

INT. RESTAURANT

MARJORIE sits with the best friend of her boyfriend, BRIAN, who is starting to become her best friend.

MARJORIE
Kirk Gibson.

BRIAN
Kirk Gibson?

MARJORIE
Kirk Gibson.

BRIAN
Kirk Gibson is your perfect man.

MARJORIE
Did you not see the home run?
October 15, 1988. Dodgers losing 3-
2. Bottom of the ninth. One man
on, two outs--

BRIAN
I know, that's the game--

MARJORIE
It wasn't just a game. It was the
World Series.

BRIAN
And he was hurt...

MARJORIE
Not just hurt. He was injured. He
could barely walk. He was in the
locker room getting treatment.

BRIAN
Because he could barely walk.

MARJORIE
Are you taunting me?

BRIAN
I am not taunting you.

MARJORIE
Good. Cause I'm trying to tell a
story here. So Kirk is in the
locker room. And on the radio, he
hears Vin Scully say that Gibson is
unavailable. Can't play. Too
injured.

(MORE)

MARJORIE
SIDE 1

WHAT ABOUT BRIAN
9/22/05

MARJORIE (cont'd)

Too bad because they could really use him here. So you know what happens?

BRIAN

He hit a home run to win the game.

MARJORIE

Who taught you how to tell a story? So he limps out of the dugout.

BRIAN

Limps.

MARJORIE

The place goes crazy. But before you know it, he was down in the count oh-2. I mean, it's against Eckersley. The best, most dominating reliever in baseball. Gibson doesn't have a chance.

BRIAN

Are you his biographer?

MARJORIE

So we think it's over with. But then he keeps fouling off and taking pitches. He worked it to a 3-2 count. It was like The Natural. Only this was real. He can barely stand in the box. Did I mention that?

BRIAN

You alluded.

MARJORIE

And then.. It still gives me chills... he just reaches out and jacks one over the right field wall. The first ever come from behind walk-off home run in World Series history. He can barely get around the bases, but he does and the Dodgers go on to sweep the World Series. How great is that?

BRIAN

It's great. So your ideal man hit a home run.

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MARJORIE

No. My ideal man over came the odds when everything was against him. When nobody gave him a chance. When nobody thought he was good enough. And let me tell you. To a 13 year-old girl living in a trailer park in the desert of Lancaster who wanted to be a doctor when everybody told her she couldn't... Well... Anyway...

Marjorie stops. She's a little embarrassed

BRIAN

Oh my god. I think I just realized something.

MARJORIE

That I'm an blathering idiot?

BRIAN

That I think Kirk Gibson is my perfect man.

They laugh.

9/22/05

YOUNG MALE - READING CHARLIE

REVISED 3/16

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL QUAD — Day

CHARLIE
Welp, that day blew.

ZACH
Scale of 1 — 10?

CHARLIE
Let's see.

Charlie starts counting on his fingers.

CHARLIE (Cont'd)
One, two, three... seven, eight, nine...

~~One, two, three... seven, eight, nine...~~
I'd say an eleven.
(a beat)
Can't catch a break.

ZACK
Universe is out for us.

CHARLIE
The Universe. Principal Sherman.

Charlie does his best Principal Sherman impersonation.

CHARLIE (Cont'd)
Young man, if I have to put you in detention
one more time this school year, you're OUT, FINISHED, KAPUT! Ciao!
arrivederci!, adios —

Charlie hasn't noticed, but Principal Sherman has been walking up the whole time, and now appears right behind Charlie.

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN
Young man! I never realized you had
such an affinity for languages.

Charlie is totally busted. He goes into overdrive to get himself out of this jam.

CHARLIE
Principal, Sir. First I'd like to say
you're looking very sharp today.
That suit doesn't look anything like
something from "Boogie Nights."

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Excuse me?

CHARLIE

Yeah, but the 70's are back. You've heard that right? You're totally on trend, sir.

I can't keep up, myself...

(It isn't working - Charlie switches gears)

Hey, Is that someone smoking behind the building?? You might want to...uh...what's that thing you like to do?

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Oh, I will nip that in..

CHARLIE

(quickly talking over Sherman)

...in the bud. Right! I'm sure you'll find plenty of bud around that corner. To be nipped

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

You're not right in the head, boy.

CHARLIE

So you have said... many times. How is the old brain doing, sir?

Everything working alright? Cuz it sounds like you've already forgotten about the potheads on the other side of the building.

You should really get that checked out.

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Potheads, you say?

CHARLIE

(doing his best pothead)

Totes, maaaaan. But they're true artists and musicians just really expressing themselves...

(back to himself)

-and they are really great to have around during a bake sale.. so maybe you could turn this whole thing into a win win, huh? The basketball team could really use those new uniforms, amirite?

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Could you stop talking?

CHARLIE

I could, but...

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Let me rephrase that. Stop talking.

Charlie zips his lips, as Principal SHERMAN walks off. He watches him go.

CHARLIE

(jokingly)

Think I made Dean's List?