

Untitled

by

Danielle Abril and Charlotte Clarke

FADE IN:

INT. WRESTLING ROOM - DAY

Enter to a school gym, filled with Massachusetts State Wrestling banners and colorful posters violently shaken by spectators in a crowd surrounding a square mat with a large circle on it. Here we see a tall boy with dark hair sticking out of his wrestling headgear. He wears an obnoxious wrestling outfit. This is James Kane, known as BIG DADDY KANE.

Among the spectators is a reporter. This is GABRIEL BAKALE. He holds up a microphone closely to his lips.

COMMENTATOR TABLE

BAKALE

And this is, ladies and gentlemen, this is the start of the third and final match. Kane is up seven points. Will he maintain his title from last year?

WRESTLING RING

Across from Big Daddy Kane stands his opponent. This is LUKE. He also wears an over the top uniform. Luke is profusely sweating. He is down seven points at the start of the third match.

Big Daddy Kane narrows his eyes at an intimidated Luke, who nervously flicks a bead of sweat off his eyebrow. Big Daddy Kane turns his straight lips to a sneer as the referee waves the signal and the match starts.

BIG DADDY KANE

Alright Punk, what do you want your last words to be?

LUKE

Um. I guess I'd like to tell my mom I love-

Big Daddy Kane knocks Luke off of his feet. Spectators become louder and their words are harder to understand. Luke slowly picks himself off of the ground. He then runs to the corner of the ring.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Big Daddy, please. Spare me please. I'll do anything, my girlfriend is watching.

BIG DADDY KANE

Looks like she's my girlfriend now.

Big Daddy Kane charges at Luke pinning him on the ground. The crowd goes wild.

COMMENTATOR TABLE

BAKALE

(Yelling)

And he does it again! For the second year in a row, Big Daddy Kane comes out on top!

STUDENT SECTION

The spectators flood the mat and surround the Big Daddy Kane with cheers and enthusiasm.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Enter to a press conference with Big Daddy Kane centered at a podium in front of a crowd with flashing cameras and recording devices. A man standing to the left and behind Big Daddy Kane wears a suit and holds a clipboard close to his side. This is PETER SALMANS, Big Daddy Kane's wrestling coach.

BIG DADDY KANE

Alright lets get this over with. Someone speak.

REPORTER 1

Big Daddy, what music do you listen to before the match?

BIG DADDY KANE

Well, obviously I have some Led Zeppelin going on, and maybe a little Ke\$ha.

Salmans scans the crowd while Big Daddy Kane responds, then points to another girl.

REPORTER 2

Big Daddy, who helped you get this win? Is there anyone else you give credit to, other than yourself, of course?

Salmans straightens out his posture expecting to be acknowledged. Big Daddy Kane rolls his eyes and scoffs.

BIG DADDY KANE

Clearly I did this by myself. Have you seen me? Do I look like someone who needs help?

Salmans sinks back into a slouch. He looks defeated. He attempts to speak up but Big Daddy Kane dismisses him by pushing him behind him without even looking. Big Daddy Kane points to another reporter and the conference continues.

REPORTER 1

Do you have any real competition? Anyone who threatens your talent?

BIG DADDY KANE

I cannot fathom why you'd even ask such a question. I am the alpha. Everyone else is inferior. You insult me.

REPORTER 2

How do you feel before a match? Do you ever get nervous butterflies?

BIG DADDY KANE

The only thing making me feel sick before a match is the constant updates on my coach, Salmans's, cats.

Salmans looks upset.

SALMANS

(to himself)

How could someone possibly speak ill of my cats?

Salmans sighs and recollects himself.

SALMANS (CONT'D)

Ok that will be all the questions for today. Everyone clear a path.

The audience parts for Big Daddy Kane. Salmans puts his hands on Big Daddy Kane's shoulders and ushers him towards the exit.

BIG DADDY KANE
Get yo hands off me!

Salmans quickly backs off and stands behind Big Daddy Kane as they exit.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Big Daddy Kane flexes in a mirror that hangs on the inside of his locker door, and admires his new trophy. Suddenly the view of the mirror is blocked by a cake.

SALMANS
Big Daddy you were amazing out there! I baked you my famous Almond Cake. Its been passed down in my family for generations. A Salmans specialty.

BIG DADDY KANE
(Angrily)
What the flip floppity, flying side kick, Kung Fu Panda are you thinking?

SALMANS
Oh no. What have I done now?

BIG DADDY KANE
It's like your incompetent. It is clearly stated in my Kommandments.

Big Daddy Kane points to a list titled "Big Daddy Kommandments" that is taped on the wall. Salmans notices the third Kommandment which states that Big Daddy Kane is allergic to nuts.

SALMANS
I didn't know those were real!

BIG DADDY KANE
You are just wasting my precious time. I am done with your goofing around.

SALMANS
What? What do you mean you are done?

BIG DADDY KANE
I mean that I've had it with this Tomfoolery. You know what, I've had it with you!

(MORE)

BIG DADDY KANE (CONT'D)
 I want you out of here! I'm
 banishing you! This is the end of
 our relationship!

SALMANS
 But I thought it was a joke!

BIG DADDY KANE
 You. Are. Fired! I don't want you
 within 20 feet of me or I'll mess
 you up! Be gone, Salmans.

Big Daddy Kane motions a "mic drop" with his hand.
 Salmans's jaw slowly drops down as Big Daddy Kane lifts his
 bag up, then whips around and walks out.

SALMANS
 Geez, Big Daddy's going nuts! He
 took the joy right from my almond.

Salmans holds up an empty Almond Joy wrapper and sighs. He
 walks out with his head down, then paces back, grabs a bag
 of almonds off the bench and hugs them to himself, then
 keeps walking forward.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Enter to the cafeteria. Students are lined up in a line
 that extends out the doors of the kitchen. Towards the end
 stands a scrawny boy with glasses. This is JIMMY. He wears
 a sweater vest and khakis.

The cafeteria suddenly gets quieter. Big Daddy Kane walks
 in with girls on each arm. Each girl wears pink and holds a
 handbag.

GIRL 1
 Ugh, do you see this line?

GIRL 2
 I can't believe we have to wait in
 this.

GIRL 3
 (rolling eyes)
 This is such a bid.

GIRL 4
 (scoffs)
 Yeah, so not fetch.

Big Daddy Kane looks at one side, then the other. He
 brushes them off.

BIG DADDY KANE
Don't worry, ladies, I got this.

He approaches the end of the line and starts telling people to move. Once he gets to the doorway, he addresses Jimmy.

BIG DADDY KANE (CONT'D)
You need to move.

JIMMY
Wha-

Big Daddy Kane grabs him by his shoulders, lifts him up, and places him out of his way. The girls then run up to him and resume positions.

BIG DADDY KANE
Now run along to our reserved seating!

He points to a table with a chair that resembles a throne.

GIRL 1
You mean the nut free table?

BIG DADDY KANE
Tomato tomato.

Big Daddy Kane walks into the kitchen. Jimmy is left alone.

JIMMY
(to himself)
Why is this my life?

INT. SALMANS'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Enter classroom. All the lights are off. In a corner, Salmans is weeping, covered in used tissues. The only light on his face comes from his computer screen, from which he is watching Gilmore Girls. The sound is inaudible. He hears the door creak open and quickly pauses the show and pulls his hood over his face.

A single arm reaches into the room and flicks on the lights. A head peers into the doorway, and with recognition, Jimmy's body follows.

JIMMY
Hey, uh, Mr. Salmans? You haven't graded our essays in 3 months. I'm, uh, just making sure that you're okay?

SALMANS

No, Jimmy, I am most certainly not okay. My dreams of being a pro-wrestling enthusiast and extraordinaire have been demolished. Do I look okay? I have lost all direction.

JIMMY

Oh right, I heard that Big Daddy Kane fired you. You shouldn't give up so easily. Big Daddy Kane is a jerk, he doesn't deserve to get all the credit that he gets.

SALMANS

That's true, but there's nothing I can do to defeat him.

JIMMY

There must be something.

Jimmy pauses and looks around.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Wait, you still have a chance. Train me, he's messed with me a ton of times. Plus, you can get back on your horse.

SALMANS

Are you off your rocker, Jimmy? Are your glasses not working? You must be a few french fries short of a happy meal. Big Daddy Kane is huge! He'll snap you like a twig.

Salmans picks up a pencil from the floor next to him and snaps it in half.

JIMMY

But he isn't infallible. He let's the masculine ideal cloud his sense of judgement. He has a false perception of reality.

SALMANS

Pipe down, Jimmy, this ain't no Socratic seminar!

Jimmy rolls his eyes and walks further into the room. He looks at Salmans straight in the eyes.

JIMMY

You mean to tell me that Big Daddy has no weaknesses? Nothing that could help me beat him? Or maybe even end his career?

Looking down, Salmans bites his lip in thought, then looks up at Jimmy wide-eyed.

SALMANS

Well, there is one thing. He must have some sort of weakness. But I am too upset to remember it.

He rubs his temples then covers his eyes.

SALMANS (CONT'D)

I am a failure.

JIMMY

Well at least we know we have a chance.

SALMANS

You know what, Jimmy. I think you're right.

JIMMY

Get up, Mr. Salmans. This room reeks of tears and organic nuts.

Jimmy turns and walks out. Salmans grimaces, lifts up his shirt and sniffs it. In a wrinkle, he finds an almond and eats it. Then, he stands up, looks grudgingly at a massive pile of essays, unwilling scoops them up, and sighs.

SALMANS

It's gonna be a long winter.

MONTAGE: JIMMY TRAINS

- Jimmy and Salmans put sweatbands on every limb.
- Pair picks up matching robes.
- Jimmy lifts 5 lb weights.
- Salmans blows whistle in weight room.
- Jimmy attempts to bench press.
- Salmans and Jimmy do sprints in the hallway.

- Salmans reviews essays as Jimmy does modified push ups next to him.
- Jimmy runs on treadmill.
- Salmans provides nutritious snacks for Jimmy.
- Jimmy lifts 10 lb weights.
- Salmans and Jimmy dramatically pour water over their heads.
- Salmans irons their matching robes.
- Salmans provides Jimmy with boxing gloves.
- Jimmy and Salmans practicing punching with the gloves.
- Jimmy lifts 20 lb weights.
- Salmans teaches Jimmy karate moves.
- Salmans is STILL grading essays

INT. WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

After a long day of training, Jimmy and Salmans sit down drinking smoothies.

SALMANS

Ok Jimmy, now for the most crucial part of the process. We need your alter ego.

JIMMY

Ok, How about the Mighty Underdog?

SALMANS

Hate to break it to you, Jimmy. But personally I don't think that name really describes you.

JIMMY

Oh. Well what did you have in mind?

SALMANS

I think something more suiting would be the Fragile Flower. I mean, personally, that's what I think when I look at you.

JIMMY

Well thanks Mr. Salmans, really.
But as much as I appreciate that,
I think my name needs to be just a
little more intimidating.

SALMANS

Well it can't be too scary or no
one will believe it's you.

JIMMY

Ok lowkey facts. What about the
Jimmy the Kid?

Salmans does a double bicep squeeze.

SALMANS

G'bless.

INT. SALMANS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Salmans is eating almonds on the couch surrounded by
blankets and the stack of essays is halfway done. Salmans
flips through channels on TV and mumbles something about
finding Gilmore Girls. Suddenly, an interview with Big
Daddy Kane and Bakale appears on the screen.

BIG DADDY KANE

Yeah, I'm ready for finals.

BAKALE

Are you expecting a win? Rumor has
it your opponent has been training
with your ex-coach, Peter Salmans.

BIG DADDY KANE

Pfft. Haskins? He's got nothing on
me. With the guidance of my new
coach I am unstoppable. And
Salmans is useless for anything
unless you prefer your essays
graded 3 months too late.

Sitting to Big Daddy Kane's side is an intimidating looking
man dressed in formal attire. This is MIKE MORGAN. He
grunts and cracks his knuckles.

BAKALE

What can your opponent expect in
the final match?

Big Daddy looks directly into the camera.

BIG DADDY KANE

Pain.

MONTAGE: BIG DADDY KANE TRAINS

- Big Daddy Kane 20 lb weights surrounded by girls
- Big Daddy Kane signs autographs for female fans. One faints and her friends struggle to help her up.
- Big Daddy Kane counts his money.
- Big Daddy Kane polishes trophies.
- Morgan screams at Big Daddy Kane as he eats cake.
- Morgan and Big Daddy Kane eat steak.
- Big Daddy gets fitted for his uniform.
- Girls scream and fan themselves as Big Daddy walks by.

Salmans's jaw drops and he clearly shows fear.

BAKALE

Well, you heard it here first folks. Big Daddy Kane is the shoe in for championship title. I'm Gabriel Bakale, Rebellion out.

Salmans rubs his temples in distress. He pushes the blankets off of himself, walks to turn off the lights, then tucks himself into his bed. He begins to sleep.

INT. SALMANS DREAM - DAY

Salmans walks into the wrestling competition. The crowd is silent and shocked. He looks around and sees Jimmy lying on the mat, showing no motion.

Suddenly, half of him arises as a ghost. He is screaming.

JIMMY

He snapped me in half, Mr. Salmans! It was all your fault!

INT. SALMANS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Salmans tosses and turns in his sleep, clearly distressed. He violently sits up and shakes his head.

SALMANS
Oh, Lord, help me out.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Salmans walks quickly down the English hallway during homeroom, and stops Jimmy at his locker.

SALMANS
You can't do it, Jimmy.

JIMMY
Oh, hey, Mr. Salmans, what's up?

SALMANS
Seriously, Jimmy.

JIMMY
What are you talking about?

SALMANS
I had a dream and well,

JIMMY
Well, what?

SALMANS
Well, you're a twig. You're scrawny and pathetic. There's no way to toast and salt it.

JIMMY
So what? We've been training!

SALMANS
He's too big. I'm pulling you out of the competition.

JIMMY
So what you're saying is that you're breaking up with me? After everything we've been through together?

SALMANS
There is just no chance you could win. It's not me, it's you.

JIMMY
So what about me? What am I supposed to do?

SALMANS
I gotta leave.

JIMMY

I guess that's it then. I'll do it on my own. Goodbye then, Salmans.

Jimmy reaches out for a handshake.

SALMANS

Oh, please, Jimmy, you have my class second.

JIMMY

Graded our essays yet?

Salmans scoffs, then walks into his classroom.

INT. SALMANS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Salmans is grading essays and on the TV, he sees a pre-match interview.

BAKALE

So, Big Daddy, you know you are going to win?

Big Daddy Kane scoffs and rolls his eyes.

BIG DADDY KANE

Of course I'm going to win. I have no weaknesses.

Salmans rolls his eyes.

SALMANS

(to himself) Wait, NO weaknesses? I have to warn Jimmy.

Salmans stands up and rushes to the match.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Enter to the locker room with the lights off. Footsteps are heard and the light flicks on. A confused Morgan stands in the door way.

MORGAN

(Screaming)

What the hell is this?

Lying on a bench with his hands behind his head, Big Daddy Kane is still, seemingly taking a nap. Headphones cover his ears. Without moving or opening his eyes, he responds.

BIG DADDY KANE
You're gonna have to yell louder
than that, I can't hear you.

Morgan approaches Big Daddy Kane and squats next to the bench. He lifts one headphone off his ear and goes in close.

MORGAN
I said: What the hell is this? You
think you don't need the warm up?
Think you can't use the stretch?

BIG DADDY KANE
Of course I don't need the
stretch!

MORGAN
No. Actually, you do. The match
starts in 30 minutes.

Morgan lifts off his bag and pulls out a green smoothie.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
You need to drink this.

Big Daddy Kane reluctantly sits up and looks at him, confused.

BIG DADDY KANE
What's in it?

MORGAN
Blood, sweat, and tears.

Big Daddy Kane takes it and takes a swig. He immediately spits it out on Morgan.

BIG DADDY KANE
This is disgusting. I don't need
this, or you.

MORGAN
You said you wanted a more serious
coach than Salmans? Well you got
one and you still cannot pull
yourself together. Looks like you
are the problem, I don't need you.
No one does.

Morgan walks out dramatically. Big Daddy Kane stands there dumbfounded.

BIG DADDY KANE
Well. That's new.

INT. WRESTLING MEET - DAY

The room is filled with hundreds of students and spectators, holding posters and waving signs in support of Big Daddy Kane.

COMMENTATOR TABLE

BAKALE

Here we are folks. It's the day we all have been waiting for. The day Big Daddy Kane brings home the championship title. Today he faces a first-time competitor named... What's this kids name again?

WRESTLING RING

Jimmy sighs.

JIMMY

It's Jimmy.

REFEREE

Alright it's time to start the match. Big Daddy Kane and Jimmy the Kid please position yourselves in the ring and shake hands.

Big Daddy Kane and Jimmy approach each other to shake hands.

BIG DADDY KANE

You have no chance you skinny freak. I am going to break you.

JIMMY

Go for it.

Big Daddy Kane and Jimmy break away from their handshake and get into their beginning stances. After the referee gives them the signal, they begin to fight. Big Daddy Kane is clearly on the superior side, and suddenly he has Jimmy in a headlock.

WRESTLING RING

The crowd gasps. The spectators then break apart revealing Salmans standing within the crowd. Salmans runs to the side of ring.

SALMANS

Jimmy! You have to remember his weakness! It is the key to destroying him once and for all.

JIMMY

What? You never told me his weakness!

SALMANS

My strength is his weakness.

Salmans holds out a single almond in the palm of his hand and presents it to Jimmy from the side of the ring. Jimmy knows exactly what to do and grabs the almond out of Salmans' hand. Jimmy then throws the almond at Big Daddy Kane, hitting him directly between his eyes. Big Daddy Kane groans in agony and dramatically falls to the ground. The crowd floods the ring lifting Jimmy up into the air and screaming his name.

STUDENT SECTION

CROWD

Jimmy! Jimmy! Jimmy!

SALMANS

Jimmy! I will never doubt you again! And, Jimmy, I'm so sorry I bailed! Will you take me back as your coach? With my leadership and your talent we will dominate the high school wrestling game.

JIMMY

I mean I guess I could use your help. But only if you get those essay grades in X2.

Salmans scoffs and laughs, knowing he will never finish grading the essays. The crowd lowers Jimmy and the two reunite with a high five and their handshake. They link arms and skip out of the ring. Big Daddy Kane is still lying on the floor of the ring.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. COMMENTATOR TABLE - DAY

Big Daddy Kane is sitting, distraught, surrounded by reports and shoving microphones in his face. An angry Morgan is seen shoving through the crowd.

REPORTER 1

Big Daddy! What happened out there? You were supposed to blow this match out of that water!

REPORTER 2

Big Daddy Kane, how does it feel to be dethroned by this new threat?

MORGAN

Everybody shut it!

Morgan grabs Big Daddy Kane by the ear and pulls him to his feet.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Let's go, James.

BIG DADDY KANE

Salmans may have just messed with me, but this is the last time. Ans this is not the end for me. Big Daddy Kane will rise again.

FADE OUT