OVER) (CONT'D)
That's when I got the brilliant
idea. I called up Charles Ellis, my
former friend and owner of the
Demons... and I wagered him my
company against his football team
based on the outcome of tonight's
game...

We see Charles Ellis laughing confidently on the phone,
agreeing to the wager with Mr. Hubert.

MR. HUBERT, CEO (VOICE OVER) (CONT'D)
Charles thought the bet was a
freebie... He considered it a shoo-
in. But I had a little bit of
leveraged knowledge over him...
You!

STAN (VOICE OVER)
Wait, you were the man in the hood
weren't you?!

We see Mr. Hubert walk out onto the field and pull the hood over his head before speaking to Stan on the bench.

MR. HUBERT, CEO (VOICE OVER)
Yes. I needed to give you a little
extra... motivation.

END FLASHBACK.

STAN
Well you almost gave me a heart
attack.

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Well, if it makes you feel any
better I have some good news... I'd
like to sign you to the Demons
immediately.

STAN
What?!

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Well, now that I own the team. And
I know you're the hottest defender
out there... I'd like to sign you.
We'll practically be an all-star
team. And then with your defensive
leadership we won't just have the
best offense in the league, we'll
have the best defense. And
remember, it's defenses that win
championships. As you just single-
handedly proved with your
ingenuity.

STAN
Wow. Mr. Hubert... I don't know
what to say.

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Say yes.

Stan is jubilant.

STAN
Yes! Yes!!! OF COURSE!!!

MR. HUBERT, CEO
Very well! You're a Demon. And I
see becoming a team captain in your
future!

STAN

I feel like I've died and gone to heaven. I'm a New York Demon - Oh my God!

MR. HUBERT, CEO

Is there anything else we can do for you tonight Stanley?

STAN

Actually, there are a few things...

INTERIOR - LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Stan is in a limousine looking sharp in a new suit and holding a bouquet of roses. His broken arm is in a sling. He has the engagement ring in his good hand. He gets out of the limo and walks into the bar.

INTERIOR - BAR - NIGHT

Mallory, Kurt, and Charlie are sitting at their table.

A nearby jukebox in the bar is playing "REO Speedwagon - Keep on Loving You."

Mallory sees Stan and gets up and walks to him. Kurt and Charlie don't notice him yet as they banter back and forth.

MALLORY

Stan, Kurt and Charlie told me everything. I never slept with Johnny. It wasn't like that. He tried to kiss me, but I didn't allow anything to happen. I really just wanted to take a break because I thought we needed one. I can't tell you how sorry I am that you thought that!

STAN

You mean you haven't been seeing him this entire time?!

MALLORY

What? No. I've been at my Mom's lake house. Just thinking about things.

STAN

Oh my God. I'm an idiot-

Stan takes a moment to collect himself.

STAN (CONT'D)

You know what? I don't even care about any of that, I just want to be with you for the rest of my life.

Stan gets down on his knee and proposes to Mallory. Just then, Kurt and Charlie finally notice his presence.

STAN (CONT'D)

Will you marry me?

MALLORY

Yes! Of course!

Stan slips on the ring and then he and Mallory embrace each other with a passionate kiss.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

You have no idea how much I love you!

Kurt and Charlie stand up and applaud him and bow to him like he's a God.

KURT

(Turns to Charlie)
He must be a descendant of Zeus.

CHARLIE

(Turns to Kurt)
They should just change the one dollar bill to say "In Stan Peters we trust."

Stan walks over to them, laughing and holding hands with Mallory. Kurt gives him a big hug.

KURT

Good game out there man.
Congratulations.

Then Charlie and Stan hug.

CHARLIE

We always knew you were good enough to go pro!

They all sit down at their table.

STAN

Thanks guys. I couldn't have done it without you. And guys. I don't know how to tell you this, so I'm going to just come out and say it. I'VE BEEN SIGNED TO PLAY FOR THE DEMONS!

Everyone is shocked.

STAN (CONT'D)

Kurt, when you called me at the office and blurted out the ENTIRE plan like an idiot, Mr. Hubert was listening! And long story short - he bet companies with the owner of the Demons on tonight's game... And let's just say Mr. Hubert is now the new Demons' owner and I have officially been signed! JUST NOW!

Kurt, Charlie, and Mallory are blown away.

KURT

What?! That's insane!

CHARLIE

That is so awesome! I am totally gonna become one of these crazy hardcore sports fans for you now Stan!

KURT

Dude! Me too! With the face paint and costume - *I can't wait!*
(Turns to the bartender and yells)
Bartender - shots, shots, bring us some shots, hurry. We have celebrating to do!

A waiter rushes over with a tray of shots for them. Kurt raises one in the air.

KURT (CONT'D)

To Stan. Because in the end he's not only getting married to Mallory, but he's a professional football player for his dream team, the New York Demons! It couldn't have worked out better!

MALLORY

Wooo!

CHARLIE
Cheers to that!

STAN
I love you guys!

The group cheers their shots and swallows them down, all smiles.

The screen fades to black for a brief second and then fades back in. In white lettering it reads on the screen "The Morning after the Mega Bowl."

INTERIOR - SHERATON LOBBY - MORNING

The elevator doors open and the real Smashinski comes limping out in absolute shambles, seeking help. He has hand cuffs, duct tape, shredded clothes, and rope still dangling from his body.

The rope is tied to broken pieces of the wooden chair he was bound to. He drags the pieces along. Before he can speak, he is immediately overwhelmed with praise and massive applause from everyone in the crowded lobby.

They see the state he is in and assume he had a crazy night of wild sex.

PAPARAZZI 1
(Whispering to another paparazzi)
Oh my! Somebody celebrated their
victory last night by having a ton
of wild sex!
(Laughing)
Look at that bite mark on his neck!

PAPARAZZI 2
(Whispering back)
He must have had multiple women up
in that hotel room! Look at all the
shreds in his clothing! And the
handcuffs and tape and rope! *Oh my
goodness!*

Smashinski just stands in the lobby in shambles. He is about to blurt what happened when a TV at the hotel bar running the highlights from the Mega Bowl catches his attention. He limps over to watch.

The TV crowns him the game winning hero, showing his outstanding highlights from the Mega Bowl. He is rendered speechless. Finally, a journalist breaks his trance by sticking a microphone in his face.

NEWS JOURNALIST

So Mr. Smashinski how does it feel
to now officially be able to retire
as the number one best defensive
player in football history that has
ever lived?!

Smashinski turns to the newscaster and smiles.

SMASHINSKI

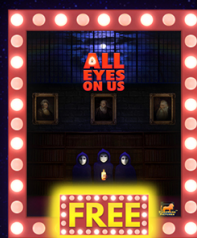
Fantastic.

CONTINUE →



The End!

We hope you enjoyed the show!



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