

"Evergreen Fitness and Lawn Bowling Club" Pilot Episode

Written by

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1 COLD OPEN

1

2 INT. JIM'S BEDROOM-DAY

2

Jim (mid 20's) sits at the desk in his bedroom. He's surrounded by notes and is typing furiously on his laptop. Outside the window, his two roommates (Bones and G) are playing corn hole and drinking beers in the backyard. G walks up to Jim's window and knocks aggressively

G

Dude! What the hell are you doing in there? Come out and play with us.

BONES

(to G)

He's always in there!

(to Jim, mockingly)

Let me guess, you're working on a new "project"

JIM

(to Bones)

Ah, fuck off dude. But yeah I am. I'm writing a movie script and it's actually pretty good

G

(laughs)

A script? Now it's writing your on? Dude, you couldn't make a **right** turn, what makes you think you can write a movie script?

BONES

(to G, mocking Jim)

Woah, take it easy dude. You're talking about the guy who invented joggers and had the idea for food delivery services before Grubhub did

Bones and G are laughing. Bones walks over to the grill and starts throwing on burgers

BONES (CONT'D)

(to Jim)

Just come hang out with us! I'm grilling my special burgers, and I'm a way better cook than you are a writer!

JIM

you're an awful cook. The only thing you can make is a reservation.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIM (CONT'D)

And I did invent joggers and food delivery! Ask my little sister!!

While talking, Jim has walked outside to join. He picks up the beanbag and shoots it at the corn hole board. He misses

G

(to Jim)

Seriously though, why are you always skipping out on our weekend sessions to work on "projects"

(he does air quotations when saying projects)

JIM

Because we've wasted every weekend the last 4 years getting drunk and playing games in this backyard. I'm over it. I want to make something of myself.

BONES

Dude, you're acting like we don't work 50 hours every week. The weekend is for relaxing, dude. Besides, you HAVE been trying to make something of yourself and it's going horribly. Remember what happened when you tried to get internet famous and make a youtube channel?

G

(laughing)

Yeah, remind us again how that worked out?

JIM

You know what happened!! I fucked up that internet challenge video! Stop bring it up!

We flashback to the youtube video Jim made where he tries to do as many internet challenges as possible in one minute. It's going well until he does the "Milk Gallon Challenge" immediately followed by the "cinnamon challenge". Eating the spoonful of cinnamon while chugging the gallon of milk makes him choke and start vomiting.

Jim is angry and wants to change the subject. He picks up the beanbag and misses the corn hole target by a mile.

JIM (CONT'D)

Cornhole sucks when you're sober. I need to drink infinity beers to be any good at these games

(CONTINUED)

G

Ok, why don't you grab a beer and play then?

JIM

I can't drink today, I gotta be somewhere in a few

G

(appalled. He responds
condescendingly)

What do you mean you can't drink? You're a writer now. All writers are alcoholics, dude. I thought you'd know that. Remember Hunter S Thompson's daily schedule? Crushing nose beers and booze all day long. Guy refused to mix in a water and he's a legend

JIM

(thinks and replies
jokingly)

True...but I kinda tried that already. And I ended up throwing up at lunch. And my professor didn't appreciate me sniffing lines and drinking cocktails in English 101 at the U! But I gotta go. I got another job as a trainer at that gym and lawn bowling club my grandpa used to go to.

G

Why the hell did you do that?

JIM

I need to make some extra money. My online tutoring hasn't been cutting it and I wanna start submitting my writing to contests but they're expensive!

BONES

Oh, you don't say? Teaching English to Serbian kids on Skype hasn't been working out for you? You'd be better off using that webcam to show old dudes your feet for cash.

G and Bones laugh, Jim furrows his brow and turns his head in thought.

Jim looks at his watch and starts walking back into the house.

(CONTINUED)

Before he reaches the door he grabs a beer off the table, chugs it and turns around and casually throws the beanbag directly into the corn hole hole. It's an amazing shot.

JIM

Told you! I just need some nectar in me to perform. Gotta go, see you clowns later!

G

(shouting after Jim, patronizing him and chuckling)

Do you know how to get there? Make sure you WRITE down directions! While your at it, maybe WRITE down a list of alternative career options. Or a list of the coziest park benches to live on!

EXT. THE FITNESS AND LAWN BOWLING CLUB-DAY

Jim pulls into the driveway of the Evergreen Fitness and Lawn Bowling Club. The gym is a warehouse looking building and next to it lies a large green, well manicured field for lawn bowling. There's a little bar area with picnic tables and a viewing area next to the lawn bowling field. As he walks into the gym he analyzes the field and sees a scattering of people practicing their lawn bowling. He reaches the entrance, opens the door and walks up to the front desk where a young girl (Kayla, early 20's) sits.

JIM

(to Kayla)

Hey, I'm Jim. It's my first day today. I'm the new floor trainer.

KAYLA

Yes, of course! We've been waiting for you! I'm Kayla, I work the front desk, I'll show you around before you start your shift

Kayla excitedly walks out from behind the counter, shakes Jim's hand aggressively and beckons for him to follow her around.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Soo this is the gym....

Kayla points towards the cardio machines

That's the cardio area.

(CONTINUED)

Kayla points to the free weights and weightlifting machine area

And that's the free weights section!

Kayla stops walking and tries to think of what else to show Jim. She's struggling to find something to say

I actually don't know all that much about fitness or gyms, I only started here a few weeks ago. I was working at the Chipotle next door but I got fired.

JIM

Oh, I love Chipotle! Once you start putting their salad dressing in your burritos, your life is never the same. Sorry you got fired though, what happened?

KAYLA

(does a long sigh)

People kept complaining that i was a "small scooper". Like i didn't give people big enough scoops of the meat.

JIM

Oh man, that stinks. I'm sorry. I can't believe you got fired for that.

Jim is trying to sounds casual but he's actually really mad that she would give small scoops.

Although it does kinda suck when you don't get enough meat, it throws off the ratio of the whole bowl.

KAYLA

I guess. I just don't get why people are so obsessed with meat and protein, but whatever.

JIM

Because meat gets you yoked..

Kayla points towards the locker rooms.

KAYLA

Yeah, whatever. And that's the locker rooms. I can't show you inside the men's one because...well...you know..

Kayla makes her forearm hang by her crotch mimicking a penis

(CONTINUED)

KAYLA (CONT'D)
but you can check it out later!

They are still walking around the gym. Kayla is motioning towards the smoothie/cafe area when an older man (Lawrence, 60's) walks up

LAWRENCE
(to Kayla,)
Hi, sweetheart. How are you?

Lawrence notices Jim. He looks him up and down and smiles creepily.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
This is the new trainer? The name's
Lawrence, young man. May need you to
spot me sometime

Lawrence winks at Jim then stares at Jim's feet

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
By the way- I've got an 8 inch tongue
and can breathe through my ears

Lawrence saunters off confidently. Jim, bewildered, watches him leave then turns back to Kayla

JIM
(sarcastically)
Yikes, that guy seems like a real treat.
Are all the old guys here so creepy?

KAYLA
Ugh, yes! There's like no young or good
looking guys here at all, they're all
old! I've actually had to get on those
online dating apps.

They're starting to make their way out of the gym so Kayla can show Jim the lawn bowling field and that area of the club.

JIM
Oh, I was thinking about joining those
apps too. My grandpa has been finding
real success on there. How've you found
them?

KAYLA
Eh, I actually just went on my first
date with a guy I met on there. And it
was a pretty weird experience.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
(jokingly)
Oh gosh was he a serial killer or something?

KAYLA
No! He seemed super normal at first! He was really cute and he told me he grew up on a farm.

JIM
Oh that's not too bad. I mean, country people are a little weird, but nothing too bad

KAYLA
No no.. I love country boys..This was different. He grew up on a farm but he was raised as one of the animals.

JIM
What do you mean? Like they just worked him really hard on the farm? That's not that bad. Farm work is tough

KAYLA
No!! Like the people adopted him and raised him as cattle with all the other cows. They would milk him! And make him sleep in the enclosure with the other animals. And the worst part is I ordered a chocolate milk to be sexy. It was so awkward.

JIM
What? Why is chocolate milk sexy? But holy shit, I knew guys were getting really creative for hook ups, but this is next level. How could anyone think that would work?

KAYLA
(shocked)
Wait.. so you think he was lying about that? Why would somebody do that...?

Kayla is getting visibly upset

JIM
Of course I think he was lying! That's not a real thing, being raised as cattle! I mean, come on.

(CONTINUED)

Jim notices that Kayla's getting upset

But hey- no harm no foul.
Atleast it didn't work.
Just move on to the next
guy and forget about this

KAYLA

I mean..we did hook up.

Jim looks at her astonished

KAYLA (CONT'D)

What!?! What do you expect!? It was a
tinder date! We had wine at dinner! And
he was just so well behaved!! I figured
all the prodding

She starts mimicking prodding a cow with a hot iron

made him really disciplined!

At this point they've walked outside and are near the lawn
bowling field. Jim is speechless given what he's just heard.
Out of an adjacent shed walks a man (Rocket, 40's,
Australian. Has the accent) in full Cricket (as in the sport)
gear/attire. He has on the leg pads, helmet with facemask,
zinc on his face to prevent sunburn. He's walking towards
Jim/Kayla but Kayla hasn't noticed him yet

KAYLA (CONT'D)

(very casually, ignoring
the ridiculousness of the
story she just told)

So, this is the lawn bowling field. The
members love it. They have a league and
it gets pretty rowdy on Saturdays. I
think we have it because the owner is
from Australia. He was some big pro
athlete and I guess lawn bowling clubs
are really popular there

she notices Rocket walking towards them.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Oh, there he is right now! That's the
owner, Rocket

ROCKET

(in an Australian accent,
to Kayla)

Hey Mate! Beautiful day, how goods
this!?

(CONTINUED)

He notices Jim and addresses him

ROCKET (CONT'D)

Hey big fella! You must be our new trainer, Jim. How's it going, mate? Welcome to the team!

JIM

Thanks, nice to meet you

They shake hands. Rocket's a really big guy with a powerful handshake. Rocket notices that Jim has been eyeing his outfit.

ROCKET

(laughing)

Oh, you must be wondering why I'm dressed like this. I was filming a new video for my youtube channel! I used to play cricket for Australia, and since I'm so far from home the best way for me to give back to the youngsters at home was a youtube channel. It's crazy mate, I've only just started and I already have 200K subscribers. You guys should start your own channel, it's easy as pie!

Jim has another flashback to his failed youtube challenge video. We see the same sequence with him throwing up, but this time we see him also slip in the throw up, hit his head on the kitchen island and knock himself unconscious

JIM

(annoyed)

Yeah, maybe I'll give it a shot

ROCKET

All good, big fella! Be careful though, Youtube can be a dangerous place. I accidentally offended this kid who taste tests cheese-its and his army of youths almost ruined me!

KAYLA

Oh I love the cheese-it kid!!

Rocket motions towards the lawn bowling field

ROCKET

Pitch is looking good, no? You ever play?

(CONTINUED)

JIM

No, I haven't. My grandpa used to come here though. It looks like fun

ROCKET

Oh, it's the best mate. Saturday afternoons here are all-time. Winner each weekend goes home with 500 big ones...and usually a couple girls! We got another one this weekend, you should come out.

(jokingly) maybe one of the members will sponsor you and you can try and win that cash! Well, I'll see you guys later. Kayla, make sure the big fella settles in ok, yeah!?

KAYLA

Of course boss.

Kayla motions for Jim to follow her back into the gym. As they walk back in..

JIM

He seems really nice. What did he mean by someone sponsoring me so I can play?

KAYLA

Oh, the tournaments are only for members. But you can have one of them sponsor you, which means you play in their place. So you could compete for the 500 bucks. But it will never happen. Spots are treated like gold, and no members know you yet.

(cheerfully)

Maybe next time...

They've arrived at the station where the trainers surveil the gym floor, which is where Jim will work

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Ok, here we are. Any last questions before I head back to the desk?

JIM

(thinks for a moment)

You really couldn't just be generous with your scoops of meat?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIM (CONT'D)

You're not the one paying for the chicken? Why can't you just give a nice full scoop?

CUT TO:

Jim has settled into his shift and is standing in a corner of the gym surveilling the floor. He's observing the various weird people/actions going on in the gym.

CUT TO:

A man (30's) running on a treadmill next to an attractive girl. As she increases her speed, the man increases his. He keeps matching her speed. He's trying to act casual but it's getting very difficult for him. The girl doesn't noticed and is unphased by the increasing speed. Guy keeps matching her until, just as he's about to collapse, pouring sweat and breathing heavy, the girl casually ends her run and jumps off the treadmill, heading towards another machine.

CUT TO:

Jim see's an older man (Gym Hardo, 40's) with his teenage son. The man is wearing classic 80's workout gear and is sitting on the bench press. He looks up and starts barking at his son

GYM HARDO

Meet my eye-line son!

SON

Dad, please. I can't lift this, I'm only 13!

GYM HARDO

Speak with your damn chest! Get on the bench! How are we gonna win the father son strong man competition if you're such a weakling!

Jim shakes his head and looks at a different area of the gym where he see's another trainer (Mikey, 20's) doing a consultation with a young man (Training Prospect 30's) who is interested in getting personal training

MIKEY

So, what are your goals. Do you want to lose weight? Gain muscle?

The training prospect pulls out his phone and starts showing Mikey pictures on it

(CONTINUED)

TRAINING PROSPECT

Yeah, I picked out some athletes I'd like to emulate. I want the upper body of steroid era Jason Giambi.

MIKEY

Ok, we can do that. Plenty of bench press and heavy rows

TRAINING PROSPECT

The lower body of tennis legend Maria Sharapova.

MIKEY

(a little taken aback)

Ok...I think we can manage that. We'll throw in some hill sprints and high volume squat work

TRAINING PROSPECT

Lastly, and this is the most important one, I want the crotchal region of last years Kentucky Derby winner

MIKEY

(shocked, confused)

Sorry, one more time

TRAINING PROSPECT

(getting frustrated)

I want the wrench of the horse who won last year's Kentucky Derby.

(gets visibly frustrated)

God, you sound exactly like the guy at the other gym. What don't you guys understand about that!? I want my johnson to look like that horses johnson

MIKEY

Sir, that's impossible. How would you expect us to do that?

TRAINING PROSPECT

(very angry, shouting)

I don't know, you tell me! You're supposed to be the trainer here! It's got muscles in it, doesn't it! I can't keep duct taping it to a cucumber to please my wife, the chaffing is getting so bad. Look!

The guy starts taking down his pants.

(CONTINUED)

MIKEY

No!! Please stop, I don't need to see!

Jim shakes his head then sees the man who was matching the girl on the treadmill hustle past him to the free weight area where the same girl from earlier is doing bicep curls. The guy picks up a lesser weight and starts furiously doing bicep curls. The other trainer, Mikey walks up to Jim and introduces himself

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Hey man, I'm Mikey

They shake hands

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Sorry about all the crazies who go here.
At least it keeps the place interesting.

He sizes up Jim.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

So, you're gonna be the new trainer?
Looks like you played a couple years of
High School football...defensive back..
and..

(looks at him even closer)

You swam for two years.. JV..didn't have
the build for the varsity..

Jim nods. He's confused but intrigued by the accuracy of
Mikey's assessment

MIKEY (CONT'D)

But...

(Mikey squints, straining
to figure out the rest)

looks like post grad you've been on a
burrito bowl diet, most weekends are
beer filled, your history degree is
collecting dust and you're a failed
internet celebrity

Mikey smiles and looks at Jim, knowingly. Jim is shocked at
how spot on Mikey's assessment was

JIM

Dude..how did you do that?

MIKEY

(casually, laughing)

Uh, I looked at your social media and
linked-in, bro. Duh!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIKEY (CONT'D)

That milk gallon video is unreal, I
thought you DIED!
(Mikey laughs)

Jim gets very angry as again, he quickly flashes back to his failed youtube attempt.

CUT TO:

In this flashback we see the same sequence of vomiting and Jim knocking himself out. And then added in is his golden retriever coming over, eating the vomit and then humping Jim's unconscious body

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Oh, speaking of throwing up. Here's the storage closet with all the cleaning supplies. You'd be surprised how often people part with their bodily fluids here

He shows Jim into the storage closet, which also holds the lawn bowling "hall of fame" in the back behind all the supplies. Jim see's a list of all previous tournament winners and plaques which pay homage to former MVP's and overall season winners. He see's his grandpa's face on multiple plaques for winning and being MVP

GAMBLING-INT. THE HOUSE

Jim walks into the house after his shift at the gym. G and Bones are sitting on the couch watching college football and drinking beers

G

(mockingly)

How'd the shift go, brother? Are you a famous writer yet?

JIM

It was good, actually. Interesting place. And I saw a picture of my grandpa hanging up. I guess he's some lawn bowling legend over there. They actually have a members tournament this weekend for \$500 but I'd need a member to sponsor me.

G

Why don't you ask your grandpa?

(CONTINUED)

JIM

Dude, you know how he is. I don't wanna ask him, he's so difficult. There's gotta be an easier way to get the money.

G

I mean we could bet on the games tonight. I've got some winners for sure

JIM

No way, dude. We do this every week and always lose. We gotta stop trusting random twitter accounts for our picks

G

(getting excited)

I actually have locks this week. Do you have a better plan? It's this or you can go beg you're grandpa to let you into a tournament you definitely won't win anyway.

Jim thinks about it, then gets excited

JIM

You're right, lets do it! I watched Kirk Herbstreit on ESPN TWICE this week! We've got the winners!

Bones has been lying on the couch not really paying attention. He sits up attentively

BONES

We're betting!? Let's go! We need to get fired up. Can you get me a beer from the fridge?

Jim sits down on the couch

JIM

Dude, i just sat down, get it yourself

BONES

Come on. I can't get up right now, I have a huge boner

JIM

What the fuck!? We told you dude, you can't keep saying that just to make us do stuff for you. You don't have a boner, get it yourself

(CONTINUED)

BONES

Dude, come on. I can't walk over there-I have this huge boner in my pants. Can you please just go get me one?

JIM

Fine!

Jim gets up and goes to grab a bunch of beers. Jim also grabs his laptop and they begin placing online bets on the college football games they're watching.

CUT TO:

A montage plays of them watching games, celebrating good moments and looking devastated when bad things happen. They're also crushing beers. At one point, a bad play happens in the game. G stands up off the couch

G

Guys, we need some luck! We need a mojo changer!

They all think of ways to drum up some luck. Then they start chanting "Lucky dunkaroos". They fill up a cooler with water and ice, then Bones/G hold Jim upside down so his head is submerged in ice water for as long as possible. They pull him out of the water and he chugs a beer. They yell in unison.

ALL OF THEM

Lucky dunkaroos!!!

It doesn't work. The money in their gambling account keeps going down.

G

Shit, we need a winner!

G Checks his watch

G (CONT'D)

It's 1am, what sports are gonna be on?

JIM

Let's see!

He picks up the remote, scrolls a bit and finds a cricket match being played. It's in Australia and is a test match between Australia and India

G

Cricket, are you serious? No way. Find something else.

(CONTINUED)

Jim is about to change the channel when a graphic pops on the tv during the match. It's showing a list of the best all-time Cricket players for Australia and there's a photo of Rocket amongst the group. Jim recognizes Rocket

JIM

Hey, that's my new boss! This is fate!
Put everything on Australia, no way we
lose this one!

They place a bet on Australia and start watching the match, continuing to drink beers at an alarming pace. It's very boring to watch and the action in the game starts to turn negative- meaning they need more luck

BONES

This is the worst. We're gonna need
something more intense than a dunkaroo
to turn the tides here...

JIM

True. But what?

they're all thinking deeply, then

CUT TO:

Bones/G are waterboarding Jim with beer and an old t-shirt. They're pouring beer on his face, he's thrashing around like people do when being waterboarded. Then, all of a sudden, he goes completely silent and still. There's a long pause

JIM (CONT'D)

(through the shirt
covering his face)
Why'd you guys stop?

Jim sits up with the t-shirt still on his face. They hear the tv crowd start to roar. They all look over at the tv where Australia has just won the match. Jim/G start celebrating. Bones is sitting on the couch with the laptop.

BONES

Ohhh shit!

They look over at Bones

JIM

What happened!?

(CONTINUED)

BONES

(talking while biting on
the collar of his shirt)

Ahhh. I just lost all the money on a
hand of blackjack.

G

Are you kidding. Why would you do that!?

BONES

(defensive but also
acknowledging he messed
up)

I didn't know they had virtual blackjack
on this site. And I just watched that
movie 21. My bad..

They all put their head in their hands and sigh. Jim gets off
the couch and trudges into his room.

5

INT. LIVING ROOM. DAY

5

It's the next morning and Bones/G are in the living room
discussing how they lost all their money the night before.

G

Dude, counting cards means you're adding
up the value of the cards. You don't
just count one for every card you see
(shakes his head)

I'll go check on Jim. He's gonna be so
pissed he doesn't have money for the
contest anymore

6

INT. JIMS ROOM

6

G walks into Jim's room where he finds Jim with his laptop
set up and recording himself on the bed. He's sitting down
and showing his feet to the camera. It's clear that he's
doing a cam girl foot fetish type video stream

G

Dude, what the fuck are you doing!

Jim is very surprised. He quickly jumps off the bed and
pretends he was doing normal work on his desk. He's trying to
pretend he was just doing his Serbian-English tutoring. He's
gesturing frantically...

JIM

(in a weird attempted
Serbian accent- but
English)

This..is...foot

(CONTINUED)

G

Dude, I know you weren't just teaching Serbian. Why would you speak to them in English but with an accent!? Were you showing old dudes your feet for money? We were JOKING about that!

Jim is embarrassed and gets defensive

JIM

(defensively)

It's not that bad! it's just my feet. I'm not pulling on my yon or anything

G

Not pulling on your yon?? EW!!! Dude, what do you think the old guys who are watching are doing? They're pulling their yons right off their shitty old pelvis'!

JIM

I don't know that!!

G

Why don't you just go ask your grandpa to get you in that tournament to get the money? This is starting to get sad.

JIM

It was just one guy! But you're right, I'm just gonna go talk to grandpa.

Jim starts walking out of the room. G notices that Jim had drawn a face and long hair on his big toe.

G

What the fuck, did you draw a face on your toe. That's so weird!

JIM

(acting like it's obvious
he would do that)

I wanted to stand out. You know how many people are showing their feet online? It's called strategy. I'm going upstairs to talk to Grandpa.

G

Yeah, about that. If he lives up there, why do we never really see him?

(CONTINUED)

JIM

He's a different type of guy. Lives kind of an alternative lifestyle. That's why I didn't want to ask him for this. I like to leave him be...

INT. GRANDPA'S LIVING QUARTERS. DAY

Jim walks upstairs to his grandpa's section of the house. It's a separate apartment on the top floor. As he walks in he sees an empty terrarium with a spotlight above it. The rest of the room is dark but he sees grandpa sitting on the couch

JIM

Hey grandpa, can I come in and talk to you about something? And what's with the terrarium, I didn't know you had a reptile?

GRANDPA

Hey buddy. Yeah, i got the terrarium because it helps speed things up with all these girls i've been having over from Tinder.

JIM

What do you mean?

GRANDPA

(smiling, proud)

I tell them it's for my anaconda- but the snake got loose and is hiding somewhere in the room. So they come sit real close to me and are scared to leave my side.

JIM

That's so dumb, there's no way that works

GRANDPA

You're right, I'm just kidding. It's actually for my tarantula. But I didn't want to scare you cause it got out and I know they're like your biggest fear.

JIM

What the fuck? There's a tarantula in here!?

Jim runs over to grandpa and wraps his arms around him. Grandpa looks at him intensely. Grandpa smiles, winks and kisses Jim on the forehead.

(CONTINUED)

GRANDPA

See, told you it works. There's no tarantula OR snake. Just me, you, and friction...

JIM

Grandpa what the fuck!!

Jim jumps up and creates distance between him and grandpa.

JIM (CONT'D)

You're a psycho! Why are you on Tinder anyway?

GRANDPA

Uh, because its way more slutty than Bumble, obviously. Why do i get the feeling I'm the young one in this relationship?

JIM

(shaking his head)

Whatever. I actually need your help with something, so can you focus for a second?

Grandpa snaps to attention. He's been swiping on tinder on his phone

GRANDPA

Sure, whatever you need bud. How can I help?

JIM

I need you to sponsor me for the tournament at your old bowling club this weekend. I need the prize money so I can enter my script in some contests and get it to some agents and what not. Please Grandpa, you've won that thing like ten times, just let me take your place this once

GRANDPA

(thinking intently)

I don't know. I really wanted to beat Lawrence this year, he's been talking a ton of shit in our Facebook group.

JIM

Come on. I need this. I'll do anything.

(CONTINUED)

GRANDPA

Fine, you can play. I've got better stuff to do anyway

Grandpa starts dry humping the ottoman

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

But you better beat Lawrence.

EXT. EVERGREEN FITNESS AND LAWN BOWLING CLUB

Jim arrives at Evergreen on Saturday afternoon for the tournament. The competitors are limbering up on the field and chatting casually. Kayla runs up to Jim

KAYLA

Hey! Are you nervous? Mikey told me you need this money to submit a screenplay. Can i be in it? I'm actually a really good actress

Kayla quickly tries to show Jim she's a good actor. She puts on a crazy, frantic, shocked face and starts yelling. She's rocking back and forth with her hands on her head while yelling

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Oh my god!

JIM

Ok, please stop!! Fine, I'll put you in the movie if you promise to never do that again.
But no, I'm not nervous. All these people are old as fuck. I'm in my athletic prime, this is gonna be easy.

KAYLA

I wouldn't let their age fool you. This game isn't about athleticism. Apparently Lawrence is the best these days

They see Lawrence warming up. He's incredible. He's rolling the balls a long way and they are stopping exactly at his target

JIM

Wow, he does look pretty good.

Rocket takes a microphone and addresses the entire crowd from the bar/viewing area

(CONTINUED)

ROCKET

Alright, guys! Welcome to this Saturday's bowling tournament. 500 big ones on the line today, how good!? We'll start in 5 minutes- single elimination. Help yourself to some beverages and lets all have fun!

CUT TO:

Montage showing the tournament starting, games being played and Jim winning his first match, barely. Lawrence also wins his first match and he looks impressive. Then later matches- Jim barely squeaks by, getting lucky to win in the last point. Lawrence cruises again, setting them up for a match in the finals.

Jim and Mikey are standing beside the field, watching Lawrence win his last match to get to the finals

JIM

(to Mikey)

Lawrence is way better than me, he's gonna win. I need a mojo changer.

Jim takes a look at the bar, where he sees people enjoying cold, very refreshing looking beers

JIM (CONT'D)

(to Mikey, annoyed that he just thought of this)

Dude, i just need to get drunk. I'm always better at these games when I'm drunk. Where can I sneak some beers, I can't have everyone seeing me.

MIKEY

I think Rocket has a fridge in his little shed over there

Mikey points towards a wooden shed between the lawn bowling fields and actual gym area. Jim walks over and enters the shed.

Inside the shed is Rocket's office. The walls are covered with trophies and pictures from Rocket's Australian cricket days. There's also equipment for his youtube channel (video stuff, tripod, etc).

(CONTINUED)

Jim looks around then spots the mini fridge. He opens it to find like 50 beers perfectly organized in rows.

CUT TO:

Rocket walks into the shed. He finds Jim doing a handstand up against the wall with his face submerged in an ice bucket. He's doing a "lucky dunkaroo."

ROCKET

Oh, shit! What the hell you doin in here, big fella?

Jim pops off the wall, embarrassed but clearly energized from the dunkaroo

JIM

(sneaking sips of beer in between words)

Oh, sorry boss. I just really wanna win this tournament and I always play better when I've had some beers

ROCKET

Oh, that's all? No worries, mate! Why do you think we schedule these tournaments for late Saturday afternoon? It's when beers taste the best!!

JIM

(relieved)

Oh, awesome. Hey, I saw you on tv the other night during the test match for Australia

ROCKET

Having a bet, were you?

JIM

Yeah, how'd you know?

ROCKET

(jokingly)

No Americans watch cricket unless they're betting on it. But yeah, those were the glory days, mate. Best years of my life

Rocket hands Jim another beer, looking longingly as he reminisces about his days playing for Australia.

ROCKET (CONT'D)

(curiously)

Tell me, mate.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROCKET (CONT'D)

Why are you staying up all night betting on Cricket and entering lawn bowling tournaments on you're weekend?

JIM

I just really need some extra money right now. I'm trying to get my screenplay funded. My roommates think I'm an idiot but I think I can make something of myself as a writer

ROCKET

(after handing Jim another beer)

Ahh, don't listen to them, mate. I wish I could help, but I don't know a thing about writing movies.

Rocket hands Jim another beer, which he needs to hold in his other hand as he's still not finished with the one Rocket handed him moments before.

JIM

Actually, I think you **can** help me. Not with writing- but with lawn bowling so I can beat Lawrence and win the casheesh. Lawrence learned the game here in the states, you must have some tricks in Australia.

Rocket smiles knowingly and hands Jim another beer, which Jim manages to grab using the couple fingers he has available.

ROCKET

Of course. I've played this game my whole life. And we do have some cheeky tricks from back home. Now skull those beers and listen up....

Jim struts out of the shed confidently for the final match. Empty beers fall out of the doorway as he exits. He's wearing an Australian Cricket shirt and has sunscreen on his face just like Rocket had earlier. He walks up to the field. Jim nods at Lawrence and confidently takes the first shot of their final match

CUT TO:

Lawrence is holding up the trophy. The match has ended and Jim has lost

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE

(to Jim)

You fucking suck!! Another one for me!
Tell you're grandpa he sucks too!

Jim flops down onto the nearest bench looking defeated and takes off his shoes. He's starting to put his flip flops on to go home. Lawrence walks by and notices the drawing on Jim's toe, which he forgot to wash off. He does a double take, steps back and looks at Jim extremely creepily. He walks over and hands Jim the envelope of money.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Son, you deserve this.
(he motions at the tattoo
on Jim's foot)
I'd recognize that anywhere.
(winks)

JIM

(staring blankly at
Lawrence)
Thanks!

(end)