

LONG SHOT

A Teleplay by

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&

Mand Paskuski

COLD OPEN:

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 continues speed walking 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 "lifers." Been coming here longer than I've been employed. He hasn't spoken since his wife died.

(to Arturo)

Morning Arturo!

(back 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 lifer 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.

END OF FLASHBACK.

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

JETT

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

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

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

(seductive)

Right. Okay. Where do you want me?

(correcting)

To start... In the foyer or the gym? When does he get here? Did Mindy call? Is there--

RANDALL

Hey, relax. It's not like we don't still have a whole day to prep.

JETT

Uhm, hellooooo? No we don't.

(Oh no, Randall)

Wait, what day do you think it is?

Randall's expression changes to sheer PANIC.

THE PHONE in THE MAIN OFFICE RINGS.

Jett answers:

JETT (CONT'D)

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 hands the phone to Randall. Randall clicks the SPEAKERPHONE BUTTON.

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!

MINDY McCAINE (FILTERED)

It's Ms.

RANDALL

Ms. I know you're not married. No I knew that, I'm sorry. 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. How 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. Oop, I didn't mean-

MINDY MCCAINE (FILTERED)
Can-it, Randall. Listen to me
closely, this is very important, I
really hope you understand how
crucial it is that everything go
perfectly today. He must accept the
position.

(dead air)
Hello? Randall?

RANDALL
I'm still here.

MINDY MCCAINE (FILTERED)
Did you hear what I said?

RANDALL
Yes, I heard it. He must accept.

MINDY MCCAINE (FILTERED)
We can't afford another screw up.
Your last coach nearly buried us.

RANDALL
I know, it's all my fault. I still
can't believe Roger did that.

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

A HOCKEY GAME is about to begin. 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 is 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."