

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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INT. LOCKER ROOM

A girls' basketball team files into the locker room. Most are sweaty, tired, and visibly frustrated. They all take their seats, but one girl stands up.

CAITLIN

50 points. We let them get 50 points in the first half. Daina, what goin on with you? You're getting cooked on the perimeter.

DAINA

Yeah, cause I have no help. They're just running pick and roll at the top of the key and Sue's not coming up.

SUE

That's cause if I do, I leave Emily on an island.

The team all turn to Emily, the only one not sweaty and tired.

EMILY

No argument here. Y'all knew I was horrible going into the season.

They all look around with no argument and no one else to blame. They turn their focus.

CAITLIN

Coach, c'mon what's the plan?

The team mumbles in agreement. We see the coach's back to the team facing a whiteboard but not writing anything.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

Coach?

The coach turns around, tears running down his face.

COACH

I have no clue what's going on right now.

The team stares at him confused and silent.

COACH (CONT'D)

What are we doing?

CAITLIN

Respectfully, this isn't funny coach. We can't start the season with a blowout.

COACH

Obviously, this isn't funny. You guys are yelling, the other girls are really big and scary, and I don't know what this is all for.

A long silence falls over the locker room.

DAINA

I think he's serious.

CAITLIN

But he's been with us all pre-season. Why didn't this come up before?

DAINA

And where's coach Jenson?

COACH

Who do you think was the mastermind?

A realization comes over the team.

CAITLIN

But you were always drawing up plays on the iPad.

SUE

(building on Caitlin's statement)

Y-yeah, you draw them up and Jenson would...have us run them...you weren't drawing up plays, were you?

COACH

No...I was watching Reddit stories and playing Subway Surfers.

CAITLIN

But you and Jenson would always be off to the side talking about the game plan.

COACH

No-no, I would be telling them about my favorite stories and showing off my high score.

DAINA
Yeah but-

COACH
30 million.

DAINA
What?

COACH
That's my high score in Subway
Surfers. 30 million.

EMILY
That's actually pretty impressive.

COACH
Thank you.

DAINA
I don't give a damn about your high
score!

COACH
Yeah, probably cause yours is so
low.

Daina glares at the coach. She gets ready to say something
before Caitlin interjects

CAITLIN
Stop! We need a game plan.

She focuses on the coach.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)
Please, coach. There has to be
something you remember Jenson
drawing up.

The coach thinks way too hard for a beat and then has a
lightbulb moment.

COACH
Yeah...yeah I think there's
something.

He turns to the whiteboard and starts drawing away. The
team's spirits start to rise until he finishes, and they're
quickly dashed.

On the board is a bunch of random Xs, Os, and arrows.

COACH (CONT'D)

How's this?

The team is stunned once again.

DAINA

What am I looking at? Are we the Xs or the Os? And why do all the arrows run into each other? And who starts with the ball.

Coach throws his hands up in innocence.

COACH

Woah. No one said anything about a ball.

DAINA

We're playing Basketball!

COACH

We'll I didn't know! Why would I know that?!?

DAINA

It's what we've been doing for the past 2 months!

COACH

What YOU'VE been doing for the last 2 months! I've been crushing it on Subway Surfers!

Daina loses all anger and is now in despair. She and the other girls slump down.

The coach looks around at a team with no hope. They straighten up and address the team.

COACH (CONT'D)

Look, girls. I know it feels like one of those days, where you just can't seem to win. But if things don't turn out the way you planned, Figure something else out. Don't stay down...try again. Cause you gotta work it, again and again until you. Get. It. Right.

The team stares at him in silence.

CAITLIN

Did you just quote Hannah Montana to try and inspire us

COACH
Did it work?

CAITLIN
...not really no.

COACH
Well, pretend it did, and let's go
beat these scary girls!

The coach runs out with energy as the rest of the team gets
up slowly and makes their way out of the locker room.

EMILY
It kinda worked for me not gonna
lie.