

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

BOMBSHELL

Written by

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FADE IN:

A beautiful ballet symphony plays.

INT. BALLET STUDIO. AFTERNOON.

A group of female ballet students, all late teens, practicing their poses. They face the wall, which is just one huge mirror, all in single file.

The sunlight beams through multiple square upper windows, creating natural spotlights for each dancer.

They're in peak physical condition. Their stances are near professional.

Except for the dancer at the end of the line.

BEATRIX BELL, 17. Knows the moves but can't execute them. And, not to be cruel, but she's a little bigger than her classmates.

In the back, MISS LITA stands, the drill sergeant.

MISS LITA
Legs higher, ladies!

The dancers follow her orders. Beatrix is trying to. Her leg can't get the height, and she stumbles down a couple of times.

MISS LITA
Hold your stance, Beatrix.

Beatrix is struggling.

MISS LITA (cont'd)
Watch your stance, Beatrix!

Beatrix buckles. She can't do it.

INT. BALLET STUDIO. LATER.

Class is over. The dancers are gathering their belongings, ready to go home. Each say goodbye to Miss Lita.

MISS LITA
Remember, ladies, we're taking a break next week. The space is being used. But I'll see you back here in two weeks. Good work.

Beatrix, dressed in casual clothes, packs up slowly, discouraged.

MISS LITA
Beatrix, can we talk?

Beatrix swings her backpack over her shoulder. She walks over to Miss Lita. They both walk through the door into...

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. CONT.

A huge hall with a high ceiling, lined up by stage lights. There's a stage on the far end, and steel chairs are stacked up against the wall. Perfect for amateur ballet recitals.

Beatrix and Miss Lita walk through.

MISS LITA
I think it's time we be honest with ourselves.

BEATRIX
I'll do better next time, Miss Lita.

MISS LITA
I don't think you're cut out for this.

BEATRIX
If it's about my physique, I can lose weight.

MISS LITA
It's not just that. Do you love ballet?

BEATRIX
(Hesitating)
Yeah... yes. Of course I do.

MISS LITA
It's just I see a certain look in the eye of all of my students, saying that ballet is everything to them. I don't see it in you.

BEATRIX
I need to be here. My Mum...

MISS LITA

I know you want to make her proud.
But you've also got to do something
for yourself. Something to do because
you love doing it. Everyone has their
something. I just don't think ballet
is yours.

BEATRIX

Please don't cut me out of class.
This is all I know.

MISS LITA

I'm not going to cut you. If you want
your Mum to keep paying, then that's
up to you. I just don't want you
looking back on all of this thinking
you wasted your time.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE. EVENING.

Beatrice enters through the front door. She heads into the living room, where her mother, SHARON, former ballet performer, still in great shape and little sister, MAISIE, 6, are practicing basic ballet moves.

The furniture has been moved to make space. Maisie is in a ballet outfit, performing little movements.

There are family photos on the wall. There's one of a younger Beatrice, smiling after a ballet recital, and of a younger Sharon, during her ballet glory days.

Maisie is trying to do a 360 degree twirl.

SHARON

You're hesitating, Maisie. You can do it.

Maisie gives it another try, and she succeeds.

SHARON

Well done, darling.

Maisie notices Beatrice.

MAISIE

Beatrice!

She runs up and gives Beatrice a hug.

BEATRIX
Hey, Maisie! Great twirl.

MAISIE
Was it as good as yours?

BEATRIX
Even better.

SHARON
How was class, Beatrix?

BEATRIX
It was fine. I've been thinking.
About...

SHARON
How are your stances coming along?

BEATRIX
Um, they're fine. It's just... I
think I'm past my prime. I don't
think ballet's for me anymore.

SHARON
What are you talking about? Beatrix,
I know you're going through a...
growth spurt. But that will pass. You
can't just give up on the dream
because of a little weight gain.

BEATRIX
It's not just that...

SHARON
You're going to be an amazing
performer one day, and it's going to
make me so proud. Now turn that frown
upside down. There's my little
Bolshoi star.

MAISIE
I'm a bolshee... bolshoo... bolshy
star!

SHARON
I know you are darling. Let's get you
changed for dinner.

Beatrix leaves the room, heading for the stairs. She walks past the kitchen, spotting her Dad, CLIVE, under the sink. A tool box lies next to him.

BEATRIX

Hi, Dad.

She carries on walking. Clive hits his head on a pipe. He crawls out.

CLIVE

Huh... hi! Hi, honey.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

Beatrix enters her bedroom. She takes her Hoodie off. She goes to her mirror.

Looking at her reflection, her face says it all. She doesn't like what she sees.

She looks around her room. There are framed pictures of Beatrix during her younger days as a child ballet performer.

She goes around the room and props them face down, one by one.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY. DAY.

Beatrix is getting books out of her locker. Down the hallway, she notices a couple of Ballet classmates, hanging out, being with friends.

They look a lot happier than Beatrix does right now.

INT. SCHOOL TOILETS. DAY.

Beatrix enters and heads straight for a cubicle. Locking the door. Doing nothing but escaping it all.

She hears two girls enter the room. They stand by the wash basins.

GIRL 1

I mean, I don't know why she bothers. She's clearly not good at it. Or even why Miss Lita keeps her in the class.

GIRL 2

It's 'cos she's a legacy. Her Mum was like some ballet superstar or something. Well, locally, anyway. I don't think she went completely pro.

GIRL 1
Well, she definitely didn't inherit any talent. I don't wanna sound mean, but when I see her, she's like... oh, she's like that hippo! You know, from the Disney movie.

GIRL 2
Frozen?

GIRL 1
No, the really old one.

They both head for the exit.

GIRL 2
Aladdin?

GIRL 1
What? No!

They're out of the door.

Beatrix heard all of that.

She leaves the cubicle, stands in front of the mirror. Boy, does she look pissed.

BEATRIX
OK. Fine.

INT. BALLET STUDIO. AFTERNOON.

Beatrix bursts through the door. She dumps her stuff, takes off her hoodie and tracksuit. She's already wearing her Ballet uniform underneath.

She goes to an Ipod dock, and puts her device in. She selects a song. A Ballet Symphony.

She starts practicing her poses in front of the mirror.

She's finding it difficult. Pulling off moves, keeping time with the music, stuff that used to come naturally are now a struggle for her.

She tries her spins. They're not great. The strain is showing. She tries one more time but her foot gives out. She falls to the ground.

The door to the studio opens. Miss Lita enters, with a woman slightly younger than her, but looks similar. This is SARAH.

MISS LITA
Beatrix?

BEATRIX
Hi, Miss Lita.

MISS LITA
I told you there was no class this week.

SARAH
Are we still good to...

MISS LITA
Yeah, go ahead.

Sarah shouts towards the door.

SARAH
Come on, guys, let's move!

Miss Lita walks towards Beatrix, who's getting up. She sees a bunch of people walking into the studio, all dressed in active wear.

MISS LITA
What are you doing here?

BEATRIX
I just wanted to practice. I thought the space would be free.

MISS LITA
Well, you're persistent, I'll give you that. But my sister needs the hall. So you should leave.

BEATRIX
Can't I get changed first?

MISS LITA
If you don't mind sharing the room with them.

Beatrix looks around. The people are already half-way changed. Some in elaborate costumes.

BEATRIX
I'll be quick.

Beatrix quickly gathers her track suit and just pulls it over her ballet outfit.

Around her, these people, who will be revealed to be PRO-WRESTLERS, get changed, and discuss the show they're about to perform.

Snippets of random conversation can be heard.

There's SUZY CUTTHROAT, looking more at home in an apocalyptic wasteland, and MUSTANG SALLY, wearing a duster coat and Stetson over her in-ring gear.

SUZY CUTTHROAT

I'd say go for the leg. Once you get me in the submission...

MUSTANG SALLY

Yeah, but do you want to do that before or after the chair shot?

There's also LEON, his gimmick heavily influenced by the Luc Besson film. JUSTIN MARCUS, dressed more traditionally, with an Olympic T-shirt covering his torso.

JUSTIN MARCUS

And, it's like, you get me in the corner.
You hit me, one, two, three... show off a little bit. And you won't see me.

LEON

Oui, oui. You, uh... Cote aveugle me.

JUSTIN MARCUS

What?

LEON

Cote aveugle?

JUSTIN MARCUS

English, man. Come on.

SMASH DIGLEY, a scrawny punk rocker, talks with DEREK SHOTT, a significantly larger man.

SMASH DIGLEY

I mean, I can take it.

DEREK SHOTT

I don't think you can.

SMASH DIGLEY

It'll be fine.

DEREK SHOTT

You know how much I weigh, right?

SMASH DIGLEY

Well, Rhiannon will remind me.

JIMI FLOYD, super athletic with long Surfer's hair, holds up a CHAMPIONSHIP BELT.

MIRANDA RIGHTS, dressed in a black T-shirt with a STAB VEST, does some push ups in a corner.

Beatrix finishes getting ready, just as Sarah returns.

SARAH

OK, everyone, listen up! You all know the card. Tonight's going to be a good night, a lot of exciting stuff. I know you're all gonna do me proud. And if I can say a few words to Barbie... where is she?

Beatrix is out of the door.

She heads to...

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. EVENING.

Beatrix stops in her tracks, surprised at what she sees.

In the centre of the hall is a WRESTLING RING. A metal barricade surrounds it, creating a safe space and path towards the stage, which a RAMP leads up to.

One one side of the ramp, a muscle-bound man in a suit, MATT, talks with two men wearing HEAD PHONE MICS by a table in the safe space.

This is ADAM BECK and ADAM PRITCHARD, the commentators.

MATT

Remember, we've got Smash's debut. You got all the info about him?

PRITCHARD

Yeah, we got it.

MATT

OK, and Adam, really go for the hate on this one.

PRITCHARD
What?

MATT
Other Adam.

PRITCHARD
Oh, right.

Beck is barely paying attention, focusing on his vocal exercises.

MATT
Is he even listening?

PRITCHARD
You don't have to live with this. He thinks he sounds weird when he hears himself on the headset.

MATT
Everyone sounds weird when they hear themselves.

PRITCHARD
You try telling him that!

Amongst the chairs, a young woman, KENNA, is talking to two guys, late teens, holding HD CAMERAS.

KENNA
Listen, I'm gonna be backstage seeing everything. If I see any of you resting your arms for a second, I will not hesitate to get Matt and Sarah to get you some alone time with their top fighters in a room with sound proof walls. Remember, master cam. I'm always watching.

Beatrix takes this all in. She sees a young woman sitting on the stage, her legs dangling over the edge. Another wrestler, with blonde hair, the right side of which is shaved off.

This is BARBIE WIRE.

She sits next to a CARDBOARD BOX. On her lap, she holds a CHAMPIONSHIP BELT. She just stares at it.

Then she looks up, catching Beatrix's eye. Beatrix looks away.

BARBIE
Are you volunteering?

BEATRIX
What?

BARBIE
Are you helping out with the show?

BEATRIX
No, I... I do ballet here. Cool belt.

BARBIE
Thanks. I'm gonna miss it.

Barbie stands up and puts the belt round her waist, clipping it on.

BARBIE
Be honest, ballerina. How do I look with it?

BEATRIX
Um... Good. Great.

BARBIE
Yeah, I do.

BEATRIX
Are you a boxer or something?

BARBIE
Pro-wrestler. Are you watching the show?

BEATRIX
I mean... I was going home.

BARBIE
You should stick around. History is about to happen here.

Out of the door, Mustang Sally appears.

MUSTANG SALLY
Hey, girl! Sarah's looking for you.

BARBIE
I'm coming.

She gets up, and then opens the cardboard box.

BARBIE
Hey, what's your size?

BEATRIX
Me?

BARBIE
T-shirt size.

BEATRIX
Um... Extra large.

She pulls out a T-shirt, and throws it to Beatrix.

BARBIE
You won't regret it.

Barbie picks up the box and follows Mustang Sally out of the room.

The doors to the auditorium open. People start walking in, taking spots around the barricade.

Beatrix unfolds the shirt. It's pink, with the name BARBIE WIRE drawn out of barbed wire.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. LATER.

There's a few dozen people gathered around the barricades, surrounding the ring. Beatrix is with them, wearing the Barbie Wire T-shirt.

BACKSTAGE.

Kenna is positioned by a laptop and two monitors, showing the video feed from her camera lackeys. She's wearing a headset, barking orders.

KENNA
And can someone tell Beck to quit it with the vocals? If I hear one more 'Fa la la la la', I'm gonna jam his mic down his throat. We're starting now!

She hits a key on her laptop.

AUDITORIUM.

HARD GUITAR MUSIC fills the hall. The audience starts cheering.

A WOMAN dressed in a knee high dress, stands in the ring with a microphone. RHIANNON, the ring announcer.

RHIANNON
Ladies and gentleman, ONE FALL
WRESTLING is proud to welcome you to
TOTAL DESTRUCTION!

At the COMMENTARY TABLE, Pritchard and Beck get to work.

PRITCHARD
The entire OFW roster is about to
explode. It's a big night for big
fights and do we have some big fights
for you.

BECK
I wouldn't call them fights. We've
got a lot of people at the back who
are looking to destroy each other.
Kind of hope you get caught in the
crossfire, Adam.

PRITCHARD
That's nice, Adam.

BACKSTAGE.

Matt and Sarah appear behind Kenna.

SARAH
It's looking good out...

KENNA
Camera one, you're slacking! The
night's only begun.

MATT
OK, Kenna, OK, let's get Justin out.

KENNA
Get ready for Justin.

She works her magic. On the stage is a PROP-UP Screen. Kenna cues a video package on her laptop, which projects onto the screen.

It introduces Justin Marcus. He's there, ready to head out.

MATT
Good luck.

SARAH

Hell of a show.

JUSTIN MARCUS

Thanks, guys.

He runs out on stage to a round of cheers.

RHIANNON

This first match is scheduled for a one-fall!

AUDIENCE

One-fall!

RHIANNON

Introducing first, from Showbury, Kent, weighing in at two hundred and forty-five pounds... JUSTIN MARCUS!

Justin Marcus walks around the ring, shaking the hands of the audience members. He gets to Beatrix, who at first is stunned, then accepts his hand.

This is a little overwhelming for her.

Justin Marcus then climbs into the ring.

PRITCHARD

So here we have the self-proclaimed supreme athlete of OFW.

BECK

Supreme athlete? Just because he runs a lot. You don't come to OFW for athletics, you come here to fight!

PRITCHARD

He almost made it to the Olympics.

BECK

Almost, Adam. Almost.

Backstage, Kenna cues another video package. It introduces Leon.

On stage, Leon appears. The audience show their disdain.

RHIANNON

And his opponent, from Paris, France, residing in Showbury, Kent, weighing in at two hundred and thirty eight pounds... LEON!

BECK

See, talk about a fighter. It's the contract killer himself.

PRITCHARD

Marcus and Leon have been at each other's throats these last few weeks. Leon has finally added Marcus to his hit-list and hopes to take him out tonight.

BECK

I'm already in talks with Leon to get you on that list.

Leon enters the ring, as well as a REFEREE. Rhiannon exits the ring, and sits by the commentary table, where a bell and tiny hammer sit.

The referee signals to Rhiannon. She rings the bell.

Leon and Justin start fighting. Justin, being a more technical wrestler, tries to get Leon in submission holds. Leon just fights back with hard strikes.

Beatrix watches with interest.

Leon and Justin put on a decent match. The audience are into it, chanting away, making themselves heard.

Backstage, Kenna is shouting directions.

KENNA

No, no, hold on Marcus' face! He's in agony. No, don't go to that person!

The fight breaks out to the floor. The referee tries to get them back in.

Leon and Justin hit the barricades, right by Beatrix. She can't believe what's she seeing. The excitement gets to her, and she starts cheering.

Justin takes a bump on the ring apron, and Leon throws him back in. Justin tries to fight back, but Leon counters. He performs his finishing move on Justin.

BECK

Bullet time! He hit it!

PRITCHARD

Cover, for the win.

Leon pins Justin, and the referee makes the count.

One... Two... Three!

The referee calls for the bell. Leon stands in victory.

LEON
Here is your winner... LEON!

Beatrix watches in awe. Justin Marcus makes his way backstage.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. LATER.

Suzy Cutthroat versus Mustang Sally. Beatrix is watching, getting really into it.

They're throwing down just as hard as the men.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. MUCH LATER.

Smash Digley versus Derek Shott. Derek's a large man, but can still pull off some athletic moves.

Smash uses his size to evade, being a cocky little bastard. He frequently makes the 'Up Yours' sign to Derek. The audience shout "Up yours!"

Beatrix is now chanting along with the crowds. "Let's go Derek!" "Let's go Smash!"

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. LATER AGAIN.

RHIANNON
This next match is scheduled for a
one fall!

BEATRIX
One fall!

RHIANNON
And it is for the OFW Women's
championship.

Police Sirens fill the room, which transitions into a theme that would belong in a 70's cop show.

RHIANNON
The challenger, from...
(MORE)

RHIANNON (cont'd)
(hates having to
keep saying it)
Showbury, Kent. She is the law of
OFW. MIRANDA RIGHTS!

Miranda Rights appears on stage, marching down the ramp to the ring.

Her theme ends, and a new music cue begins, sounding more noise pop.

Barbie Wire, championship belt around her waist, skips to the stage.

RHIANNON (cont'd)
And her opponent, again from
Showbury, Kent. She is the OFW
Women's champion. BARBIE WIRE!

Barbie skips around the ring, high fiving audience members. She gets to Beatrix, high fiving her.

BARBIE
Told you.

She then enters the ring, raising her belt to the air. The audience cheers.

She gives the belt to the referee, who hands it through the ropes to Rhiannon.

Barbie and Miranda stand on opposite sides of the ring, glaring at each other.

The referee calls for the bell and Rhiannon rings it. Here we go.

PRITCHARD
So this is it, the Women's
Championship. Barbie Wire and Miranda
Rights. Miranda, believing she is the
law of OFW, didn't take kindly to
Barbie being at the top of the
women's division.

BECK
Miranda is the law of OFW, and it's
about time she put an end to Barbie's
hijinks. It's all fine to party all
the time, but some of us have jobs.
Some of us have to be real adults.
And Miranda is a real adult, she
deserves to be Women's Champion.

PRITCHARD

Some would call Barbie Wire a
positive role model.

RHIANNON (CONT'D)

BECK

How can you be a positive role model
with hair like that?

Barbie and Miranda measure each other up, trying to figure things out. They fight in a good sportsman manner, with little animosity.

Every now and then amongst the fighting, they pause, and just look at each other. There's a little bit of respect there. It gets a round of applause from the audience.

Though things start friendly, the fight does escalate. It always does when there's a championship on the line. And Barbie and Miranda start giving it their all.

No more Miss Nice Girl.

The audience are really into it. Half the crowd is chanting "Miranda Rights!" The other half are chanting "Barbie Wire!" Beatrix is chanting the latter.

The fight is full of submission holds, near falls and close calls. Until...

Barbie is about to go with her finisher: The Barbie Bump. However, Miranda counters.

PRITCHARD

Oh my God, Barbie was so close! She
almost hit her with the Barbie Bump.

BECK

Wait, wait... I think...

Miranda grabs Barbie, and performs her finishing DDT move.

BECK

DEAD TO RIGHTS! THIS IS IT!

Barbie is out. Miranda covers her.

One... Two... Three!

The bell rings. The audience are going nuts.

RHIANNON

Here is your winner, and new OFW
Women's Champion... MIRANDA RIGHTS!

The referee hands the belt to Miranda Rights, and she holds it proudly in the air.

Beatrix is applauding, but her heart's not in it. She looks at Barbie, lying there dazed in the middle of the ring.

Buzz! Buzz!

Beatrix gets her phone out of her pocket. There are numerous texts from Sharon. Beatrix slips through the crowd and heads for the exit.

By the doors, there's a table with PROMOTIONAL PROGRAMMES. Beatrix takes one, and leaves.

EXT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE. EVENING.

Beatrix runs up to her front door. She's about to get her key out when she remembers the Barbie Wire T-Shirt.

BEATRIX

Shit.

She quickly takes it off and stuffs it into her backpack. She just about gets it in when Sharon opens the door.

SHARON

Ah. I thought I heard you. Why are you back so late?

BEATRIX

Sorry. Practice ran a little late. I wanted to make sure I had my poses right.

SHARON

Well, get in. Dinner's almost ready.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

Beatrix enters the room. The first thing she notices is all her ballet photos are propped back up.

Groaning, she props them all face down again. She goes to her desk and takes her LAPTOP to her bed.

She settles in, pulling out the OFW flyer. She reads it's info about their YouTube channel.

She starts searching. On the channel are numerous videos of previous OFW matches. She starts with some of Barbie Wire's ones, including the match where she first won the OFW Women's Championship.

Beatrix goes through all of them. The entire OFW history. Then she searches 'Pro-wrestling.

She finds a list of videos. She's tumbled down the rabbit hole.

Beatrix digs through the recent history of pro-wrestling. She sees clips from all promotions. WWE. WCW. TNA. NJPW. Ring Of Honor. The list goes on.

And the wrestlers themselves. From Hulk Hogan to The Rock. From The Undertaker to John Cena. From CM Punk to AJ Styles.

Beatrix then refines her search. 'Women's Wrestling'.

And out comes Lita. Trish Stratus. Gail Kim. Chyna. AJ Lee. Sasha Banks. Charlotte Flair. Asuka.

Beatrix watches clip after clip, entranced. Until...

KNOCK KNOCK.

Beatrix shuts her laptop. Sharon enters the room.

SHARON

You're up already? That's good.

BEATRIX

What?

Beatrix looks to her window. It's now...

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

The morning sun is shining through Beatrix's window. She groans.

Sharon goes around the room, propping the ballet photos back up. Beatrix groans again.

SHARON

Honey, you need to put them back up if they keep falling down like this.

INT. BALLET STORE. DAY.

A labyrinth of ballet items. Tutus, tights, shoes, everything a performer needs.

Sharon and Maisie are inspecting all the items in the store, while Beatrix just trails behind. She subtly keeps glancing at the OFW programme, which advertises a WRESTLING SCHOOL at a gym.

Beatrix tries to put it back in her pocket when suddenly Sharon is in front of her, scaring Beatrix.

BEATRIX

Agh! Mum, don't do that.

SHARON

I said your name twice. I was just thinking, we could find something for you here.

BEATRIX

Yeah, about that. I don't think I can fit into these costumes anymore.

SHARON

Oh, honey, don't say that. Remember what we said about not giving up on the dream.

BEATRIX

I know. That's why I thought I'd join a gym. You know, lose some of this weight, get myself in shape. Be the star you want me to be.

SHARON

Darling... I think that's wonderful.

BEATRIX

You do?

SHARON

Of course. No pain, no gain as they say. Actually, here's a thought. If you start now, we might be able to get you into the Royal Ballet's summer programme.

Sharon goes back to tend to Maisie.

BEATRIX

Yeah. Great.

EXT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. NIGHT.

Beatrix looks at the pamphlet, checking the address. This run-down gym is definitely the place.

It's moderately sized, with a huge HALL attached to it. She notices a bunch of people head to the entrance of the hall.

She makes her way to the entrance, where a bouncer waits.

BOUNCER

Ticket?

BEATRIX

Uh... what?

BOUNCER

Do you have a ticket?

BEATRIX

Oh, no. I was at the last show, I didn't realise...

BOUNCER

Ten pounds on the door.

BEATRIX

Right.

Beatrix gets her purse out and slips the bouncer some cash.

She's about to go in.

BOUNCER

Stamp!

Beatrix stops. The bouncer presses a stamp into some ink, then stamps Beatrix's hand. It's the OFW logo.

Now she enters into...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

Beatrix enters the hall. It's not as fancy as the last show. No fancy screens or lights. Just a big room with a wrestling ring in the centre.

It's not a huge audience. About thirty, forty people. Some stand around the metal barricades, some sit on the bleachers.

Beatrix finds a spot, right behind the COMMENTARY TABLE, where Pritchard and Beck sit, headphones ready.

BECK

Wait, what do you mean the card's changed?

PRITCHARD

They're just giving Smash a push.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Kenna sits at a desk propped in the hallway, a similar set up to her backstage station at 'Total Destruction'. She too is wearing headphones.

KENNA

Basically, Smash is gonna rush the ring. Just be ready to react to it.

BECK (O.S.)

What do you want us to do? Set off fireworks?

KENNA

OK, time to start the show!

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

Beck shows Pritchard his phone.

BECK

Did you see these YouTube comments? They're saying I have a squeaky voice!

PRITCHARD

You're going to be fine, honey. Stop reading that stuff. Rhiannon, you're up.

In the ring stands Rhiannon.

RHIANNON

Ladies and gentleman, welcome to FRIDAY NIGHT FURY!

The audience cheer and applaud. Wasting no time, Rhiannon steps out of the ring.

There are two speakers by the double doors that lead out to the hallway. Barbie Wire's theme blares out of them. Out of the door comes Barbie Wire to a huge pop.

PRITCHARD

Tonight on Friday Night Fury, we are feeling the fallout of Total Destruction. Here to kick things off is the former Women's Champion, Barbie Wire.

BECK

I'm surprised she's still standing. What business does she have being out here? She's not the Women's Champion. Where's Miranda Rights?

Barbie makes her way to the ring, microphone in hand.

BARBIE

Ever since I came to OFW, I wanted to make it the one big party it deserved to be. A party where everyone was invited. A party that would never end.

The audience cheer her on. Beatrix is listening intently.

BARBIE

And I did it. OFW was the place to party when I became your Women's Champion. And when I fought, I wasn't just defending my title. I was fighting for all of you.

The audience cheer again. They start chanting "Barbie Wire!"

BARBIE (cont'd)

I was fighting to keep the party going. But someone busted the door open and shut the party down. I tried to stop it. I fought the law... and the law won.

AUDIENCE

(singing)

I fought the law and the law won! I fought the law and the law won!

BARBIE

Miranda Rights, I don't think you're a bad person. As the law of OFW, you can be tough but fair.

(MORE)

BARBIE (cont'd)

But I am not a quitter. You took something that belongs to me, and I am going to get it back. I am calling for our rematch, and when it happens, it won't just be a fight for the Women's Championship. When you and I step into the ring again, I will fight... for my right...

AUDIENCE

(Beating her to it)

TO PAAAAAAAARRRRRTY!

Their chanting is interrupted by a music cue. Miranda Rights' theme.

She enters through the door, championship belt round her waist, microphone in hand.

MIRANDA

Barbie, I've got to say, I judged you wrong. I thought you didn't take anything seriously. But the way you fought last week proved to me that you take this championship seriously. And I'm guessing you're serious about a rematch, right? Well, I'm not one to back away from a challenge, so how about...

A high pitched guitar noise cuts in. Suzy Cutthroat's theme song.

From behind Miranda, Suzy emerges, microphone in hand.

SUZY CUTTHROAT

Hell no! It should not be that easy. Barbie, you lost.

If you want another title shot, you're gonna have to get in the back of the line. As for me, I've destroyed everyone in the OFW women's division. So if anyone deserves to bring you down, Miranda... it's me.

Suzy gets right in Miranda's face. They lower their microphones, trash talking each other.

BARBIE

Woah, woah, woah, ladies. As much as I would love to see you beat the crap out of each other, how about this? Miranda, let's make a date. I'll come back for that title at 'Ring Rage'.

(MORE)

BARBIE (cont'd)

But I can't wait that long for a fight, so Suzy. You and I have a party of our own right now, and if you beat me... you can take my spot for the title at 'Ring Rage'. What do you say, Suzy? You ready to party?

Mic drop.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. LATER.

Barbie and Suzy are doing their best trying to kill each other in the ring. All the referee can do is officiate.

Beatrix is ecstatic, cheering Barbie on.

Suzy is ruthless in her approach, trying her best to put Barbie away. Barbie just playfully evades her, getting a few hits in.

Both women put on a good match. Eventually, it's Barbie who comes out on top. She hits Suzy with the Barbie Bump and pins her for the win.

EXT. GYM - CAR PARK. NIGHT.

Beatrix exits the hall with all the other fans, all buzzed.

In the car park, the wrestlers have set up MERCHANDISE TABLES. They've dropped their characters, just hanging out with fans and selling their stuff.

Their merch ranges from T-shirts, sweatbands, bumper stickers, photos, etc.

Beatrix looks around. She spots Barbie Wire's table. Currently without customers. Barbie is just standing there. Beatrix walks over to the table.

SUZY CUTTHROAT (CONT'D)

BEATRIX

Hey.

BARBIE

Hi. Nice T-shirt.

BEATRIX

Yeah, I don't know if you remember, you gave this to me last week.

BARBIE
Ballerina!

BEATRIX
Yeah.

BARBIE
If I knew you were coming, I wouldn't have given it to you. Could have made some extra cash tonight.

BEATRIX
I think what you do is amazing.

BARBIE
Oh, yeah?

BEATRIX
I mean... I'm not exactly sure what it is you do. I've been watching a lot of videos, and at first I thought it was real fighting, but then there's some stuff that just seems too...

BARBIE
Fake?

BEATRIX
Fantastical.

BARBIE
I'll take that.

BEATRIX
So, what is it exactly?

BARBIE
It's one hell of a show. What we do here is figure out fun ways to nearly kill ourselves for the entertainment of others.

BEATRIX
Does it hurt?

BARBIE
Oh, yeah! All the time. Here, check it out.

Barbie lifts her shirt slightly, revealing a huge bruise on her side.

BARBIE

Luckily, my ribs are fine, but it still hurts like shit. Comes with the territory. You have to be insane to want to do this.

BEATRIX

I want to do this.

BARBIE

Come again?

BEATRIX

I... I want to be a wrestler. Like you. Can I do that?

BARBIE

You serious?

INT. GYM - OFFICE. NIGHT.

Sarah and Matt are inside. Sarah at her desk, with Matt lying across the couch on the other side, legal pad in hand.

On the wall is a giant cork board with Paper Cards pinned in a neat order. On the top it's labelled 'FRIDAY NIGHT FURY'. The cards hold possible match ups.

SARAH

OK, I'm thinking Suzy and Katrina next week.

MATT

Suzy going over?

SARAH

Yeah, but I want to advance the Katrina and Pearl thing.

Barbie knocks on the open door.

Beatrix is hanging back in the hallway, looking anxious.

BARBIE

Yo, guys. Do we have space for someone new?

SARAH

Why? You're not leaving us, are you?

BARBIE

This young lady would like to join
the family.

Sarah looks up from her desk and leans across, getting a
better view of Beatrix. Matt is barely paying attention.

SARAH

How old are you? And don't lie to me.

BEATRIX

Seventeen.

SARAH

Have I seen you before?

BEATRIX

I... no.

Sarah looks at Barbie, then leans back across her desk. She
gets something out of a filing cabinet. An APPLICATION FORM.
She hands it to Barbie.

SARAH

Tell her to fill this out. We need a
parent's signature. Be here tomorrow
morning.

Barbie takes the form and skips to Beatrix.

BARBIE

So, just fill this out...

BEATRIX

Do I really need a parent's
signature?

BARBIE

You're under eighteen.

BEATRIX

Right.

BARBIE

Listen, are you sure about this?
Because this can't just be a hobby.
If you want to wrestle, you've got to
be here a lot. Sarah's a good
trainer, but she will push you hard.
What do you say? You still want in?

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. MORNING.

Beatrice, Sharon and Maisie are sat round the dining table, eating breakfast.

Under the table, Beatrice clutches the Application Form.

SHARON

Maisie, don't wolf it down. I don't want you're little throat to choke up.

MAISIE

Sorry, Mummy.

A loud bang is heard outside. Through the window, viewing the back garden, we catch a glimpse of Clive.

SHARON

Clive! Stop messing with that thing and come to breakfast.

CLIVE

It's this pipe. There's too much muck.

SHARON

First it was the shower, then it was the kitchen sink, now it's the gutter pipe. I really do think he's losing it. So, Beatrice, you were out late last night.

BEATRIX

Oh, yeah. I was checking out that gym. It's really good.

SHARON

They're open at night?

BEATRIX

Uh, yes. It's a twenty-four hour gym. I want to sign up for their training programme to get me back into shape. It's just...

SHARON

Just what?

BEATRIX

Well, they're pretty strict about age, and since I'm under eighteen, they need a parent's signature.

She raises the application form slightly above the table. Sharon immediately snatches it.

SHARON

Well, of course. Anything to get you back on stage.

She takes a pen and signs it without giving it a second glance.

BEATRIX

Um... wow. Great. Thank you!

SHARON

Do you need money for it?

BEATRIX

Oh, no. I can do that. I have some saved up.

SHARON

Nonsense. I want to help however I can.

Sharon writes fills out the application with her account details. She then hands it back to Beatrix.

BEATRIX

Uh... OK. Thanks.

She immediately gets up.

SHARON

Where are you going?

BEATRIX

To the gym. I'm gonna...

SHARON

Going to.

BEATRIX

Going to get started right away.

SHARON

Wow. You know, I must say, I really admire how you're taking initiative here, Beatrix. I knew my little girl wouldn't give up. You'll be at the Royal Opera House before you know it.

BEATRIX

Yeah. Sure, Mum. Bye.

She leaves. Maisie starts choking on her food.

SHARON
Maisie, what did I tell you?

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Some of the equipment looks a little dated and run down, but it's everything a pro wrestler needs.

Weight machines, Spin cycles, Treadmills, and a couple of PRACTICE RINGS.

All the wrestlers are there, working out.

Beatrice stands in front of Sarah, who's eyeing her application. On the payment details, Sharon's account information is written.

SARAH
One question.

BEATRIX
Did I fill out something wrong?

SARAH
Why are you here?

BEATRIX
I want to wrestle.

SARAH
But why?

BEATRIX
I... think it will be fun. Not that I won't take it seriously. I will. I only discovered all this a week ago, and I've never enjoyed something so fast, and I want to be a part of it. And also...

SARAH
Alright, alright, we'll get to promos later.

BEATRIX
Promos?

SARAH
First thing's first, let's test your body endurance. Follow me.

Sarah leads her through the room. They pass one of the rings, where Barbie is sparring with Mustang Sally.

BARBIE
Hey! You made it.

BEATRIX
Yeah, well... guess I'm insane.

BARBIE
What?

BEATRIX
You know, because you said...

MUSTANG SALLY
Jackie, come on! We doing this or what?

SARAH
Bell!

Barbie goes back to sparring. Beatrix runs up to Sarah.

SARAH
Don't even think about getting in the ring.

BEATRIX
OK.

SARAH
Drop and give me thirty.

BEATRIX
Uh...

Beatrix slowly gets down and starts doing push-ups. She struggles a little bit, barely making it to ten.

SARAH
Make it fifteen. I don't want you dying on my new mats.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. CONT.

Beatrix is on the Weight machine, with Sarah spotting her. She's struggling with the lighter weights.

SARAH
Twenty...

Beatrix slowly lifts again.

SARAH
Nineteen.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. CONT.

Beatrix is now on the Treadmill. She's exhausted. She's jogging at a slow pace.

Sarah uses the controls to pick up the pace.

Beatrix won't give up. She matches the treadmill's speed, feeling the strain.

Sarah increases the speed gradually. Beatrix has broken into a full run.

Sarah then brings the pace down, eventually stopping the treadmill.

SARAH
You good?

BEATRIX
(Breathing heavily)
Oh yeah, never better.

Beatrix walks off the treadmill. Then collapses onto the floor, face first.

SARAH
Alright, that's lunch. See you back here in an hour.

Sarah walks off. Beatrix rolls onto her back. Barbie appears in her view.

BARBIE
How you doing down there?

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - BREAK ROOM. DAY.

A friendly chill out spot for all the wrestlers. There's couches, bean bags, small tables to eat off.

There's a huge TV at the end. A few wrestlers surround it, watching some classic wrestling matches, studying moves and techniques.

Other wrestlers are just enjoying their break. Beatrix and Barbie included, chilling out on bean bags.

BEATRIX

I don't know how you do it.

BARBIE

It's your first day, you'll get used to it.

BEATRIX

I think I'll be dead before I have my chance in the ring.

BARBIE

Don't worry about it. It took me a good couple of months before I was ring ready.

BEATRIX

How long have you been doing it?

BARBIE

About five years. Since I was fifteen. But it took me two years before I came up with the Barbie Wire thing.

BEATRIX

What?

BARBIE

Did... did you think Barbie Wire was my real name?

Beatrix looks embarrassed.

BARBIE

Oh my God! Hey, you know he's not really called The Undertaker, right?

BEATRIX

Shut up!

BARBIE

His real name is...

BEATRIX

No! Don't ruin the magic. So what is your real name?

BARBIE

Jackie Heyman.

BEATRIX
Sorry, but I'm really used to Barbie.

BARBIE
It's fine.

BEATRIX
So everyone here...

BARBIE
Oh yeah. We all have real names. I mean, come on, Miranda Rights? It's such an obvious joke. Except for Smash Digley.

BEATRIX
Smash is his real name?

BARBIE
No, but he won't tell anyone his real name. Not even Matt and Sarah know. Ever since he got here, we've all been trying to pry it out of him. Still keeping the kayfabe dream alive. Anyway, my advice: start figuring out your character now. You may not believe it, but that's the hardest part.

BEATRIX
And building the muscle isn't?

BARBIE
Yep. Sorry, B.

Barbie gets out of the bean bag and offers her hand to Beatrice.

BARBIE
Now come on. Let's get you back to Sarah.

BEATRIX
Can't. Stuck.

BARBIE
I'm sorry, I thought you took this seriously.

BEATRIX
Sure you can lift me up?

Barbie just flexes her bulging muscles.

Beatrix takes her hand, and Barbie lifts her up easily.

BEATRIX
I hope I get to be as good as you.

BARBIE
That's gonna take a lot of work, but
if you need any tips, you come and
find me.

BEATRIX
Hey, quick question.

BARBIE
Shoot.

BEATRIX
What's Kayfabe?

MONTAGE SEQUENCE.

Over the course of the next week, Beatrix gets up at Six AM every morning to jog around her neighbourhood.

At school, she always takes her gym bag, filled with training gear, which she leaves in her locker every morning. Every afternoon, she gets it out, changes, and runs to Square Circle Gym.

For two to three hours every evening, Beatrix goes through Cardio and training drills with Sarah.

INT. BALLET STUDIO. MONTAGE CONTINUED.

Beatrix is talking to Miss Lita, while the ballet students are stretching behind them.

MISS LITA
You sure about this?

BEATRIX
I am. You were right about me.

MISS LITA
Why the change of heart?

BEATRIX
I think I found my something.

MONTAGE END.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

Beatrice is lying in bed, laptop open, researching. She's watching a wrestler jump off the top of the ring post, performing a graceful MOONSAULT on their opponent.

Her door creaks open. Beatrice closes her web browser and shuts her laptop.

It's Maisie.

MAISIE

Beatrice?

BEATRICE

Hey, Maisie. What's wrong?

MAISIE

I had a nightmare.

BEATRICE

Come on, then. I'll fight off the monsters for you.

Maisie climbs into bed with Beatrice.

MAISIE

Can we watch 'Swan Lake'?

BEATRICE

We should be asleep.

MAISIE

Please.

BEATRICE

Which one?

MAISIE

Bolshee... Bolsha... um...

BEATRICE

Bolshoi?

MAISIE

Yeah.

Beatrice opens her laptop and loads up a video of a 'Swan Lake' performance. She watches the dancers perform graceful leaps in the air.

EXT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. EVENING.

Beatrix, mixing with the crowd, heads towards the entrance to the GYM HALL.

BARBIE (O.S.)

B! B!

Beatrix looks around. She sees Barbie hiding round the corner, gesturing her to come over.

BEATRIX

What are you doing?

BARBIE

What are you doing? Going through the public entrance? You're part of the roster now. Come on.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. EVENING.

Barbie leads Beatrix down the corridor to the GORILLA POSITION (staging area).

The usual suspects are there: Kenna at her work station, Sarah and Matt talking to the roster.

Barbie approaches two wrestlers KATRINA and PEARL. Katrina gives the look of a sparkly princess, but not enough to hide the psycho in her eyes.

Pearl is dressed like a damn hippie.

BARBIE

Guys! Wanted to introduce you to Beatrix. You may have seen her around the dojo. B, this is Katrina and Pearl.

BEATRIX

Real names?

PEARL

We still stupidly believe in kayfabe.

BEATRIX

I love you guys. Your friendship is one of my favourite parts of the show. The way you always look out for each other. I mean, you clearly love each other. It's so pure.

(MORE)

BEATRIX (cont'd)
Sorry, fangirling a bit. But
seriously you guys are the best.

KATRINA
I'm turning heel on Pearl tonight.

BEATRIX
What now?

PEARL
Yeah, she's gonna beat the shit out
of me tonight. It's gonna be fun!

Pearl and Katrina high five each other. In the background,
Suzy Cutthroat appears.

SUZY CUTTHROAT
Hey! Power couple!

KATRINA
Duty calls. Nice meeting you.

Pearl and Katrina leave.

BEATRIX
They're breaking up?

BARBIE
I know. Isn't it a good idea? I'm
happy for them. They've always wanted
to be opponents. Best friends always
have the best feuds together. Anyway,
gotta prep. Sarah wants to speak to
you. See you later.

BEATRIX
OK, good luck.

They separate. Beatrix goes over to Sarah.

SARAH
Ah, Little B. Glad you could join us.
Thought you should see what goes on
behind the scenes. You can't just be
good in the ring, you have to know
how to put on one hell of a show.

BEATRIX
Are Pearl and Katrina really breaking
up?

SARAH
Say that a little louder. I don't
think the audience outside heard you.
This is Kenna, our show director.

BEATRIX
Hello.

Kenna is barely paying attention.

KENNA
Sarah, you're gonna have to shave off
five minutes of Barbie and Sally or I
can't fit the Katrina heel turn.

SARAH
I'll talk to them.

Adam Beck approaches Sarah, with Pritchard following,
looking exacerbated.

BECK
Sarah! Sarah!

SARAH
What now, Adam?

BECK
How do I sound?

SARAH
You sound fine.

PRITCHARD
See, I told you. Every night he's
like this.

SARAH
B, I'm sure you've heard our
commentators, the two Adam's. This is
Adam Pritchard and Adam Beck.

BEATRIX
I think you always sound good.

BECK
I'm going to test my vocals again.

Beck rushes off.

PRITCHARD
You already... Oh, for God's sake.

Pritchard follows him.

SARAH
I swear, the self-doubt in this
place.

She checks her watch.

SARAH
Five minutes, people!

Sarah grabs Matt, brings her over to Beatrix.

SARAH (cont'd)
B, this is my husband, Matt. You
listen to everything he has to say.
He's the second smartest person in
this building. I've got to pull Beck
away from the mirror.

She leaves.

MATT
So, you're the new recruit. How are
you finding your first week?

BEATRIX
Pretty tough, Sir.

MATT
Oh, you think that was tough, you've
got another thing coming.

BEATRIX
Yeah, a lot of people have been
saying that.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

FRIDAY NIGHT FURY is underway. Katrina and Suzy Cutthroat
are in battle. If it was any more one sided, it would be a
squash match, as Suzy throws Katrina round the ring like a
ragdoll.

At the back of the hall, away from the audience stands
Beatrix and Matt.

MATT
I suppose you've been wondering how
it's all possible.

BEATRIX

I assume it's all choreographed.

MATT

Well, yes and no. People like to say it's fake. It's not. It's written, sure. Sarah and I put matches together, try to come up with a compelling angle and our workers, like Suzy and Katrina, have to execute it in the ring.

Katrina manages to get herself back on track, getting one over Suzy, clothes-lining her.

MATT

You think you can fake slamming your back onto the mat? Believe me, I've been there, and it hurts. If a move isn't executed properly, you're looking at serious injuries.

BEATRIX

So how do you stop from really hurting yourself?

MATT

Communication. Right now, Suzy and Katrina have to tell a story, so they'll have certain spots they need to do in order to convey that story to the audience. Everything else is their call. See, look at them now.

Katrina is on the top turnbuckle. Suzy is climbing up to her, wrapping her arms around Katrina, their heads close together.

SUZY CUTTHROAT

Superplex. Cover, kick out, go home. Good?

KATRINA

Good.

MATT

Suzy and Katrina are calling the match to each other. Out of sight, out of earshot.

Suzy Superplexes Katrina, then goes for the cover.

One! Two!

Katrina kicks out.

MATT

Katrina knew that Superplex was coming, so knows how to take it safely.

BEATRIX

This is more complicated than I thought.

MATT (CONT'D)

MATT

Give it time, you'll get the hang of it. And now we come to what this match has been building up to.

Suzy is frustrated. Her attack on Katrina becomes more savage. Then Pearl enters the hall.

MATT

You've been following the show, right? You know about Katrina and Pearl?

BEATRIX

Yeah, they're best friends. Pearl always helps Katrina every time she gets attacked. But...

MATT

But?

BEATRIX

(penny slowly dropping)

Katrina's getting a little annoyed at that. Like, she hates that she has to rely on Pearl to save her. Like, she believes Pearl thinks Katrina can't win a match on her own, and... oh no.

MATT

Oh yes.

Pearl invades the ring and attacks Suzy, getting her off Katrina. The referee calls for a disqualification. The bell rings.

Pearl is wailing on Suzy, and manages to throw her out of the ring. Katrina comes to her senses and pulls Pearl towards her.

KATRINA
What are you doing?

PEARL
She was hurting you!

KATRINA
I don't need your help! I was doing fine. I can win a match on my own.

PEARL
You were going limp. I had to do something!

KATRINA
I am not weak!

PEARL
I didn't say you were.

KATRINA
I DON'T NEED YOU!

Katrina punches Pearl, knocking her down.

There's an audible gasp from the audience. You should see the looks on their faces. Beatrix has the same look.

At first there's a hint of regret in Katrina's face. She quickly wipes it away. No going back now.

She launches on Pearl and pounds her repeatedly, before picking her up and body slamming her onto the mat.

KATRINA
WHO NEEDS SAVING NOW?

The audience boos Katrina, as Suzy starts to get back into the ring.

KATRINA (cont'd)
Take her.

Katrina exits the ring, and makes her way back to the door.

Suzy just circles the ring, prowling around Pearl. Pearl slowly starts to get up. Suzy pounces, grabs Pearl, and performs her finishing move (The Throat Slash) on her prey.

MATT

Well?

BEATRIX

That... was... amazing!

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

Beatrix is staring at herself in the mirror, focusing on her body, checking for progress.

The change is noticeable, but Beatrix still doesn't look convinced.

BEATRIX

Shit.

SHARON (O.S.)

Beatrix! Breakfast!

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. MORNING.

Beatrix joins Sharon and Maisie at the table with Clive serving breakfast.

There's eggs and toast already on Beatrix's plate, but she denies bacon.

SHARON

So, Beatrix, how's your training going?

BEATRIX

Uh, it's going well. I think I've still got a long way to go.

SHARON

A long way? I was hoping we could get you back into classes sooner rather than later. Maybe talk to Miss Lita...

BEATRIX

(Mouthful)

No! I mean...

SHARON

Don't talk with your mouth full, dear.

BEATRIX

Sorry. I don't think I'm ready. I've still got a lot of flab to get rid of.

CLIVE

What flab? You look wonderful.

BEATRIX

Thanks, Dad. But, it's only been a couple of weeks. These things take time. I need to be in the best physical condition before I can think about putting on the tights again. When I'm ready, I'll talk to Miss Lita myself.

SHARON

Well, alright. But don't take too long. Time away from performing could be disastrous for a future Bolshoi star.

BEATRIX

I can't even speak Russian, Mum.

MAISIE

I can.

SHARON

I know you can, sweetie.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix enters to a busy training room. She sees Sarah and Barbie standing in the ring, looking at Beatrix expectantly.

SARAH

It's time.

LATER. IN THE RING.

Sarah and Barbie demonstrate basic wrestling moves to Beatrix.

There is much back and forth. Sarah demonstrates how to roll properly, running the ropes, and how to safely fall on your back.

Beatrix tries to repeat each move, with little success.

Beatrix is then taught offensive moves, like punching and kicking, the open fist rule and how to sell a hit.

I could go into greater detail, but that would take about five pages.

Beatrix increases her time in the ring, training with numerous partners, such as Mustang Sally and Suzy Cutthroat.

As the days go by, Beatrix's progress improves.

During her training, we inter-cut with...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

FRIDAY NIGHT FURY.

Katrina enters the hall, full heel. She's no longer the sparkly princess everyone knows and loves. She's the mother-fucking queen now.

She gracefully marches to the ring, ignoring the boos in her wake as she carefully climbs into the ring.

Mustang Sally is the next to enter.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. CONT.

Beatrix continues her training in the ring, with some helpful wisdom from Sarah.

SARAH
Remember, this is still a dangerous
job.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT. CONT.

Mustang Sally and Katrina fight in the ring.

SARAH (V.O.)
Any slip up, and you can seriously
injure yourself. No one wants that,
but it happens.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. CONT.

Sarah continues teaching Beatrix in the ring.

SARAH
Stay focused. Don't do anything
stupid. Because the last thing we
need...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT. CONT.

SARAH (V.O.)
... Is someone getting hurt.

A move goes wrong between Sally and Katrina. Sally clutches
her shoulder in great pain.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. DAY.

Sarah looks at her Booking Cork Board. She removes cards
with Miranda's name on them.

SARAH
Shit.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. DAY.

The roster is seated, facing the ring. Rhiannon is standing
in the ring, holding a mic.

Sarah and Matt are looking a little impatient.

MATT
I told you, it's too soon.

SARAH
She'll be fine.

MATT
We can work around it.

SARAH
Sally's going to be gone for weeks.
We need some new blood.

Barbie, sitting behind Sarah, leans in.

BARBIE
You want me to go check on her?

SARAH
Please.

Barbie leads her seat and heads for the door leading to the hallway.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Barbie walks in. Kenna is at her work station, playing on her phone.

BARBIE
Where is she?

Kenna gestures to further down the hall. Beatrix is facing the wall, palms pressed hard on to it, her breathing erratic.

She's dressed in standard wrestling gear, complete with 'hand-me-down' boots and knee pads.

KENNA
She's been that way the past ten minutes.

BARBIE
Oh, boy.

Barbie approaches Beatrix.

BARBIE
Hey, B. You OK there?

BEATRIX
I'm not ready.

BARBIE
It's just a rehearsal. It doesn't matter if you get it wrong. You're gonna be fine. Hey, you're wearing the same boots I had when I started here. They'll bring you good luck.

BEATRIX
Do I have to do it in front of everyone?

BARBIE
You need to know how to do it in front of a crowd. B, look at me. Everyone goes through this. You want to conquer the wrestling world, you need to show up.

Also, steam is starting to come out of Sarah's ears.

BEATRIX
You're not helping.

BARBIE
We're not here to judge you. We're by
your side. OK?

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

Barbie enters, giving everyone a thumbs up. She waits by the door.

Upbeat music starts playing on the speakers.

RHIANNON
Ladies and gentleman, introducing, in
her OFW debut, from... OK, I think
we've established everyone is local.
Can I please stop saying "From
Showbury, Kent"?

SARAH
Just introduce!

RHIANNON
(sighs)
From Showbury, Kent... B.B.!

The roster start applauding, eyeing the door.

No one comes through.

Sarah and Matt start to get a little restless.

RHIANNON
Ahem... B.B.!

Again, nothing. Barbie sighs in annoyance. She goes back through the door.

BARBIE (O.S.)
Get out there.
(beat)
Now you're making me look stupid.
(beat)
You can do this!

Beatrix is pushed through the door. She starts walking to the ring, head down, a fast pace, wanting to get this over with. She trips before she can get to the ring.

SARAH

Oh, boy.

Beatrix picks herself up and climbs into the ring.

BEATRIX

Hi. Hello.

RHIANNON

So, B.B., now that you've made it to OFW...

BEATRIX

Actually, can I do that again? I want to try that again.

She races out of the ring and heads back to the door. She trips again.

SARAH

Oh, for the love of...

MATT

What did she even trip on?

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

Beatrix is dressed in her ring attire, facing her mirror.

BEATRIX

I am B.B. I'm B.B.!

She flexes her biceps.

BEATRIX

I'm B.B., and I'm here to beat you. Shit, no. Um...

She tries to look mean.

BEATRIX (cont'd)

You think you can beat me, Barbie? No, tougher.

She literally growls at her reflection.

BEATRIX (cont'd)

You look like an idiot.

She hears the sound of the front door opening downstairs.

SHARON (O.S.)

We're home!

BEATRIX

Shit.

Beatrice rushes around, trying to find clothes to cover up her gear.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. EVENING.

The Bell family are just chilling out. Clive is in his chair, Maisie on his lap, focused on whatever's on TV. Sharon and Beatrice share the couch, Sharon reading a magazine, Beatrice lost in her thoughts.

Sharon notices this.

SHARON

Everything alright, Beatrice?

BEATRIX

Huh? Oh yeah, fine. Um...

SHARON

What is it?

BEATRIX

Mum, when did you know you were ready to be on stage?

SHARON

What do you mean?

BEATRIX

Like, when was the moment you realised that you were good enough at ballet to be able to do it in front of people?

SHARON

(Thinking)

You know, I never really thought about it. I think for me, it wasn't about being ready. I just knew I wanted to be on that stage and nothing else mattered. I could find out whether I was good or not later. Are you still worried about doing ballet again?

BEATRIX

A little.

SHARON

Honey, I know how much it means to you. If you love it, if you're really passionate about it, then the rest will come easy for you. I for one think you're going to be great.

EXT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. NIGHT.

Beatrice is crouched behind some bushes by the Stage Entrance, dressed in her ring gear. She doesn't look good.

The door opens. Barbie pops her head out.

BARBIE

You OK there, B?

BEATRIX

I think I'm gonna throw up.

Barbie heads out to comfort her.

BARBIE

You know, before my first ever match, I asked one of the wrestlers to break my arm so I couldn't do the show.

BEATRIX

Did they?

BARBIE

My arm was too strong for him. Look, you're going to be fine. I'll be with you every step of the way.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Barbie escorts Beatrice down the hall. Sarah is waiting by Kenna, who sees them approaching.

SARAH

How you doing, little B?

BARBIE

She's just a little nervous.

SARAH

It's just going to be a short match.
Give you a taste of performing in
front of an audience. Just take
Barbie's cues and have fun, OK?

BEATRIX

OK.

SARAH

One hell of a show, ladies. OK, let's
cue her up.

BEATRIX

(to herself)

You can do this, you can do this, you
can do this...

Kenna cues Beatrix's theme music.

Beatrix hesitantly opens the door out to...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

Beatrix walks out. She sees the crowd remain uninterested,
most of them just checking their phones. She walks quickly
to the ring, her head down.

Rhiannon is already in the ring with a referee, announcing.

RHIANNON

This is a women's division match
scheduled for a one fall! Introducing
first, from Showbury, Kent, making
her OFW debut... B.B.!

Beatrix gives a tiny wave to the audience. No one seems to
care. She notices that Pritchard and Beck are not at their
announce table.

Then Barbie Wire's music plays. Now they care, as they cheer
Barbie when she enters.

RHIANNON

And her opponent, from Showbury,
Kent... BARBIE WIRE!

Barbie does her usual thing of going around the ring and
high fiving the audience. Beatrix does her best to look
ready.

Barbie slides into the ring as Rhiannon climbs out.

The ref calls for the bell.

Beatrice and Barbie have their match. To be honest, it's not that great. In fact, it sucks.

Constantly aware of everyone's eyes on her, Beatrice botches moves, her selling is poor, and overall looks sloppy.

Barbie is doing her best to carry the match, but the crowd are starting to get restless.

There are chants of 'This is boring' and 'You can't wrestle!'

Barbie is trying to encourage Beatrice, out of earshot.

BARBIE

It's OK. Don't listen to them.

BEATRICE

Forget it. Just pin me already.

BARBIE

A blow to the head first. Then Barbie Bump.

BEATRICE

Please.

Beatrice takes the blow from Barbie. Then Barbie hits her with the Barbie Bump. She pins Beatrice for the three count.

RHIANNON

Here is your winner... Barbie Wire!

Beatrice quickly rolls out of the ring, and makes her way to the exit door. There's only polite applause from the audience.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrice is distraught, almost in tears. The rest of the roster is waiting to put on a show. Sarah is already waiting for her.

SARAH

Don't worry, little B, nobody's first match is perfect.

BEATRICE

Did you see how humiliating that was?

SARAH
You'll get better.

Beatrix notices Kenna talking to her CAMERA CREW.

BEATRIX
You didn't have any cameras out there.

SARAH
What?

BEATRIX
And the Adams. You knew that wouldn't be worth broadcasting.

SARAH
It's called a dark match, we do it all the time.

BEATRIX
You put me out there when you knew I wasn't ready. You want to turn me into a joke, well, you succeeded.

Barbie finally enters. Beatrix, unable to face her, runs to the locker room. Everyone's been watching.

SARAH
Show's out there, guys!

BARBIE
I'll talk to her.

SARAH
No, you won't.

Sarah starts marching.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - LOCKER ROOM. NIGHT.

Sarah bursts in, as Beatrix is getting changed.

SARAH
If you ever... Hey, I'm talking to you!

Beatrix turns, trying not to show how worried she is. She's never seen Sarah like this.

SARAH

If you ever speak to me like that in front of my roster again, the doors to my gym will be closed to you forever.

BEATRIX

I'm sorry. I thought I'd be better.

SARAH

Yeah, you were greener in that ring than a St. Patrick's Day parade. This is on me. I knew it was too soon to give you a match, but with Sally on the shelf, I got desperate. So I'm sorry. But I've seen you these past couple of weeks, and I know you can have a better match than that. Why do you want to do this?

BEATRIX

I told you. Because I enjoy it.

SARAH

No. I don't see someone commit the way you have just because they enjoy it.

Sarah starts edging closer to Beatrix.

SARAH

Why do you want to be a wrestler?

BEATRIX

I... I...

SARAH

Is this a game to you?

BEATRIX

No.

SARAH

Why do you want to be a wrestler?

BEATRIX

Because... It's my something.

SARAH

You're what?

BEATRIX

My something. You know? Everyone has a something. They have that thing that they can't... your sister said it.

SARAH

You're not making any sense. Wait, how do you know my sister?

BEATRIX

I used to study ballet with her. But I wasn't any good at that either.

SARAH

So you ditched that and tried wrestling? Why?

Beatrice looks away, continues changing.

Sarah gets right in Beatrice's face.

SARAH

Hey! Why do you want to be a wrestler?

BEATRIX

I want to be someone else!

SARAH

You don't like who you are now?

Beatrice doesn't say anything.

SARAH

OK. You can either take tonight to heart, listen to everyone out there who said 'You can't wrestle' and walk away. Or I'll see you here bright and early tomorrow and you show me who you really want to be.

Beatrice grabs her bag.

BEATRIX

I have to get home.

That's not what Sarah was hoping for. She reluctantly steps aside and lets Beatrice walk.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrix exits the locker room to see Barbie waiting for her.

BARBIE

I...

BEATRIX

Don't. I'm sorry I messed up.

Beatrix walks away.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

Beatrix enters, heading straight for the bed. She slumps on it, face first, her only comforting friend in this whole mess.

Trying to get comfortable, Beatrix spots one of her ballet photos on the bedside table. She looks around at all the ballet photos in her room.

She gets up. One by one, she picks them all up and leaves the room with them.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrix walks down the stairs, clutching the framed pictures.

She heads to the kitchen, where Sharon is rummaging through the fridge.

They both scare each other. Beatrix drops the photos.

Sharon flips the light switch, illuminating them.

SHARON

What are you doing?

BEATRIX

Nothing. What are you doing? Is that Dad's chocolate?

SHARON

No!

(beat)

Yes.

BEATRIX

You're the one who's been nicking it? He's been interrogating Maisie and I this whole time.

SHARON

I'll give you some if you don't tell him. Wait, what are you doing with those photos?

Beatrice picks them up and puts them on the table. She and Sharon both sit down.

BEATRIX

I was gonna...

SHARON

Going to.

BEATRIX

Going to... throw them out.

SHARON

Why? Look how wonderful you look in them.

BEATRIX

I know. I just had a bad night tonight. Part of me thinks that I'll never be a great... ballerina. Right now these pictures just seem like a cruel joke.

SHARON

Look. I understand if you've been having a tough time with all this. But, could I ask you a favour? Let me keep the photos instead of chucking them out. I would hate to see these memories binned.

BEATRIX

Sure, Mum.

SHARON

And listen. I know I said if you love something, then doing it is easy. It's not. If anything it's harder, especially when you feel like you've failed.

BEATRIX

I just want to be great at this.

SHARON

You're never going to be great by moping around. That's not how I raised you.
The girl I raised would get on that stage and show the world what she has. I'm going to head up. You coming?

BEATRIX

A little bit. I'm not letting you be the only one who has the chocolate.

SHARON

Good night.

BEATRIX

Good night.

Sharon heads up. Beatrix sits at the table, pondering.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Barbie is sparring with Sarah in the ring.

SARAH

Have you heard from her?

BARBIE

Not since last night. I was really hoping she'd show.

SARAH

It's a shame. She had potential here. She could have been a great asset.

BEATRIX

Thanks. I'm glad you think so.

SARAH

Ah!

BARBIE

Agh!

Beatrix is standing at ringside, big shit-eating grin on her face, shocking Barbie and Sarah.

MATT (O.S.)

Oh, by the way, Sarah, Beatrix is back.

SARAH
Thank you, Matt!

Beatrix steps into the ring.

BEATRIX
Come on, we training or what?

SARAH
Ring's yours, little B.

BEATRIX
Don't call me that. We'll need to
have a talk later.

Sarah steps out.

BARBIE
So, how do you want to do this?

BEATRIX
I want to try being a heel.

BARBIE
Alrighty, then.

Beatrix and Barbie start sparring. Beatrix starts playing
the heel, looking devious compared to Barbie.

Sarah watches, impressed.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. DAY.

Beatrix is pacing the office, animated, while Sarah just
casually leans across her desk.

BEATRIX
I want to do it right this time.

SARAH
So no more 'B.B.'.

BEATRIX
No more B.B. And no more Little B.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

Beatrix bursts into the room.

SARAH (O.S.)
Tell me what you are then.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. CONT.

BEATRIX
I'm not the nice girl you think I am.

SARAH
Good. Keep going.

BEATRIX
Nothing's gonna stop me.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. CONT.

Beatrice goes through her drawers. She finds a couple of white T-shirts. She pulls one out.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. CONT.

SARAH
You're forceful.

BEATRIX
I am a force. A destructive force.

SARAH
Anything yet?

BEATRIX
I can see it. I come out to the crowd. And there's...

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. CONT.

Beatrice grabs a black SHARPIE. She brings it to the white T-shirt.

SARAH (O.S.)
What?

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. CONT.

SARAH
What do you see?

BEATRIX
(Lightbulb going off)
An explosion.

SARAH
You got it.

BEATRIX
Ladies and gentleman...

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. CONT.

Beatrix finishes drawing on the T-shirt. She puts it on.

BEATRIX (O.S.)
... Approaching the ring, in her OFW
debut...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. CONT.

SARAH
Who?

Beatrix makes the sound of an explosion.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. CONT.

Beatrix is looking at her reflection in the mirror,
finishing the sound of an explosion.

On the T-shirt, she's drawn a cartoon bomb, fuse lit.
Written on the top is her new name.

BOMBSHELL.

Beatrix likes what she sees.

EXT. PARK - RACE TRACK. EVENING.

OFW have set up a ring in the centre of the race track, the
flood lights illuminating it.

It's a clear spring evening, the audience feeling jovial as
Smash Digley and Leon fight it out in the ring.

Beck and Pritchard are at their usual ringside spot, calling
the match.

INT. RACE TRACK CHANGING ROOM. EVENING.

The roster is prepping. In the corner, Kenna has her little workstation set up, discussing the night with Sarah and Matt.

The whole roster is hanging around, getting pumped for the show.

On her own is Beatrix, in her training gear, looking into her bag. Barbie appears beside her.

BARBIE
Hey, how you doing?

BEATRIX
Super nervous.

BARBIE
You're gonna have to put it on sooner or later.

BEATRIX
I know.

Miranda Rights appears.

MIRANDA
Hey, B.

BEATRIX
I'm gonna put it on!

MIRANDA
Um... was just going to say I'm really excited about tonight. I think it's going to be a great debut.

BEATRIX
Thanks.

BARBIE
Hell of a show, right?

BEATRIX
Hell of a show.

She takes her Hoodie off and proceeds to change.

EXT. PARK - RACE TRACK. LATER.

The finale of the Barbie Wire and Miranda Rights championship rematch.

Barbie seems to be clutching her right arm, feeling the strain. She takes a blow from Miranda, who locks her in her submission move, 'The Hand Cuffs'.

It puts a lot of pressure on Barbie's damaged arm. She's screaming in agony.

Miranda has her centre of the ring. Barbie has run out of options. She taps out.

RHIANNON (O.S.)

Here is your winner, and still OFW
Women's Champion... MIRANDA RIGHTS!

Miranda stands victorious, as she is handed the championship belt by the referee. Barbie looks exhausted. She's struggling to get up.

Miranda gets down on one knee, offering her hand to Barbie (not like that).

Barbie takes it, a show of respect between the two warriors. Barbie raises Miranda's arm, then leaves the ring.

INT. PARK - CHANGING ROOMS. CONT.

Sarah is by the workstation, she glances at the door.

SARAH

Go get them, B.

EXT. PARK - RACE TRACK. CONT.

Miranda stands victorious in the ring, holding up her belt.

PRITCHARD

A tremendous victory for our Women's
Champion, but credit should also go
to Barbie Wire, fighting with all her
heart and soul.

BECK

Her heart and soul? Where does that
ever get you? You fight with your
fists, and Barbie lost one of those
with the damaged arm.

(MORE)

BECK (cont'd)

Miranda Rights took that advantage to remain our Women's Champion.

The audience are applauding. Everything's good. The match ended on a high.

Until...

From out of nowhere, Beatrix invades the ring.

Oh, I'm sorry, not Beatrix.

BOMBSHELL.

She's dressed bad-ass, with thick black line drawn under her eyes, ready for war. She decks Miranda Rights.

PRITCHARD

Well, coming up later... wait, who the hell is that?

BECK

What... someone just stormed into the ring and attacked the Women's champion!

Bombshell picks up Miranda and thrusts her on her shoulders.

BECK

This is just rude! It's supposed to be Miranda's celebration. Who does she think she is?

PRITCHARD

Oh my God, what's she doing?

The audience are full on booing Bombshell. She has a look of bloodlust in her eyes.

She jumps, performing an inverted Samoan Drop, which will be known as THE LANDMINE.

Bombshell stands back up. Miranda lies there in pain. Bombshell gives her a little kick before exiting the ring.

BECK

Good God, that was savage!

PRITCHARD

Who the hell was that?

Bombshell walks past the booing crowd, giving them an evil smile.

She makes her way back to the changing room.

INT. PARK - CHANGING ROOMS. CONT.

Beatrix enters. The entire roster is staring at her.

BEATRIX
Um... Was that OK?

Sarah approaches her, absolutely dead pan. Beatrix looks nervous.

BEATRIX
I mean, it must have been better than
last time, right?

SARAH
Ladies and gentleman. Let's welcome
Bombshell to the roster!

The roster explodes in applause. Barbie gives Beatrix a massive hug. Everyone is patting her on the back. Beatrix is overwhelmed.

Miranda Rights enters the locker room, and hugs Beatrix.

Barbie then starts a chant. "Let's Go, Bombshell!" The entire roster joins in.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. MORNING.

The Bell family, except Beatrix, are eating breakfast.

Beatrix rushes in, dressed in her training gear, grabbing a piece of toast. She looks like she's on cloud nine.

She runs around the table, giving everyone a kiss on the cheek.

BEATRIX
Bye, Mum. Bye, Dad. Bye, Maisie.
Gotta go. Got training. Love you!

She's out the door.

The Bell family are all like "What just happened?"

EXT. SUBURBS. MORNING.

Beatrix jogging, and actually enjoying it.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix continuing with her training, learning new wrestling moves.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. DAY.

Beatrix and Sarah are discussing the booking for the next Friday Night Fury.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - BREAK ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix is watching wrestling footage with Barbie and Suzy Cutthroat.

SUZY CUTTHROAT

So, did Sarah say much?

BEATRIX

Just to go out and be the meanest bitch I can be.

SUZY CUTTHROAT

Well, you came to the right person for advice.

BEATRIX

What do you think I should say?

SUZY CUTTHROAT

Right now, since it's your first promo, don't say much.

BEATRIX

OK?

SUZY CUTTHROAT

In wrestling, actions speak louder than words. You can say a lot by not saying anything.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

The FRIDAY NIGHT FURY.

The audience are being treated to Derek Shott versus Justin Marcus for an opening match.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrice is dressed in her Bombshell gear, heading to the Gorilla Position.

Kenna spots her from her workstation.

KENNA
Did you hear your new theme yet?

BEATRIX
Oh, no.

KENNA
It's really cool.

BEATRIX
Great.

KENNA
You better like it.

BEATRIX
I will.

KENNA
Because I worked really hard on it.

BEATRIX
I'll like it.

KENNA
It's a tune.

KATRINA
Hey, B!

Katrina, dressed so regal, approaches the Gorilla Position.

KATRINA
You ready?

BEATRIX
I think so. I'm a little nervous about talking.

KATRINA
No, I meant for Barbie.

BEATRIX
What?

Katrina steps to the side, revealing Barbie running up to Beatrix, capturing her in a tight hug.

BARBIE
So proud of you!

BEATRIX
I haven't done anything yet.

BARBIE
You're gonna get so much heat!

BEATRIX
Stop trying to make me happy. I need to look mean.

Barbie breaks the hug.

KENNA
Guys, Derek and Justin are coming back. Be ready.

BARBIE
One hell of a show.

BEATRIX
One hell of a show.

Derek enters the hallway, to an applause. Justin follows shortly after.

KENNA
Alright, B, you're up. Listen to this.

Dark, catchy rock music is heard from the hall.

BEATRIX
You're right. That is a tune.

She exits the hallway as Beatrix...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

... and enters the hall as Bombshell. She stands tall proud, taking in all the boos coming at her.

She walks around the ring, giving cold stares to all the fans. She makes her way to the announcers table, intimidating Pritchard and Beck.

She goes to where Rhiannon is seated, and snatches her microphone, before climbing into the ring.

She walks around it, marking her territory, then stands right in the centre.

BEATRIX
Shut up and listen. Since Miranda Rights couldn't make it tonight, consider me the new law of OFW.

There's a couple of cheers, but they're drowned out by the boos.

BEATRIX
You're welcome. If any of you are confused about what this new law is, let me enlighten you. If you stand between me and the OFW Women's Championship, I will obliterate you.

Katrina's theme music plays. Katrina enters the hall, mic in hand, looking as glamorous and cocky as ever.

KATRINA
Um, I'm sorry. But did I miss a meeting? Can anyone just turn up and demand a title shot? Sweetie, I don't think you know how things are done around here, but I...

People start booing Katrina.

KATRINA
Uh, excuse me. But important people are talking here. Where was I? Oh yeah. If anyone is deserving of the Women's Championship, it's me.

Katrina approaches Beatrix in the ring.

KATRINA (cont'd)
So, if you could just go back to whatever surplus store you came from, because the real ladies have a job to do. Don't worry, we'll always have fond memories of how Miranda Rights got beaten up by... um... I'm sorry, what was your name again?

Beatrix doesn't say anything. She just headbutts Katrina.

Katrina goes down flat. Beatrix wastes no time picking her up and performing the Landmine on her.

Katrina is out cold. Beatrix steps on her, then raises the mic to her lips.

BEATRIX
My name is Bombshell! What the hell
is your name?

She drops the mic on Katrina and marches out of the ring, exiting the hall to her badass theme song.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - BREAK ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix and Barbie are sat on the floor, with a pile of BLACK T-shirts by them. With WHITE SHARPIES, they're designing new BOMBSHELL T-shirts.

Finished shirts are already laid out on the floor.

BEATRIX
Thanks for helping me with this.

BARBIE
No problem. It's exciting. I'll look over the fact that you clearly had an ulterior motive of requiring my expert penmanship.

BEATRIX
Well, that's not the only thing.

BARBIE
You didn't also want my winning personality?

BEATRIX
Oh, I wanted that as well.

BARBIE
Yay!

BEATRIX
I also need a favour.

BARBIE
Kind of in the middle of your other favour.

BEATRIX
I need you to keep these T-shirts at
your place.

BARBIE
Why?

BEATRIX
My mother.

BARBIE
You afraid she'll take one without
paying for it?

BEATRIX
She doesn't know I'm a pro-wrestler.
None of my family do.

BARBIE
But didn't they sign your form?

BEATRIX
I kind of... tricked them.

BARBIE
B, you criminal!

BEATRIX
Shut up!

BARBIE
What do they think you've been doing
all this time?

BEATRIX
Training for ballet.

Barbie tries to stifle a laugh.

BARBIE
Oh, B. Always the ballerina.

BEATRIX
It's just... ballet is like family
tradition. I've been doing it since I
was a kid. If my Mum finds out I
don't wanna do it anymore, it will
break her heart.

BARBIE
I think you're overreacting a little.

BEATRIX
You won't tell Sarah, will you?

BARBIE
Course not. You're family now. No way out of that. But you should tell your Mum. No good will come of this otherwise.

BEATRIX
I know.

Beatrix puts on one of the T-shirts, displaying the Bombshell logo.

BEATRIX
Just let me enjoy this moment.

Barbie's phone rings. She answers.

BARBIE
Hello?
(beat)
Oh, yeah.

She gets up, and walks to the other side of the room. Beatrix half listens, half continues making T-Shirts.

BARBIE
Are you serious? That would be amazing. Yeah, I'll have to...
(Beat)
Yeah. Thank you. Thank you so much.

She hangs up, beaming.

BEATRIX
What's up?

BARBIE
Uh, nothing. I need to go see Sarah. I'll be back.

She exits the break room.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. DAY.

Kenna and her cameraman are filming Rhiannon.

RHIANNON

Please welcome my guest at this time,
the OFW Women's Champion, Miranda
Rights.

Miranda Rights enters the frame, championship belt around her waist. Beatrix is on the sidelines, in her Bombshell gear, with Sarah next to her.

RHIANNON

Miranda, tonight marks your return
after you were attacked by Bombshell.
Where is your mind at right now?

MIRANDA

Look, I don't know much about this
Bombshell. I saw what she had to say
last week, calling herself the new
law. Last time I checked, whoever's
wearing this belt runs the division,
so I'll be damned if I'm gonna let...

Kenna cues Beatrix in. Beatrix rushes Miranda, blind-sighting her. They get into a staged scuffle, which leads them to the doors to the main hall.

They crash through them, and...

KENNA

Cut!

Beatrix and Miranda come back in.

MIRANDA

How'd that look?

KENNA

Rough.

BEATRIX

Shall we do it again?

KENNA

No, I mean the fight. Proper shoot
style.

SARAH

I need to make an adjustment for the
night. Barbie's gonna come in and
interfere with your fight.

BEATRIX

Why?

SARAH

We're working on something. We good,
Kenna?

KENNA

We're good, chief. Once I'm done with
the edit, it's gonna look like...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

FRIDAY NIGHT FURY.

The Miranda Rights Promo is now playing on prop-up screens
by the door.

The audience are seeing the fight break out between
Bombshell and Miranda.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Kenna is at her workstation, watching the footage play.
Beatrix and Miranda are waiting at the door.

KENNA

Almost there.

It gets to the bit where Bombshell and Miranda go through
the doors.

KENNA

Now!

Beatrix and Miranda grab onto each other and go crashing
through the doors, as if the whole thing was done live.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

Beatrix and Miranda brawl all around the ring. They trade
blows, fast and furiously. Miranda runs into the ring.

She calls out Beatrix.

MIRANDA

Come on! You want a piece of me!

Beatrix looks livid, climbing into the ring. Her and Miranda
fight some more in the ring.

Then, Beatrix positions Miranda for The Landmine. She's about to hit it.

Then Barbie Wire's music hits.

Barbie enters the hall and rushes to the ring, going straight for Beatrix.

Miranda manages to get away, just as Barbie jumps on Beatrix's back, throwing blows to her head. Beatrix just flips Barbie over and body slams her onto the mat.

Barbie, in pain. Miranda checks to see if she's OK, looking defiantly at Beatrix.

BEATRIX
Don't get in my way next time, you
little twerp.

Beatrix walks out of the ring, soaking in the audience's disdain.

EXT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. NIGHT.

In the car park, the roster is out selling their merch. Beatrix has her own table, selling the Bombshell T-Shirts she and Barbie made.

She takes a couple of selfies with some fans.

Barbie approaches Beatrix as the fans are leaving.

BARBIE
You not worried about them putting
the picture online and your Mum
seeing it.

BEATRIX
My Mum's very anti-social media.
Anyway, they don't know my real name.

A woman approaches Beatrix's table. There's a little girl, around Maisie's age, cowering behind her.

WOMAN
Hi, could I get a T-Shirt for this
little one?

BEATRIX
Sure.

She gets T-Shirt. The girl looks at Beatrix, excited but afraid.

WOMAN

Sorry about her. She likes watching you really.

BEATRIX

Well, I know I can be scary in the ring, but really, I'm a big old teddy bear.

The girl just covers some more.

BEATRIX

Or maybe I am really scary.

WOMAN

She's been wondering when you're first match is?

BEATRIX

Oh, well, it's... Um...

Beatrix thinks for a bit. When is her first match?

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix is throwing some hits on the punch bag. She notices Barbie and Sarah enter, deep in discussion.

Barbie and Sarah separate. Beatrix walks over to Sarah.

BEATRIX

Everything OK?

SARAH

With what?

BEATRIX

With Barbie?

SARAH

Don't worry about it.

BEATRIX

Um, OK. Hey, so, when's my first match?

SARAH

I'm working on it.

BEATRIX

Is it gonna be with Katrina? Because, surely she'll want revenge after...

SARAH

I said I'm working on it. You should be working on it. Yeah, you can perform a couple of moves, have a little brawl, but to have a match, go for ten, fifteen minutes? You need more time.

BEATRIX

I'm ready, coach.

SARAH

B, just trust me. Get back to your training.

Sarah leaves. Barbie is standing in the ring.

BARBIE

Hey, B? Wanna bounce?

Beatrix climbs into the ring.

BEATRIX

You don't think she's holding me back, do you?

BARBIE

Sarah's a perfectionist. You're already making an impact.

BEATRIX

How come she booked you into my fight with Miranda last night?

BARBIE

Um, who knows? She never tells anyone her master plan. Always playing the long game, and we have to make do with the short. Come on. Stop moping and let's wrestle.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - LOCKER ROOM. DAY.

All of the women's division are sitting, looking towards Sarah, ready to give the orders.

SARAH

Alright, ladies, we're a few weeks away from Overkill. We're still figuring out some of the booking, but barring any mishaps, this is definitely happening. Miranda is defending the title... against Suzy Cutthroat.

The wrestlers all give Suzy a round of applause. Miranda goes over to embrace Suzy.

SARAH

I'll talk to you two about who's going over later. In the meantime, at the next Friday Night Fury, we're going to hold a match to determine the number one contender. Suzy will be participating of course, along with Katrina...

Beatrice sits up straight, listening intently, eager.

SARAH (cont'd)

Pearl... and Barbie Wire.

Beatrice is a little surprised. Deflated.

SARAH (cont'd)

In terms of the match...

BEATRIX

What about me?

SARAH

I'm getting to that, B.

BEATRIX

Am I not in the match?

SARAH

Didn't I already just name the participants? If you let me speak, B.

BEATRIX

I've been killing it on the show these past few weeks, why aren't you putting me in the match?

BARBIE

Beatrice. It's fine.

SARAH
You're not out of the booking. You're going to rush in, interfere...

BEATRIX
That's it? I don't actually get the chance to compete?

SARAH
What did I say about speaking to me in front of my roster, Beatrix?

Beatrix and Sarah stare down for a bit. Beatrix relents, facing the floor.

SARAH
As I was saying, here's how it's going to go down.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

The FRIDAY NIGHT FURY.

In the ring, at each corner, stand Barbie Wire, Suzy Cutthroat, Pearl and Katrina.

The referee calls for the bell.

Pearl immediately targets Katrina, rushing to her corner.

Barbie and Suzy just watch, before focusing on each other. There's less animosity, but plenty of desire. They start fighting.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrix, in ring gear, paces by the Gorilla Position.

Kenna is at her workstation, trying to concentrate.

KENNA
Can you please stop that? It's extremely distracting.

BEATRIX
Sorry.

Sarah approaches.

SARAH
B. You good?

BEATRIX

This is going somewhere, right?

SARAH

Don't get any ideas, OK? Just go in there, mess things up. Barbie's going to try and fight you off, so be sure to focus on her.

BEATRIX

Why didn't you just put me in the match?

SARAH

That's good. Use that frustration.

BEATRIX

I'm being serious.

SARAH

We want your debut match to be a one on one.

BEATRIX

We?

SARAH

Look, you want your answers? Why don't you talk to Barbie?

Sarah, done with this shit, walks away.

KENNA

Almost time, B.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

Back at the match, things have escalated.

Alliances have formed, then broken apart. Bodies are flying everywhere. All competitors want their shot at the championship.

All four women are lying in the ring, exhausted. Barbie starts to get on her feet, trying to get her bearings.

That's when Beatrix rushes in, and completely decks her.

Then Pearl gets up, and sees Beatrix. Pearl acts terrified. She backs up against the ropes as Beatrix slowly approaches her.

Pearl tries to be brave and makes a 'Peace' sign with her hands. This gets a good chuckle from the audience. And from Beatrix, before she picks Pearl up and throws her out of the ring.

Then Katrina gets up, sees Bombshell, and thinks 'Nope.' She runs out of the ring, trying to avoid Beatrix at all costs.

Now Beatrix sees Suzy, slowly getting up. Beatrix gets ready, when from behind, Barbie climbs back into the ring, and attacks Beatrix from behind.

Beatrix barely tumbles, and turns around, giving a murderous look to Barbie.

Barbie runs towards the ropes as Beatrix gives chase. Just as Beatrix is about to impact, Barbie steps aside, and Beatrix falls out of the ring into the barricade.

Barbie then Suicide Dives out of the ring, hitting Beatrix.

At this point, Pearl gets back in the ring, still looking dazed. Suzy is now battle ready. She takes her shot, performing the Throat Slash on Pearl.

Suzy covers her.

One! Two! Three!

The bell goes.

RHIANNON

Here is your winner... and the new
Number One contender for the OFW
Women's Championship... SUZY
CUTTHROAT!

At the side lines, Beatrix and Barbie are still brawling, until a few wrestlers from the Men's Division come out to separate them and drag them out of the hall.

Katrina just looks pissed and follows them. Pearl rolls out of the ring, and walks to the exit, keeping her head down.

The referee holds up Suzy's hand in victory. Then Miranda Rights' music plays. Miranda Rights enters the hall, championship belt draped over her shoulders.

She enters the ring, getting her face into Suzy's. She holds up her championship defiantly. Suzy just pokes it, making her statement.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - LOCKER ROOM. LATER.

The women's division is changing out of their gear, shaking off the aches and pains.

Everyone's reflecting fondly on the match, talking, laughing.

Except Beatrix, changing silently. She subtly glances at Barbie, suspicious of her.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Another day, another training session.

Beatrix enters the room. She spots Barbie in the ring, running laps, bouncing against the ropes.

Beatrix storms over to the ring.

BEATRIX
Do you not think I'm ready?

BARBIE
What?

BEATRIX
To have a match.

BARBIE
What are you talking about?

Beatrix climbs into the ring.

Everyone gets distracted from training, watching Beatrix and Barbie.

BEATRIX
Sarah said you have answers as to why I'm not competing yet.

BARBIE
B, it isn't like that.

From across the room, Pearl and Katrina confer with each other.

PEARL
(Whispering)
Should we do something?

KATRINA

(Whispering)

Yeah, find Kenna. Tell her to bring a camera.

BEATRIX

You've seen what I can do in the ring. I don't know how you've got Sarah wrapped around your finger...

SARAH (O.S.)

Really? You're doing this now?

Sarah has appeared at the entrance of the room. She marches to the ring.

BEATRIX

I want to know why everyone seems to think I'm not ready for a match.

BARBIE

I'm leaving!

The hallway goes quiet. Everyone except Sarah looks shocked.

SARAH

Well, great. Blew that load early.

BEATRIX

You're... leaving?

Barbie sees that everyone's looking at her.

BARBIE

I've been offered a contract with Shimmer Wrestling. In the States.

SUZY CUTTHROAT

Holy shit! You're going to be on Shimmer? Congratulations.

Suzy applauds. Everyone joins in.

BARBIE

Sorry for the big secret. I was waiting for the right time to tell everyone.

Beatrix looks a little heartbroken.

BEATRIX

You're leaving?

BARBIE

My last match is going to be at Overkill. I told Sarah how I want it booked.

SARAH

But that doesn't mean I'm wrapped around her little finger. I'm still in charge.

BARBIE

Could you guys give us a moment?

Everyone goes back to training. Sarah gives them some space.

SARAH

Still not wrapped around...

BARBIE

Yeah, we get it, Sarah.

Sarah leaves. Beatrix and Barbie are alone.

BEATRIX

You're leaving?

BARBIE

Yeah, was I not clear?

BEATRIX

Please don't joke.

BARBIE

Sorry. But, you have to understand. This is a big opportunity for me.

BEATRIX

No, I know. I get that. It's just...

There are no words. Beatrix just hugs her.

BEATRIX

You deserve this.

BARBIE

I haven't told you the best part yet.

BEATRIX

Yeah?

BARBIE

You were kind of right. I am the reason you haven't had a match yet.

Beatrix breaks the hug.

BEATRIX
OK, you have a lot of explaining to do.

In the distance, Barbie Wire's theme music plays, cueing us into...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

FRIDAY NIGHT FURY.

Barbie Wire enters the ring with a microphone, as her theme music echoes through the hall. The audience are happy to see her, but Barbie looks agitated.

She raises the mic to her lips.

BARBIE
Last week didn't go as I'd planned,
so here's what I want. I WANT
BOMBSHELL!

The audience explodes into a huge pop.

BARBIE
She has been nothing but trouble
since she got here, and I want to be
the one. I want to be the one to take
her down. So Bombshell, if you're
back there, come on out here, you big
bitch!

Woah!

The audience are going nuts, eyeing the door, waiting to see what happens.

Bombshell's music hits, and people are actually cheering. This is a match they want to see.

Beatrix enters the hall, already clutching a mic. She doesn't enter the ring yet.

BEATRIX
No.

Beatrix turns around to leave.

BARBIE
Woah, woah, what do you mean "No"?

BEATRIX
You're not worth my time.

BARBIE
Oh, I'm sorry. A former Woman's
champion isn't worth your time? An
OFW icon isn't worth your time? An
actual challenge isn't worth your
time?

Beatrix turns around.

BARBIE
Hey, I get it. You were pissed you
weren't in the match last week. You
want to prove yourself. But you're
only good at attacking people from
behind. I challenge you and you want
to walk away? That doesn't make you
championship material, that makes you
a coward!

Beatrix looks livid. She goes to the ring, and climbs in.

The audience are on their feet in anticipation.

BEATRIX
I'll show you how much of a coward I
am at Overkill. But let's see how
brave you are. I'm getting pretty
sick of you getting in my way. If I
win... I don't ever want to see you
in OFW again.

They're right in each other's faces. There's tension in the
air.

BARBIE
It's a party!

Then Beatrix head butts Barbie, knocking her down.

BEATRIX
Go back to your Barbie World!

Beatrix exits the ring.

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

Beatrix is at her desk, on her laptop. She's on the OFW
website. On the page is a huge advert for 'OVERKILL'.

For the first time, she sees her name on the card.

BOMBSHELL VS BARBIE WIRE.

The page shows a picture of Beatrix in character standing next to Barbie Wire.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM. MORNING.

Beatrix goes to the entrance from the hallway, spotting Sharon teaching Maisie some ballet moves.

SHARON
Off out again?

BEATRIX
Yeah.

SHARON
I must say, you're looking really well. All of this training has worked wonders.

Beatrix smiles.

BEATRIX
You think so?

SHARON
I know so.

BEATRIX
Um, listen Mum, I need to talk to you about...

SHARON
Shall I call Miss Lita?

BEATRIX
What?

SHARON
To tell her you'll be back with her soon. Maybe next week?

BEATRIX
Um...

SHARON
I've missed seeing you on stage.

BEATRIX
You know what, I'll call her myself
when I get home. I've got to go.

Beatrix heads for the front door.

SHARON
Oh, what about your photos? Can I put
them back...

The front door slams shut.

SHARON
...Up?

INT. BEATRIX'S BEDROOM. A LITTLE LATER.

Sharon enters the room, carrying a pile of Beatrix's ballet photos.

She brings them over to Beatrix's desk. One falls off the top of the pile, and lands on Beatrix's laptop keyboard.

It boots up the laptop. And it's still showing the OFW website.

Sharon notices. Uh Oh.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - BREAK ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix is watching a wrestling match on the big TV. She's writing down notes in a little book.

From behind, someone snatches her notebook. It's Barbie. She's holding something behind her back.

BARBIE
Homework? You're not sitting for an exam.

BEATRIX
I'm just getting inspiration.

BARBIE
Here's your inspiration.

From behind her back, she reveals two old BARBIE DOLLS.

BARBIE
Ta-Da!

BEATRIX
Are we having a tea party?

BARBIE
Where do you think the name Barbie
Wire came from? I used to play with
them all the time. Stage my own
little wrestling matches.

BEATRIX
That is so adorable.

BARBIE
Figured we could use these to work on
our own match. Speaking of which, is
your family coming?

BEATRIX
Uh...

BARBIE
You still haven't told them, have
you?

BEATRIX
I was literally going to this
morning! I just...

BARBIE
Come on, B. You've worked so hard for
this. They should be at your first
match.

BEATRIX
Technically, it's not my first.

BARBIE
You know what I mean. My family came
to my first. You never know.

Beatrix thinks for a bit.

BEATRIX
If my Mum kills me, I want my theme
song played at my funeral.

BARBIE
Nothing can kill you. You're
Bombshell.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE. DAY.

Beatrice walks through the front door, determined.

BEATRIX
Mum? Mum, you here?

She enters the living room, where Sharon and Clive, sitting separately, are waiting. They do not look happy.

Sitting on the coffee table is Beatrice's laptop, with the OFW web page and pictures of Beatrice displayed. Beatrice drops her bag. She is so dead.

BEATRIX
What? Did you...?

SHARON
What is this, Beatrice?

BEATRIX
That's... Did you go into my room?
Were you putting up the photos again?

SHARON
Answer my question!

BEATRIX
I was going to tell you.

SHARON
You've been lying to me this whole
time.

BEATRIX
I didn't... OK, I did. I am so sorry.
I thought if I asked, you would never
let me do it.

SHARON
Absolutely I would never let you do
it! You're seventeen. Don't these
people need parents permission before
letting you do this?

BEATRIX
Well, technically you did.

SHARON
I beg your pardon?

BEATRIX
That gym form you signed for me.

Sharon's eye twitches slightly.

SHARON

You're saying I've been paying...
it's like you're a different person.

BEATRIX

I just couldn't keep it up any
longer. I want you to be proud of me,
but I couldn't do that with ballet.
It just wasn't me. But this is. Pro-
wrestling. Bombshell. That is me.

SHARON

No. I know you better. This is just
nonsense.

BEATRIX

It's not nonsense, Mum. I think you'd
actually like it.

Sharon gives her a look. 'Are you kidding?'

BEATRIX

OK, you wouldn't, but it's good for
me.

SHARON

This is good for you?

BEATRIX

Yes! I am in the best shape I've ever
been. People like me for what I do.
They cheer my name. Isn't that what
you wanted?

SHARON

What I want for you is to have
opportunities. You think you'll get
opportunities through this? Why would
you subject yourself to this?

BEATRIX

(In tears)

Because I love it!

(beat)

I have friends there. Look, I want
you to come and see me. I have a
match next week. It's my friend's
last one with OFW and she's amazing
and she picked me out of everyone
else to fight. I want you there to
show you why it's so special to me.

CLIVE

The issue here, honey, is not what you're doing with your time, but that you lied to us. What if something happened to you? How would we know?

BEATRIX

OK, yes, I know I messed up. And I'm sorry again. But if you just see me, you'll understand. Just... I'm begging you, please don't take this away from me! It's my something.

SHARON

Your what?

BEATRIX

My something. I was never gonna...

SHARON

Going to.

BEATRIX

Gonna! Enough, Mum. Stop trying to turn me into this perfect elegant thing, because I'm not. I'm not going to make you proud by being what you're trying to make me. Because I'll fail. If you see me wrestle, it might make you proud of me.

SHARON

No, it won't. You're grounded. Indefinitely.

BEATRIX

What? No, you can't. I have to be at the show! They need me.

SHARON

You are still my child.

BEATRIX

Dad?

CLIVE

You heard your mother.

That's it. No more allies. Beatrix, crying, picks up her bag and runs upstairs.

Sharon sits back down next to Clive, exhausted. Clive tries to be supportive, wrapping his arm around her. They hear shuffling upstairs.

Beatrix runs back downstairs, carrying her stuffed backpack, and a full gym bag.

SHARON
What do you think you're doing?

BEATRIX
I'm wrestling on Saturday, Mum. If you want to see me, the info's on the web site. You can use my laptop.

SHARON
Beatrix...

Too late. Beatrix is out the door before Sharon gets up.

EXT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. MORNING.

Sarah and Matt are outside, unlocking the doors.

SARAH
You're good at a lot of things, but...

MATT
We don't need a plumber.

SARAH
You almost flooded the house last time.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. MORNING.

Sarah and Matt approach their office.

MATT
I mean, what is there to know? Just get a wrench, tighten the screws, and we're good to go.

SARAH
Which way do you turn a wrench to unscrew something?

MATT
Wait, don't tell me, it's...

They stop when they enter their office. On the couch is Beatrix, facing away from Matt and Sarah. She appears to be sleeping.

MATT
Well, that's new.

Beatrix spins around, awake, seeing Matt and Sarah.

SARAH
How did you get in?

BEATRIX
I came back before you guys closed last night.

SARAH
Anything we should know about?

BEATRIX
I just needed a place to stay.

SARAH
If you need help of any kind...

BEATRIX
It's fine. I'm gonna shower then train.

She grabs her stuff and makes her way out the door.

BEATRIX
Oh, Matt. My dad's a plumber. I can get you his details if you want.

Beatrix walks down the hall. She checks her phone, seeing a bunch of missed calls from her parents. She stops, contemplating.

She texts Clive.

'I'm fine. I'm safe. My offer still stands.'

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN. DAY.

Clive and Sharon sit around the kitchen table. Clive is reading Beatrix's text. She shows it to Sharon. She looks regretful.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - TRAINING ROOM. DAY.

Beatrix and Barbie are sparring in the ring.

BARBIE
Look, I'm sure everything will be OK.

BEATRIX
No, it won't.

BARBIE
Well, you're welcome to crash at my place.

BEATRIX
Thanks.

Beatrix is getting a little too aggressive.

BARBIE
Woah! You sure this still isn't bothering you? They might still come.

BEATRIX
No way. Knowing my mother, she'll never accept this.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - OFFICE. DAY.

Barbie walks into the empty office and heads straight for the filing cabinet. She opens it and flicks through the folders, cautiously watching the door.

She comes across the folder marked 'Application Forms'.

She takes it out and lays it out on Sarah's desk. She goes through the forms until she finds Beatrix's.

She checks the door again. This time, Kenna is standing there.

For a second, time stands still. Barbie's busted.

KENNA
Already tried that.

BARBIE
Huh?

KENNA

Smash's real name isn't written down anywhere. I don't think we're ever going to find out.

Kenna just walks away. Barbie breathes a sigh of relief.

She goes back to reading Beatrix's form. She finds her address.

EXT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE. DAY.

Barbie pulls up in her car outside the house. She walks up and knocks on the front door.

Sharon opens the door, only a little bit.

SHARON

Yes?

BARBIE

Mrs. Bell? I'm Barbie... um... my name is Jackie. I'm a friend of Beatrix's.

Sharon swings the door wide open.

SHARON

Is she OK? Where is she?

BARBIE

She's fine, she's safe. She's at my place. Can I come in? I want to show you something.

INT. BEATRIX'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. LATER.

Sharon and Clive are sat at the kitchen table, with Barbie opposite them. She has a laptop opened up, showing them footage of Beatrix as Bombshell.

SHARON

I've already seen some of this.

BARBIE

She's good, right?

SHARON

To be honest, I don't know enough about it to tell if anyone's good.

BARBIE

Well, I know enough about it. And let me tell you, if she keeps going, she could be a megastar one day.

CLIVE

She's really that good?

SHARON

Clive...

BARBIE

I think she is. I've been doing this for five years, and I've rarely seen anyone pick it up as well as her.

SHARON

Five years? You're just a child.

BARBIE

I'm twenty.

SHARON

And your parents let you do this?

BARBIE

Well, it kept me off the drugs.

(beat)

That was a really bad joke. But yes, they let me do it. Look, I think if you come to the show, you'll see how good she is. That's why I wanted to be her first opponent. You'll be proud of her. I'm proud of her. So?

MONTAGE SEQUENCE.

For the next six days, the staff and performers at OFW get prepped for OVERKILL.

At Miss Lita's Ballet Auditorium, Sarah meets with her sister to discuss the event.

At the gym, all of the wrestlers are training more vigorously.

In the Square Circle office, Sarah, Matt, the two Adams, Kenna and Rhiannon discuss the booking and production of the show.

At Beatrix's house, Sharon watches more OFW videos, focusing on Beatrix's parts.

EXT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. LATE AFTERNOON.

Tonight's the night. On the marquee it reads 'TONIGHT: OFW OVERKILL'.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. CONT.

The roster are helping set things up. The ring, the chairs, the barricade. It's a similar set up to Total Destruction.

Beatrix is helping with chairs. She sees Rhiannon walk past.

BEATRIX
Hey, Rhiannon! I've got an idea for tonight.

She whispers something in Rhiannon's ear.

RHIANNON
(Excited)
Are you serious?

BEATRIX
I think it would be cool.

RHIANNON
I'd love to. Finally!

She giddily walks off. Then Barbie approaches Beatrix.

BARBIE
Hey, B? Could you help me move some boxes from my car?

EXT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. CONT.

Barbie leads Beatrix outside to the car park. Waiting there is Sharon. Beatrix freezes.

BEATRIX
You didn't.

BARBIE
I so did. I'll finish the chairs for you.

Barbie goes back into the building, leaving Beatrix and Sharon alone.

There's a few seconds of awkward silence.

SHARON

Your Dad will be here later. He really wants to see you wrestle.

BEATRIX

Great.

SHARON

I'm not saying I'm going to completely enjoy myself.

BEATRIX

Right.

SHARON

But I've missed seeing you on stage.

Beatrix smiles, and gives Sharon a hug.

BEATRIX

Thank you for coming.

SHARON

Don't think this means you're in the clear.

BEATRIX

I know.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. NIGHT.

Everything is set up. The audience are filing in. It's time to get the show on the road.

Sharon is already sitting by the barricade at ringside.

Clive, carrying Maisie, approaches her.

CLIVE

Sharon!

SHARON

You brought Maisie?

CLIVE

Of course I brought Maisie. We're all here to see Beatrix.

MAISIE

I want to see Beatrix hit people.

SHARON

Oh God.
(Noticing their T-
Shirts)
What are you wearing?

Both Clive and Maisie are wearing Bombshell T-Shirts.

CLIVE

We bumped into Beatrix's friend and
she gave them to us. Here's one for
you.

He hands Sharon a T-Shirt. She just stares at it.

The lights dim. A spotlight illuminates the ring, with
Rhiannon standing in the centre.

RHIANNON

Ladies and gentleman, One Fall
Wrestling welcomes you to...
OVERKILL!

Loud music fills the auditorium and the audience cheer,
chanting "OFW!"

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE. NIGHT.

All the wrestlers are geared up and ready to go. Some are
doing final prep. Little push-ups here, sit ups there.

In the corner is Beatrix, dressed in her costume, tape
wrapped around her hands.

She's practicing her punches. For a moment, everything seems
still around her, as she's lost in her movements.

By the stage, a Gorilla Position has been set up. Waiting
are the two wrestlers who will open the show: Katrina and
Pearl.

Kenna is at her work station. She cues Pearl's music. Pearl
and Katrina fist bump, and Pearl walks out on stage to a
huge pop.

The rest of the OFW are further back. Monitors have been set
up with a live feed to the show. Beatrix joins them.

To the side, she notices Sarah leading someone to the STUDIO
ROOM, their face obscured by their Hoodie.

Before Beatrix can get a good look at them, the stranger is through the door. Sarah goes to join the roster.

BEATRIX

Who was that?

SARAH

Can't you let me keep some secrets?
You're gonna love it, trust me.

Beatrix goes back to watching the monitors. The match between Katrina and Pearl is already underway.

The audience in the auditorium are already having a good time. Clive and Maisie are joining in, cheering Pearl and booing Katrina.

Sharon is just going with the motions.

As the match winds down, Sarah leaves the monitors. She goes to the studio door, and creaks it open.

SARAH

It's time.

Katrina and Pearl bring the match home. Katrina uses her finishing move to pin Pearl for the win.

Backstage, Sarah goes to Kenna's workstation.

SARAH (cont'd)

OK, Kenna, get ready!

The ref raises Katrina's arm in victory as Pearl rolls out of the ring and heads backstage.

SARAH

OK, do it!

BEATRIX

Do what?

RHIANNON

Here is your winner... Katrina!

Kenna goes to work, and lights in the auditorium goes down.

The stranger runs out of the Studio Room and to the stage, still with the Hoodie up. They run to the middle of the ring.

SARAH

OK, turn them on.

The lights come back on. The stranger is in the ring facing Katrina. They're holding a STETSON HAT.

She takes her Hoodie off. It's MUSTANG SALLY!

The audience go wild as she puts her stetson on. Backstage, the roster are freaking out.

BEATRIX
What the hell?

BARBIE
She's back!

She runs towards Katrina. Katrina knows to get the fuck out of there fast.

Katrina runs around the ring, and to the ramp that leads to the stage.

Rhiannon hands Sally a mic.

MUSTANG SALLY
Hey, Darling. Remember me? Don't go too far. Because my shoulder and I have some unfinished business with you.

Mic drop. Sally goes climbs the ropes and showboats to the audience.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. LATER.

The night goes on. A couple of matches from the Men's Division occur.

Beatrix is pacing around backstage. Sarah finds her.

SARAH
B. Match is almost over. You're up next.

Beatrix follows Sarah to the Gorilla Position, where Barbie is already waiting.

SARAH
Good luck.

Sarah leaves Beatrix with Barbie. Beatrix and Barbie look at each other. Barbie with admiration. Beatrix with a sense of grief.

BARBIE

You OK?

BEATRIX

This could be the only time we fight. Bombshell versus Barbie Wire. I want it to be amazing.

BARBIE

You think this is our only shot? No way. Bombshell and Barbie Wire. That story will never be over.

BEATRIX

Best friends have the best feuds.

BARBIE

If you ever leave OFW, you come find me.

Barbie raises her hand, which Beatrix takes. They bump foreheads together.

BEATRIX

One hell of a show.

BARBIE

One hell of a show.

Barbie's theme music plays. The people on the other side erupt in cheers.

RHIANNON (O.S.)

This next match is scheduled for a one fall!

AUDIENCE (O.S.)

One fall!

RHIANNON (O.S.)

Introducing first... defending her career at OFW... BARBIE WIRE!

Barbie makes her way through the curtain, walking out to...

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. CONT.

Barbie Wire enters onto the stage. Everyone is screaming for her.

She makes her way down the ramp.

She goes around the crowd, high fiving as many people as she can, instantly in character.

She passes by the COMMENTARY TABLE, giving the two ADAMS a little wave.

PRITCHARD

This could be a historic night for Barbie Wire! She's putting everything on the line. She's not just fighting for a victory, she's fighting to stay at her home at OFW.

BECK

Yeah, it's a dumb move. And that's saying a lot. Bombshell is going to destroy her. It's all fun and games and having a party for Barbie, but some of us have jobs, you know?

Barbie enters the ring, where Rhiannon and a referee are standing.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE. CONT.

Beatrix waits, taking steady breaths, clenching her fists. The Bombshell theme plays. Beatrix goes through the curtain.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. CONT.

RHIANNON

And her opponent...
(Excited)

LOCATION UNKNOWN...

BOMBSHELL!

This is the biggest crowd Beatrix has seen at a show. Some are cheering, most are booing.

She scans the crowd, spotting her family at ringside. They're all wearing Bombshell T-Shirts.

SHARON

Why are people booing?

CLIVE

She's the baddie.

SHARON

Oh. Like pantomime.

Beatrix's eyes catch Barbie's, their gazes lock.

Beatrix takes her time, marching towards the ring.

BECK

There she is! That cold, dead stare.
That determination, that sense of
power.

PRITCHARD

There's no denying that Bombshell is
a destructible force. She's carried
out some of the most sickening acts
of violence I've seen here in OFW.
But she is going up against a former
champion.

BECK

You think that's gonna scare
Bombshell? If I was Barbie, I'd leave
the ring now. At least she'll walk
out of OFW with her life.

Beatrix reaches the ring, and slowly climbs into it.
Rhiannon leaves.

Beatrix continues walking towards Barbie, who stands her
ground. The referee tries to stop Beatrix before she gets
any closer.

The referee looks towards both performers, checking they're
ready.

The crowd are chanting.

"Let's go, Barbie!"

"Bombshell's gonna kill you!"

Beatrix and Barbie don't move. The ref calls for the bell.

All the lights go down. The chanting stops. The audience and
referee seems to have faded into the darkness. Silence. A
spotlight illuminates the ring.

Show time!

Beatrix goes for Barbie, wasting little time in attacking
her. Barbie fights back. They trade blows, then push each
other away.

They gather their bearings. They circle the ring, never taking their eyes of each other.

Then they go again. Beatrix acts as a brawling machine. Barbie tries to evade her attacks, and gets a few good hits in.

Barbie tries to go for a submission move, but Beatrix counters. They dance around each other, each performer complimenting the other.

Then it starts to get nasty. Beatrix doesn't waste any time. She attacks Barbie, going for the head. Barbie is knocked to the ground, and is crawling to the corner.

Beatrix goes to the opposite corner. She psychs herself up, before running towards Barbie with great speed. Barbie finally gets up, and is able to lift Beatrix and throw out of the ring.

She hits the barricade. The loud smash cues the lights. The auditorium can be seen again, the people's voices can be heard. We're out of the bubble, back in the real world.

PRITCHARD

OH MY GOD! She suckered her in!
Barbie Wire just tossed Bombshell out
of the ring!

BECK

Oh no, that's gonna make her angry.
You wouldn't like Bombshell when
she's angry.

The referee has also reappeared, beginning to count out Beatrix.

Barbie is quick though. Using the ropes for propulsion, she performs a SUICIDE DIVE out of the ring, hitting Bombshell on impact.

The crowd are going nuts. This match has turned into a brawl. Beatrix and Barbie make their way around the ring. They reach Beatrix's family. Sharon looks horrified. Clive is reacting to the hits. Maisie is cheering her on.

Beatrix throws Barbie into the apron of the ring. She then picks Barbie up, and power slams her on the edge of the apron.

PRITCHARD

Good God! Good God! Right on the
apron!

(MORE)

PRITCHARD (cont'd)

That could break Barbie's back. What the hell is Bombshell thinking? Does she have no morality? How could she?

BECK

Very easy from the looks of it.

Beatrix picks Barbie up and rolls her back into the ring. Beatrix climbs in, beating the count out.

She drags Barbie to the middle of the ring, then pins her.

One...

Barbie kicks out. She quickly gets back to her feet, and runs for the ropes. She launches her self towards Beatrix and does a jump kick to her head just as she's standing up.

But Beatrix doesn't quite go down. So Barbie does it again.

Now Beatrix is on her knees. The audience are chanting "One more time!"

Barbie teases the audience. She holds up her index finger. 'One more time?'

She runs to the ropes again. Beatrix is back to her feet. Barbie is running towards her.

She doesn't kick her. Instead, she does her version of the Famoser: 'The Wire Cutter'. Barbie jumps, wraps her legs around Beatrix's neck, then flips her around.

Beatrix sells it like a pro. She's out.

Barbie goes for the cover.

One... Two...

Beatrix kicks out. But she's still down. Thinking quick, Barbie runs to the corner. She climbs to the top.

BECK

Yeah, it's not gonna be that easy, Barbie.

PRITCHARD

Barbie's going to have to think of something quick. She's still in control and she needs to take advantage of that.

She jumps, aiming to hit a Frogsplash on Beatrix. Beatrix lifts her knees up, hitting Barbie.

PRITCHARD
Going for the frogsplash, and OH NO!
Bombshell saw it coming!

Barbie is winded. She's down.

Beatrix quickly gets up, runs to the same corner. She climbs up. She looks at Sharon. Beatrix is about to prove how good she is.

PRITCHARD (cont'd)
What's Bombshell thinking now?

BECK
Something devious, something
absolutely malicious.

Beatrix leaps into the air, with great height. Her body spins in mid-air, and she lands a perfect Moonsault on Barbie.

PRITCHARD
Woah! Did you see the height on that?

BECK
I knew Bombshell was talented, but I
never thought she was capable of a
perfect moonsault.

PRITCHARD
Here she goes for the cover.

Beatrix covers Barbie.

One... Two...

Barbie kicks out. Beatrix then quickly picks her up, setting her up for the Landmine. But Barbie counters, quickly getting off Beatrix shoulders and landing on her feet.

Before Beatrix can react, Barbie Superkicks her in the face. Barbie then jumps onto her back, legs around Beatrix's waist, trying to catch her in a Chokehold.

PRITCHARD
Barbie's caught her. She's clinging
on.

BECK

No way. No way will this bring
Bombshell down.

PRITCHARD

I don't know, Adam. Bombshell looks
like she's fading.

BECK

She's still on her own two-feet!
She'll break out of this.

Beatrice is staggering around. Barbie tries to tighten her grip.

BARBIE

Power out. Wire trap.

BEATRIX

One more near fall?

BARBIE

Sure.

Beatrice is about to fall to her knees. She's lowering herself down. Then, with a surge of energy, she stands up straight, grabs Barbie from behind and throws her over, slamming her hard on to the mat.

Beatrice doesn't stop there. She elbow drops her.

She goes for the cover.

One... Two...

Barbie kicks out, then immediately grabs Beatrice and locks her in the Wire Trap, putting pressure on the knees.

PRITCHARD

Oh my God! Barbie's caught her, she's
caught Bombshell in the Wire Trap.

BECK

I don't believe it, she might
actually get her to tap.

Beatrice wails in pain. She uses all the power she has to crawl to the ropes. She grabs the bottom one. The referee starts to count Barbie out. She lets go at the last second.

Beatrice shakes the knee, gets back up. Barbie runs towards her. Beatrice catches her, body slams her.

Instead of going for the cover, Beatrix wraps Barbie in her own submission move, the CROSS HAIRS, using Barbie's arms and stretching the back out.

PRITCHARD

And now Bombshell has her caught!

BECK

This is it! There's no way Barbie's getting out of this.

BEATRIX

Ask her!

REFEREE

What do you say, Barbie?

BARBIE

No!

Beatrix keeps pulling. Barbie can't use her arms to get to the ropes.

Beatrix pulls harder. Barbie screams in pain.

BEATRIX

Just give up, Barbie! No one wants you here anymore!

The look on Barbie's face is clear. There's no way out. No painless way out anyway. She starts bending her back further out.

PRITCHARD

Barbie's in trouble. Bombshell has her trapped. The fact she hasn't tapped out proves how much this means to her, to stay in OFW.

BECK

Even I'm starting to respect her a little, to go through that pain... wait, what's she doing now?

Barbie forces back Beatrix, putting more strain on the back.

PRITCHARD

Good God! The back is not made to bend that way! What's Barbie thinking?

BECK

Don't be stupid, Barbie! OFW isn't worth it that much to break your back.

Barbie rolls back so far that Beatrix's shoulders are down on the mat. Barbie has her pinned. The ref starts counting.

One. Two.

Beatrix pushes Barbie off. Barbie gives all her attention to her back, the relief clear on her face. She crawls to one side of the ring.

Beatrix is on the other side, collecting herself. She's facing her family, giving them a sly wink.

Both competitors stand up, facing each other from either side. The atmosphere is electric, both fighters showing defiance as they approach each other.

They stand close. The tension mounting.

BARBIE

I ain't going anywhere.

Barbie slaps Beatrix hard on the face, the impact heard all over the hall.

Beatrix just punches her in the face. Barbie is still on her feet. She punches back.

Then Beatrix punches again. Then Barbie again. Back and forth. Back and forth.

Barbie goes for a punch, but Beatrix grabs her fist. Barbie tries to punch with her other hand, but Beatrix grabs that too.

Beatrix then head butts Barbie. Dazed, Barbie starts to fall to the mat. Beatrix catches her and lifts Barbie onto her shoulders.

PRITCHARD

This could be it!

This is it. The Landmine.

BECK

Landmine! Goodbye, Barbie!

The impact is felt all around the hall. Everyone is expecting the worse.

The ref makes the count as Beatrix covers Barbie.

One! Two! Thr...

Barbie gets the shoulder up.

You should see the look on Beatrix's face. Eyes wide. Complete shock. The audience are beside themselves with relief.

BECK

What? WHAT?

PRITCHARD

Barbie Wire just kicked out of the move that has destroyed a lot of the Women's Division. This is unbelievable!

Barbie is struggling to get up. Beatrix stands up, circling her. Barbie is still dazed, crawling on the mat.

Beatrix grabs her head, lifting Barbie up.

BEATRIX

You asked for this, Barbie. You wanted this!

Beatrix is about to lift her for another Landmine. Barbie snaps out of it, counters the move, and delivers a few blows to Beatrix's head.

Barbie now has the upper hand. She runs to the ropes, launches back to Beatrix, and finally hits the Barbie Bump on her.

PRITCHARD

BARBIE BUMP! Looks like Barbie's going to be staying.

BECK

No way. No way!

Beatrix is down. Barbie goes for the pin.

One! Two! Thr...

Beatrix kicks out.

BECK

Oh, thank goodness!

PRITCHARD

I cannot comprehend what we are seeing. These two fighters have given everything, and it still hasn't been enough.

Barbie is beside herself with frustration. That was her ace in the hole. She makes her way back to the ropes, trying to collect herself.

Beatrix just stands back up, looking pissed.

But Barbie isn't giving up. She runs towards Beatrix and throws everything's she's got at her.

Barbie is all punches and kicks. Beatrix covers her head, trying to just take the blows as best she can.

With their heads close together, they make the call.

BARBIE

It's time. Let's go home.

BEATRIX

I'll miss you.

Barbie, using the last of her energy is on a roll. She manages to corner Beatrix in to the ring turnbuckles. Barbie has Beatrix where she wants her.

She shows off to the audience.

BARBIE

I'm not leaving!

The audience cheers. Barbie runs towards Beatrix, going for a spear.

Beatrix spins out of the way, and Barbie's shoulders crash into the ring post.

Barbie's down. Beatrix propels herself off the ropes and drop kicks Barbie in the corner.

Beatrix acts fast. She props Barbie onto the shoulders, then starts climbing to the top rope.

BECK

What's she doing?

PRITCHARD

I hope it's not what I think she's doing?

Beatrix keeps her balance. The entire audience are on their feet in anticipation. Beatrix looks around, letting the moment build up.

PRITCHARD

Oh, no no no. This could be really bad for Barbie.

BECK

Even I think this is overkill.

PRITCHARD

Yeah, that's the name of this show.

BECK

You know what I mean.

Beatrix gives one look to her family, then looks at Barbie.

BEATRIX

Bye, bye, Barbie!

She kisses Barbie's head. With one launch, she performs the Landmine off the top rope.

PRITCHARD

Landmine! Off the top rope! Is this it?

Barbie is crushed on the mat. Beatrix rolls over in the landing, crawls over to cover Barbie.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

The audience explodes.

RHIANNON

Here is your winner... BOMBSHELL!

Beatrix stands tall over Barbie, letting the referee raise her arm.

She steps over Barbie, and gives a little brush kick to her before exiting the ring.

The audience are booing her intensely. Beatrix is being all smug about it. She turns her head to the ring, just as Barbie is getting up. They share one final look before Beatrix exits the hall.

In the ring, the referee helps Barbie up. Everyone is applauding her. There's chants of 'Thank you, Barbie!'

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrix is backstage. The entire roster is applauding her, given her pats on the back, congratulating her.

Beatrix is in tears, a mixture of happy and sad.

She leans against the wall and slumps to the floor.

Sarah kneels by her.

SARAH
You OK there?

BEATRIX
Yeah. I just need a minute.

Barbie enters the hallway. The roster all gather to hug her. Barbie's eyes are searching the room. She spots Beatrix and immediately walks over to her.

Beatrix's head is in her hands. Barbie kneels in front of her and pulls her in for a hug.

BARBIE
Thank you so much.

The roster keep applauding.

SARAH
Alright, people. We can get sentimental later. We've still got a show to finish.

The roster disperses, letting Beatrix and Barbie have their moment.

MATT
Hey, Beatrix. Someone to see you.

Beatrix and Barbie separate. In the hallway are Beatrix's family, escorted by Matt.

Beatrix stands up.

BEATRIX
You didn't leave.

Sharon just looks at her, a hint of pride on her face.

BEATRIX
What did you think?

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. AFTERNOON.

A ballet recital. Featuring Maisie. Backstage are Sharon and Miss Lita.

In the audience are Beatrix and Clive. Beatrix is smiling proudly.

It's nearing the end. Maisie, being the star of the show, pulls off her finishing move to a rapturous applause.

INT. BALLET AUDITORIUM. LATER.

After the show. All the parents are showing off their daughters.

Beatrix has Maisie caught in a massive bear hug. Clive films it on his phone.

CLIVE
How are you feeling, Maisie?

MAISIE
Squashed.

BEATRIX
OK, OK. I'll put you down. You were amazing, Maisie.

CLIVE
Amaisie!

BEATRIX
Dad, don't.

Other parents start coming to congratulate Maisie. Through the crowd, Sharon rushes through.

SHARON
Beatrix! It's almost six. We need to get going.

BEATRIX
Right, right.

CLIVE
I'll get the car.

SHARON

Sorry, everyone. We have another show to get to.

EXT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM. EVENING.

The Bell Family car screeches to a halt. The family rush out and all head for the side entrance.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrix is now dressed in her ring gear. Everyone is scrambling around, ready for another Friday Night Fury.

Sarah spots Beatrix.

SARAH

You're cutting it close, B.

BEATRIX

Sorry, sorry.

Beatrix gives her family one last hug.

SHARON

Have a good show.

BEATRIX

Thanks.

Beatrix rushes to the Gorilla Position, where Mustang Sally is waiting.

BEATRIX

Good to have you back.

SALLY

Thanks.

Sharon, Clive and Maisie are approached by a couple, only a little bit older than Sharon and Clive.

MAN

Is that your daughter?

SHARON

Yes, Beatrix.

WOMAN

Oh, we saw her match at Overkill. Wonderful stuff.

(MORE)

WOMAN (cont'd)
I'm just glad we can finally come
over to watch our son wrestle.

CLIVE
Which one's your son?

MAN
Ronnie. He's over there.

The man points at Smash Digley, who's now clutching the OFW
Championship belt.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. NIGHT.

Mustang Sally makes her entrance to the ring as her theme
plays from the speakers.

The two Adams, Beck and Pritchard, are at commentary.

PRITCHARD
Last week, 'Overkill' was an absolute
game changer for OFW. The title
changes, the losses, and the returns.
It truly was an epic night,
especially for the two competitors
we're about to see.

BECK
Mustang Sally is ready to go, but I
think her choice of opponent for her
first match post-injury is absolutely
nuts.

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALLWAY. CONT.

Beatrice is standing by the Gorilla Position, calm, waiting.

Kenna is sitting at her work station, checking the social
media.

BECK (O.S.)
She's about to face the woman who
kicked Barbie Wire out of OFW.

KENNA
Hey, B. Check this out.

She shows Beatrice the OFW twitter feed. There's a tweet from
Barbie Wire.

"Bombshell. I'll be watching. I'll be waiting. This party ain't over."

Beatrix just smiles. Then the Bombshell theme plays. Already, the audience boos.

Beatrix goes through the door out to...

INT. SQUARE CIRCLE GYM - HALL. CONT.

Beatrix enters the hall, drinking in all the boos. The only audible cheers come from Beatrix's family. She walks past them, giving them a little wink, before entering the ring.

Beatrix and Mustang Sally stand opposite sides of the ring.

Beatrix hangs on the rope, leaning forward.

The referee calls for the bell.

Bombshell launches.

FADE OUT.