

# LONG SHOT

A Teleplay by

Aman Kaur Khangura

&

Mand Paskuski

EXT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We open on The A.R.C. building. A modest, simple, small-town community centre.

INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - FOYER - DAY

We see BURSTS OF LIGHTS FLICK ON in various rooms of the building: THE FOYER, THE SWIMMING POOL ATRIUM, THE FITNESS CENTRE, THE HOCKEY RINK and THE ART WING.

INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - INDOOR TRACK - DAY

RANDALL (Early 40's), average by all accounts, TUGS UP his CREW SOCKS and slaps on a SWEAT BAND.

He CLICKS PLAY on an OLD IPOD SHUFFLE clipped to the elastic belt of his shorts.

MUSIC CUE: YOU SPIN ME ROUND by DEAD OR ALIVE.

He SPEED WALKS.

**RANDALL TALKING HEAD - INT - DAY**

His HEADPHONES are cupped over his ears, as a result, he's shouting.

RANDALL

I like to get a couple laps in before work! Get those glutes burning! I call it my sexy speed walk time.

LIGHTS FLASH UP over in the POOL ATRIUM to Randall's right.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Oop! Gladys is here!  
(waving Forrest Gump style)  
Hi Gladys!

GLADYS (22), barely visible behind a panel of glass, flips him THE MIDDLE FINGER.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

She's not a morning person.

INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - HALLWAY - DAY

We're on the move now, following Randall as he speed walks through the centre.

RANDALL

First to arrive, last to leave. If I had a motto that would be my motto. I should get a motto.

(beat)

I'm Randall, General Operations Manager here at A.R.C. I oversee all the planning and curation of events and activities.

INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - FOYER - DAY

Randall enters the foyer. He opens the entrance door and places DOOR STOPS on either side. ARTURO (70's), walks towards a little table on the front lawn. He carries a CHECKERS SET under his arm.

RANDALL

Arturo's one of our "lififers." Been coming here longer than I've been employed. Hasn't spoken since his wife died.

(to Arturo)

Morning Arturo!

Arturo doesn't lift his head - ignores Randall.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

(to camera)

Worth a try.

INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - FOYER / MAIN OFFICE - DAY

We follow Randall from Foyer into The Main Office.

RANDALL

A.R.C was built in nineteen-seventy-nine! Same year Rocky II was made. Pretty nifty. Anyway, I came here with my dad all the time as a kid and then as a teen. Then when I turned twenty-one I got a job as the pool boy for one summer and never left. Hey, I guess that makes me a lififer too, huh?

JETT (20's - 30's), Randall's assistant BARGES INTO THE OFFICE with BALLOONS, GLITTER WANDS, STREAMERS, CONFETTI JARS and SPOOLS OF TAPE.

It should be said, Jett is desperately in love with Randall. Who can say for certain, but we suspect daddy issues.

JETT

Okay I got all the stuff to make the banner but I couldn't get you the ice sculpture cause apparently they don't make them ready to buy, it's all custom order now. Also it's a no-go on the cheerleading troupe, they're all down-and-out with chlamydia but if you want my dance squad "Jett Side Story" can fill in, we've been practicing once a week and I don't want to brag but we're getting really really freakin good.

*INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - FLASHBACK*

*Jett Side Story PERFORMS to a MEDLEY of WEST SIDE STORY songs until the beat drops and Jett mouths the phrase: "It's Britney, Bitch." They drop it low, they're terrible, just terrible.*

*INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - FOYER - DAY*

Jett hands Randall a BOUQUET OF PENIS-SHAPED (blurred out) GLITTER POPPERS.

JETT

Also, all they had were bachelorette glitter poppers. They don't sell confetti canons at Walmart, can you believe that?

RANDALL

They're shaped like pee-pees.

JETT

Is that a problem?  
(oops)  
That's a problem, isn't it?

RANDALL

We're trying to impress him, not seduce him.

JETT

Right. You're right. Oh my god, you're always right. You're so smart, Randy. Oh my god, *Randy!* [*Randy as in horny*] I just got that.

RANDALL

Got what?

Jett skips over it. Clears his throat.

JETT

Did Mindy call?

RANDALL

What day is it?

PANIC. Randall's face falls.

THE PHONE in THE MAIN OFFICE RINGS.

INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - FOYER / MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jett and Randall enter. Jet answers the phone.

JETT

Good morning, Aberdeen Recreational Centre, this is Jett speaking, how may I direct your--

(listening)

Oh Hi, Mrs. McCaine. Yup, I'll put you through.

Jett clicks the SPEAKERPHONE BUTTON. Randall frowns - disapproves.

MINDY McCAINE (40's), on the line. Her voice is sweet, sugary and sharp in an off-putting, eerie way. She speaks with authority.

RANDALL

Mrs. McCaine!

(off pause)

Randall here.

MINDY McCAINE (FILTERED)

It's Ms.

RANDALL

Ms. I know you're not married. No I knew that, I do apologize.

(MORE)

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I mean I'm not sorry you're not married... lots of women these days don't feel the need to--

MINDY MCCAINE (FILTERED)

Shut up, Randall. Where are we with the preparations for Balkina?

RANDALL

(lying)

Couldn't be better. Everyone's ready. Don't you worry your pretty little head about that! Not that I think your head's pretty, I mean only pretty, you have a smart head too.

MINDY MCCAINE (FILTERED)

Listen to me. This is very important. I need you to understand how critical it is that this wooing goes smoothly today. Catch me, Randall? He must accept the position. Randall?!

RANDALL

I'm still here.

Mindy drives her point home.

MINDY MCCAINE (FILTERED)

We can't afford another screw up. Your last coach nearly buried us.

Randall's lost in an unfortunate memory:

RANDALL

I still can't believe Roger did that.

*INT. ABERDEEN RECREATION CENTRE "ARC" - ICE RINK - FLASHBACK*

*A HOCKEY GAME is about the kick off. PLAYERS SKATE UP to the CENTER LINE and place down their STICKS for face-off. The REF drops the puck and then...*

*...A GOLF KART CRASHES THROUGH THE BOARDS and ONTO THE ICE.*

*Inside drives ROGER (50's), the former A.R.C. employee, dressed in a MASCOT PENGUIN COSTUME, clutching a RED SOLO CUP singing along to "THE HEY SONG by GARY GLITTER." Drunk as a mother-pucker.*