Coach Murphy

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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.

SUPER: NFL WILD CARD GAME. PRESENT DAY

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 players 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.

SUPER: MURPHY HOME, FIVE MONTHS EARLIER

INT. MURPHY HOME/BATHROOM - DAY - PAST

Murphy home at the start of the football season. 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 home. 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. It's a tradition.

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 kale 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

SUPER: FIRST DAY OF THE NFL SEASON.
Several FOOTBALL PLAYERS are getting ready. COACH SKIP, 60's, enters and calls out to QB's KRIS JETTLER 20'S, and BUCK DECKER 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 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.

JETTLER
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. (MORE)
BENNY (CONT'D)
You might have been a football god in College, but here you're just a rookie.

JETTLER
No, I am the young gun stuck with a bunch of 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. Plays will be off.

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

SUPER: X’s NEW STADIUM, FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON.

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.

(MORE)
LUKE (CONT'D)
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,
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.

(MORE)
CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
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.

Several MEN and WOMEN are running around the parking lot drunk and acting crazy.

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

SUPER: WILD CARD GAME 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.
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 over the loudspeaker.

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

SUPER: OWNERS BOX TEAM X, OPENING DAY

In 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 skimped 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, and why the hell did that lazy coach of mine, not play him?

(MORE)
TAYLOR (CONT'D)
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, and Paul gets uncomfortable.

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)
MMHHHMM 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 teases 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

JETTLER
Hey, coach why not give me a shot.

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

JETTLER
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.

(MORE)
Jettler, you just sit back and watch how a real player pulls out a game.

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

EXT. STADIUM SEATS - DAY - SAME

Christine and Julie together, Luke and Ian 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 and 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 (CONT'D)
What I can’t believe is I have to drive Mr. Drunky Drunk home and get him to bed.

Julie stops and looks at Christine.

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.

CHRISTINE
(coming back)
Huh, what? Oh, right wine, yes, that sounds good.

Julie hugs Christine.

CHRISTINE
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?
(MORE)
The defense 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. He is 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 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.
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. The other team played like they wanted to win so... um... that's well how it goes some days. (Burbs)

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 the BLEEP did you not play Jettler? How stupid are you to change quarterbacks on game day you fu...

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. (beat) 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.

Bob is sitting with a HOT BLONDE, 20's, in his apartment.
Damn, she's calling that drunken hack out and to be honest, I am a little turned on by it.

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. Bunch of damn snowflakes. I need a goddamn drink.
Skip storms off the stage, leaving Kimberley to go on without him.

**KIMBERLEY**
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**

**SUPER: NFL WILD CARD GAME, PRESENT**

X is on the field, 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 on the sidelines, then Christine runs over to Benny.

CHRISTINE
Leave Buck in and send in Jettler.

BENNY
Are we going for two?

CHRISTINE
Hell, yes, 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
SUPER: NFL OWNERS BOX
A group of well-dressed MEN and Beautiful WOMEN 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 NFL dammit, and there is no place for this feminist me too bullshit. Can 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.
EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

SUPER: LOCAL PARK TWENTY YEARS EARLIER

Young CHRISTINE PALMER, 10, and her Mother LORI PALMER, 30's, arrive at a Pop Warner practice, Christine is dressed in her football gear ready to play.

LORI
Now sweetie, as I told you, don't get your hopes up. Just because your dad helped coach with Mr. Williams doesn't mean he will let you play. Men have a funny idea about girls and their boy games.

CHRISTINE
I know mom, but once I show coach how I can pass and run. I just know I will make the team.

FADE OUT