

THE G.O.A.T
Season 1, Episode 13
"Game 7"

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TITLE: GAME 7

FADE IN.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

A chorus of KIDS sings over a series of images:

KIDS

Take me out to the ball game,
Take me out with the crowd,
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker
Jacks,
I don't care if I never get back,
Let me root, root, root for the
home team,
If they don't win, it's a shame,
For it's one, two, three strikes,
you're out,
At the old ball game!

The first shot is a sunny day in the nursery of a very young BABY BOY dressed in a onesie with baseballs and bats. The FATHER puts a brand new baseball mitt with a bow on it in the Baby's hands. The MOTHER smacks him on the shoulder. The Baby starts gnawing on the glove. Then he starts playing with the bow and chewing on that.

CUT TO:

The Mother hands two tickets to a TICKET TAKER. The Baby Boy, now 4 or 5 years old, holds his mother's hand as they walk through the turnstile and into National Stadium. Both wear D.C. Statesmen hats and jerseys. Mom wears Conan Jones. Son wears Alfredo Brito.

The crack of a bat, the cheer of the crowd. The Mother walks her son to the railing and the boy's eyes gleam with joy as he sees a baseball field for the first time in person.

CUT TO:

Mother and Father sit in the stands. The Boy, now 7 or 8, plays little league. He's at the plate, an oversized batting helmet protecting him. The PITCHER throws and the Boy drives a single up the middle. His parents erupt with joy. Once he reaches first, he stops and waves to his parents in the stands with a goofy grin on his face.

CUT TO:

The Boy is now 15 and plays for Eastern High School. His parents are in the bleachers, watching with much pride.

The OPPOSING PITCHER throws and swats the ball over the right field fence. The stands erupt for the home team.

CUT TO:

The Boy, now 17, stands in a batting cage taking swing after swing. He wears clothing provided by a famous shoe company while being watched and measured by a group of scouts.

CUT TO:

The Boy is now 21 and is playing for Florida State. The team faces off against the University of Miami in Omaha, Nebraska. Miami leads 2-1 in the ninth. The MIAMI PITCHER throws and the Boy, now a man, blasts the ball over the right field wall.

CUT TO:

The boy is now a man and he is Richard of the B*stards of Section B. He buys his ticket for Game 7 with a grin. He kisses the ticket and points to the sky.

CUT TO:

Richard, Rhett, Mitch and the rest of the B*stards make their way towards the stadium for Game 7. They are joyous. They have shirts and caps and pennants and giant foam fingers. They have their tickets in hand.

They arrive at the front gate to the stadium. Rebecca greets them. She kisses Richard.

REBECCA

Today's the big day, huh?

RICHARD

I can't wait.

He puts his arm around her and they walk into the stadium.

The CAMERA swoops past them, out onto the field and towards the scoreboard, through it and into the studio where the nine D.C. starters for today's game are standing around joking. They wear perfectly clean uniforms and caps and are ready to record TV intros.

As each man in the lineup steps up to do a smiling or serious or silly non-spoken video intro, their name is superimposed over their close-up: Jason Doster (CF), Derrick Speck (2B), Stan Lombardi (RF), Cam Kendricks (1B), Gus Bennett (3B), Ronnie Pitts (LF), Savoy Bishop (C), Alfredo Brito (SS) and Grady Duhart (SP).

CUT TO:

On the field, the players are in position and the game is ready to begin. Umpire William Smith gets set.

WILLIAM SMITH

Play ball!

OPENING CREDITS.

EXT. RED SHEEP RANCH - DAWN

An aerial shot flies over the Red Sheep Ranch. The ranch is hidden, no roads or anything around it can be seen beyond a circular clearing. A singular road comes out of the forest and opens on the front of the ranch and a similar road leads from the back of the ranch towards the forest.

CUT TO:

In the forest, Schur, Weiner, Eversmith and Cody lead the way, guns drawn. Much further back, Ashley, Chad and Shirley follow. Ashley and Chad are armed, Shirley is not. The ground and trees are wet, the sun rises in the background.

CHAD

This place is pretty fucking far off the map.

SHIRLEY

It'd have to be.

CODY

Keep it quiet back there.

They walk parallel to the road that leads to the back of the ranch. They move quietly through the wet grass. The rain falls lightly on the ponchos that everyone wears.

They come upon an old station wagon. It's been here a long time and the forest has tried to claim it. Schur looks inside. Trash lines the floors: old fast food wrappers and the like.

A series of images:

-The cars are packed in this area. The closer to the Ranch, the newer the cars get.

-A pickup truck with a broken driver's side window with blood splattered across the seat.

-A small sports car. Someone crashed into the driver's side door and the car is a curved husk at this point.

-A perfect BMW, only aged from sitting in the forest.

-Three Ford F-150 trucks, stripped for parts.

-A VW Beetle that has a bird's nest on the dashboard. A squirrel runs out the broken rear window and into the forest.

-The cars seem to go off endlessly in either direction.

The group somberly arrives at the edge of the forest. They take a break and stare into the clearing at the Fulfillment Center.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

Craig Glover stands at the top of the dugout and holds his hand out to feel for rain. On the field, groundskeepers remove tarps as dark clouds roll away. Even the rain can't block out the plethora of Hater-Ade ads.

GLOVER

I'll be damned if this isn't the
last storm of the season.

Gray spits.

Haywood Doman brings out an easel covered by a canvas and sets it on the dugout steps, facing the bench.

DOMAN

Gather 'round everyone, gather
'round.

Harold Gray arches an eyebrow and stares at Doman. Glover walks back into the dugout as everyone gathers 'round.

DOMAN (CONT'D)

I have been designated by the team
to present our esteemed manager
with this commemoration of--

Domingo Santana interrupts him.

SANTANA

What is this, the Dundies?

Laughter.

DOMAN

Whatever. Anyway, Coach Gray, we got you this to thank you for this amazing season.

Doman pulls the cover off the easel to reveal the canvas, which has been signed by every player, coach, staffer and a few random other people. Personalized messages, thanks, love, all that.

Gray takes a few seconds to read the canvas. The dugout fills with applause. Glover claps Gray on the shoulder.

GRAY

Thanks.

SUPER: Top of the First Inning

Grady Duhart gets the start for D.C. He faces off against the L.A. left fielder, Washington. He says a little prayer to himself and gets set. He pitches, Washington is called for a strike. In quick succession, Duhart pitches and Washington swings and misses twice. One out.

CUT TO:

The next batter for L.A. is Pine. He finishes his practice swings and gets set. Duhart pitches. Pine lines the ball right back at Duhart. The pitcher tries to duck, but the ball ricochets off his head.

Duhart collapses to the ground while the ball pops up towards short. Brito plays heads up and dives to catch the ball for the out.

Meanwhile, Duhart lies on the ground, writhing in agony.

CUT TO:

The team doctors, Green and Carter, tend to Duhart, who now lays on his back. The doctors exchange a look and then nod. They help Duhart to his feet. Vernon Howell takes a deep breath.

HOWELL

You had me worried there, son.

DUHART

I think I need to take a nap.

Several TRAINERS help Duhart slowly walk off the field.

HOWELL

I think we ALL need a nap.

CUT TO:

Conan Jones stands on the mound, his warm-up tosses done.

In the dugout, Huebner sits next to Howell.

HUEBNER

You sure about Jones?

Howell nods.

HOWELL

He looks as strong as he ever has.

Glover leans back against the dugout wall, crossing his arms with a frown.

On the field, Jones pitches and gets a ground out to end the inning.

CUT TO:

SUPER: Bottom of the First Inning

The Los Angeles Cougars take the field with starting pitcher RIBISI. Jason Doster stands at the plate. Ribisi pitches and Doster singles to right field.

He stops safe at first. First base coach Chris Lawthon reaches out and they shake hands.

LAWTHON

That's how you get it started.

Doster gets ready and takes a lead off first.

CUT TO:

Ribisi pitches and misses outside. Derrick Speck watches the pitch, flips his bat towards the dugout and jogs towards first.

CUT TO:

Stan Lombardi faces Ribisi with a 2-2 count. He throws and Lombardi hits a sharp hopper deep in the hole between first and second.

Second baseman Gyllenhall dives onto the grass and grabs the ball. He has no angle for second so he throws to first and gets Lombardi.

CUT TO:

Next up is Cam Kendricks who has worked Ribisi to a full count. Ribisi throws a curve that dips through the strike zone. Kendricks gets ahold of it and dinks it into short right field for a single. Doster scores. The Statesmen lead 1-0.

CUT TO:

Gus Bennett drives a single up the middle. Speck scores. Kendricks stops at second. 2-0.

CUT TO:

Ronnie Pitts swings and misses. Umpire William Smith calls him out.

WILLIAM SMITH
Strike three!

Pitts snaps his bat over his knee.

CUT TO:

Savoy Bishop stands at home with an 0-2 count. Ribisi comes with the heat and strikes him out.

SUPER: D.C. 2, L.A. 0

EXT. RED SHEEP RANCH - DAY

The group stands at the edge of the forest. The clouds roll away in the distance.

EVERSMITH
Good, the skies are clearing up.

SCHUR
That should make it a little easier.

WEINER
We can leave some of this gear behind.

The group starts taking off rain gear. They stash it in an abandoned car.

SHIRLEY

Is sure is quiet over there.

They stare at the ranch house. No lights are on. There's no movement. All is quiet.

INT. RED SHEEP RANCH - CONTINUOUS

From inside the front room of the Fulfillment Center, the CAMERA focuses on the door. Light leaks in through the cracks and windows. All is quiet until...

SMASH!

Cody and Eversmith smash the door down with a battering ram. They set it aside while Schur and Weiner go through the door first, guns raised.

The lights are off. The building is silent. No one is in the main room. They spread out and make sure the entire room is empty. Cody and Eversmith clear the bathrooms. The only exit from the entry room is behind the reception desk.

Schur and Weiner move to that doorway and check it and go through. Cody follows. Eversmith waits in the main entryway, on watch. Ashley, Shirley and Chad come inside quietly.

SHIRLEY

(whispering)

What's happening?

Chad walks over to a rack of brochures about various programs the Order offers: alcoholism, drug addiction, porn addiction, phone addiction. He picks one up the one on video game addiction and flips through it with a chuckle.

EVERSMITH

Seems like nobody's home.

Ashley stands at the front door. She pulls the "we'll be back" sign and holds it up.

ASHLEY

I think they're out to lunch.

Weiner walks back into the room.

WEINER

Top floor is clear. Look around for anything suspicious, we're going to head downstairs and make sure it's safe.

INT. TEMPLE OF THE RAM - MOMENTS LATER

They walk downstairs and into the Temple of the Ram. The officers take in the room, standing near other exits.

EVERSMITH
Everything is clear down here.

SCHUR
Must be on lunch break.

Chad, Ashley and Shirley walk in.

CHAD
What the fuck is this?

They stare at the red walls. Eversmith gets a closer look.

EVERSMITH
It's definitely human.

CHAD
Human what?

Shirley smacks him on the shoulder.

SHIRLEY
Blood, you idiot.

Chad looks around the room. Even the ceiling is covered in blood.

CHAD
All of it?

No one has to answer.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Bottom of the Second Inning

Ribisi faces off against Alfredo Brito with a 3-1 count. Ribisi pitches and the ball misses outside. Brito trots down to first.

CUT TO:

Jones is behind in the count 0-2 to Ribisi. Ribisi pitches and Jones hits a towering fly ball to short center field. Gyllenhall backs up from second and gets it. Brito stays at first.

CUT TO:

Ribisi throws to Doster and the hitter drives the ball into the right field gap. Doster pulls up at first. Brito advances to third.

CUT TO:

Speck is set. Ribisi pitches. Speck drives the ball to left field, hitting the wall after two bounces. Speck slides into second with a double. Both runners score.

CUT TO:

In the Statesmen dugout, the players are all standing and cheering and having fun. It's almost a party atmosphere.

GLOVER

Calm down, calm down. It's only the second inning.

He manages to get a few of the players to sit, but there is too much energy to hold back. The players are excited.

Ribisi throws and Lombardi pops the ball up behind home plate. Duncan springs to his feet, settles under the ball and gets the out.

CUT TO:

In the Statesmen bullpen, the relievers are restless.

MALAY

Why are they leaving their starter in? We're shelling him.

SHOTWELL

They've given up.

A few laughs.

YOUNGBLOOD

The rest of their staff isn't that good.

WHEELER

Yeah, they need him to get a certain number of innings. Save something for later in the game.

PARKER

It's not like they have a good option here.

WHEELER

They don't have a guy who can shut down our hitters for nine innings.

DELAROSA

I guess I'd better start polishing up my ring finger then.

Laughs.

DERBY

Knock on wood.

Derby raps his knuckles on the bench.

SHOTWELL

I can't find any wood. Our hitters are using it all to smash these L.A. pitchers.

Laughter.

Bullpen Coach Justin Tannehill shushes them.

TANNEHILL

We got a game going on here. It MIGHT be an important one. Pay attention.

Chuckles.

CUT TO:

Kendricks stands at the plate. Ribisi has an 0-2 count. He brings a fastball and Kendricks hits it to deep, deep left field. The crowd stands, they start cheering...

And the ball hooks foul.

CUT TO:

Ribisi brings the heat again. Kendricks swings and misses, ending the inning.

SUPER: D.C. 4, L.A. 0

INT. RED SHEEP RANCH - MOMENTS LATER

Schur, Weiner, Cody and Eversmith stand before the secret door.

CODY

Right where Leila said it would be.

SCHUR

She's been a great witness. We may need her again later, to help us identify some of the other cultists.

Weiner makes a note.

CODY

Let's blow this sucker?

SCHUR

With what?

EVERSMITH

Calm down, weirdos. This isn't the 70s or something. We have tech for this.

Eversmith steps up to the keypad with a handheld device of some advanced sort. Made by the same company that made The Setup. Eversmith hooks the device to the lock and it completely covers the whole thing. Eversmith enters a code on the device's LCD screen and it starts beeping. Seconds later, the device emits a ding.

The door opens.

SCHUR

That is some funky, funky stuff.

He smiles and goes through the door.

INT. RED SHEEP RANCH SECRET ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens into a dark hallway. Cody steps to the front of the line with a small flashlight strapped to her pistol.

CODY

Allow me.

She squeezes past them into a narrow hallway. A few feet in, shelves line each wall, making it narrower. Cody shines her light on a stack of crutches, canes and walking sticks leaning up against the end of the shelves.

Cody turns back towards Schur.

CODY (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

SCHUR

I have ideas. Be careful. This
isn't going to be nice.

CUT TO:

A series of images:

-Bags of clothes on the shelves. When opened, they contain blouses, bras, skirts, pants.

-More bags, these filled with men's clothes: shirts, slacks, jeans.

-Shoes and boots, separated into rows of men's and women's.

-Baskets filled with belts, hair items, hats, ties, socks.

-A library of every book about serial killers ever: From H.H. Holmes to the Chicago Strangler. Books related to the devil and Satanism.

-A series of hand-bound books. The titles are obscured on all but the front one in the row. In a plain courier font, the cover reads "The Collected Writings of Charles Manson."

-A stack of magazines and newspapers. The ones on the top all show stories about "ritual" or "cult" murders.

-A shelf filled with various uniforms: police, fire fighter, U.S. Army, others. Handcuffs, batons, badges, nametags. These items are all neat and cleaned, as if maintained. Much of the rest of the hallway is dusty and dirty.

-Purses, IDs, wallets, jewelry, fillings, random personal items.

The last shelf before the doorway is the worst. Bottles and jars and boxes. Some filled with fluids. All filled with human body parts: tongues, eyeballs, testicles, other things. Next to it are clean skulls and various human bones.

Cody arrives at the door. She reaches down and tries the handle.

CODY

It's not locked.

Eversmith moves one of the skulls with the barrel of her gun.

EVERSMITH

Go ahead. It can't get any worse.

CODY
Knock on wood.

All four of them knock on the wooden shelves.

Cody turns the handle and opens the door.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Top of the Third Inning

Jones throws his warm-up pitches. The new batter is RICARDO. He stands in the on-deck circle, swinging his bat.

In the dugout, Howell sits down next to Ferd Langwieler.

HOWELL
I dot nothing on this guy. You?

Langwieler flips through his notes.

LANGWIELER
Ricardo? Ricardo? Ricardo.

He finds the guy and points towards his profile.

LANGWIELER (CONT'D)
Not much here.

HOWELL
You ever seen him in person?

Langwieler shakes his head.

LANGWIELER
He's only got seven at bats in the bigs this year. Two singles. He WAS tearing it up down at Tidewater, but he's mostly been sitting on the bench in L.A.

Jones pitches and Ricardo singles to left.

HOWELL
Well THAT'LL get him on Sports Central tonight.

Laughter.

CUT TO:

PICARD is the pinch hitter. Jones has a 3-1 count. He throws and Picard fouls the pitch off.

Jones gets set. He pitches and the ball is far outside. Picard walks to first.

CUT TO:

In the dugout, Gray spits.

GRAY
Howell?

Howell stands up and walks towards Gray.

GRAY (CONT'D)
Keep Jones on a short leash. We are
NOT losing this game.

Howell nods and picks up the bullpen phone.

HOWELL
Yeah, get Delarosa and... Parker.

GRAY
Nah, Wheeler.

HOWELL
Sorry, Delarosa and Wheeler.

GRAY
If he doesn't get out of this
jam...

HOWELL
Got it.

On the mound, Jones takes a deep breath. The sound drops away. He pitches. Washington hits a chopper to Speck. He cleanly fields it, flips to Brito. Brito steps on the bag, throws and completes the double play.

CUT TO:

Jones has an 0-2 count on Pine. He winds up, pitches and Pine swings and misses. In the dugout, Howell claps his hands.

Gray spits.

CUT TO:

In the bullpen, Wheeler and Delarosa are warmed up and they stand and watch the on-field action. Tannehill approaches them.

TANNEHILL

Be ready. Jones won't be in much longer.

Both guys start throwing again.

SUPER: D.C. 4, L.A. 0

INT. RED SHEEP RANCH SECRET ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chad kneels and ponders the lock. Shirley and Ashley stand at the back of the group, behind the officers. Chad shakes his head.

CODY

You ever seen a lock like this?

CHAD

Nope.

CODY

Your little doohickey gonna work on this?

EVERSMITH

No. Maybe we could blow it up?

Grim laughter.

CHAD

NOW you want to use explosives?

EVERSMITH

I'm at a loss.

Weiner pulls out his phone.

WEINER

We got a guy.

The phone rings.

WEINER (CONT'D)

Get comfortable. This'll take a while.

Groans.

CUT TO:

Weiner walks into the tight corridor.

WEINER (CONT'D)
She's here.

CHAD
Who?

Weiner turns to his side and CHELLE steps through. Chelle is covered in tattoos, her hair is dyed pink and she wears overalls. Chad is instantly in love.

CHELLE
Somebody got a lock they can't open?

She holds up her small tool kit and grins.

CUT TO:

SUPER: Seconds later

Chelle stands up. The door is open. Schur, Wiener, Cody and Eversmith walk through.

CHELLE (CONT'D)
(eagerly)
Can I come, too?

Eversmith turns back.

EVERSMITH
No. It could be dangerous.

Chelle pouts.

EVERSMITH (CONT'D)
Once we clear it, everyone can come in.

She cheers up.

CHAD
I could keep you company?

It's half-creepy, but Chelle's into it.

CHELLE
Would you?

She grins.

INT. MANDA STARR'S QUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER

The door was the back entrance to Manda Starr's quarters. Everyone stands inside now. It is filled with creature comforts, but more importantly there is an array of technology, some of which isn't recognizable.

On a table in the center of the room is a set of blueprints, maps, various documents and several notebooks.

SCHUR

What are we looking at here?

EVERSMITH

Give me a few seconds.

Eversmith starts flipping through the documents. Chad picks up one of the notebooks on the table. He starts reading.

CODY

What is it?

CHAD

A diary? Manifesto? Plans?

He flips through more pages.

SCHUR

(to Eversmith)

Anything?

EVERSMITH

National Stadium. The neighboring area. There are marks on this street map...

She points at several X marks on the map.

EVERSMITH (CONT'D)

If all of those points were blocked... I think it'd be VERY difficult for police or emergency vehicles to get anywhere near the stadium...

CHAD

Uh, guys....

They turn towards Chad.

CHAD (CONT'D)

I think this is Cam Kendrick's diary. He claims to be the leader of the Order.

WEINER

That directly contradicts what
Rassi told us.

CHAD

He talks about a "master plan." It
uses the word "bomb" a lot. At the
stadium.

SHIRLEY

What? That doesn't make any sense.

ASHLEY

Certainly not the Cam Kendricks I
met. He's no mastermind.

CODY

What if it's true?

A few moments of silence.

SCHUR

We have to get to the stadium.

EVERSMITH

Now.

WEINER

Fuck.

They're frozen with the weight of it all.

CODY

I'll get the van.

They all watch her run away and end up staring at Chad once
she's gone.

CHAD

Well I certainly wasn't going to
run.

It's funny, but no one laughs.

EXT. RED SHEEP RANCH - MOMENTS LATER

The group stands at the front of the Red Sheep Ranch,
waiting. Seconds later, a large passenger van pulls up, Cody
driving. The passenger side window is down.

CODY
Get in!

CUT TO:

Cody drives. Quickly. Eversmith rides shotgun with Schur and Weiner in the second row.

From the back, Chad yells:

CHAD
How long does it take to get to the stadium?

Weiner looks at his watch.

WEINER
Another 43 minutes, depending on traffic.

Cody drives faster. Schur checks his phone.

SCHUR
No signal.

Schur turns to Weiner.

SCHUR (CONT'D)
Let me know the second we get a signal.

Weiner nods and takes the phone.

Chad continues reading from the Kendricks diary.

CHAD
He's got a passage here about how "The Event" has to be on live TV.

SCHUR
How much time is left in the game?

SHIRLEY
(looking at her phone)
It's the third inning.

SCHUR
Not too late. Not too early. If we rush, maybe we can stop them.

Cody pushes the gas pedal harder, the van revs up.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Bottom of the Third

Hill pitches to Bennett, who drives the ball into the right field gap. He pulls into second with a stand-up double.

CUT TO:

Pitts stands at the plate. Catcher Duncan calls for the intentional walk and Hill complies. A smattering of boos as Pitts tosses his bat and heads to first.

CUT TO:

Bishop stands ready with a 2-0 count. Hill winds up. Bishop squares to bunt. The pitch. Bishop lays it down perfectly on the third base line.

Pine rushes the ball and struggles a little when he grabs it with his bare hand. He fires to first, but the throw is wide and everybody is safe. Bases loaded, no outs.

The Cougars PITCHING COACH walks towards the mound, signaling for a reliever

CUT TO:

The new pitcher is O'Connell, who warms up. In the stands, the fans are doing the wave. The rain has dried up and the fans have stowed their rain gear. The stadium is LOUD and the fans are having fun.

CUT TO:

Brito stands in the box with a 2-2 count. O'Connell takes a deep breath and the sound drops away. He pitches. Brito swings and misses. Strike three. The crowd quiets down a bit.

CUT TO:

Jones is the new batter. The bases are still loaded, with one out. Jones has a 2-0 count and the crowd is rocking again. O'Connell concentrates, throws and gets Jones to hit a chopper directly back towards the mound.

O'Connell easily fields the ball and he throws towards home plate. Duncan catches it, steps on the plate and fires the ball to first for the double play. The stadium slips into stunned silence as the inning ends.

SUPER: D.C. 4, L.A. 0

INT. MANDA STARR'S LIMOUSINE - MOMENTS LATER

In the back of the limousine, Manda Starr is dressed in her robe, mask and voice box. With her sits Abraham. The driver is closed off behind black glass.

STARR
Are we ready?

ABRAHAM
Yes.

STARR
Good. Go ahead and release the documents. All national media outlets.

Abraham nods his head and takes notes on his phone.

ABRAHAM
All four?

Owen shakes her head.

STARR
Fair. Levin. Meyers.

Abraham looks up at her with an eye cocked.

ABRAHAM
What about Owens?

STARR
No. That one is on standby for now. Our relevant asset said the timing is not right.

Abraham shrugs.

STARR (CONT'D)
Run me through it.

Abraham takes a deep breath.

INT. POLICE VAN - LATER

Weiner holds his phone out to Schur. It's already ringing.

SCHUR
Yeah. This is Schur. National stadium. Code: Magenta. Target: Cam Kendricks. Possibly others.
(MORE)

SCHUR (CONT'D)

Locals should not attempt to
apprehend him, armed and dangerous.
Evidence of an explosive device.

He hangs up.

SCHUR (CONT'D)

Get Leila Rassi to the stadium. We
need her eyes.

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS, WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

A series of images:

-A group of CULT MEMBERS carrying saw horses and other
barriers to block off a road. They reroute traffic down a
side street, the stadium in the background.

-On another street where the stadium can be seen in the
background, a CULT MEMBER parks a massive dump trunk across
the right-of-way. He hops out the drivers' side, throws the
keys into the sewers and flees.

-Still near the stadium: two cars veer towards a fire station
and crash into each other. They block the garage doors while
fire fighters rush out to attend to the DRIVERS. If you look
close enough, you can see a Crimson Ram tattoo on each
driver.

-At the stadium, CULT MEMBERS padlock chains on the outside
of various exit doors.

-Inside the stadium, CULT MEMBERS lock stairwell doors and
light fires inside.

-A group of CULT MEMBERS led by Esau has taken over the
police control center. They watch over the cameras throughout
the stadium while the actual stadium SECURITY GUARDS lay dead
in the back of the room.

Someone knocks at the door. One of the cult members opens it
and two POLICE OFFICERS stand at the door. One of the cult
members, dressed as stadium security waves them inside. He
shuts the door behind them and locks it. The other cult
members gun down the police officers.

-Outside the stadium, various CULT MEMBERS go through the
police parking lot, slashing every tire on every marked
vehicle.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Top of the Fourth Inning

Jones is ready. He pitches to Glover, who pops up to Bennett.

In the dugout, Terrence Kimbell claps Craig Glover on the back.

KIMBELL

Your son's a great kid, but I'm
glad we've got his number this
week.

GLOVER

He hasn't gotten a single hit
against Jones in his whole career.

KIMBELL

He ain't the only one.

CUT TO:

Jones pitches and Gyllenhall hits the ball into the left field corner. He rounds first and slides into second, just below Speck's tag.

CUT TO:

Jones has a 2-0 count against Cranston. He pitches and the hitter singles to left field. Gyllenhall can't advance.

CUT TO:

Duncan steps up to the plate. Jones pitches and Duncan drives the first pitch up the middle. Brito was in good position, though, and he's able to grab the ball. He flips to Speck who gets the force out at second.

CUT TO:

Jones throws to Chester who drives the ball into short right field. Gyllenhall scores.

In the dugout, Howell leans towards Gray.

HOWELL

Pull him?

Gray shakes his head.

GRAY

Nah, let him pitch to this kid.

CUT TO:

Ricardo has an 0-2 count. Jones throws a ball that breaks wickedly over the plate. Ricardo isn't even close to hitting it.

SUPER: D.C. 4, L.A. 2

INT. PDDC BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

In the PDDC bullpen, Officer Steven Beck walks up to Rita Thompson, a puzzled look on his face.

BECK

My phone's down.

RITA

Everybody's phone's down.

BECK

What's up?

RITA

Some kind of computer thing. All the phones are down.

BECK

How do you know that?

RITA

Got the e-mail.

BECK

Your e-mail is still working?

RITA

Not any more.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Bottom of the Fourth Inning

Jason Doster leads off the inning. O'Connell pitches and Doster singles to right.

CUT TO:

Speck singles to right field as well. Doster makes his way to third.

CUT TO:

O'Connell pitches, Lombardi drives the ball to deep right field. Glover catches it and rockets the ball towards home, but Doster scores easily.

SUPER: D.C. 5, L.A. 2

CUT TO:

Rebecca leans on Richard's shoulder.

RICHARD
You having fun, babe?

REBECCA
It's 5-2, isn't it?

They kiss a bit.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I think I'm ready to bring in the banner.

Richard furrows his brow.

RICHARD
I thought you already brought it in?

Rebecca looks around her seat exaggeratedly.

REBECCA
The poles are made of metal. I couldn't really get them in through security.

Richard shakes his head.

RICHARD
That sucks.

She nibbles on his ear a bit.

REBECCA
But I REALLY want to show it. I spent SOOOO much time making it.

RICHARD
What's the big deal? Just bring in the sign without the poles.

REBECCA

I really made it to be held up with
the poles. I'm worried it won't
look right.

She gives him a look that says I REALLY want this and will
reward you for it. He smiles.

RICHARD

Sure, I know some of the guys who
run concessions. Let's go get it.

Rebecca kisses him on the lips.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Top of the Fifth Inning

In the top of the fifth, there are two outs. Pine stands at
the plate with no one on base. Jones pitches and Pine blasts
the ball over the right field wall.

SUPER: D.C. 5, L.A. 3

CUT TO:

Rebecca and Richard arrive at her truck, a Ford F-150.

RICHARD

Nice!

They grab four poles and a vinyl banner out of the back of
the truck.

A series of images:

-A CONCESSIONS GUY holds a door open in an area that is no
public access. Rebecca and Richard carry the poles and banner
through the door. Richard nods and grins at the Concessions
Guy.

-The Concessions Guy swipes his card inside the freight
elevator and pushes the third floor button. He shakes
Richard's hand and walks away.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Piece of cake.

Rebecca kisses him gently on the cheek. She doesn't smile.

-While being as low profile as possible, they carry the poles
and banner to their seat. They set them on the ground.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
These are kinda heavy.

MITCH
That the sign?

Rebecca nods.

REBECCA
Yeah, it was some... metal... my...
uh, dad had laying around the
house.

She shrugs.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
I wish it were lighter, but I kept
thinking we were gonna get knocked
out of the playoffs. So... I didn't
prepare.

RHETT
Uhh... sweet?

MITCH
Can't wait to see it.

Rebecca grins.

REBECCA
Soon.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM FIELD - DAY

SUPER: Bottom of the Fifth Inning

O'Connell has an 0-2 count on Kendricks. He pitches.
Kendricks doubles to the right field corner.

CUT TO:

Bennett stands at the plate. O'Connell pitches. Bennett
drives the ball almost to the exact same spot as Kendricks.
Bennett slides safely into second. Kendricks scores.

CUT TO:

O'Connell pitches. Pitts singles to short right field.
Bennett advances to third.

CUT TO:

Bishop stands at the plate. O'Connell takes a deep breath, but the sound doesn't drop away. He pitches. Bishop swings and drives the ball to right field for a single. Bennett scores.

SUPER: D.C. 7, L.A. 3

INT. MANDA STARR'S LIMOUSINE - LATER

Abraham continues to review the plan with Starr.

STARR
What's the mechanism?

ABRAHAM
The components are in the poles.
The poles are the frame for the
banner.

Starr nods.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)
Once the correct two poles are
connected, they break the seal. The
chemicals react.

STARR
React?

ABRAHAM
Violently.

STARR
And the gas? How much will be
produced?

ABRAHAM
More than enough for the whole
stadium.

Beat.

ABRAHAM (CONT'D)
And most of the surrounding
neighborhoods. With the winds from
the hurricane, it could spread far.

STARR
Won't the rain wash it away?

Abraham chuckles.

ABRAHAM

No, that'll just put it into the water table. But this stuff doesn't dilute. It'll make its way into the drinking water sooner or later.

Starr nods.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM - DAY

Leila Rassi and Officer Mitchell O'Reilly (in uniform) make their way through the front turnstile.

O'REILLY

You know what they look like?

LEILA

Everyone but the leader. She always wears a mask.

Leila gets a text from Cody.

CODY

We'll be there in a few minutes. Stay away from Kendricks.

LEILA

(to O'Reilly)
They'll be here shortly.

O'REILLY

Good.

CUT TO:

In the stands, Richard fumbles with the poles and banner.

RICHARD

How does this thing fit together?

She grabs two of the poles and shows him how they fit together, careful not to touch them together.

REBECCA

Insert tab A into slot B.

They giggle.

RICHARD

Should we put it together now?

Rebecca shakes her head.

REBECCA

They are definitely going to take it away pretty quickly, so we have to be careful. Keep it hidden until it's time.

RICHARD

When's time?

Rebecca shrugs.

REBECCA

Seventh-inning stretch?

Richard puts the poles behind his legs so no one can see them.

RICHARD

Sounds good.

CUT TO:

SUPER: Top of the Sixth Inning

Jones pitches to the Cougars batter, Gyllenhall. He hits a chopper directly at Kendricks, but it takes a high hop, bounces off his glove and into short right field. By the time Lombardi gets to it, Gyllenhall is at second.

CUT TO:

Cody pulls the van up to the front of the stadium. Dozens of cop cars arrive at the same time. The sirens are drowned out by the action inside.

Cody and the others jump out of the van and run through the front of the stadium. Dozens of armed officers and SWAT team members follow them.

O'Reilly runs to meet them.

O'REILLY

Kendricks is on the field. He's playing right now.

Schur speaks into his walkie talkie.

SCHUR

Hold until he gets as far away from the stands as possible. Timing is going to be key on this thing.

The cops and SWAT team members split up.

CUT TO:

On the field, Jones is ready for the next batter, Cranston. Jones takes a deep breath and the sound drops away. He goes to pitch and he catches a glimpse of a group of armed police officers moving through the stands.

His concentration flickers as he throws and Cranston pounces. He blasts a homer over the left field wall.

SUPER: D.C. 7, L.A. 5

CUT TO:

Howell stands next to the mound. Jones hands him the ball. Standing around them are the infielders.

Standing near the grounds crew's entrance to the field, Schur speaks into his walkie talkie.

SCHUR (CONT'D)
He's on the mound. Go, go, go!

CUT TO:

In Section B, Rebecca watches the field nervously.

REBECCA
Maybe we should do it now?

RICHARD
Sure.

Rebecca reaches down to grab the poles and starts to put them together.

REBECCA
Hmmm... I need some tape or it won't stay together.

She stands up.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Can you put it together while I go get the tape.

RICHARD
Of course.

They kiss and Rebecca leaves. Richard picks up one of the poles and tries to figure it out.

CUT TO:

An aerial shot of the field with the players and coach meeting on the mound. Police officers flow onto the field from every possible entrance. The players look up in shock as the officers converge on them.

CUT TO:

On the concourse, Rebecca quickly moves towards the stadium's front exit. She's almost running. O'Reilly and Leila stand talking to a stadium police officer. Leila looks up and spots Rebecca.

Rebecca makes eye contact with her. Recognition dawns. Rebecca bolts for the front exit.

LEILA

There! She's one of them!

O'Reilly acts first, tackling Rebecca. Several other officers converge on her and they restrain her. Cody arrives.

CODY

(yelling!)

Where is it? Tell us!

REBECCA

I'm not telling--

Cody punches her in the face and holds her fist up ready to strike again.

CODY

Last chance.

Nothing. Cody punches her again.

CODY (CONT'D)

Where?

Rebecca points in the direction of section B.

CUT TO:

On the field, Schur and several others put Cam Kendricks in cuffs. They perp walk him towards the exit while the crowd boos.

In the stands, Cody and the others emerge into the stands and frantically scan for anything.

Oblivious, Richard holds two of the polls high enough to be seen. He goes to put them together.

O'REILLY

There!

He points towards Richard. By now the crowd is not only restless, but starting to freak out.

RHETT

Hey, I think they're here for you...

He pats Richard on the arm. Richard doesn't look up.

RICHARD

Just a second, I'm almost done with this...

Cody pulls her gun out and aims at Richard. The crowd screams and ducks.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

What's going--

Richard clicks the two pipes into place.

CODY

Freeze!

Once the pipes connect, a small explosion goes off. Richard is killed instantly and his body is thrown several rows away. The bomb rips through another few people, including Mitch and Rhett.

A small cloud of gas emits from the pipes. Once it gets near anyone, they start coughing and fall to the ground convulsing vomiting, spitting up blood.

The crowd starts fleeing from the scene. Everything is total chaos. Some fans jump over the wall onto the field and the cops are startled by the explosion and the onrushing crowd.

The crowd smashes into Schur and Kendricks, separating them. More and more people rush onto the field and the chaos escalates.

Kendricks slips away and Schur and the others lose track of him. He disappears into the crowd.

The CAMERA goes back to an aerial shot that shows the aftermath of the explosion. Kendricks is gone. Schur looks around in bewilderment. Nothing makes sense.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SPORTS CENTRAL STUDIO

Sports Central starts up with lots of whooshes and flags and sports images and bald eagles and such. This leads us to the very futuristic and busy Sports Central set. Blue is the dominant color. At the desk are Inesta Morgan and Major Sumrell.

INESTA

No jokes tonight as we bring you not just bad news, but the worst.

MAJOR

To recap our earlier headline, Game 7 of the USA Baseball Classic was the scene of a terrorist attack.

INESTA

A cult known as the Order of the Crimson Ram set off a chemical weapon during the game. 17 people have been confirmed dead and nearly 200 others have been hospitalized.

MAJOR

Shockingly, star player Cam Kendricks appears to have been the mastermind behind the Order AND the terrorist attack.

INESTA

USBL President Mary Billups officially announced that the game, the series and the season will NOT be completed.

CUT TO:

Billups speaking to the press.

BILLUPS

We will NEVER finish a game or a season with that man's name on it.

CUT TO:

Back to the Sports Central studio.

INETA

Multiple USBL sources confirmed that this means the season is over. There will be no champion crowned this year.

MAJOR

Billups resigned immediately after that announcement, but the USBL has confirmed that her announcement stands.

INETA

While many will consider Los Angeles to be the unofficial champions this year, the record books will be blank.

MAJOR

The biggest stain not only on the history of baseball, but in American sports all the way back to the beginning.

INETA

But there will be another day and we will ALL have another chance.

MAJOR

We hope.

The crawl at the bottom of the screen shows the following messages, on a loop:

"Mayor, Police Captain, Gazette Editor implicated in cult bribes"

"Statesmen CF Doster and 3B Coach Kimbell announce engagement"

"Puerto Rico gains independence in Oslo talks"

"Record hurricane season and heat wave expected to continue next year"

"Forbes Most Valuable USBL Teams: 1. NY Smashers, 2. LA Cougars, 3. CAL Bulls. Least Valuable Teams: 1. D.C. Statesmen, 2. NJ Titans, 3. SEA Cobras."

EXT. COLIN KAPERNICK WINERY, VIRGINIA - DAY

A beautiful day for a beautiful wedding at the top Black-owned winery in Virginia.

Inesta walks down the aisle wearing a designer dress. Major waits at the altar, the happiest man in the DMV. On her way down the aisle, she turns and winks at Jeffrey Brack. He winks back.

INT. CASTING OFFICE, "THE NEXT BLAIR WITCH" - DAY

This spartan office has no decorations other than the blinds closed over the windows.

We only see half the room. The half where four ACTORS and four ACTRESSES stand facing the camera. None of them are models, they're normal looking and dressed down for the audition.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen: Kaja Ballo, Phil Gale, Joseph Havenith, Bianca Leno, Noah Lofton, Lisa McPherson, Stacy Meyer, Steve Parent.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Okay, I'm very happy to say we've narrowed it down to you eight. We will take the final four: two men and two women.

Some are nervous, some excited, some cocky.

REBECCA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

As the announcement said, we're looking for people who have NO credits yet and who have no... attachments.

ABRAHAM (O.S.)

We've had some... problems with child actors and parents or young actors with fancy agents. We want fresh faces who just want to act.

Lots of nods and murmurs of agreement.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Now, if you'll step through this door, we're going to do the final tryouts on the set.

The actors and actresses get excited. They head towards a door in the back of the room. After the last one goes through, the CAMERA pans around to show Rebecca and Abraham. They smile at each other and walk through the door. Abraham closes the door, shutting out the CAMERA.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. LEAH OWENS' OFFICE - DAY

Owens pours three glasses of whiskey. She hands one each to Lewis and Benjamin.

OWENS
Jamelle. Lekebra. Ladies, raise
your glasses.

They do.

OWENS (CONT'D)
To us. We are STILL the only Black
women running a team in ANY
professional sport and all that.

They all drink.

LEWIS
Yes, we run what is now the LEAST
valuable team in all of
professional sports.

Owens takes a sip of the whiskey.

OWENS
You quitting?

Lewis shakes her head.

OWENS (CONT'D)
You?

BENJAMIN
No.

Owens finishes her whiskey and pours more.

OWENS
Well, I'm not going anywhere.

She raises her glass for another toast.

OWENS (CONT'D)
So, let's fix this shit.

They clink their glasses and drink.

EXT. THE PINCH - NIGHT

A COUPLE walks out of the Pinch, drunk and clearly at the end
of a happy date.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen:
Abbie Peet, Brent Dorn.

ABBIE

I could get used to this.

Brent kisses her on the cheek.

BRENT

Good.

They kiss for real.

ABBIE

Tomorrow?

BRENT

Yeah, text me when you get home.

ABBIE

Sure you don't want to come over?

BRENT

I would, but I've got to be at the
White House at 7 a.m. I've already
got a long ride home.

Beat.

BRENT (CONT'D)

But tomorrow...

A glint in his eyes. She smiles.

She turns and walks down an alley towards the next block. He
watches her go. Once she's almost at the other end, he turns
and waves at a cab.

JACOB (O.S.)

Hey, baby... you want some company?

ESAU (O.S.)

We're real friendly...

Brent overhears. He turns and runs towards them. Abbie stands
in the shadows. Two men stand near her and run down a side
alley.

Brent reaches Abbie and hugs her.

BRENT

Are you okay?

ABBIE

I--

Jacob and Esau rush from the shadows and smash into Brent. Abbie screams.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. ALTON NIX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Alton Nix storms into his office and slams the door behind him. He takes the players' union hat off of his head and throws it across the room, knocking over a water bottle.

The phone rings. Nix picks it up.

NIX

Yeah.

Beat.

NIX (CONT'D)

No.

Beat.

NIX (CONT'D)

I got less than 30% of the vote.

Beat.

NIX (CONT'D)

No way. I'm done. I'm going fishing.

He hangs up the phone.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. EXPENSIVE MIAMI HOME - NIGHT

The inside of this house is VERY Miami-decadent. These people are not just fans of Scarface, they have Scarface money.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen: Nellie Pitezel, Ben Pitezel.

The Pitezels are wearing matching silk robes. They drink fancy drinks from fancy glasses with fancy ice cubes.

NELLIE

When is he going to get here?

She's almost giddy in anticipation. Ben looks at his phone.

BEN
Any minute now.

She claps her hands and bounces over towards Ben, who does a line of coke from a fancy tray using a metal straw. He hands it to her and she eagerly takes a hit.

The doorbell rings.

Ben gets up and moves towards the door.

NELLIE
You going to play tonight, Bennie-Boo?

BEN
Umm... yeah. Have YOU ever seen a guy that hot on the app?

NELLIE
No I have not.

She takes another snort of coke. He opens the door to reveal: Cam Kendricks.

KENDRICKS
Hi.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. FISCHER AND SONS FUNERAL HOME - CONTINUOUS

Inside the Fischer and Sons funeral home is a well-attended memorial service for Maya Marin.

Tina Warren walks past the open casket and then steps up to the podium. She clears her throat and takes a deep breath.

TINA
Maya was my friend. No, that doesn't do our friendship justice. Maya was... IS the wind behind my sails. I am who I am because she was there to not only cheer me on, but to hold my hand when things got dark.

She takes a break, choked up. She wipes her eyes with a handkerchief.

TINA (CONT'D)

I don't want to talk about the dark things, though. I want to talk about the light. Maya was one of those lights. And I want to let you all know that I have fully endowed a scholarship for women at UCLA in Maya's honor. She was a Bruin through and through and future generations of UCLA students will continue to feel her influence for many years to come. Maya's light will shine on.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. DYKE MARSH WILDLIFE PRESERVE - DAY

A couple paddles a canoe through Dyke Marsh. They are alone on the water.

Show a close-up of each of the victims as their name appears on the screen: Elle Perkins, Matt Stewart.

MATT

This place is SO close to the city.

ELLE

I'm surprised no one else is out here.

MATT

They are.

ELLE

Who?

MATT

I saw some guys SCUBA diving earlier.

He scans the horizon. He points towards the shore.

MATT (CONT'D)

They were over there, I think.

In the water around their canoe, four SCUBA divers surface.

ELLE

There they are. Hi guys.

She waves.

Two more SCUBA guys surface. They are surrounded.

ELLE (CONT'D)
Brent?

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. OLD POST OFFICE - DAY

Cody Paige walks into the front office of the Task Force's setup at the Old Post Office. The SECRETARY stops her as she tries to go into the back.

SECRETARY
Authorized personnel only.

Cody shakes her head in bewilderment and/or fear.

CODY
But I'm--

WEINER (O.S.)
It's okay, she's good.

Cody turns to see Weiner, who eagerly shakes her hand.

WEINER (CONT'D)
Ms. Paige is our newest field agent.

SECRETARY
Welcome aboard.

WEINER
She helped us stop that whole baseball thing from being MUCH worse.

The secretary frowns.

SECRETARY
I heard about that. Did you catch the guys who did it? I assume they were guys.

WEINER
That's why Ms. Paige... Cody, can I call you Cody?

CODY
I wish you would.

She laughs.

WEINER

She's hear to help us catch ALL of
the bad guys.

They walk into the back.

EXT. CABIN IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

A fire crackles as two couples finish their third bottle of
wine.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen:
Herbert Pfaff, Sherry Tate, Kathy Walicki, Sue Walicki.

Herbert and Kathy cuddle on one couch. Sherry and Sue on the
other. Sherry finishes her glass of wine.

SHERRY

This has been great, but I need to
get some sleep.

SUE

We DO need to get back to the city
tomorrow.

KATHY

Do we have to?

Laughter.

The sounds of a fire engine blare outside.

HERBERT

What the?

CUT TO:

From the POV of someone outside the cabin.

ABRAHAM (O.S.)

Sorry folks, we got an alarm.

KATHY

What kind of alarm?

ABRAHAM (O.S.)

We think it's a gas leak. We're
going to need everyone to step
outside.

Sherry and Sue exchange panicked looks.

HERBERT

Can we get our stuff?

ABRAHAM (O.S.)

Not right now, we don't know how dangerous it is. Please step outside.

Kathy leads the way and everyone follows. As they walk out, they walk past Abraham, who smiles at them politely. He's dressed as a fire fighter and several other men dressed as fire fighters stand outside.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. PDDC BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The press are assembled and the room is filled with a buzz. The only PDDC officers missing are Levin, Cody, Tucker and Snell. The others all return and are joined by a half dozen new officers.

Rita walks in and clears her throat.

RITA

Shut your yaps. The new captain is here.

Brice Eversmith walks in, wearing her dress uniform.

EVERSMITH

Thank you all for joining me today. I'll take questions momentarily, but I want to start with a brief statement.

The room goes quiet as Eversmith nods towards Rita. Rita brings her a paper cup filled with water. Eversmith takes a sip and clears her throat again.

EVERSMITH (CONT'D)

Obviously, this is a moment of change for the PDDC. But I intend for it to be a transformative moment, as well. This transformation will be simple, but it will be complete and it will be based on values. First off, we are going to become the most technologically-advanced jurisdiction in the country.

(MORE)

EVERSMITH (CONT'D)

If there are tools we can use to more accurately solve crimes, then we're going to use them. We will not live in the past.

Photos are snapped, notes are taken, recorders record.

EVERSMITH (CONT'D)

Second is transparency. This is going to be a no-secrets kind of place. If the public doesn't need to know what its servants are doing, then those servants don't need to be doing it.

Murmurs of assent.

EVERSMITH (CONT'D)

Finally, but most importantly, integrity. We aren't going to have any bad cops. No one's getting bribed. No one's violating people's rights. No one's taking the law into their own hands. No one on my force is going to be a criminal. Period. Zero tolerance. In addition to LOTS of further technical training, such as de-escalation and public relations, our officers will be taking courses in ethics. Enough is enough.

Cameras snap, fingers Tweet, headlines are imagined.

EXT. THE PINCH - NIGHT

Marshall Applegate steps out of the Pinch with a grin on his face. He checks the GPS on his phone.

Show a close-up of Applegate as the screen reads: Marshall Applegate.

APPLEGATE

Where is this place again?

Beat.

APPLEGATE (CONT'D)

Got it. This is gonna be fun. I like 'em hot.

He walks down the street.

The cult members follow him.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. LEAH OWENS' OFFICE - DAY

Harold Gray sits across the desk from Leah Owens.

GRAY
Well, I guess you won.

Owens laughs.

OWENS
Clearly, nobody won.

GRAY
You've always got next year.

Owens raises an eyebrow.

OWENS
Don't you mean 'we'?

She gets up and pours two glasses of whiskey.

GRAY
No, I don't.

She hands him one of the glasses. They each take a sip.

OWENS
I thought you were a fighter?

GRAY
I was. I lost.

She sips her whiskey.

OWENS
I... I don't know what to say.

GRAY
You know what they're already
saying about me.

She nods as she takes a sip.

GRAY (CONT'D)
You know it'll get worse.

She nods again.

GRAY (CONT'D)
And this team WILL be worse next
year.

He sighs.

GRAY (CONT'D)
Sorry to leave you with the
problem. Sorry, 'not sorry', as the
kids say.

He sips his drink.

GRAY (CONT'D)
Who did you say passed Kendricks
along to you?

She finishes her drink.

OWENS
So you going fishing? Alone?

GRAY
Yep.

He spits. On the carpet.

Solly and Mackey move to grab him, but he gets up by himself.

GRAY (CONT'D)
Okay, okay...

He puts his hands up like he's innocent.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. PRIVATE PROPERTY IN MARYLAND - DAY

Two nearly full teams of friends and family play softball on
a private field.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen:
Pearl Connor, Minnie Williams, Julia Smith, Edna Van Tassel,
Henry McKenzie, Johnny Boyle, George Longcor, William York,
John Greary, Red Smith, Jack Bogart, Adam Jones, Mary Ann
Longcor, Mary Jane Longcor, Abigail Roberts, Elvira Bender.

At home plate, Pearl Connor gets ready to hit. She wears a
sash that says "Bride." Pitching is Jack Bogart, who wears a
hat that says "Groom."

PEARL

Take it easy on me, honey. Or
wedding night might be a little
chilly.

Laughter.

JOHNNY

You aren't going to let her psych
you out like that, are you?

Johnny Boyle plays first. His hat says "Best Man."

ABIGAIL

An now JOHNNY's going to have a
chilly night tonight.

Laughter.

Jack throws a nice easy pitch and Pearl pops it up just
beyond Johnny's reach. She gets a single and all the women
(and Jack) laugh and cheer.

ESAU (O.S.)

Hey, y'all! Looks like you're a few
players short. Mind if we join you?

The celebratory mood of the wedding party continues as they
see Esau, Abraham, Jacob and Rebecca wearing sweats and
ballcaps, holding gloves.

George Longcor steps forward.

GEORGE

I'm George Longcor, this is my
property. Who may I ask are you
all?

He's gentle, but probing.

MARY JANE

Come on, dad, don't be an ass. Come
join us!

Cheers. Esau and Abraham join the groom's team while Jacob
and Rebecca join the bride's team. George is skeptical, but
he goes along.

George hands Jacob an aluminum softball bat.

Jacob smiles.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. NATIONAL STADIUM - DAY

A series of images:

-A press conference announcing Alvin Huebner as the team's new manager. Owens holds his hand up and cheers as the press takes photos.

-Huebner puts the last box down in what used to be Gray's office. He looks up on the wall and sees "Gray's Rules." He laughs at it and rips it down and throws it in the trash.

-The six coaches stand outside Huebner's office. All but Glover hold letters in their hand. Close-up of Howell's shows that it is a resignation letter.

-Head Scout Ferd Langwieler walks into Huebner's office and puts his resignation letter on the desk.

-Pitching Coach Vernon Howell puts his letter on Huebner's desk.

-Bullpen Coach Justin Tannehill puts his letter on the desk.

-Third Base Coach Terrence Kimbell puts his letter on the desk.

-Bench Coach Craig Glover crosses his arms and watches the now-jobless coaches walk away. He frowns after them then turns to look at First Base Coach Chris Lawthon.

-Lawthon looks down at his letter, crumples it and tosses it in a nearby trash can.

-Huebner walks out of the office and sees Glover and Lawthon are the only ones left. He nods to each. They return the nods.

INT. FANCY GEORGETOWN HOUSE - NIGHT

Despite it being late at night, TIM WHITMAN is still dressed in full business attire and is still on the phone.

Show a close-up of Whitman as the screen reads: Tim Whitman.

This house is disgustingly decadent. Tim is single and has all the money. He likes to show it off.

TIM

You've got to be kidding me?

He takes a sip of the Scotch in his hand.

TIM (CONT'D)
I can get more than that for it on
three fucking continents, Murray.

Another sip.

TIM (CONT'D)
You're bullshitting me, Murray.

Behind the island in the middle of the kitchen, Abraham rises. He's wearing the cult hoodie and he holds a dagger that glows faintly blue.

TIM (CONT'D)
Murray?

Abraham sneaks past the island and onto the carpeted floor. He is silent.

TIM (CONT'D)
Murray!

Abraham moves behind the couch and waits for Tim to move into position.

TIM (CONT'D)
MURRAY!!!

Tim stops with his back to Abraham.

TIM (CONT'D)
You're bullshitting me.

Abraham leaps at him and...

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. THE PINCH - NIGHT

It's closing time at the Pinch. Bishop is the only customer left and Annie closes him out. Bishop is swaying he's so drunk. In the background "Sometimes It Snows In April," by Prince plays.

ANNIE
You don't have to go home, but...

She looks a bit closer at him.

BISHOP
*Sometimes I wish... that life was
never-ending...*

ANNIE

Actually, you DO have to go home.
Let me call you a cab.

BISHOP

*All good things they say... never
last...*

She does. He finishes his last drink.

BISHOP (CONT'D)

Tar bender I need a drother nink!

He holds up his glass. Annie takes it.

ANNIE

No man in history has ever been
less in need of a drink than Savoy
Bishop right now.

He pouts. She turns off the music. He protests.

BISHOP

Annie, I'm lost.

ANNIE

I know. I got you a car.

Bishop shakes his head.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Oh.

BISHOP

What should I do?

ANNIE

Get some sleep.

Bishop scoffs.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

No, I'm serious. Every time I have
a shitty day... and I have my
share... my share and his share and
her share...

Bishop laughs.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

But there's always tomorrow.
There's always next year. There's
always another day.

BISHOP
But he ruined it.

ANNIE
Hate the player, not the game.

Bishop stands up and stumbles for the door.

BISHOP
I'm not drunk enough to fall for
clichés. Who dumb you fight we
are...

ANNIE
Goodnight, Savoy! Thanks!

He stumbles towards the corner and opens the door of the MooVers car. He stops for a second and digs into his pocket. He finds the necklace of animal teeth. He looks at it for a second and then throws it in the trash can. He gets in the car and it drives off.

The CAMERA moves in tight on the necklace in the trash can. A hand reaches into the can and takes it.

EXT. UNION STATION - NIGHT

Ben Brown and Wendy McCrotty come out of Union Station, pulling rolling suitcases behind them.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen:
Ben Brown, Wendy McCrotty.

BEN
You been to D.C. before?

WENDY
Once. Band trip in ninth grade.

BEN
This is going to be much better.

They stop at the end of the street as a the car pulls up. A generic mid-sized car with a magnetic sign on the door that says "MooVers" and has a black and white cow pattern.

BEN (CONT'D)
Nice, there it is.

The trunk pops and the driver gets out. It's Cam Kendricks.

KENDRICKS

Hey, folks. Welcome to the nation's capitol. Let me get those bags.

WENDY

He's so nice.

Kendricks takes Wendy's bag and she gets in the back seat of the car.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. ASHLEY HERNANDEZ' OFFICE - DAY

Ashley Hernandez peeks her head out her door.

ASHLEY

Ms. Richardson, can you get my--

Alfredo Brito stands there and she goes silent. He smiles.

She nods her head, inviting him into the office. He goes in, shutting the door behind him. The name plate says "Ashley Hernandez, Communications Director."

Inside the office, Brito sits across from Hernandez.

BRITO

So, what's up?

She takes a deep breath and the sound drops out.

ASHLEY

I was embarrassed after I got fired because it felt unfair and you still worked here and I felt ashamed so I teamed up with some fired cops and journalists and a nerd or whatever and we solved a cult conspiracy and proved that your teammate is a mass murderer and I'm sorry and can we start over?

Brito walks around the desk, pulls her to her feet and kisses her.

BRITO

Nah, let's pick up where we left off.

She kisses him again.

EXT. ARIZONA REST STOP - DAY

Julie Croteau sits on top of a trash can at an Arizona rest stop. A duffle bag sits beneath her.

Show a close-up of Julie as the screen reads: Julie Croteau.

Kendricks sits in the parking spot closest to her, talking on his phone. He hangs up and rolls down the window of his Porsche.

He makes eye contact with Julie. She finds him attractive. He smiles. She smiles.

KENDRICKS

I've been on the phone for like...

He looks at his phone.

KENDRICKS (CONT'D)

...45 minutes. You were sitting there when I got here.

She looks down towards the ground.

KENDRICKS (CONT'D)

You miss your ride?

JULIE

Boyfriend. EX-boyfriend.

KENDRICKS

You have a fight?

JULIE

I thought he'd come back. He didn't.

Kendricks' phone rings. He looks down at it, but doesn't answer.

KENDRICKS

Where you headed?

She doesn't want to say.

JULIE

Pretty far.

KENDRICKS

Me, too. I don't like flying that much.

She laughs.

JULIE
I'm headed to D.C. to work for
GreenPeace.

Kendricks is shocked.

KENDRICKS
No shit?

She nods.

KENDRICKS (CONT'D)
You won't believe this, but I'm
headed there to play professional
baseball.

JULIE
(sarcasm)
Really?

He holds up a D.C. Statesmen baseball cap.

KENDRICKS
Really.

She laughs.

JULIE
You serious? You could be deranged.

He shrugs.

KENDRICKS
Would a lunatic drive a Porsche
like this?

She stares at him.

JULIE
Fresh Prince. I get it.

She's amused.

KENDRICKS
You need a ride?

JULIE
Absolutely.

She hops down off the trash can and grabs her bag.

JULIE (CONT'D)
This is gonna be fun.

Kendricks grins and puts sunglasses on.

KENDRICKS

Yes, it is.

She gets in the car and slams the door.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. WASHINGTON GAZETTE BULLPEN - DAY

Shirley Muldoon stands at the front of the room, with Chad on one side and Rita Thompson on the other. The newsroom is full, including the custodial and other staff.

SHIRLEY

Thank you all, once again. Now that we're all on the same page about restoring our institutional integrity, I want to announce our two latest hires. First up is Rita Thompson, who has been promoted from senior secretary to office manager.

Polite applause.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

And Chad Thompson, who will be our new IT director, replacing Stan Brady, who moved to Paris.

Louder applause, but more of it seems to be for Stan than Chad.

In the back of the room, an intrepid young reporter, EDDIE, raises an eyebrow. He smirks to the YOUNG REPORTER next to him.

EDDIE

Nice. Starting of the reform era with a little bit of nepotism.

He writes on his notepad: "look into Chad Thompson."

INT. MAYA MARIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Maya Marin pulls her VW Bug into the parking spot in front of her house. She hops out and goes inside.

Show a close-up of Maya as the screen reads: Maya Marin.

Cam Kendricks pulls up in his Porsche and parks next to Maya. He gets out and walks up to the door. He knocks. Maya opens it.

MAYA

Ugh, what are YOU doing here?

KENDRICKS

I'm here to shut you up...

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. CHAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Chad sits at his desk typing up a new article for Dr. Chad's Curiosity Shoppe. Sitting on the desk next to him is a baseball bat with a blood stain on it.

CHAD (V.O.)

This bat is 100% certified to have been owned and USED by Cam Kendricks in at least one murder. It is in pristine condition, except for the blood. Wrapped in plastic and stored away. Another Curiosity for the Shoppe.

On the shelf behind him is Savoy Bishop's animal tooth necklace and a dagger that glows faintly blue.

EXT. SEEDY MOTEL - NIGHT

Albert Whaley sits on his bed, he's clearly already high.

Show a close-up of Whaley as the screen reads: Albert Whaley.

A knock at the door. He gets excited and gets up as quickly as he can.

WHALEY

Time for the party to begin!

He opens the door and it's Rebecca. She's dressed in lingerie and nothing else. Whaley is excited.

WHALEY (CONT'D)

Come on in.

He quickly ushers her inside.

ABRAHAM (O.S.)

Where's the money?

Whaley spins around to see Abraham.

WHALEY
Who are you?

ABRAHAM
I'm the man.

Abraham slams the door behind him.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. NBS STUDIOS

This is archival footage of an older interview with Edith Merman and Conan "The Barbarian" Jones.

MERMAN
That's all so fascinating. Thank you for sharing. Last question.

JONES
Shoot.

MERMAN
Why do you play the game?

He grins, he's wanted to answer this question on TV his whole life.

JONES
I just love the game. It's everything to me. I took science classes JUST so I could understand the physics of it. The curve of the ball in space. The crack of the round bat on the round ball. The look...

He laughs and takes a breath.

JONES (CONT'D)
There's just nothing in life like the look in the eyes of that batter when I get strike three. Not during the game, my vision's not that great. But when I shake his hand after the game, when I see him at the charity events, when I see him in a restaurant. When I look in his eyes, I know that, no matter how good he is, he and I both know that I got him. That never goes away.

(MORE)

JONES (CONT'D)

It was me against him, mano-a-mano,
all by myself, just me, my natural-
born-talent and my hard work. We
were the best in that moment.

INT. THE PINCH - NIGHT

Dan brings drinks out to Jones and Shirley who sit at Conan's reserved table. He puts the drinks down and walks to the sign reserving the table for Jones. Dan rips the sign from the wall and throws it in the trash. He walks away without saying anything.

SHIRLEY

You deserve that.

JONES

No shit.

SHIRLEY

Do you know how lucky you are?

He laughs.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

If it wasn't for Cam Kendricks,
you'd be the biggest scandal in
D.C. sports history.

Jones takes a sip from his beer.

JONES

If it wasn't for Cam Kendricks, I
would've retired as the biggest
hero in D.C. sports history.

Shirley raises an eyebrow.

SHIRLEY

We could write a book?

JONES

Ha!

She shrugs. Kidding, but not kidding.

JONES (CONT'D)

Nah, I'm done with baseball.

SHIRLEY

Even if you aren't, baseball's done
with you. What ARE you gonna do?

JONES

An old friend used to tell me that
I might like fishing.

Shirley laughs.

SHIRLEY

You? You're going to spend time
fishing?

JONES

(with a smile)
I'm going to spend ALL the time
fishing.

EXT. LAKE ACHERUSIA - DAWN

Conan Jones and Harold Gray sit in a boat. A cooler between
them for beer, a cooler for catch. The boat is a high-end
Fishin' Country USA model.

JONES

Yep.

Gray spits.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - NIGHT

Dwayne McDaris sleeps with the light and TV on in a seedy
motel room.

Show a close-up of McDaris as the screen reads: Dwayne
McDaris.

A knock at the door. McDaris doesn't wake up.

More insistent knocking. He stirs and rolls onto the floor
with a crash.

ESAU (O.S.)

You okay in there, sir? This is
management, we've had some reports
of the rooms being filled with
toxic fumes. Have you smelled
anything?

McDaris scrambles to his feet.

MCDARIS

What? No. It's fine--

He opens the door. Esau and Jacob stand their with grins and guns.

MCDARIS (CONT'D)
Who are you guys?

Esau points the gun at him.

JACOB
We're your drug dealers.

McDaris is puzzled as they motion for him to go into the room. Jacob shuts the door behind them.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. YET ANOTHER SEEDY MOTEL - NIGHT

SUPER: Parts Unknown

Kendricks sits on the dirty sheets, his back against the wall. He sips from a can of Natty Light. The TV is on, showing highlights of the Statesmen.

Kendricks takes a deep breath, the sound drops out, he points the remote directly into the CAMERA and clicks.

EXT. NATIONAL STADIUM EXTERIOR - DAY

Richard, Rhett, Mitch and the rest of the B*stards make their way towards the stadium. They are joyous. They have shirts and caps and pennants and giant foam fingers. They have their tickets in hand.

Show a close-up of each as their name appears on the screen: Richard, Rhett, Mitch, the B*stards of Section B.

They arrive at the front gate to the stadium. Rebecca greets them. She kisses Richard.

REBECCA
Today's the big day, huh?

RICHARD
I can't wait.

He puts his arm around her and they walk into the stadium.

INT. HAROLD GRAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The office is empty. Not only is Gray gone, but all of his personal effects are, too. Only office supplies, a computer and various things pinned to the walls and corkboard are left

The CAMERA stops on the corkboard. It slowly closes in on a poster that reads:

Get Your 2021 Season Tickets Now!
Join the hottest team in baseball!
Get your tickets B4 it's 2 late!

FADE OUT.