

Coach Murphy

Written by
Shawn Decker

shawndoc1996@gmail.com

FADE IN

INT. COACHES OFFICE - DAY - PRESENT

Head Coach CHRISTINE MURPHY, 30s, is looking over plays on a clipboard as she walks towards the locker room. Christine is coaching a wild-card game after a crazy season of her becoming the head coach.

INTERCUT MONTAGE AND CHRISTINE WALKING

INSERT NEWSPAPER CLIP 1

"Local Pop Warner Coach Tod Palmer dies in a car crash. Tod is survived by his wife Lori Palmer and young daughter Christine Palmer."

INSERT NEWSPAPER CLIP 2

"Christine Palmer first girl to join the JV football team for X middle school."

INSERT NEWSPAPER CLIP 3

"X High School's football sensation Christine Palmer varsity kicker, helps X go 8-0 but can a girl take them to state?"

INSERT NEWSPAPER CLIP 4

"X High School takes the State title when varsity kicker Christine Palmer put up the winning score to X's win over X 17-14."

INSERT NEWSPAPER CLIP 5

"College football, not for girls. Local athlete and varsity football star Christine Palmer will not be scouted by college football programs but has been offered a Soccer scholarship to X University."

INT. LOCKER ROOM

Christine enters as the PLAYER'S are getting ready.
Assistant Coach BENNY WILLIAMS, 50's see's Christine walk in
and calls the players together.

BENNY

All right team huddle up coach has
some wisdom to impart.

INT. MURPHY HOME/BATHROOM - DAY - PAST

Murphy home at the start of the football season before.
Christine is checking out her BLANK team jersey in her
mirror. She looks at her watch.

CHRISTINE

Okay everyone, get up its game day!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - SAME

BRET MURPHY daughter, 16, and JOHNNY MURPHY, son, 14, enter
from their rooms.

JOHNNY

Oh god, I forgot we have the home
game.

BRET

It's too early for anyone to be
this excited.

Christine enters from her room.

CHRISTINE

(excitedly)

Let's go, kids. We have to get to
the stadium for tailgating; it's
the first game of the season in our
new stadium. Anything is possible
so let's get ready to cheer BLANK
on to victory.

Christine exits.

JOHNNY

Victory; it's been so long since
they won a game I think they forgot
what that word even means.

BRET

If the team were a sick dog, they would've put it down to end its suffering.

JOHNNY

And moms.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - SAME

Christine is with her husband IAN MURPHY, 40's, dressed in his football gear.

CHRISTINE

Baby, don't forget the charcoal for the tailgate.

IAN

Hey honey, maybe we could stay home and watch the game on TV, you know, let the kids relax?

CHRISTINE

Sweetie, this is the first game of the season in a brand-new stadium, and we are season ticket holders.

Christine kisses him on the cheek and runs off. Bret and Johnny enter dressed in their team jerseys.

BRET

Dad, can we skip football this year? I wanted to spend the day at the beach before it gets cold.

JOHNNY

Yeah, and I wanted to hang out with my friends.

IAN

Look, guys, your mom does a lot for us and this well it's her...

BRET

(interrupting)
It's her crazy time.

JOHNNY

Yeah, from now until the Super Bowl we either have to spend every Sunday at the game.

BRET

Or we are stuck at home while mom yells plays at the TV as if the coach could hear her, then acts surprised when he doesn't call her plays.

IAN

Kids when a man and a woman love each other they often do things for each other that they don't want to. And you take the good with the...

JOHNNY AND BRET

(loudly.)

Fanatical.

Johnny and Bret fist bump each other.

IAN

But you do those things and your mom well, we love her, and this is what we do besides, it's just one day a week.

BRET

(sounding ill)

I don't feel good. The idea of all that tailgate food and those drunk guys leering at me makes me want to puke.

Christine enters the kitchen.

CHRISTINE

Come on, let's get going. We need to get to the stadium and get set up. It's not game day without mom's ten-layer vegi dip.

Bret starts to gag.

Christine runs out of the room screaming the TEAM NAME. Ian, Johnny, and Bret follow her out.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY - SAME

The locker room of team X before the season opener. Several FOOTBALL PLAYERS are getting ready. COACH SKIP, 60's, enters and call's out to KRIS JETTLER 20's, and BUCK JOHNSON 30's.

SKIP

Okay Buck, Jettler, let me have a word with you both.

The two QB's follow Skip away from the other players.

SKIP (CONT'D)

Well, I know you both have worked hard these last few months. I was going to start you Jettler, but after some long thought, I am going to start to Buck instead.

Buck gives Jettler a smile Jettler looks away dejected.

SKIP (CONT'D)

Now Jettler I know how you feel, but you need more time and Buck here knows the defense of BLANK better than anyone. It will throw them off, might be the greatest trick in football.

BUCK

I won't let you down Coach.

SKIP

Yep, I know. Now both of you finish getting ready. I think this is going to be my best season ever.

The three men separate and Jettler heads to his locker and starts to slam his gear around. Assistant Coach Benny walks over to Jettler.

BENNY

Hey Kris, don't let Skip get you down.

JETTTLER

To hell with him. I am the best damn player on this team, and he knows it. Buck must have his head up coach's ass.

BENNY

Kris, I know you are pissed, but you watch it. You're a part of this team; you need to calm that ego. You might have been a football god in College, but you're just a rookie here.

JETTTLER

No, I am the young gun stuck with a bunch of over the hill losers.

BENNY

Now look, kid, I came over here to try and calm you down, but if all you want to do is call us names and throw a little boy temper tantrum, you can stew on the bench for all I care.

Jettler walks away from Benny. Benny speaks to a nearby player MONTY JONES' 20's.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Damn colleges are turning out some real pieces of work.

MONTY

He ain't wrong Coach. That kid is our best chance, and Buck is not ready to play today. Offense is set for college boy.

BENNY

I know, but we have to trust that Skip knows what he is doing.

MONTY

Well, don't expect me to break my neck out there today. Coach is nuts, and no one is going to risk their futures on him.

Monty walks off.

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY - SAME

Tailgating at the new X stadium. LUKE WILSON, 40's, Ian and several MEN and WOMEN are gathered around Luke's BBQ.

LUKE

(to Ian)

There's no way they will go to the Super Bowl again. Hell, they lost half their best players to free agency.

IAN

Yeah, I guess.

LUKE

Hey, what do you think of our team after pre-season?

IAN

Well, they don't look so good, but maybe that new QB we got can help turn it around.

LUKE

I think they screwed up and should have taken that RB ol' Buck still has some life in that arm.

Ian is about to respond when Christine and JULIE WILSON 30's, Luke's wife enter.

CHRISTINE

I don't know about that. Buck threw 29 interceptions last year. This new kid is good, but we could have gotten a seasoned free agent for less.

Luke looks over at Christine happy to see her.

LUKE

There she is, my football partner in crime.

Christine hugs him.

LUKE (CONT'D)

We need a QB to be ready, and we did get the best college draft.

CHRISTINE

True, but he cost us a lot. Three top round picks next year plus he maxed out our salary cap.

LUKE

True that.

CHRISTINE

Now the place we are weakest is on defense. I think the coach screwed us when he failed to draft Dante out of Ohio State; he would have shored up our D big time.

LUKE
Yep, so how have you been
Christine?

CHRISTINE
Not bad, except for all the
amateurs around.

LUKE
Damn straight, there will be a lot
of crazies out today. You got a lot
of newbies who have never been to a
game before with the cheap tickets.

JULIE.
And from the look of it, most of
them are already trashed. Oh, that
reminds me.

Julie hands Christine a bloody Mary.

CHRISTINE
Cheers, we might as well start to
catch up.

JULIE
If you can't beat them, out drink
them.

Julie and Christine high five.

LUKE
(to the guys)
This woman knows more about
football than most sportscasters.
Watch this, hey Christine what were
Dan Marino's total yards in the
super bowl?

Christine and the Men start to banter over stats, Julie and
Ian walk away.

JULIE
Come on my football widow, let's
have a shot while the jocks play
who cares trivia.

Ian takes the shot glass from Julie and they both down them.

IAN
Football widower.

EXT. SIDELINES/FIELD - NIGHT - PRESENT

Christine is coaching the wild card game; she is following her defense; on the field, the other TEAM has the ball. The QUARTERBACK takes the snap then looks for a receiver as the BLANK defense rushes.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 Number seven takes the snap; he
 looks for an open receiver...

The QB is hit by Monty and fumbles the football, Monty retrieves it and runs it in for a touchdown.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 And thirty-four has a sack he
 recovers the ball he is at the
 twenty the ten... touch down BLANK.

Christine and the other PLAYERS are jumping for joy.

CHRISTINE
 Way to go defense.

The PLAYERS run off the field and Christine and Benny high five them all as another group of PLAYERS run out to the field.

EXT. FOOTBALL STANDS - DAY - PAST

The Murphy's and Wilson's are together in the stands with all the other FANS around them.

CHRISTINE
 Come on D get your damn heads in
 the game. You've given them so much
 yardage you might as well just play
 for the other team.

LUKE
 (screaming)
 Damn D do your job and hold them.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - SAME

The QUARTERBACK for the other TEAM is throwing a perfect spiral to his RECEIVER who runs past the other PLAYERS for an easy touchdown. ANNOUNCER calls the play in the background.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Touchdown BLANK. The score is now
fourteen zero BLANK.

EXT. FOOTBALL STANDS - DAY - SAME

Christine and Luke are angry and frustrated the FANS behind them are visibly upset.

CHRISTINE
Oh, for Christ's sake, what the
Hell D, you just let him in?

LUKE
What the F.

INT. LUXURY BOX - DAY - SAME

The owner's box the team executives Owner TAYLOR GEORGE,
20s, GM BOB YORK, 60s, and marketing director PAUL REED,
40s. Bob has binoculars and is concentrating on the crowd.

TAYLOR
Oh man, what the hell is wrong with
my defense?

BOB
You skimmed on the payroll and
didn't bother to go out and buy
one.

TAYLOR
No comments from the peanut
gallery, and that was your job.

BOB
Can't draft good players if you
won't give me the money to buy.

TAYLOR
Spent it all on the flashy QB. Why
the hell did that lazy coach of
mine, not play him? Tell me again
why I cannot fire that drunken son
of a bitch?

BOB
Because he still has two years on
his contract and if you shit can
him you have to pay him.

TAYLOR
And who the hell talked me into
that?

Taylor and Bob both look at Paul in the background.

BOB
Anyway, you again did not want to
pay for a new coach. Oh, MILF
eleven o'clock.

TAYLOR
Jeez, Bob keep it in your pants.

Paul looks disgusted Taylor wanders over to see what Bob is
looking at. Bob hands Taylor the binoculars.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
MMHHMM not bad, but a little old
for me.

INSERT BINOCULAR VIEW

Focused on Christine.

BACK TO SCENE

Taylor's phone rings, he looks at his cell, then gets a
scared look. Bob still looking at the crowd with binoculars.

BOB
Is that mommy calling to
congratulate you on a great game?

TAYLOR
Screw you Bob, go back to your
middle-aged housewives.

BOB
Don't knock it till you try it.
They put out, unlike those
expensive little teasers you take
out to six-figure dinners.

Taylor gives the back of Bob's head the finger and goes to
answer his phone.

BOB (CONT'D)
Real mature Taylor.

Taylor looks stunned that Bob responded to his finger gesture.

BOB (CONT'D)
Better take mommies call.

Taylor gives him the finger again and answers his phone.

EXT. STADIUM SIDELINES - DAY - SAME

Coach Skip is on the sidelines, Jettler is on the bench, Buck runs over from the field.

BUCK
Hey Coach, sorry I thought I could get it out and into the end zone.

SKIP
That's okay, Buck you tried that's all that matters.

BUCK
To be honest Coach, I don't think this is our best. We need a new play.

Jettler jumps up

JETTTLER
Hey, coach why not give me a shot.

BUCK
I thought you just wanted to ride the bench until free agency, football god.

JETTTLER
At least I could put up some points and not embarrass myself.

Jettler and Buck are about to go at it when Skip interrupts.

SKIP
Nah, it's okay Buck you got this, run the same play they won't expect it a second time. Jettler you just sit back and watch how a real player pulls out a game.

Buck looks at Jettler shrugs, then runs off to the field.

EXT. STADIUM SEATS - DAY - SAME

Christine, Julie and Ian are concentrating on the game, Luke appear to be passed out. The kids are all on their phones.

CHRISTINE

(praying)

Come on come on come on...

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY - SAME

The PLAYERS are set up on the line, then the snap, Buck takes the ball.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Seventeen needs a target. He sees his receiver he lets it go.

Buck runs out of the pocket he then throws and is intercepted.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And Seventeen is intercepted. And that will let BLANK take over possession on their own twenty-five-yard line.

EXT. STANDS/SIDELINE - DAY - SAME

Christine screams at Coach Skip.

CHRISTINE

Are you serious?

The same dam play? Like BLANK wouldn't have expected that?

Coach Skip appears to hear Christine and looks up at the crowd and the other FANS that are screaming at him along with Christine. Luke hears Christine and wakes from his stupor.

LUKE

(Slurring)

Wasshed up drunks.

EXT. STADIUM PARKING LOT - DAY - PAST

The Murphy's and Wilson's are walking towards their cars. Luke and Ian are both stumbling drunk.

CHRISTINE

(to Julie)

I am sick of the incompetence of the owners and coaches of this damn team.

Julie with Luke holding on to her.

JULIE

What I can't believe is I have to drive drunk, drunk home and get him to bed.

Julie stops and looks at Christine.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Look, girl I know how you are, you will brood about this all night. Take my advice get Ian and the kids home pour yourself a nice glass of wine and take a long hot bath, and wash that team right out of your hair.

Christine seems not to hear Julie at first and is lost in contemplation.

CHRISTINE

I cannot understand how a man so incompetent, still has a job.

Christine stares past Julie, Julie waves her hand in front of Christine's face.

JULIE

Hello, Earth to Christine??

CHRISTINE

(coming back)

Huh, what? Oh, right wine, yes, that sounds good.

Julie hugs Christine.

JULIE

Hey girl, maybe this season we go easy on the football and take up a healthier sport, like day drinking? How about we do a bottomless brunch next Sunday?

Christine drifts off in thought again.

CHRISTINE
(distracted)
Yeah, maybe.

JULIE
Well, we can plan something, get
the family home, safe.

Luke comes to for a moment.

LUKE
(slurring)
Snit football crime playerrrrr.

CHRISTINE
Night guys.

INT. LUXURY BOX - DAY - SAME

Taylor is on the phone with his mother HELEN GEORGE, 60s,
while Bob and Paul look on.

TAYLOR
Yes, mom, I understand...

Um, okay, hold on. (MOS)

She wants to be on speakerphone.

Taylor holds his cell out.

HELEN (V.O.)
Okay, Bob Paul, are you both there?

BOB AND PAUL
Yes, Ms. George.

HELEN (V.O.)
(yelling)
Look, this is an embarrassment,
this bull crap needs to stop. You
need to turn this around. We just
convinced the city and the
taxpayers to shell out a butt load
of money for this new stadium, they
will not be happy that their tax
money was spent on housing a bunch
of losers. Do you understand me?

TAYLOR BOB AND PAUL
Yes, ma'am.

HELEN (V.O.)

Do not fucking Ma'am me. Just do your damn jobs. Bob get that lazy drunken loser coach to either sober up and do his job or fire him. Find someone; he'll find anyone who has half a dam brain to coach this team to some wins.

Taylor and Paul look at Bob and smirk.

HELEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And Paul do your damn job and promote this team. Find a way to spin these losers so that the fans will want to shell out money to see them.

Paul starts to respond, but Helen cuts him off.

HELEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I don't care how you do it, just do it or polish up your resume.

Bob and Taylor point at Paul.

HELEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And my dear son. Get your head out of your ass. Stop gallivanting around with those stupid fashion models, or I will turn the team over to your sister and that brain-dead idiot husband of hers. Do I make myself clear?

TAYLOR BOB AND PAUL

Yes, Ma...

They catch themselves.

TAYLOR BOB AND PAUL (CONT'D)

Yes.

HELEN (V.O.)

Good, now get to work.

Helen hangs up, and they all stare at each other.

TAYLOR

Crap, I think she is serious this time.

BOB

Yep, and I do not want to work for the ice queen and Dumbo. That Woman could freeze a thawed turkey between her legs in seconds.

TAYLOR

Geez, Bob, that's my Sister, but you're right, she is no fun. If they take over the gravy train is gone - no more Super Bowl parties.

PAUL

How the hell am I supposed to get people to want to pay to see this team?

BOB

No more cheerleader auditions.

TAYLOR

No more jobs.

Their attention turns to one of the TVs in the Sky Box.

Voice of KIMBERLEY BENNETT 30's local TV reporter who is interviewing fans.

KIMBERLY (O.C.)

Well, John, those were some unhappy fans, Sorry for all the um' expletives thank you time delay.

EXT. STADIUM PARKING LOT - DAY - SAME

Kimberly sees the Murphy's and catches up to interview them.

KIMBERLY

Hi there, this is Kimberly Bennett with Sports Seven News. Do you have a moment?

Kimberly puts the microphone towards Ian, who slumps and starts to slur. Kimberly realizes he is drunk and moves the mic towards Christine.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

So, how did you all enjoy the game?

CHRISTINE

Are you serious? Did you watch the same game I watched? The defense

(MORE)

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
laid down and let the BLANK QB run
all over them.

(beat)
I think I speak for all the
fans...

Christine pulls the microphone from Kimberly and looks at
the camera.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
That we are sick of the sheer
incompetence of the rich boy owner
of this team, destroying the team
his father loved.

Christine releases the microphone back to Kimberly.

KIMBERLY
Well, um, what did you think of the
new stadium?

Ian drunk leans into the microphone.

IAN
(mumbling)
Loves the craft beer stands.

Ian falls over, and Johnny picks him up and the Murphy's
walk away. Kimberly looks at them leave with anger.

KIMBERLY
Well, Tom, there you have it. The
reaction of fans is not good after
another loss, but the reviews of
the stadium are pretty good. Join
me tonight at nine pm for the Coach
Skip show.

INT. LUXURY BOX - DAY - SAME

Taylor, Bob, and Paul all watched Christine's tirade.

BOB
Well boss, she sure called you out
rich boy. Hey, maybe we should get
that hot housewife to coach the
team.

TAYLOR
Right, a hot MILF might be a real
draw.

Bob and Taylor laugh while Paul thinks.

INT. MURPHY HOUSE/LIVING ROOM-NIGHT - SAME

The Murphy's enter the living room. Ian can barely stand.

CHRISTINE
Okay, honey go upstairs and get
comfy, I will get you an aspirin
and a bucket of water.

IAN
(mumbling)
Okay, baby, I love you.

Ian stumbles up the stairs, and Johnny follows him up.

BRET
Wow, dad got pretty trashed.

CHRISTINE
Yeah, he and Luke both had too much
fun, I think your dad will take a
sick day tomorrow.

BRET
Good idea.

Bret pauses before heading upstairs.

BRET (CONT'D)
Hey mom.

CHRISTINE
Yes, sweetie?

BRET
Um, sorry the team lost so badly.

CHRISTINE
Oh, thank you. Hey, I had a great
time with you and your brother, and
that's all that matters. Time with
you guys is important to me. Soon
we won't have these family game
days anymore.

BRET
Well, I did have fun today.

CHRISTINE

No, you didn't sweetie, but that means a lot.

BRET

Well, I was bored, but I do love time with you.

CHRISTINE

Yeah, while I scream my lungs out like a maniac.

BRET

(laughing)

Yeah, if only they would listen to you, they might win sometimes.

CHRISTINE

Right, silly boys need to learn to listen to us smart, independent women.

BRET

Right. Well, night mom.

Bret gives Christine a big hug and then Bret runs upstairs.

Christine pours herself a glass of wine and then goes into the living room.

Christine turns on the TV; the local sports show is on. Christine sits, then she looks over and sees a picture of herself and her dad on the mantel.

INSERT - PICTURE

Young Christine and Tod both in their team Jerseys.

BACK TO SCENE

Christine hears the TV and comes back to reality.

EXT. STADIUM - DAY- PREVIOUS

The sports show is playing earlier recorded video of PROTESTERS in front of the new stadium, with JODI GODLING, 20's, holding a megaphone. Kimberly is narrating the scene.

KIMBERLY (V.O.)

Not everyone who attended the opening day of the new stadium was there to celebrate and enjoy the game. A group of women's rights activists gathered just outside of the new stadium.

PROTESTERS (CONTINUOUS)

Women are people, not trophies.

JODI

(yelling)

We will no longer tolerate the way the NFL treats women. They only see us as pretty girls who prance around on the sidelines, and players only see us as trophies and sex objects. It is time to boycott the NFL until they take women seriously.

Cheers from the protesters.

JODI (CONT'D)

If a player beats his wife or girlfriend, he gets a one-game suspension, but if a player tests positive for marijuana, he gets banned. Drug infractions are penalized with more severity than crimes against women.

A SECURITY GUARD steps up to grab Jodi.

SECURITY GUARD

(loudly)

Look, little girl, football games are no place to protest.

Jodi tries to wrestle away as two guards start to handcuff her.

JODI

(angry)

Why not? And don't call me little girl, you fascists.

We hear more chanting in the background as Jodi is taken away.

INT. TV STAGE - NIGHT - SAME

Kimberly Bennett and Coach Skip are in chairs next to each other interview format.

KIMBERLY

And then stadium security was able to escort the protesters out, and the fans got to enjoy the game or as much as they could with the thirty-five to zero final score.

Kimberly turns to Skip.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

Coach Skip, not a great start for the season?

Skip looks drunk slumping in his chair, swiveling back and forth.

SKIP

(mumbling)

MMMM yes, it was a disappointment.

Kimberly waits for him to say more when it is obvious that he is not going to say any more she presses on.

KIMBERLY

Well, coach Skip what do you think went wrong?

Skip swivels back and forth.

SKIP

Well, we played like crap, and the other team played like they wanted to win so... um... that's well how it goes some days.

Kimberly tries to keep the show on track and keep her composure.

KIMBERLY

Okay, well, let's go to the phone lines and hear from the fans. Hello, you're on the air with Coach Skip.

SKIP

Oh hell, call me Skip god damn it, I am just a man, not some dam celebrity.

KIMBERLY
Okay, caller what is your question.

Kimberly looks over with disgust at skip.

INT. MURPHY/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - SAME

Christine looks at the TV

INSERT TV

The phone number to call the show flashes on the TV screen.

BACK TO SCENE

Christine takes out her cell phone and enters the number.

In the background, a CALLER to the show.

CALLER (V.O.)
Coach why did you not play Jettler?
How stupid are you to change
quarterbacks on game day you...

The caller is cut off.

INT. TV STAGE - NIGHT - SAME

Kimberly mortified while Coach Skip appears unfazed by the angry call.

KIMBERLY
Okay, thank you for that colorful
call um, let's um take another
call, shall we.

SKIP
Whatever.

Skip burbs and slumps lower in his chair.

KIMBERLY
Okay, we have a female fan on the
line, this should be fun. Hello,
caller welcome. Do you have a
question for Coach Skip?

INTERCUT CHRISTINE - SKIP

Christine is on her cell phone looking at her T.V.

CHRISTINE

Yes, I wanted to know why Coach,
and I use the term loosely, put all
his faith in our new QB in the
draft, who he failed to play today
after he said he would be the
starter.

(beat)

And why he did not shore up the
defense that is badly in need of
new blood?

Skip straightens up with a real question.

SKIP

Well, young lady, there is a lot
that goes into the draft picks, and
it's a little too complicated for
some of our um... fans of the
fairer sex.

CHRISTINE

Bull and don't patronize me, coach,
I have been a fan since I was five.
I followed all the players in the
draft you failed to pick, most
notably the safety from Ohio State.
Totally blew that one!

SKIP

Well, now you don't understand we
need a new QB, and I believed then
as I do now that Jettler is the
best use of our draft options
and...

Christine cuts him off.

CHRISTINE

Again, I call bull. You had the
second-round pick, and you traded
four picks next year for one
player. You could have drafted
nearly an entirely new team for
that one trade; you screwed us next
year.

Skip is now a little flustered and angry.

SKIP

Now see here, Kris is the future of this team he will be worth all the trades as an investment on what this team can do in the future.

CHRISTINE

Future, what future? What about this season and why haven't you played him? I mean we lost most of the games last season, why not put him in and get him some experience?

INTERCUT. SKIP - CHRISTINE - PAUL - BOB

Paul and Bob are also watching the sports show and the exchange between Christine and Skip.

SKIP

(frustrated)

Well, he's not ready, and Buck still has many good plays left in him and...

Christine cuts him off again.

CHRISTINE

Again, bull. He threw so many interceptions that you should charge his pay to the other team. Do you want to know what I think?

SKIP

What do you think young lady?

CHRISTINE

I think you are an over the hill drunk past his prime who lost his passion for the game, and if not for your contract you would have been fired years ago. Meanwhile, the fans pay out our money for season tickets just to get screwed. And why in the hell didn't you go for it on fourth down? What the hell did you have to lose?

Paul in his apartment.

PAUL
(to himself)
Oh, that's the woman from the stadium interviews, hell best call this show has had in a long time.

Bob is sitting with a HOT BLONDE in his apartment.

BOB
Damn, she's called that drunken hack out and to be honest, I am a little turned on.

Hot Blonde smacks him playfully.

INTERCUT. CHRISTINE - SKIP

Skip is visibly angry and shaking with rage.

SKIP
How dare you call me out like that Missy, I have given my god damn life to this game, and I have had enough of all you goddamn Monday morning quarterbacks. No woman can call me out on my decisions.

Christine leans forward towards the TV with a smile on her face.

CHRISTINE
I believe I already did Coach.

SKIP
Screw you bitch. You think you're so BLEEP smart then you coach the god damn team, I BLEEP quit.

CHRISTINE
I would love to coach the team that I have loved my whole life. I am sure I, hell anyone could do a better job than you.

INT. TV STAGE - NIGHT - SAME

Skip stands up and pulls his microphone off.

SKIP
That's it. Done.

KIMBERLY

Um, coach, the show is not over yet, let's go to another caller.

SKIP

I've had it with women and crybaby fans, a bunch of damn snowflakes. I need a goddamn drink.

Skip storms off the stage, leaving Kimberley to go on without him.

KIMBERLY

Well, I would like to thank our last caller for her comments.

Kimberly throws her hands up, then stares after Skip then back to the camera.

KIMBERLEY (CONT')

What a great show, tune in next week for who knows what? Maybe we can have a spirited discussion on oh, race relations in America, or gun control. Goodnight.

INT. PAULS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - SAME

Paul is leaning towards his TV, he reaches for his phone and hits dial and waits, someone picks up.

PAUL

Hi, did you see the coach skip show?

(beat)

Yeah, I agree he has to go, but hey, I think I found that promotional idea to get the fans excited.

Paul is smiling at his T.V.

INSERT. TV SCREEN

Kimberly appears to be screaming at someone as the credits roll on her T.V. show.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD/SIDELINES - NIGHT - PRESENT

Back to the wild card game. Buck takes the snap and fades back

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Number seventeen fades back. He needs an open receiver. He lets it go. Buck throws to DESHAWN, 20s, who catches it and runs in for a touchdown.

STADIUM ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Seventeen throws, and it is caught by twenty-two who runs it in for an easy touchdown. The score is now tied fourteen to fourteen with just over two minutes left in the fourth quarter.

Christine and the TEAM jump up for joy, then Christine runs over to Benny.

CHRISTINE

Leave Buck in and send in Jettler.

BENNY

Are we going for two?

CHRISTINE

Hell, yeah we are.

Benny goes over to speak to Jettler, then Jettler runs onto the field he and Buck high five then huddle with the other players.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOX - SAME

A group of well-dressed MEN are gathered drinking and watching the game. COMMISSIONER BARTLETT 50's is on his cell phone.

BARTLETT

Why the hell is she still coaching?

(beat)

I do not want to hear any excuses.

This stunt has gone on long enough.

(beat)

I don't care that she is winning, we need to make a stand. She is making us look foolish. This is the BLANK dammit, and there is no place bullshit. Fans don't coach. What's next we let the fans officate? Can

(MORE)

BARTLETT (CONT'D)

you take her down so it won't come
back on us?

(beat)

Then make it happen. I want her to
wish she had never heard of
football.