

PWND

by

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INT. STAPLES CENTER - INDETERMINATE

The silhouette of a man watches strobe lights cross the thousands of people in the audience.

MAN
(under his breath)
Game time...

Celebrity hosts are the sort that cover major sporting events: PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER and COLOR COMMENTATOR.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
We're live at the Staples Center
for Hero Bash's epic World
Championships. Team Longbow is set
to take the stage. And here's
their captain, Will Strongbow!

The silhouetted man runs forward, high-fives fans, and emerges into the light. It's WILL (40s) and he wears a hockey-style jersey featuring an icon of a longbow.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
It's really an incredible story.
Will's so old, he was an eSports
pioneer back when Al Gore was
inventing the Internet.

On his way to the stage, an audience member points double finger-guns into the air. Will sees it and mimics the move, then quickly degrades into an excessive celebration.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
That's Will's signature finger-gun
dance. Maybe he'll be able to
unleash it during the match?

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
It's going to take every move in
their arsenal to give him the
opportunity...as we saw in the
quarter finals, Korean Steel,
captained by Han-Jun, is the team
to beat.

Across the arena, FIVE KOREANS (20s) also wear sports inspired jerseys. They are flanked by *hwarang*-like acolytes. The severity of the Koreans is a sharp contrast to Will's exuberance.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER and COLOR COMMENTATOR address the camera.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER
Two million dollars in prize money
up for grabs tonight--which of
these Goliaths is going to walk
away as champion?

COLOR COMMENTATOR
You know what they say, there's no
teacher like time, and this is a
young man's game.

INT. MAIN STAGE - CONTINUOUS

A giant viewscreen dominates the background, flanked by two tables with five computer stations each. One table is blue, the other table is red.

Between the tables, centered under the viewscreen, with their larger than life selves projected above them, Will and HAN-JUN (20s) stand face-to-face.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
It appears we have an impromptu
staring competition.

Will makes "PEW PEW" noises and shoots his finger guns to the ceiling.

HAN-JUN
Time to see if those guns are
loaded.

WILL
They're loaded all right,
muchacho.

To Will's side, is a man who looks more like a slacker couch potato than a competitive athlete, QUINTEN (40s).

QUINTEN
The Star-Wars half of your name is
cooler than the month-half.

Quinten and Will touch elbows and backhands, then with their off hands draw back like pulling a bow, in a 'Longbow Salute'.

HAN-JUN
Half of your face is uncool.

Quinten reacts with confusion, annoyance, vulnerability.

WILL
Last time I checked, muchacho,
you're a long way from home.

HAN-JUN
My home is where my keyboard is.

WILL
(doesn't get it)
I too keep a keyboard at home.

HAN-JUN
I show you.

QUINTEN
Nobody's going to be seeing
anything with all the dust we're
kicking up from our clean-sweep!

His sweeping gesture is gregarious and awkward.

INT. MAIN STAGE - LATER

One by one Team Longbow adjust their headsets. Joining Will and Quinten are the shifty eyed RAINÉ (30s), Lucy (20s) with a throbbing temple, and KEVIN (20s) who is draped in bling.

WILL
Check-check...we on?

QUINTEN
Loud and clear buddy.

LUCY
Yep.

KEVIN
Yo.

RAINÉ
Gets me more excited than a ten
dollar hooker.

WILL
Tone it down Raine, it's game
time.

RAINE
Lucy, any insights?

LUCY
Not since we watched the streams.

RAINE
I was just figuring since they're
your people...

Raine reclines in his chair and steeples his fingers like
an evil genius.

LUCY
Oh yeah, all us Asians get
together before the match for
strategy--I'm from L.A..

KEVIN
Psht. You're from the Hills. What
do you know about being from the
city?

WILL
Cut the chatter you two. Its time
to Pwn (Pown) us some Koreans.

RAINE
You mean ph-on.

KEVIN
Nobody pronounces it like that.

QUINTEN
Yeah, that's not a legitimate
pronunciation.

RAINE
It's a leet word, I can pronounce
it however I want.

WILL
Guys its our pick!

Everyone suddenly gets alert.

QUINTEN
They led off with an ADC!

RAINE
Noobs.

LUCY
Counter with a ranged stun.

Everything segues into a partial montage, where the lines and reaction shots all blur together frantically.

KEVIN

You know I'm going to tank like a
Sherman!

HAN-JUN gloats.

QUINTEN

Don't pick the Silver Queen, are
you mad?

LUCY

I'm not mad.

QUINTEN

I mean crazy...

RAINE

She's not crazy...

A shot of a screen shows ACCEPT. The Korean team looks
angry.

WILL

The only way our comp is going to
work is if I play off class...

QUINTEN

You can do it.

RAINE

Just let me carry.

KEVIN

You don't have the shoulders!

LUCY

Boys...

WILL

...I can do this.

ACCEPT.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER

And here we go! The picks have
been locked in!

COLOR COMMENTATOR
It's time to BASH in...

INT. MAIN STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The STADIUM SCREEN shows 5...4...3

CROWD
(chanted)
FIVE! FOUR! THREE! TWO! ONE!

Will cracks his knuckles. Raine stretches his head from side to side. Han-Jun focuses on his screen like a robot.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
The gates are open and it's time
for the opening skirmish.

COLORFUL CHARACTERS race towards each other on screen. At the lead of the pack is DR BICEPS, a big blue character reminiscent of Marvel's Hulk.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Will Strongbow leads the charge
into the center of the arena.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
He's getting ready for his opening
Slamma' Jamma'!

Will's face is one of determination. Han-Jun's face is impassive.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
And here's the opening
exchange...Will with a sudden KO
out of nowhere!

The crows screams. Will gloats. Han-Jun's eyelid trembles.

BEGIN MONTAGE

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Another big play from Team
Longbow.

Will and Quinten exchange high-fives.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
It's what we've seen all year, a
well oiled machine marching to the
World Championships.

On screen, Dr Biceps smashes ICE, a headless suit of armor while BAHA laughs and hands crawl out of the ground to grab at Ice.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Score another KO for Team Longbow!

Will and Quinten exchange the Longbow Salute.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
The Koreans have got to be feeling
the pressure in this matchup.

Han-Jun's eyelid twitches uncontrollably now. In the background, the hwarang-like acolytes chant in unison.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
Even the chanting from the
acolytes doesn't seem to be having
any effect.

Will focuses, cheers! Raine glances at him with jealousy. Quinten nods with support.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
It's only going to take another
play or two like that and this
one's going to be over.

Will screams and clutches his mouse hand: his finger spasms uncontrollably, cramping into a fist.

END MONTAGE

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
What's this? It appears Will
Strongbow is suffering some kind
of injury.

Onscreen, Dr Biceps gets pulverized by Ice's spinning double-bladed axe.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
It couldn't have come at a worse
time. If Team Longbow isn't
careful, they could find their
lead vanish in moments.

QUINTEN
(to Will)
What's wrong?!

WILL
My hand!? It won't stop spasming!

RAINE
Stop throwing the match you noob!

Will gets up from his computer, stumbling to the end of the stage.

WILL
Ice! I need ice!

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
In all my years calling matches
for Hero Bash, I've never seen a
competitor with an injury like
this.

Will grabs an oversized soda from a fan and plunges his hand in, pulling back out with a fist full of dripping ice. He screams and stumbles back to his computer.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
Let's be honest, it's going to
take a miracle for Team Longbow to
stay in this four versus five.

WILL
My hand's not working!

QUINTEN
What am I supposed to do about it?

WILL
Hurry, help me get my mouse setup
for left-handed play!

Quinten leaves his computer, rushing to Will's side.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Now Team Longbow is down to just
three players as Quinten leaves
his position to help Will.

Quinten works fast.

QUINTEN
Almost there...got it!

Quinten hurries back to his computer. Will now plays left-handed.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Will's gone off-hand! He's playing
off-hand! I never thought I'd see
this in competitive play!

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
These gamers spend thousands of
hours practicing with their main
hand. To switch to off hand at a
time like this is unthinkable!

Will plays, sweating, eyes squinted.

RAINE
About time you got back in the
game!

WILL
Watch your flank!

RAINE
You're too late! I can't win
alone! Frak!!!

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Just like that, Han-Jun secures a
crucial KO!

Han-Jun's face breaks the stoicism just enough for the
corner of his lip to curl in a very minimal smile.

Will and Quinten exchange a glance.

QUINTEN
We're throwing!

WILL
We got time left for one last
great dive. You in?

QUINTEN
Right behind you!

The crowd roars.

INT. MAIN STAGE - LATER

CHAMPAGNE CORKS pop! Will and Quinten dance as they spray
each other with champagne.

Will kisses a two foot tall platinum monolith of a TROPHY
with the words HERO BASH inscribed in the side. He holds
the trophy up.

Fans scream. Raine grabs hold of the trophy, keeping a firm
grip on it. Will tries to pull the trophy away, Raine pulls
the other way. They struggle over the trophy.

WILL

Let go!

RAINE

You let go!

Finally Will shoves Raine hard enough that he stumbles back, letting go of the trophy. Will, with one hand on the trophy, climbs onto the side rail of a GOLF CART and holds the trophy aloft:

WILL

WE'RE THE CHAMPS! LONGBOW for the win!

Quinten slides into the driver's seat, and Will leans out the passenger seat with the trophy as they start an impromptu celebratory parade, driving through the crowd, giving out high-fives to screaming fans.

Keven and Lucy jump into a second golf cart and race off after Will and Quinten, leaving Raine, who's dusting himself off from his stumble, standing alone on the stage.

RAINE

What the hell guys?

He glances across the stage to Han-Jun. The two make eye contact and give each other the slightest of grudging nods before Han-Jun turns to leave, letting his hwarang dressed acolytes surround him and block him from view.

INT. ARENA FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Between cell phone flashes and the event's lasers, the arena looks like a magical dance club. Quinten swerves the golf cart erratically.

They're still drinking champagne, and getting sloppier by the second until the golf cart crashes into a metal guard rail.

Will climbs out, holding the trophy aloft, performing a one-handed finger-pistol dance, and jumps the barricade, heading into the crowd.

A chant of Longbow breaks out. Will climbs into the stands, turns in a circle, arms out, soaking in the adoration. Then he falls backwards off the bleachers to the waiting crowd.

He bumps along, crowd surfing like a rock star.

INT. BACK HALLS - LATER

Will and Quinten stumble down the hall, passing back and forth a bottle of champagne and the Hero Bash Trophy.

WILL

I was like, we're done for. End of the road. Time to hang up the mouse. Then you!

He pushes Quinten in a friendly, drunken way.

QUINTEN

Me? What'd I do?

WILL

You just dropped right in the middle of their team. Boom! Stun. Never seen a dive like that.

QUINTEN

It was pretty good, wasn't it?

WILL

Pretty good? Better than that.

QUINTEN

You might even say it was the play of the game.

WILL

Don't get greedy for praise. It's not a good look on you.

QUINTEN

You're right. Totally right.

WILL

Cause we all know who had the play of the game.

He points at himself.

WILL

This guy.

QUINTEN

You really did. That dive follow. Everyone on their team just melted.

WILL

Go on...

He puts his hand to his ear.

QUINTEN
I thought you just said not to beg
for--

SARA
Will?

SARA (40s), is a straight up soccer mom with yoga pants and a light jacket with a fierce Koala on the back. Will looks at her for a long moment until:

WILL
Renae?

SARA
Nope, Will, it's me, Sara.

WILL
Really?

Quinten however, opens his eyes in recognition:

QUINTEN
Sara!

SARA
Hi, Quin.

QUINTEN
Man, what's it been? Eighteen
years since he dumped you?

The friendly smile is knocked from Sara's face.

SARA
That's about right.

Quinten punches Will in the arm.

QUINTEN
See dude, I told you she was the
kind of babe who would look good
when she was older.

Sara looks confused at this.

SARA
Excuse me?

WILL
Ignore my friend here, he's being
very rude.

QUINTEN
Remember, she had those braces.
And the acne.

Suddenly Will's eyes open wide.

WILL
Braces Sara! Are you kidding me!?
You're a fox now.

SARA
You didn't seem to mind the braces
at the time.

WILL
In my defense, back then I'd nail
anything that moved.

Sara looks pissed and offended.

QUINTEN
He really would. He didn't even
care if she was inflated.

WILL
Not cool buddy.

Will shoots a hurt look, then glances back to Sara.

WILL
And look at you! Your skin is so
clear! I was sure you'd be
pockmark city by now.

SARA
Nope. Just normal skin.

WILL
So what are you here for? You
wanted to hook up again for old
time sake?

SARA
Seeing as you turned into an even
more egotistical jerk than you
used to be...no.

Will looks shocked to his core.

WILL
Me? Jerk?

SARA
You still only think of yourself,
don't you?

WILL
And my fans.

QUINTEN
And your team.

WILL
Team too.

Will and Quinten exchange the Longbow Salute.

SARA
Well, there's my son. So,
thankfully, I can go now.

WILL
Good seeing you again, Sara.

She waves over her shoulder as she walks away, not looking back. She meets up with LUKE (18) who wears the same jacket with a fierce Koala on the back.

WILL
Who'd have thought. Braces Sara.
Wow.

QUINTEN
Up until she said 'kid' I thought
you really had missed out.

Quinten punches Will in the shoulder.

QUINTEN
You really dodged a bullet there.

WILL
You know it.

They share another Longbow Salute.

EXT. PARTY FLOAT - DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

A rock band plays festive music. The party's still on!

The parade float looks like one made for the Rose Parade, covered in vibrant crimson, gold, and green flowers. There's even a giant longbow at the prow of the float.

Will sits mid-float, upon an ornate floral throne, trophy in hand, and crown on his head.

RAINE

This is so pathetic.

Raine's dressed in a 70's disco outfit. Meanwhile, Will wears a King's robes, and at his side, Quinten is dressed in a Dragon costume, with his face sticking out of the middle of the dragon's body.

In the back of the float, Lucy and Kevin wear medieval peasant attire and wave at the crowds.

WILL

Would you stop whining already?
This is supposed to be a
celebration!

RAINE

It was supposed to be a disco
themed float.

He puts on a pair of retro shades.

QUINTEN

Nobody else voted disco.

RAINE

Without me, we wouldn't have won,
so maybe my vote should have
counted a little bit more than any
of yours.

He strikes a disco pose, pointing to the heavens.

WILL

Look, we had two votes medieval,
one vote disco, and a vote
mermaid.

QUINTEN

The math checks out.

RAINE

That's only four votes! I'm sure
you conveniently
(airquotes)
'lost' the other disco vote.

WILL

You know, when you're team
captain, you can change the way
voting works. How's that?

Raine laughs hysterically. Quinten joins in the laughter. It grows intense, then sputters out.

QUINTEN
Why are we laughing?

RAINE
Because, you simpletons, I had a
talk with the sponsors this
morning--

A car horn BLARES. Will looks up.

DRIVER
You're blocking three lanes of
traffic!

Will stands from his throne, holding the trophy in the air.

WILL
We're the world champions!

But the driver is right...all three lanes of the road are blocked by the very slow moving parade float. Hundreds of cars are backed up behind them.

RAINE
I told you the float was a dumb
idea.

QUINTEN
What are you talking about? It's a
great idea.

RAINE
Great ideas are indoor plumbing
and me being team captain.

WILL
Like that'll ever happen.

Raine walks past Quinten, who struggles to turn in his dragon costume.

QUINTEN
It really seems implausible.

Raine looks out over the traffic jam, growing aloof.

RAINE
That's not what Thomas said.

INT. THOMAS'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK

THOMAS (30s) wears a business suit like a banker.

RAINE (VO)
What he told me was:

Thomas's lips move, but it's Raine's voice we hear dubbed over him.

RAINE (VO)
Will and Quinten are already the
two oldest and saddest players in
the league. We want to rebuild our
team focused on tomorrow's talent.

EXT. PARTY FLOAT - DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

Will and Quinten both stare at Raine a moment, then exchange a look, and start laughing.

WILL
In no world is that what was said.

INT. THOMAS'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK

WILL (VO)
I'm pretty sure he said:

Thomas's lips move again, this time with Will voicing over.

WILL (VO)
Team Longbow won the World
Championship again! Glad we
invested in Will Strongbow.

QUINTEN (VO)
And his ruggedly handsome best
friend, Quinten.

EXT. PARTY FLOAT - DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

Will and Quinten exchange the Longbow Salute. Raine squints at them.

RAINE
No, I was there!

INT. THOMAS'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK

Raine sits across from the desk from Thomas.

RAINE

I know exactly what you mean. Will
and Quinten are the past, and I'm
the future.

The view switches back to Thomas.

RAINE (VO)

Then he said:

(dubbed with Thomas)

You're exactly the kind of rising
star we want to build our
franchise around.

EXT. PARTY FLOAT - DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

RAINE

So suck on that, old man!

Will's eyes go wide with anger.

WILL

Noooooooooo!

He gets up from his throne, walks over to the giant Longbow
at the front of the float and starts tearing it free of
it's housing.

Quinten, in the dragon costume, is cumbersome in his
pursuit.

QUINTEN

Will! Will! Stop it! Calm down!

WILL

Aaaggghhhh!

Will wrenches hard, pulling the Longbow free. He swings it
around his head several times before hurtling it from the
float. It bounces off a sedan and into oncoming traffic.
Horns blare, cars swerve.

WILL

I'm Team Longbow!

(points to Raine)

Not you!

Raine smirks.

RAINE
Nice knowing you.

Will rushes to the center of the float and opens a secret hatch to reveal the DRIVER.

WILL
Turn us around!

DRIVER
This is a parade float, not a Maserati. We have a route to follow.

WILL
Get out!

He pulls the driver from the seat and drops into place. With the hatch open, it looks like he's driving a tank with just his head sticking out.

The parade float slowly makes an illegal mid-block U-turn, running over it's own discarded Longbow in the process. Oncoming traffic is now blocked too. More horns sound...

INT. THOMAS'S OFFICE - EVENING

An overhead view of the parade float blocking traffic in both directions appears on the evening news on a flatscreen TV.

NEWSCASTER (VO)
That was the scene earlier today when Team Longbow, winners of the popular eSport Hero Bash's World Championship, blocked traffic for nearly two hours during rush-hour...

The TV clicks off.

Thomas sighs.

THOMAS
You realize this looks bad.

WILL
Yes, Sir.

RAINE
(points to Will)
It was his fault.

WILL
(points back)
You were the one who--

THOMAS
Gentlemen! Please! Drinking
champagne and driving golf carts
in a crowded arena? Blocking
traffic with a parade float that
-- who even approved that?

He shakes his head in disgust.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Look, Will, your antics aside, I
had a talk with Raine this
morning. He made some good points.

Raine shoots Will his dirtiest 'I told you so' look.

THOMAS
We need to future proof this team.
And that means bringing in fresh
talent.

WILL
You want me to find someone to
replace Raine?

THOMAS
No, Will. I want you to train your
back-up.

WILL
You're replacing me?

THOMAS
Not replacing...we just need a
backup. In case you suffer another
injury, or...

Will's mouse finger twitches.

WILL
Team Longbow is nothing without
me!

THOMAS
I never said otherwise.

WILL
But you want to replace me!

THOMAS

Will, I'm just being prudent.

WILL

You know what, you can take your prudent and shove it up your ass!

Will storms out of the office.

WILL

I quit!

INT. THOMAS'S OFFICE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Will's so furious he pushes over a potted plant. Quinten, still dressed as a dragon, sips boba tea.

QUINTEN

Will?

Will screams and runs from the room.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Will kicks open a door and storms outside. Kevin and Lucy eat sno-cones while Quinten strips off layers of his dragon costume.

QUINTEN

How'd it go, bud?

WILL

That's it, we're out of here!

QUINTEN

So...good?

WILL

Apparently being the best in the world isn't good enough anymore!

QUINTEN

Whoa, buddy, calm down. What happened?

WILL

Capitalist greed reared it's ugly head.

QUINTEN

Well, that escalated.

WILL
You want to see escalation?

Will looks around, grabs the largest rock he can find, then shot puts it from his shoulder...into the window of a VW Van.

QUINTEN
That's going to be expensive to fix.

WILL
Sorry about the window.

QUINTEN
Couldn't you have hit like any other car except mine?

WILL
Blind rage. Sorry. Just so blind. So rage. But what's important, us. You and me. Kevin and Lucy. The four of us. Starting over. No more corporate sponsors. We just win because we're winners. What do you say? We in?

Will holds his hand out for a Longbow Salute.

KEVIN
What do you mean, no corporate sponsors? I need that paycheck.

LUCY
He's got a point. The money is the only thing that's keeping me out of med school.

WILL
No money. At least not right away. This is about principle. Maintaining what we built together.

Kevin finishes his sno-cone.

KEVIN
Call me when you got money.

He walks inside.

WILL
Lucy...

LUCY
Don't bite the hand that feeds
you, Will.

She licks her sno-cone and follows Kevin inside.

WILL
Quinten...Quin...buddy...pal.

QUINTEN
I don't know. Doesn't it feel
weird, that we're two old men
playing video games for a living?

WILL
What's weird about living the
dream?

QUINTEN
I mean. Well. You got me there.
But what do we do?

WILL
We start over. Just like the last
time. Build a team from scratch.
Win it all, all over again.

QUINTEN
How are we going to rebuild the
team?

WILL
Should be easy. We go on
Twitch...Announce we're starting a
new team...wait for the offers to
roll in.

INT. QUINTEN'S HOUSE - DAY

It's a bachelor pad designed by a teenager who never really
grew up.

WILL
Hey, thanks for letting us do this
at your place.

QUINTEN
My pleasure, as always.

He shoots a rapid fire burst from a NERF RIVAL PROMETHEUS,
knocking a collection of OVERWATCH FIGURINES from a table
top.

WILL
Are we live?

QUINTEN
Oh yeah, sorry.

With the Prometheus hanging from his shoulder, he quickly types on an ALIENWARE KEYBOARD.

QUINTEN
You're live.

INTERCUT with Will's VLOG.

WILL
It's time to bow-it-up once again!

Will fires off his signature finger guns.

WILL (CONT'D)
Team Longbow is recruiting!

QUINTEN
Can you still use Team Longbow?

WILL
It's kind of inspired by my name.

QUINTEN
But aren't we making a new team? I mean, can we keep Team Longbow?

WILL
What are you trying to say?

QUINTEN
You did sort of sign rights to the sponsors.

WILL
Whatever. Anyway, time to bow-it-up once again! Today we're going to do a very special try-out to see who's got what it takes to join Team Longbow!

BEGIN MONTAGE

GAMER DAD AND GAMER SON sit on GAMER ROCKER CHAIRS, Pokemon posters in the background.

GAMER DAD
My son and I play games every Saturday together.

GAMER SON
I've almost caught all the
Pokemon!

Will and Quinten look at each other and shake heads 'no.'

GOTH GAMER GIRL has a blue-screen tan and very heavy black lipstick and eyeshadow. Behind her looks like a shrine to A Nightmare Before Christmas.

GOTH GAMER GIRL
Gaming brings out the unquenchable
darkness within me, just as
Cthulhu wishes.

Will and Quinten wince in fear.

OVERHYPED GUY paces back and forth, the background looks like a posh apartment.

OVERHYPED GUY
So that's when I turned the tables
on them. I mean, they had all the
momentum, but dang I was clicking
mouse like it was my destiny.
There was no way they were going
to keep up with my clickrate until
I wandered right into a giant nest
of them and just started spinning
in circles until...

Will and Quinten watch in stunned, wide eyed silence.

STRONG SILENT GIRL merely sits, staring at Will and Quinten who stare back at her.

OVERHYPED GUY
...that's when they dropped an
epic stun lock that took our team
straight to zero in four flat, and
I mean it was as straight to zero
as zero gets...

Strong Silent Girl maintains an unblinking stare-down with Will and Quinten. Quinten blinks first and falls out of frame.

VALLEY GIRL chews bubble gum while bouncing on an exercise ball.

VALLEY GIRL
So, we get to be on TV and stuff,
right?

WILL
Some of it's streamed online--

VALLEY GIRL
I'm already Internet famous.
Sorry.

Overhyped guy snaps a piece of wood in half.

OVERHYPED GUY
...that's when I knew there was no
way that we'd come back from the
Tsunami...

Strong Silent Girl continues with the unblinking gaze while Will trembles, and finally slams his eyes shut, falling out of frame.

Overhyped Guy lets out a held breath.

OVERHYPED GUY
...so that's sort of it. Guys?

A shot of an empty room, devoid of Will or Quinten.

END MONTAGE

EXT. QUINTEN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Quinten wears an apron that reads: YOUR OPINION ISN'T PART OF THE RECIPIE while he flips burgers on the grill.

QUINTEN
Well, that happened.

Will sips from a comically oversized MARGARITA GLASS.

WILL
I thought it went well.

QUINTEN
Bunch of Bronze League wanna-be's...not a single Grand Master among them.

WILL
It was only the first day. We have a whole year before the championships come around again. Two World Champs like us? Just you wait. They'll be knocking down our door in no time.

QUINTEN

Hell, I'd settle for an email at this point.

Will checks his phone. Quinten flips burgers. Quinten looks to Will, who shakes his head and puts the phone down.

QUINTEN

Maybe Thomas was right. Maybe we're just getting old. Heck, maybe retirement isn't that bad of an idea. Look around!

He points his spatula around the backyard: an above ground pool with a slide, hedges trimmed to look like MARIO and LUIGI, and an EWOK TREE HOUSE.

QUINTEN (CONT'D)

I mean, we had a pretty damn good run. Paid for this whole place.

WILL

Don't you say that!

QUINTEN

What?! It's paid off.

WILL

We're not too old. I'm not too old! I'm the World Champ! I'm in my prime!

Will's mouse finger starts twitching uncontrollably.

QUINTEN

Your finger's doing it again!

Will races inside.

INT. QUINTEN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The kitchen seems to be the only remotely normal part of the house -- and the least used.

Will opens the FREEZER full of ENERGY DRINKS and plunges his hand into the ICE.

He screams.

Quinten rushes in.

QUINTEN

Hey! Hey! You okay!

WILL
I am not okay!

He clutches a handfull of ice.

WILL
I don't have my team! I don't have
my best friend! Even my finger
doesn't want anything to do with
me!

QUINTEN
You still have your best friend.

WILL
You want to retire!

QUINTEN
Forget I said anything. Team
Longbow to the end.

They exchange an icy-clutched Longbow Salute.

WILL
That's right, let's get our team
back.

INT. THOMAS'S OFFICE - DAY

Will barges into the office, followed by a somewhat nervous
looking Quinten.

THOMAS
As you can see from our revenue
projections, joining Team Longbow
is a no-brainer--

Upon seeing Will, Thomas stops his sales pitch and glance
at Will and Quinten.

THOMAS
You need something?

WILL
Team Longbow is mine!

We see who Thomas is talking to, it's Luke, Sara's kid from
the World Championships. He's dressed in street clothes
now, looking a little metro, no Angry Koala logo anywhere
to be seen.

Will has a moment of recognition, but shrugs it off.

WILL

So just give me that presentation.
And the trophy, and we're done.

THOMAS

Will, you signed the rights to
Team Longbow to me when you took
my sponsorship money.

WILL

I did no such thing!

THOMAS

I have it in writing.

QUINTEN

We did sign a lot of papers.

Will quickly turns to Quinten and flashes his hand across
his neck in a cut-it-out motion.

WILL

Not helping!

Quinten's wide eyed panic look demonstrates he has no idea
what's going on.

THOMAS

Look, Will, if you want, I can
send some surplus swag your way.
You can sign it, sell it on
eBay...clear up space for our next
big star.

He points to Luke.

WILL

Him!?

Will considers a moment, then gives Luke a dead-eye stare.

WILL (CONT'D)

You don't want to sign with him.

LUKE

I don't?

THOMAS

He doesn't?

WILL

(quiet)

Hell no.

QUINTEN
(too loud)
Hell no.

Everyone glances at Quinten, who shrugs and takes a half step back.

WILL
He's going to trick you into a
predatory agreement, then use you,
and dump you when the next big
thing comes along--

Thomas presses the intercom on his desk phone.

THOMAS
Security.

WILL
Don't listen to a word he says!
He's just going to--

TWO SECURITY AGENTS burst into the room, grabbing Will by the arms.

THOMAS
Goodbye, Will.

The security agents drag Will from the room.

WILL
This isn't over between us! I'm
going to make my own team! You're
done Thomas! Done!

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Will is thrown out on the sidewalk, landing on his hand.
Quinten follows, his hands up.

Raine walks slowly out the door, grinning.

RAINE
I told you Team Longbow would be
mine, Will, but you wouldn't
listen.

WILL
It's my team! I founded it!

RAINE

Why don't you just do what
dinosaurs do, and live in a
museum.

WILL

This isn't over Raine! I'm the
world champ!

RAINE

No, it is. With the full support
of Team Longbow, I'm going to be
repeat world champ, and you're
going to be forgotten. Ta-ta.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

Will, with his hand bandaged, and Quinten, walk.

WILL

Damn that Raine.

QUINTEN

Talk about knife in the back.

Will pumps his bandaged hand as he thinks.

WILL

What we need to do, is get back to
our roots. Go back to what made us
amazing.

Will pauses, expecting a response.

QUINTEN

Winning matches?

Will's reaction dares Quinten to try harder.

QUINTEN

Signing sponsorship deals?

WILL

No! Not that. That's what got us
in this mess in the first place.
We need to go local, like we did
when we first formed the team!

Realization dawns on Quinten's face.

QUINTEN

You don't mean...

They turn a corner:

EXT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

QUINTEN
Ho-ly-shit.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

The modern library appears a mix of timeless book shelves and last generation's computer lab. Quinten turns in a slow circle.

QUINTEN
I had my first kiss here: Rita
Hayworth in the mystery section.

WILL
So mysterious...

QUINTEN
Those blue eyes of hers and...

Quinten puckers up in memory of the kiss.

WILL
Hell yeah, you get that.

Will waves his hands up and down at Quinten who continues to remember his first kiss, charades style.

WILL (CONT'D)
Hate to break up the memories, but
we got a team to assemble.

He turns and walks directly into a book-cart, instantaneously doubling over and falling to the ground.

SARA
Will!?

It's Sara, from backstage at the World Championships.

WILL
I'm okay.

SARA
Are you...following me now?

Sara kneels at Will's side, who shakes his head no.

WILL
Just hugging the family jewels.

Sara looks vaguely disgusted.

SARA
What happened to your hand?

Will holds up his bandaged hand.

WILL
Sports injury.

SARA
Right...

An awkward moment. Quinten, attempting to alleviate tension, blurts:

QUINTEN
We're making a new team.

SARA
A new team?

She looks around, confused.

SARA (CONT'D)
In the library?

QUINTEN
Yeah, we signed this kinda shady deal awhile back. So now we gotta do stuff all over again.

SARA
A shady deal?

Will nods.

WILL
The shadiest.

SARA
With Team Longbow?

WILL
I am Team Longbow! At least I used to be.

QUINTEN
That's the shady part. Sort of lost ownership.

SARA

Can you excuse me? I need to make
a call.

She steps away from Will and Quinten.

QUINTEN

Boy, she was acting kind of
strange.

Quinten helps Will to his feet.

WILL

You think she still has the hots
for me?

QUINTEN

That's a very possible yes, my
fine friend.

He looks around.

QUINTEN (CONT'D)

So, where to?

Will looks around as well, then points to a sign: GAME
ROOM.

WILL

Game Room.

INT. LIBRARY GAME ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sweeping tented orc camps, craggy castles, ballistas and
trebuchets, all accompanied by mighty armies -- in table
top form.

WILL

What kind of Valhalla is this?!

QUINTEN

All we need is mead on draft...

They walk amongst the tables, looking at the miniatures,
not even noticing AARAV (20s) who wears a polo shirt from
GAME DEPOT, while holding a clipboard and watching them.
Aarav clears his throat.

AARAV

Did you reserve your spot online?

WILL

Our spot?

AARAV

We have an online signup form. So we don't have too many players.

WILL

Sorry, we're sort of taking a break from the Internet.

Aarav glances at his clipboard.

AARAV

Fine. Let me see if I can pencil you in.

Will and Quinten look around.

QUINTEN

There's nobody here.

AARAV

Don't worry, this place gets very-very popular. Your names?

WILL

Will.

QUINTEN

Quinten.

Aarav writes quickly.

AARAV

Okay, you're in.

They stand there, looking at each other. BOY (teens) mopes in. He looks at Will and Quinten.

AARAV

We have some new players today.

Boy merely nods.

AARAV

Well, now that everyone's here, let's get started. We'll be playing in the Mines of Trandaloor. You may place your characters anywhere here, near Yrgdsyl, the Tree of Life.

Boy places an AXE WEILDING GNOME MINI on the table.

WILL

Where are our characters?

AARAV
You didn't bring characters?

QUINTEN
Nope.

Aarav shakes his head in disgust.

AARAV
You can choose from the loaner
bin, then.

He points across the room. Will and Quinten go to the bin and rummage through it. Will pulls out an ORC WARRIOR.

WILL
Look at this bad dude.

Quinten pulls out a shapely woman.

QUINTEN
Cool.

WILL
That's a chick.

QUINTEN
She's hot.

Will nods in approval. They return to the table and place their minis on the board.

AARAV
Ah, a berserker and a mage enter
the realm! May the magic bind you!

Boy mouths along to 'May the magic bind you.'

Close up on the figures on the table.

AARAV (VO)
The mines have been corrupted by
ancient fel magic, and only the
bravest of warriors could possibly
cleanse them!

Several GOBLINS surround the hero tokens.

AARAV (VO)
Goblins attack!

WILL (VO)
I'm going to hit them all with my
axe.

AARAV
Roll your fate!

Will tosses a TWENTY SIDED DICE.

AARAV
You miss. The goblin moves to
attack!

WILL
No, I rolled an eighteen. That has
to be a hit.

AARAV
Goblins have horde protection.
When you attack with melee
weapons, they get a bonus to armor
for every adjacent ally.

WILL
Then I want to attack this one on
the end.

AARAV
You'll have to wait for your next
turn.

WILL
That's not fair, I didn't know you
could do that!

AARAV
Learn the rules before you play.
(Points to Quinten) Your turn.

QUINTEN
Well, what can I do?

AARAV
You can blast them with one of
your spells.

QUINTEN
Sure, I do that.

Quinten rolls the twenty sided dice.

QUINTEN
Oh dang, only a twelve.

AARAV
Your firewall kills all of the
goblins.

WILL
Wait, so my eighteen misses, and
his twelve kills everything?

AARAV
Goblins are weak against magic.

QUINTEN
Looks like the girl was a good
pick after all.

WILL
That's not fair.

AARAV
That's the rules.

They have a momentary fierce stare down. Will balks first.

WILL
Do you follow eSports?

EXT. PARK - DAY

Will eats a corndog. Quinten eats chili fries. Aarav eats a
curry bowl.

AARAV
You guys really play video games
for a living?

QUINTEN
We used to--

WILL
Still do! Just having a rebuilding
year. Putting together a new team,
one that's going to be better than
the last one.

AARAV
And you what...want me to push
your merch at the store?

Will glances at Quinten, who raises a questioning eyebrow.

WILL
Well...do you want to try out for
the team?

AARAV
What do you play?

WILL

Hero Bash.

AARAV

I don't know. I'm sort of more of a Minecraft guy.

QUINTEN

Also a cool game. Look, Will, this might not be the right guy for the team. I mean, we're looking for pros, right?

WILL

We weren't pros when we started, and look where we ended up muchacho.

QUINTEN

I guess I always wanted to give back--coach or something.

WILL

That's the spirit. So, Aarav, you in?

Aarav squints his eyes.

AARAV

What's it pay?

WILL

At first, nothing.

Aarav frowns.

WILL (CONT'D)

Until we get sponsors!

QUINTEN

And some tourney wins!

WILL

After that, its fame and glory!

AARAV

So...no money.

Will and Quinten alternate shrugs.

AARAV

What the hell. I'm in.

INT. QUINTEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Will, decked out in his World Championship Longbow uniform, performs finger stretching exercises in front of his computer.

QUINTEN

Don't you think it's bad form to wear the old colors?

Quinten, by contrast, wears an ill fitting velour track suit.

WILL

This is World Champ gear. It still fits the reigning world champ.

Aarav sits to the side, still wearing a GAME DEPOT polo and khakis.

AARAV

Should I change?

QUINTEN

You're fine.

WILL

(simultaneously)

Yes, absolutely.

Quinten and Will exchange squinted eyes. Will stands, paces back and forth while rubbing his finger.

WILL

The first rule of Hero Bash, is we don't talk about Hero Bash. We don't share our strategies outside this sacred training chamber. We don't discuss how recruiting's going. From here on out, everything we do is need to know only.

Aarav raises his hand.

WILL

You don't have to raise your hand.

AARAV

Do I need to know anything?

WILL

Yes. Everything. Don't worry, I'm sure Quinten's an excellent teacher. Quin?

QUINTEN

Yeah. Um. So you use a mouse and a keyboard to play.

Will makes a speed it up hand motion.

QUINTEN

You probably already know that part.

He rubs his hands on his velour then blows his whistle. Will jumps in his seat.

WILL

What was that!?

QUINTEN

My coach's whistle.

WILL

We don't need that. I mean, we're all in the same room.

AARAV

Yes, it was very loud.

Quinten lets the whistle fall to hang around his neck.

QUINTEN

My bad. Okay, well, let's just start by picking some characters and seeing what happens.

AARAV

Like this big blue guy?

WILL

That's Dr Biceps. He's a bruiser. That's what I play.

AARAV

So I should play as...?

QUINTEN

Why don't you play as Cosmo of the Solar Legion. He's a ranged assassin. Just follow Will's plays, and finish guys off when you can.

BEGIN TRAINING MONTAGE

Will plays furiously. Aarav scratches his head. Will yells at Aarav. Aarav gets up to walk away. Quinten coaxes Aarav back to the computer. Quinten yells at Will. Will shrugs. Quinten yells more. Will gives Aarav an open handed offer of apology. Aarav nods in acceptance, refocuses on the screen. Will clicks. Aarav clicks. Will types. Aarav types. Will spins in his chair. Quinten paces. Will abruptly gets up, grabbing his hand as his finger starts to twitch.

END TRAINING MONTAGE

Will walks towards the door, Quinten stops him.

QUINTEN

You okay?

WILL

Yeah.

He clutches his mouse hand.

QUINTEN

The repeated stress injury?

WILL

I'm fine.

QUINTEN

Are you?

AARAV

I got a friend request!

He claps his hands together joyfully. Will and Quinten ignore him.

WILL

Look, I'll be fine by the world championships.

QUINTEN

Are you sure? We could just retire...

WILL

No!

AARAV

HealzMachine wants to know if that was the real Longbow playing.

Will and Quinten glance over at Aarav.

AARAV (CONT'D)
Oh right, don't talk about
practice.

WILL
HealzMachine? The one that saved
the match for us with that clutch
heal?

AARAV
Yeah.

QUINTEN
What's he say?

AARAV
Uh...he wants to know if we know
Quintillion?

QUINTEN
That's my gamer handle, yeah.

AARAV
Says he's a fan, wants to say
hello.

QUINTEN
Sure, I love meeting fans. Put it
on speaker.

Aarav adjusts the volume on the speaker.

HEALZMACHINE (VO)
Is this the real Quintillion?

It's obviously a woman's voice. The three of them all stare
open mouthed at each other.

WILL
It's a woman!

QUINTEN
I know it's a woman!

Aarav covers his microphone.

AARAV
Do you think she heard us calling
her a guy?

Will and Quinten wave him away.

WILL
What are you going to say?

QUINTEN
I don't know. Something cool?

WILL
Yes! Go with that! Something cool
is good. Like...?

QUINTEN
I got this.

He motions to Aarav to uncover the microphone.

QUINTEN (CONT'D)
Hey, it's me, Quintillion, but you
know, my friends call me Quin.

HEALZMACHINE (VO)
Hi Quin, I'm Leslie. I've been a
fan of yours for a long time.

QUINTEN
I've been a fan of yours for a
long time.

Will facepalms.

HEALZMACHINE (VO)
You have? I didn't realize you
were following my career too.

Will puts up his hands in a questioning way.

QUINTEN
Yeah. Of course.

He looks mortified.

QUINTEN (CONT'D)
It's been a career. And those ups
and downs.

Aarav covers his microphone and whispers:

AARAV
She's ranked Double Diamond
Grandmaster.

Will scrambles to grab his headset.

WILL
This is Longbow himself. You don't
know this, but that last match was
a secret audition for our new
team.

HEALZMACHINE (VO)

Get out!

Quinten and Aarav both give Will the what gives look.

WILL

Do you want to come to a formal audition?

HEALZMACHINE (VO)

That depends, where are you located?

WILL

L.A..

HEALZMACHINE (VO)

I am too! Look, if this is a serious offer, I'd love to discuss it with Quin over dinner.

Will gives Quinten a double thumbs up with a big cheesy grin.

QUINTEN

I like dinner.

EXT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT BAR - NIGHT

Everything's faux stone, with polished granite counter tops, rock filled fireplaces...very posh.

Quinten wears a powder blue, 70s ruffle style prom tuxedo. Will's look is an oversized blazer and jeans.

QUINTEN

I don't know if I can go through with this. I mean, it kind of feels like a date.

WILL

Just seal the deal and get her on the team.

QUINTEN

I mean, I haven't been on a date in like ten years.

WILL

What? All this time with Team Longbow, and you're not shacking up left and right?

QUINTEN

I was waiting for the right woman to come along! Besides, what if it is a date? Won't that mean she can't be on the team?

WILL

Just as long as you can stay together through the World Championships, I'm okay with it.

QUINTEN

What if she doesn't like me? I mean, this is a BLIND date after all.

WILL

Tell you what, I'll be the voice you need to woo this maiden.

Will puts a wireless earbud in.

WILL

Just follow my lead, okay?

EXT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT TABLE - LATER

Quinten sips from his beer. He checks his watch.

QUINTEN

She's running late.

WILL (VO)

Don't worry buddy, she'll be here.

Quinten finishes his beer, flags down a waiter.

QUINTEN

I'll have another.

He takes a deep breath, tries to steady his nerves, decides to shake it out.

HEALZMACHINE (OS)

Quin?

His eyes go wide mid shake-out. He slowly stands and turns and sees Healzmachine, aka LESLIE (30s) for the first time. She's plus sized, has a timid smile, and seems to be debating running to Quinten or running away.

LESLIE

Hi.

QUINTEN

Uh.

LESLIE

I almost didn't come.

Quinten nods several times, obviously unable to form a word.

INTERCUT:

EXT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT BAR - NIGHT

Will holds a finger to his earpiece.

WILL

Lead off with a compliment.

QUINTEN

(mindlessly repeats)

Lead off with a compliment.

LESLIE

I'm sorry?

WILL (VO)

Tell her she has a nice dress!

QUINTEN

Tell her...

(shakes his head)

...you have a very nice dress.

LESLIE

Oh, thank you.

WILL (VO)

Ask her to join you!

QUINTEN

Ask...

(blushes)

...you want to join me?

He awkwardly points at the other chair at the outside table.

LESLIE

That'd be lovely.

She sits. Quinten sits, scraping his chair noisily on the cement as he pulls to the table.

As Will lowers his empty glass, the waiter approaches:

WAITER
Would you like another?

WILL
Another would be great.

While back at the table, the dear in the headlights look hasn't faded from Quinten.

QUINTEN
Another would be great.

LESLIE
Another?

Back at the bar, Will's eyes go wide. He holds a finger to the earpiece.

WILL
Another member to the team.

QUINTEN
...member to the team.

LESLIE
Oh, the team.

She looks devastated.

QUINTEN
Not just the team.

Leslie looks up with swooning eyes.

LESLIE
Oh?

WILL (VO)
Tell her about the team. We're
going to recruit all the best
player and...

Quinten takes the earbud out, and Will's voice fades away.

QUINTEN
Would you like a drink?

LESLIE
I'd love one.

Back at the bar, Will's WELL DRINK arrives. He holds a finger to his ear.

WILL

Hello? Quin? Can you hear me? You went quiet? What's wrong? Are you there?

He glances across the restaurant. A pervy, long range, glimpse shows Quinten and Leslie laughing.

WILL

What's going on? I'm here for you.

The now discarded earbud that rests on the table squawks too silently to be heard by Quinten.

Back at the bar, Will downs his drink in one gulp.

WILL

Is she in, or is she out!?

He gets up from his bar stool and walks out of the restaurant, circling outside to crouch by a low stone wall separating the dining area from the street. Moving at a fast crouch, he closes in on Quinten's table.

LESLIE

When you had that play in the World Championships two years ago, the one where you stun locked their whole team. It was amazing.

Quinten, however, is distracted by Will poking his head above the short wall.

QUINTEN

Stop it...

He waves his hand, trying to dismiss Will.

LESLIE

Humble too! I like that in a man.

Leslie smiles at Quinten, who does his best play it cool smile back, while Will, behind Leslie, points once again at his earpiece. Quinten, flustered, picks up his earbud and slips it back into his ear, trying to cover his mouth as he says, through a cough:

QUINTEN

Go away.

LESLIE

Excuse me?

QUINTEN
 Sorry, I just had something stuck
 in my throat.

Leslie glances over her shoulder towards the exit.

LESLIE
 I should go...

WILL (VO)
 No! Stay!

QUINTEN
 (simultaneous)
 No! Stay!

Leslie glances behind her, looks back at Quinten quizzically.

LESLIE
 I thought I heard something...

QUINTEN
 An echo. It's very echoey here.
 (loudly)
 Hello...

Will, does his best to make his voice sound echoey and reverberating farther and farther away.

WILL
 Hello...hello...hello...

LESLIE
 That's strange, I didn't notice
 that earlier.

QUINTEN
 Me neither. I was too busy
 admiring your eyes--ideas.

LESLIE
 Oh, tell me more.

She leans in, smiling. Quinten looks confused like he can't tell which one she wants to hear more about.

QUINTEN
 They're very bright...and
 engaging...

LESLIE
 Go on...

QUINTEN
Blue...

LESLIE
My ideas are blue?

QUINTEN
Uh.

When the view switches to outside the wall, where a
SECURITY GUARD taps Will on the shoulder.

WILL
It's okay, I'm just spying on my
friend's date.

The Security Guard crosses his arms and shakes his head,
'no.'

EXT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

The Security Guard shoves Will, sending him stumbling from
the premises of the restaurant.

EXT. QUINTEN'S PORCH - DAY

Will bangs on the door.

WILL
Quin, it's time for practice!

Aarav stands a few feet behind Will.

AARAV
Maybe his date went really well.

WILL
That's no excuse for missing
practice.

AARAV
I bet she's making him breakfast
in bed.

WILL
What?

AARAV
Bacon, eggs, coffee. The works.

WILL
I don't care what he has for
breakfast.

Will bangs on the door again.

AARAV
We could go to the library, play
some Orc Quest.

Will sighs.

WILL
Fine.

EXT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

Establishing.

INT. LIBRARY GAME ROOM - DAY

Will idly spins an ORC BERSERKER on his base. He dials
QUINTILLION on his CELL PHONE.

QUINTEN (VO)
Hey, you're reached the Quinster,
leave a message.

Will pockets the phone.

AARAV
Do you think she made him a
smoothy?

WILL
For the thousandth time, I don't
care about his breakfast.

He glances to the doorway where Sara pushes a book cart
past.

WILL
Hold on, I'll be right back.

AARAV
Maybe they had bagels with cream
cheese and lox.

Will ignores him and races out the door...

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

...and quickly catches up:

WILL

Hey, Sara.

SARA

Oh, Will? Now I know you're following me around.

WILL

No, I was just here with Aarav, since practice got canceled.

SARA

You know Aarav?

WILL

Yeah, he's on the new team. You know him?

SARA

He's been building that table top game room for the past two years, so yeah, we all know him pretty well. Maybe not as well as we thought...I didn't know he was a professional gamer.

WILL

He's still a rookie, but he's coming along. So...uh...you want to get coffee or something? Reconnect?

SARA

You want to reconnect? You didn't even remember me.

WILL

Recognize. I didn't recognize you. Remember, yes indeed.

His look is somewhere between flirty and smarmy.

SARA

Right. That's why you called so many times over the past eighteen years.

WILL

So, you're saying no to coffee.

SARA

It sure sounds like that's what I said.

WILL

Is this because of your son's father? I didn't see a ring...

SARA

He's not in the picture.

WILL

So you're telling me there's a chance?

SARA

You're not going to let this go, are you?

Will's phone chimes in his pocket. He pulls it out and reads a message from Quintillion: Big news BBQ my place 5PM.

WILL

How about a barbecue at Quin's place. You can even bring that kid of yours. There's going to be a bunch of eSports pros there. Maybe he can pick up a thing or two.

SARA

I don't know.

WILL

It'll be totally casual. Leave whenever you want.

SARA

Text me the info...I'll think about it.

Will looks like a kid on Christmas morning.

EXT. QUINTEN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Quinten flips burgers on the grill. This time, his apron reads: MR GOOD LOOKIN' IS COOKIN'

Will and Aarav arrive, putting down a cooler on the back patio.

WILL

We brought drinks!

Quinten smiles and waves.

QUINTEN
Thanks for making it!

Will glances to the above ground pool where Leslie supervises three boys who splash around.

WILL
I take it the recruiting went well?

QUINTEN
Better than well.

WILL
Does that mean she's on the team?

QUINTEN
It does indeed.

They exchange a Longbow Salute.

QUINTEN
As long as you're okay with us dating, that is.

WILL
Dating?

QUINTEN
I spent the night at her place.

AARAV
(hopeful)
Did you have breakfast in bed?

QUINTEN
We were a little too distracted for that.

Aarav's face falls.

WILL
What's with the kids?

Will nods to the kids in the pool.

QUINTEN
Yeah, not only is Leslie single, she's got three kids! How awesome is that?

WILL

I thought you hate kids?

QUINTEN

Turns out, I was just afraid of what I don't know.

(shrugs)

They're actually pretty cool when you get to know them. You should have seen them at the Zoo. Amazing.

WILL

How well could you know them? You just met Leslie yesterday.

QUINTEN

It feels like she's known me forever.

WILL

I thought that was supposed to be it feels like you've known her forever.

QUINTEN

Nope, pretty much she knows everything about me. It's kind of amazing.

WILL

Because she's your stalker?

QUINTEN

Look at you, being all jealous.

Quinten laughs. Will looks both perplexed and concerned.

SARA (OS)

Hey! This the place?

Quinten looks up from the grill.

QUINTEN

Sara?

WILL

I invited her to the barbecue.

Quinten waves Sara over. She pauses at the gate and waves someone towards her.

QUINTEN

Oh man. You're more jealous than I thought.

WILL

Am not.

Quinten shrugs. Luke catches up with Sara, and the two enter the backyard together.

QUINTEN

Sara, welcome to my humble abode.

Quinten gestures to the house with his spatula.

SARA

Thank you for having us. Um, everyone, this is Luke. Luke, this is Will, Quin, and Aarav.

Nods and heys are exchanged.

WILL

Your mom tells me you're a gamer.

LUKE

Yeah. I go by N7njaSn7iper.

AARAV

The N7njaSn7iper? Like as in Rookie of the Year?

Will and Quinten glance curiously at Aarav.

AARAV (CONT'D)

I did my homework.

LUKE

Yep, that's me.

AARAV

Awesome to meet you.

WILL

(to Luke)

I didn't by chance see you at Thomas's office a while back, did I?

LUKE

Yeah. He offered me your old spot.

Luke glances to his mom, she doesn't react, he glances back to Will.

LUKE (CONT'D)
I don't think I'm going to take
it. Mom thinks it's a bad idea.

WILL
Does that mean you're a free
agent?

Luke glances back to his mom, but before he can answer,
Leslie joins the gathering.

LESLIE
Well, howdy, newcomers.

QUINTEN
Sara, this is Leslie, Leslie, meet
Sara. Leslie's just agreed to join
the team.

LESLIE
It's really a dream come true to
get to game with this hunk of a
man.

She gives Quinten a squeezing hug. Quinten turns red while
everyone else looks away. Awkward.

When they look back, Leslie's staring intently at Luke.

LESLIE
Will, it's really remarkable how
much your son looks just like you.

WILL
(puzzled)
My son?

He glances to Sara, whose eyes have gone full deer in the
headlights.

LESLIE
Same chestnut hair, smoldering
eyes. It's got to be like looking
in a time machine.

Will follows her gaze to Luke.

WILL
Oh! No...no. That's Sara's son,
Luke. I don't have any kids.

LESLIE

Oh, my mistake. He just looks so much like you and I assumed. I'm always doing things like that.

She hugs herself onto Quinten's arm as a defense mechanism.

WILL

Yeah, me have a kid? That'd be...it just wouldn't work with my lifestyle.

Sara swallows hard.

SARA

Oh crap, Luke, I just remembered there was that other thing we were supposed to go to tonight.

She gestures for Luke to follow her.

LUKE

What other thing, Mom?

SARA

You know. That other thing. Downtown. We're already late. So, gotta run. It's been great seeing everyone again.

LUKE

But we just got here, and I wanted to ask them about sponsorship deals.

SARA

We'll have to work something out later, come on.

Sara and Luke leave the backyard.

LESLIE

Huh. Did that seem weird to anyone else?

Will rushes after them.

EXT. QUINTEN'S STREET - CONTINUOUS

Luke climbs into the passenger seat of Sara's NISSAN LEAF while she walks around to the driver's seat.

WILL
Sara, wait!

She slowly turns to face him.

SARA
What is it, Will?

WILL
Did I say something wrong?

SARA
Nope. I just forgot about that
thing at the fairgrounds.

LUKE
You mean downtown?

Will glances back and forth between the two of them.

WILL
Is this because he's taking my
spot? I mean. Yeah, that makes me
mad. But it's not his fault.
Someone needs to fill my spot, it
might as well be him.

SARA
It's not about your spot.

WILL
Then what is it?

SARA
Look, you made it pretty clear you
don't want to be a dad.

WILL
Oh man, don't get me started on
that. Quin just met Leslie
yesterday, and already he's taking
her kids to the Zoo. I mean, what
kind of crazy is that.

SARA
(sarcastic)
Yeah, completely crazy.

WILL
That came out wrong. You're a mom.
Everyone loves their mom. He just
met those kids and is like already
'kids are the best.'

SARA

Well, yeah, this was a mistake. I thought it might be good for Luke to meet you, but now I see that was a mistake.

WILL

Don't worry, I'll be cool about the Team Longbow thing.

SARA

No, you idiot! I wanted him to meet you because you're his father!

WILL & LUKE

What?!

They share a mirror-image slack jawed look of shock.

INT. DIVE BAR - INDETERMINATE

Still wide-eyed, Will stares at a beer.

WILL

Hey there, slugger, all you have to do is keep your eye on the ball and you'll hit it out of the park.

Will's voice fades away to rambling incoherency.

AARAV

How long is he going to be like this?

QUINTEN

I figure he's got eighteen years of deadbeat dad stuff to work through. T-ball's got to be what, eight?

WILL

...is how you balance fractions. I know, I know, that's not how they teach you in school, but school isn't always...

AARAV

Should we leave him alone?

QUINTEN

Maybe? But not too long. I want to hear how he's going to handle the puberty talk. Sure, Leslie's got three boys, so if I screw it up on the first one, I still got two shots, but I'd rather be three and oh.

AARAV

You've only known her, what, less than a day?

QUINTEN

She did make me the man I am today.

AARAV

Were you a virgin yesterday?

QUINTEN

(his voice lilts up)

No...

Quinten takes a deep gulp of his beer.

QUINTEN (CONT'D)

Let's just pretend this conversation never happened.

A mortified Aarav looks down at his cell phone, puzzles, then brightens.

AARAV

I just checked the team's Twitch messages. Someone wants to sponsor us! They can meet...today.

Quinten snaps his fingers in front of Will's face.

QUINTEN

Come on buddy, snap out of it! We might have a sponsor!

WILL

...don't trust an Arbor knot, the nail knot holds the hook better--

He suddenly looks up at Quinten.

WILL (CONT'D)

--A sponsor!? Go time!

EXT. MALIBU MANSION - DAY

Will, Quinten, Aarav, and Leslie gawk in awe at the colonial arches, ocean backdrop, and wide reflecting pools.

QUINTEN

No way this is the place.

WILL

This is the place. I promised you we'd make it back to the Championships. Apparently I'm not the only true believer.

Will buzzes the gate's call box.

WILL

Uh, hi, this is Longbow...

(coughs)

...I mean Will Strongbow and the team here to see Tara.

The gate swings open.

WILL

See, I told you this was the place.

Moments later, they approach the massive double-door entrance that opens automatically.

TARA (OS)

I sound like a fifth grade boy? Wrong answer. You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to hire a team of Russian hackers to get me your financial data.

Will and Quinten exchange an awkward glance.

WILL

Uh...hello?

TARA (OS)

Come on in! Door's open! -- No I won't clear you out, we both know you're not worth it.

Will and the team cautiously enters the mansion. Sounds of gunfire come from down the hall. Curious and worried expressions are exchanged.

LESLIE
 (whispered)
 That's Medal of Honor.

Will lets out a held breath, stands a little taller, and walks down the hallways. He walks into a massive living room, where TARA (20s) a petite woman sits in a RACING INSPIRED GAMER CHAIR while playing Call of Duty on a wall screen.

TARA
 But what they're going to do, is open a credit card in your name, and buy one of those thirty-thousand dollar furniture hutches that everyone's pretty sure is used for human trafficking and have it, and a whole cluster of FBI agents delivered right to your door!

Tara waves.

TARA (CONT'D)
 You're lucky my guests arrived, otherwise, it'd be game over for you losers.

She pauses the game and stands, tossing her headset to the chair. Her outfit is a combination of big name designers like Gucci and Valentino.

TARA
 Will! So good to finally meet you! Let's make this quick -- I haven't got all day!

Tara laughs.

TARA
 Who am I kidding!? I'm retired. I have all the time in the world.

LESLIE
 Retired? You're so young! What kind of work were you in?

TARA
 Pizza delivery.

AARAV
 I thought delivery people survived on tips.

TARA

I had this one regular who always tipped me in bitcoin. This was back when it was worth less than a dollar a coin. Not that I could even figure out what to do with it. I forgot all about it. Then one day my mom calls me up, asks if I still have all those bitcoins I got as tips. Now I'm worth a hundred million. Go figure.

She laughs.

TARA

I do feel a little bad for spitting on his pizza for all those years because he couldn't be bothered to just tip a dollar.

(shrugs)

Anyway, champagne?

She pulls two bottles of DOM PERIGNON from a recessed WINE CHILLER.

WILL

Sure.

QUINTEN

Okay.

LESLIE

You don't have to twist my arm.

Aarav looks around nervously.

WILL

He doesn't drink.

TARA

I won't tell if you don't tell.

She hands a bottle to Will, and another to Quinten for them to open and gets several champagne flutes.

WILL

So you want to sponsor our team?

TARA

You see, when I found myself suddenly rich beyond my wildest dreams, well I quit my job, bought this house, and now I spend all my free time playing video games and watching Twitch where I see people making something of their lives. Something more important than pizza delivery.

AARAV

I think pizza delivery is very noble.

Tara, however, talks over him.

TARA

For awhile I distracted myself with burning down these noobs online. But where's the challenge in beating amateurs? I want to be the best. So when I saw the defending World Champion wanted to make a team of the best, well, it was an easy decision to make. How much is this going to cost, to sponsor your team?

Will and Quinten exchange a look.

WILL

Uh, our last team needed a Million for equipment, travel, salaries, everything.

TARA

Double it.

Will pops the cork on the champagne, a stunned look on his face.

TARA (CONT'D)

I want my team to be twice as good.

WILL

But it has to stay my team. I don't want to give up ownership.

QUINTEN

Yeah, the last sponsor kind of screwed us royalty.

Tara laughs.

TARA
It won't be your team. It'll be
our team, silly. I want to play.

Will and Quinten exchange a worried glance.

TARA
Don't worry, I won't flame you
like noobs. So, this is the team?

She points to Will and Quinten.

TARA
You two I know.

She points to Aarav.

TARA
You I don't know.

AARAV
Uh, hi. I'm Aarav.

But Tara's already moved on, pointing to Leslie.

TARA
Your pedigree works.

LESLIE
Whoopie!

She brings her finger back to Aarav.

TARA
He's going to be a problem.

QUINTEN
He already knows like tons of
stuff about Hero Bash.

WILL
Yeah, he helped us identify a top
prospect already, and has his
strategy game down.

TARA
Top prospect?

WILL
We've been in talks with last
season's Rookie of the Year.

Quinten flashes Will a WTF?

TARA

What's wrong? He's holding out for more money? Offer him a hundred.

QUINTEN

I don't know if he'd play for a measly hundred.

TARA

Fine. Make it a hundred, and another hundred K if we win.

LESLIE

Wait, you mean thousand?

TARA

Is that going to be a problem?

WILL

No. No problem at all.

EXT. MALIBU MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone looks a little dazed as they walk out of the mansion.

WILL

Luke's got to go for that kind of money, right?

QUINTEN

Probably?

LESLIE

Do we all get that kind of money? Momma needs a new house!

QUINTEN

I guess we kind of forgot to ask that didn't we?

WILL

You guys work out the details. I have a son to reconnect with.

AARAV

You mean connect with.

WILL

No, reconnect.

LESLIE

But you just met him. Wouldn't you be connecting the first time?

WILL

Dads always reconnect with their sons.

QUINTEN

I think they have a point. You can't reconnect if you weren't connected before.

AARAV

It's what the 're' part of it means.

WILL

Fine, I'll de-connect with him then.

LESLIE

I think that's what you did at the barbecue.

AARAV

It did go very badly.

WILL

Whatever it's called, doesn't matter, okay? What matters, is we get him on the team, and get to the World Championships.

QUINTEN

Don't worry buddy, I know you'll make a great dad.

WILL

Thanks buddy.

Will walks off, dialing a number into his cell phone.

LESLIE

He's going to make a horrible dad.

QUINTEN

Yeah, but Will doesn't do very good with reality.

AARAV

Hearing that -- he makes much more sense now.

INT. WOOD FIRED PIZZA, DINING - DAY

Will sits alone at a table. He checks his phone. No messages. He looks out the window, cranes his neck to get a better view, sits back, sighs, checks his phone again...

The door opens. Sara and Luke enter. Will quickly stands, waves to Sara and Luke.

WILL
Sara, over here.

He's nervously loud, drawing stares from the other patrons. Sara and Luke approach the table.

SARA
Is this deal for real?

WILL
Yep. Money's good.

SARA
It's not just some trick...

WILL
What do you take me for?

He winces when he realizes how adversarial he sounds.

WILL (CONT'D)
The offer is real. Please, sit, I
ordered some pizza.
(to Luke)
You like pepperoni?

Luke shrugs.

LUKE
Sure.

WILL
Should I get us three beers?

SARA
He's eighteen.

WILL
Oh, right. Two beers and a soda.

Sara starts to get back up.

WILL
A pitcher of soda it is!

He quickly leaves the table heading to the bar.

INT. WOOD FIRED PIZZA, BAR - CONTINUOUS

The BARTENDER wipes the counter.

WILL
Pitcher of soda, please.

The bartender starts filling it.

WILL (CONT'D)
Hey, do you have kids?

BARTENDER
Yeah. Three.

WILL
They worth it?

BARTENDER
Sometimes.

He slides the pitcher of soda to Will.

INT. WOOD FIRED PIZZA, DINING - MOMENTS LATER

Will returns to the table with a pitcher and three glasses.
The pizza's already there. Luke eats like he's never seen food.

SARA
So...what's the catch?

WILL
No catch.

SARA
You can't just throw two hundred thousand dollars at an eighteen year old to play video games and expect me to believe there isn't a catch.

WILL
Well, okay, maybe there's a little bit of a catch...

SARA
I thought so.
(to Luke)
Come on, we're leaving --

She's halfway out of her seat when Will interrupts her.

WILL

No wait! The catch is we have to win. A hundred thousand to play. Double that if we win. That's the offer.

Sara laughs.

SARA

Are you kidding me?

LUKE

Deal sounds good.

He talks around a slice of pizza. Sara rolls her eyes.

SARA

Team Longbow has an organization, a structure, they're not offering to buy you beers like the captain of...what's your team's name again?

Will glances everywhere except at Sara as he says:

WILL

The name's still in development. We're workshoping some stuff.

Then he looks Sara dead in the eye.

WILL (CONT'D)

The beer thing won't happen again.

Sara gives her most intense mom look.

WILL (CONT'D)

Promise.

SARA

How many matches? How much travel time?

WILL

Uh. Our schedule isn't set yet, but a tournament every month is pretty normal.

SARA

Is there going to be someone there to look out for him?

Luke pauses his eating...

LUKE

Mom, I'm eighteen. I don't need a babysitter.

...and resumes feasting.

SARA

I'll need the travel schedule four weeks in advance so I can go with you.

WILL

What?

LUKE

No!

SARA

Luke, you're eighteen. You should be working a steady job near home, going to college, not traveling the world with a bunch of forty year olds.

WILL

I do happen to be his dad.

SARA

You haven't earned that title yet. Knowing you, you probably never will.

Luke puts down his pizza slice.

LUKE

Mom. Stop. It's not like last year when I was only seventeen. I can make my own decisions.

SARA

I don't know. Will doesn't have much of a track record for being responsible.

WILL

But you do. So be the team manager. We have enough budget we can pay you something.

Sara looks like she's considering it.

LUKE

So you can smother my adulthood
like you smothered my childhood?

WILL

Don't talk to your mother like
that!

LUKE

What do you care, mister late to
the party?

WILL

What'd you just call me?

LUKE

If this is how you're going to be,
maybe I don't want to be on the
team after all.

SARA

Boys...

WILL

You might be Rookie of the Year,
but last time I checked I'm still
World Champ, and that's kind of a
bigger thing.

As Will's voice raises, his mouse finger starts to twitch
again, clenching, spasming.

LUKE

I guess we'll have to see whose
going to be World Champ this year!

SARA

Boys!

She screams it loud enough to get the full attention of the
entire restaurant.

SARA (CONT'D)

We'll take your deal, if for no
other reason than to let Luke see
first hand what kind of a colossal
ass his father is, so he doesn't
turn out the same.

She gets up from the table and walks off. Will and Luke
exchange a look of guilty chastisement.

WILL

Wow. Bit of a temper on her.

LUKE
You get used to it.

WILL
You still okay with the deal?

Luke shrugs.

LUKE
Money's good. Figure by the end of
the year I'll know if Mom's right
about you.

He grabs a slice of pizza in each hand as he gets up to
follow Sara.

LUKE
See you at practice.

Will, sitting alone, finally realizes everyone in the
restaurant is staring at him. He manages an awkward smile
and a wave.

WILL
Hey.

INT. MALIBU MANSION, GAME ROOM - DAY

Luke steps into the room and looks with wide, very
impressed, eyes: A home theater has been converted to a
game room. One wall is a projector screen, with three rows
of stadium seating, each row with a computer workstation.

Aarav, Tara, and Leslie are already seated at stations.
Quinten and Will stand in the front.

WILL
Good, we're all here. Luke, take
your seat.

He points to the back corner.

LUKE
So, what're we covering today?
cluster patterns?

WILL
No, something more important.

LUKE
Bait and peel? Dive and scatter?

QUINTEN
Getting warmer.

Luke scratches at his head.

LUKE
Rotations and soak?

WILL
Pregame.

LUKE
Pregame?

QUINTEN
Almost all matches are won in the
pregame.

LUKE
You mean practice?

WILL
I mean trash talking.

LUKE
Can we just practice the game?

Quinten and Will exchange a look and stifle laughs.

WILL
Why do you think we're World
Champs and you're just Rookie of
the Year?

LUKE
Because you had a better team?

WILL
No! Because we got in their heads
during the pre-game trash talk.

QUINTEN
It's really the only way to
guarantee a win.

LESLIE
I could listen to Quin trash talk
all day.

He smiles at her. She blushes.

AARAV
I would like to learn more about
this refuse talking.

He has a notepad out.

WILL
Are you serious?

QUINTEN
Yeah, don't try to make trash
talking sound all fancy.

TARA
Look, you want trash talking, I
got trash talking. First off, I'm
going to hack your home router and
get control of your door cam, your
lights, your--

QUINTEN
Whoa...whoa...whoa! Trash talking
isn't a threat. It's more like a
creative insult.

WILL
Like your momma's so fat jokes.

LESLIE
My mom couldn't help it, she had
an endocrine issue.

WILL
Okay, so no fat jokes. Take
something ordinary about someone,
and make a joke out of it.
(points to Aarav)
I like the way your mom dressed
you this morning.

Aarav looks down at his clothes.

AARAV
I don't understand. My mom hasn't
dressed me in years.

LUKE
This kind of feels like bullying.

WILL
No...

Quinten leans in.

QUINTEN
(whispered)
Wait, is this bullying?

WILL

Okay, so let's do a better example. I might turn to Quin here, and say: no way you win today, because you don't have me on your team.

Will and Quinten exchange the Longbow Salute.

QUINTEN

Good one.

LUKE

I still don't see how this makes us better at the game.

QUINTEN

Because now, I'm going to be spending the whole match wondering if Will's going to blindside me.

LESLIE

Oh, I won't let him do that.

TARA

I'd also cut him from the team if he did that.

WILL

Quin, buddy, I think we have our work cut out for us.

QUINTEN

No kidding.

SARA (OS)

Sorry to interrupt whatever this is that you're all doing.

She walks down the side ramp towards the screen.

SARA (CONT'D)

But we need a team name today if we're going to register for this year's season.

TARA

Easy: Tara Wins.

QUINTEN

I've always been fond of The Quintillion.

LESLIE

Ohh, I like that one.

WILL

That's already your gamer handle.
It can't be the team name, too.

AARAV

You made a team named after your
family name.

WILL

Totally different.

SARA

Is it?

TARA

Sara's got a point.

SARA

We're not going with Tara Wins.

TARA

But you're still going to cash
those checks I'm sending you,
aren't you?

WILL

What we need, is a name that
brings us together. Like when you
fix a community after a natural
disaster.

QUINTEN

Tornadoes.

AARAV

Tsunami.

LUKE

Global Warming.

LESLIE

Heartbreak.

WILL

(to Quinten)

No.

(to Aarav)

No.

(to Luke)

What?

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)
(to Leslie)
Really?

TARA
Heartbreak is a very devastating
force.

LESLIE
She gets it...

She glances to Quinten.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
But now those days are behind me.

Will looks uncomfortable at that brazen statement. Quinten
smiles kindly back at Leslie.

WILL
What we need, is a rebirth. Like a
Phoenix rising from the ashes.

SARA
Reincarnation?

QUINTEN
Yes!

LESLIE
I like it if Quin likes it.

TARA
I don't hate it.

AARAV
It has a nice ring to it.

WILL
No! The name is supposed to be
Phoenix! Not Reincarnation!

TARA
Phoenix is just so...done.

AARAV
It's even a city.

QUINTEN
I mean, think of the trash
talk...you're going to burn like
phoenixes?

LESLIE

Save that talk for the bedroom.

Everyone looks uncomfortable at that.

WILL

You're missing the point. I was going to name the team: Phoenix, and Sara comes in here with her big librarian vocabulary and wows all of you.

LUKE

I could go either way.

WILL

Yes! Thank you. Finally someone on my side on this one.

QUINTEN

I don't think that's what either way means.

SARA

Fine. Phoenix, Reincarnation. I don't really care.

WILL

That's two.

TARA

She's not even a player, so she doesn't get a vote.

WILL

Yes. Vote. That's a great idea. All those in favor of Team Phoenix, raise your hands.

Will raises his hand. He glares at Quinten who slowly raises his hand. Leslie, seeing Quinten raise his hand, does so too.

WILL

There, that's three votes for Phoenix. And for 'Reincarnation.'

Tara's hand shoots up. She grins wickedly at Will. Luke's hand follows. Sara's as well. Aarav glances around, then raises his hand too. Leslie also raises her hand.

WILL
(points at Leslie)
No switching votes.
(points at Sara)
And hers doesn't count. So that's
three. Phoenix wins.

AARAV
Three and three is a tie.

WILL
I get two votes.

TARA
If you get two votes, then I get
three. I'm paying for the damn
team.

SARA
Team Reincarnation it is.

INT. HYPERX ESPORTS ARENA - INDETERMINATE

SUPER: EIGHT MONTHS LATER

It's a modest 30,000 sqft arena, dominated by giant screens
and a stage with five blue computer stations and five red
computer stations.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
We're live from the HyperX eSports
Arena in Las Vegas, for the Hero
Bash's North American qualifying
tournament. The top three teams
will advance to the World
Championships in Los Angeles.

Team Reincarnation checks their stations.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
It feels weird to me, to be
watching Will Strongbow, founder
of Team Longbow playing for a new
team...but here he is, captain of
team Reincarnation.

CLUB MUSIC booms to an oos-oos-oos beat. A laser light-show
begins. Skantilly clad CHEERLEADERS race out on stage and
dance to the beat.

RAPPER (VO)

It's time for a rebirth. Out with
the old and in with the gold.
Droppin' other teams with a mega-
kill. Grabbin' championships like
they're on auto-refill.

Raine walks out on stage, wearing a BOXING-STYLE robe with
the name Longbow on the back. He has a mic in hand.

RAINE

It's us, your raining World
Champions! But it's time to forget
the old and take a step into a new
era...the era of Raine of Arrows!

He drops the robe, wearing a tracksuit underneath, and
turns, showing the new logo, of arrows raining down on the
ground.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)

What a surprise reveal! Team
Longbow has officially changed
their name to team Raine of
Arrows!

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)

A little heads up would have been
nice, now I have to rewrite all my
notes!

On stage, the music fades to a background beat, as Will and
Raine stand toe to toe.

WILL

You're not the defending champs,
I'm the defending champ.

He points at himself.

RAINE

Last I checked, I have more
returning world champs than you
do!

Raine points at Kevin and Lucy who wave at Will.

RAINE (CONT'D)

So we're the defending champs,
sucker.

WILL

You stole my team!

RAINE
Yeah, well, now you have this
'carnation' team. So enjoy your
flower-power.

WILL
It's re-incarnation. Like rebirth.

RAINE
What? You want to take a break so
you can go give birth?

WILL
What? That doesn't even make
sense!

RAINE
Like anything you do makes sense.

Will looks like he's about to punch Raine, when he sees
Luke watching his every move. Will swallows his
pride...sort of:

WILL
Let's let our plays do the
talking.

RAINE
Whatever. It's my time to shine
now. So get used to being in my
shadow for once, you has-been.

INT. HYPERX ESPORTS ARENA - LATER

Will and the rest of team Reincarnation huddle together.

WILL
Everyone ready to show Raine where
he can shove it?

Five nods of agreement.

Will, Quinten, Leslie, Tara, and Luke sit at their
stations. Aarav walks behind them, talking into his
headset.

AARAV
Remember, the key to winning is
going to come down to hard-
countering Raine's pick. Everyone
else always plays as his support.

Everyone focuses on their computers.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER
It's kind of incredible to think that in the opening match of the regional qualifier, not only do we have all five World Champions from last year, but we also have last year's Rookie of the Year in the match.

COLOR COMMENTATOR
Even better, the hate between Will and Raine is so thick they could spread it on toast.

INT. HYPERX ESPORTS ARENA - CONTINUOUS

BEGIN MONTAGE

Players yell. The Accept button gets activated. Will and Raine give each other the stare-down.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
This has got to be the most competitive match I've ever seen...

Aarav walks up and down the stage, yelling. Will moves his mouse. His face tenses. Raine laughs, his team exchanges high-fives.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
Another big play by Raine! He's really come into his own now that he's no longer in Will's shadow.

Aarav stops at Luke's side and yells urgently, pointing at the screen. Luke nods furiously, hammering keys. He pumps a fist in triumph. Raine throws up his hands in frustration.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
And just like that, another adjustment by team Reincarnation and they're right back in this one!

Will's finger throbs. Raine sees it and yells something at his teammate, who looks shamed, but nods.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
 Team Raine of Arrows is focusing
 all their attacks on Will
 Strongbow...

Will clutches his mouse hand as spasms overtake it.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
 We've got a repeat of the injury
 Will sustained at last year's
 World Championships!

PAUSE MONTAGE

Will jumps up from his station.

WILL
 I need ice!

Tara looks at Will, then the open computer station.

SARA
 Sub! Sub! She gets up, grabs
 Aarav, and forces him into Will's
 seat.

AARAV
 I'm just coaching!

SARA
 Will's out, you're in!

WILL
 I can play!

SARA
 I'm not letting you injure
 yourself worse before the World
 Championships!

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
 In an unexpected turn of events,
 Will Strongbow has been sidelined
 due to injury!

RESUME MONTAGE

Raine screams at his team. They play hard. Raine pumps his
 fist in celebration. Aarav winces. Tara screams at him.

Raine sings and dances in his chair as he clicks his mouse.
 The rest of his team laughs along with him.

Quinten looks defeated. Luke looks pissed off. Tara screams and throws her headset.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Ever since Will was benched, this
one's been all Team Raine of
Arrows.

END MONTAGE

INT. HYPERX ESPORTS ARENA - LATER

Will sits next to Sara, his hand wrapped and iced.

WILL
I let everyone down.

SARA
It's an injury. It could have
happened to anyone.

Raine walks over.

RAINE
GG, loser.

WILL
Screw you, traitor.

RAINE
Somebody's a wee bit sad that he
got his lunch handed to him like a
widdle boy?

Raine walks off, laughing. Will is a little late when he blurts:

WILL
Just go run back to momma!

Sara looks away, ashamed for Will.

INT. VEGAS HOTEL PENTHOUSE - DAY

Will mopes in front of the windows. The rest of the team nurses a variety of beverages.

QUINTEN
We got our asses kicked.

LUKE

It was an injury. Could have happened to anyone.

LESLIE

To anyone? No. This is a repeat injury. Will should have rehabbed that shit more thoroughly.

AARAV

Eight months of practice without it flaming back up, how was Will to know?

TARA

Shut up, all of you. What's done is done. Yes, 'Raine of Arrows' kicked our asses.

AARAV

We still managed to place third overall. So we're still going to the World Championships in four months.

TARA

With how much money I'm spending on this team, going to World Championships isn't going to be good enough. We have to win!

WILL

I'll be ready.

SARA

Will, you need to see a doctor about that hand.

WILL

I'll be ready!

QUINTEN

Sara's right, Will, we can't have this happen again.

TARA

No, Will's right. I don't care if he's disabled for life. All that matters is winning.

LESLIE

Momma needs that new house.

TARA
She gets it!

LUKE
Maybe he should play off-hand
again?

QUINTEN
I like your thinking.

SARA
No. I'm the team manager. He needs
to see a doctor. End of story.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

A knock at the door, and DOCTOR HOBBS (50s) enters. She smiles kindly towards Will, who sits on the examination bed.

WILL
Hi, Doctor.

DOCTOR HOBBS
Will, I have your hand x-rays.

She places an x-ray negative into the light box. It shows a hand.

DOCTOR HOBBS (CONT'D)
Unfortunately, your untreated RSI,
repetitive stress injury, has
caused permanent damage to the
tendons in your hand.

WILL
So I won't be able to game again?

DOCTOR HOBBS
Without treatment, a return to
professional gaming does seem
unlikely.

WILL
Treatment?

DOCTOR HOBBS
I'm recommending surgery.

WILL
I can't have surgery! World
Championships are in four months!

DOCTOR HOBBS
Continuing to game without surgery
is going to lead to permanent
injury, possibly even disability.

EXT. BEACH PIER - NIGHT

Will and Sara lean on the pier, looking out at the ocean.

SARA
You should get the surgery.

WILL
I'll miss the World Championships!

SARA
This year, yes, but maybe not next
year.

WILL
Next year...

He shakes his head.

SARA
It's better than the alternative.

WILL
I'm letting everyone down!

His finger spasms.

SARA
You're injured!

WILL
And Luke, he's not going to get
his bonus.

SARA
Do I really come across as that
greedy?

WILL
Sometimes.

She slaps his arm.

SARA
You're terrible.

WILL
You too.

Sara shakes her head.

SARA

You've already got Luke more media exposure than his previous team. It's already a win for him. And he got to meet his father. It's time for you to be a role model. Show him the right course of action.

Will looks off to the horizon, then slowly raises his hand in front of his face, to stare at the clenching mouse finger.

INT. SURGERY ROOM - DAY

Will, in a gown, lays on a gurney as nurses scurry about.

DOCTOR HOBBS

Fifteen cc's of anesthetic.

Will stares at the light above him.

INT. TEAM PRACTICE ROOM - DAY

Aarav points at the main screen where the headless ICE runs away from the giant blue Dr. Biceps.

AARAV

As we can see here, Raine fained peel just long enough to over extend our line before he re-engaged. By shifting our center here, we could have avoided a full team wipe.

The sound of a door opening. Aarav looks up. The rest of the team turns to see Will, hand in a cast, standing in the doorway. Everyone claps.

WILL

I suppose I should take over those coaching duties. Aarav, take a seat. We're going to need to step up our game if we're going to PWN Raine of Arrows at the World Championships.

EXT. STAPLES CENTER - NIGHT

Establishing.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
It's that time of the year again,
when we set the grandest stage of
them all for the Hero Bash World
Championships.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S BOOTH - INDETERMINATE

Play by Play Announcer and Color Commentary address the
camera.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER
The legendary Team Longbow has
been divided in two, becoming Team
Reincarnation and Raine of Arrows,
two teams that are expected to
meet in the finals.

COLOR COMMENTATOR
That's one family reunion I can't
wait to watch from the sidelines.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER
The question on everyone's mind:
how will Team Reincarnation fare
with their star player, Will
Strongbow sidelined after hand
surgery.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - INDETERMINATE

Team Reincarnation gathers, wearing shiny sports inspired
jackets and pants featuring a prominent PHOENIX rising on
the back. Will carries a clipboard and wears Quinten's
whistle around his neck.

WILL
You'll never be alone out there.
I'm going to be right there with
all of you. Calling plays. Finding
the gaps in their team comps. Just
stay sharp and we win this thing.

Everyone puts their hands and hurrahs.

INT. MAIN STAGE - INDETERMINATE

BEGIN MONTAGE

Team Longbow sits at their computers. Will walks behind them, barking instructions. They cheer and congratulate each other, giving out high-fives and Longbow Salutes.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Team Longbow looks strong out of the gates, alleviating much of the worry about how they'll perform without Will Strongbow.

SUPER: Team Reincarnation advances to the next tournament bracket, leaving THE FIVE FIVE behind.

Raine of Arrows sit at their computers, focused. Raine stops, yells at Kevin, screaming at him. Kevin, mortified, puts his head down and focuses harder. The crowd cheers. Raine turns in his chair, laughing.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
There's some friction among the ranks of Raine of Arrows.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
The World Championships aren't the time to make mistakes, and Raine's just letting his team know that.

SUPER: Raine of Arrows advances, leaving Ten Cent Clint behind, and being placed next to Team Korean Steel.

Raine of Arrows competes again. This time, Raine erupts from his seat to gratuitously crotch-chop in the direction of the losing team. He laughs and mimes shooting dozens of arrows into the air.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
Whatever Raine told his team in the locker room worked -- I haven't seen them this on point all season.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
They're going to be tougher to beat than a two hundred pound rug.

SUPER: Raine of Arrows advances, being placed in the finals bracket.

END MONTAGE

Han-Jun and his acolytes that were present in the previous World Championships make an ostentatious entrance onto the stage.

Team Reincarnation watches, nervously.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
It's time for the semi-finals
match between Team Reincarnation
and Korean Steel.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
Korean Steel took home second
place in last year's World
Championships. A lot of people
think they're going to be the team
to beat this year.

Han-Jun and Will meet center stage.

HAN-JUN
I am disappointed you will not
compete.

WILL
That makes two of us, muchacho.

Will scratches at the edge of his cast.

WILL (CONT'D)
Luke!

Luke bounds over.

LUKE
Yeah?

WILL
Give him your best trash-talk.

LUKE
Uh. I let my play speak for
itself.

Will shakes his head.

WILL
No! That is not how you trash-
talk. Look, try this:
(to Han-Jun)
My plays are going to talk so
loud, your plays are going to seem
mute.

LUKE
That kind of sounds offensive to
people who are mute.

HAN-JUN
I agree with the half-Will.

LUKE
Half-Will?

WILL
He's Korean. I think he means son.

HAN-JUN
No. I mean half.

WILL
Half-what? He seems pretty tall,
and a good weight. I mean, maybe
half my age--

LUKE
Just let it go.

WILL
I will not let it go. What did I
tell you? Winning the opening
trash talk is just as important as
winning the opening skirmish.

Quinten lopes over.

QUINTEN
Yeah. Will's got a point.
Headgames. You get inside his
head, he won't do well in the
match.

HAN-JUN
Unless I'm already in the half-
Will's head.

LUKE
I really don't care. I just came
here to compete.

WILL
Unless your getting inside my head
is my way of getting inside your
head.

HAN-JUN
How would that work?

QUINTEN
Oh, you don't want to know. His
mind works in ways that scientists
still don't understand.

WILL
That's right, it's a Pandora's
Box.

LUKE
Can we just play the match now?

HAN-JUN
Gladly.

They part, leaving Will and Quinten standing alone center-stage.

WILL
By half, do you think he meant
beard, or...

Quinten slaps Will.

QUINTEN
Pull it together! Or did that
surgery affect more than just your
hand!

Will, with wide eyes, glances around frantically before
settling his gaze on Quinten.

WILL
Thanks, I needed that. Let's PWN
these Koreans!

INT. MAIN STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone's at their computers.

CROWD
Five...four...three...two...

A flurry of mouse clicks and keyboard strokes.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
The match is off to an aggressive
start!

WILL
Leslie, keep that healing focused
on Quin!

LESLIE
It's so difficult not to stay
focused on him!

Leslie glances from her screen to Quinten, looking smitten, and just a little stalker-creepy. Quinten smiles genuinely back at her.

WILL

Aarav, you're out of position.
Drop into the pocket!

AARAV

I don't think my mouse is working!

WILL

No excuses!

Will runs to Luke's side, dropping to one knee, yelling in the boy's ear even though they have headsets on.

WILL (CONT'D)

What kind of weak dive was that!
You've got to be the tip of the
spear or we're done!

LUKE

They cover too fast. A dive like
that would be suicide.

WILL

Sometimes you have to sacrifice
stats for victory.

Will repositions at Tara's side.

TARA

I swear, if you say anything other
than great play, I promise you
I'll hack into your car's GPS and
plant false records placing you at
the scene of every domestic
terrorist event in the last ten
years.

WILL

Great play?!

He backs away from her quickly, turns to Luke, and screams:

WILL

DIVE! NOW!

A moment later everyone's jumping up from their seats,
fists in the air.

Will and Han-Jun approach each other center stage.

WILL

Good game.

HAN-JUN

GG. It's you and Raine of Arrows
in the championship...kick that
smug bastard's ass for me.

Will and Han-Jun shake hands.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Team Reincarnation eats pizza and drinks RED BULL. Will
finishes slamming back a can and steps out into the
hallways.

INT. HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Sara leans against the wall.

SARA

You did good out there.

WILL

It was, you know. Not the same as
playing.

SARA

Everyone has to pass the torch
sometime.

WILL

We barely beat the Koreans. I
don't know how we're going to get
through Raine. I taught him
everything he knows -- he's that
good.

SARA

Didn't you teach our team
everything they know too?

WILL

No, they brought stuff in from
other places. It's not as clear as
the teaching I left for Raine. If
only he hadn't been corrupted by
the need to be the best.

SARA

You mean like you?

WILL
Like I said, taught him everything
he knows.

INT. MAIN STAGE - LATER

Will and Team Reincarnation wait in the tunnel.

WILL
This is it. The Championship
Match.

QUINTEN
Hell yeah.

WILL
What we've trained for all year.

LUKE
We got this.

WILL
Seventy thousand screaming fans in
attendance.

He closes his eyes.

WILL (CONT'D)
It doesn't get any better than
this...game time...

The team rushes out amid cheers from the crowd. Luke leads the way, giving high fives from fans as teenage girls swoon. Someone holds a sign that reads: N7njaSn7iper go to Prom with me! Luke gives the sign a thumbs up.

Quinten and Leslie are right behind him, making good pace, giving a few high-fives. They stop, and wave to the stands where Leslie's three boys wave back while stuffing their faces with popcorn and cotton candy.

Tara follows them, with a full film-crew recording her approach to the stage. She avoids the fans, and focuses on only one thing: looking aloof.

In the tunnel, Aarav puts his head between his legs.

AARAV
I don't think I can do this.

WILL
Just walk to the stage.

AARAV

I cost us the match at regionals.
If I cost us the match today...I'm
pretty sure Tara's going to have
me killed.

WILL

No. Maybe ruined. Not killed. It's
not her style. She likes to see
people suffer.

AARAV

That's not helping.

WILL

Not showing up is a hell of a lot
bigger throw than a couple bad
plays.

AARAV

Good point.

He stands up, and races out of the tunnel, heading straight
for the stage. Will follows at a casual lope, giving the
crowd a finger gun dance as best as he can with the cast in
place. The crowd erupts in response.

INT. MAIN STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Will and Raine come face to face once again.

RAINE

Aw, look at that cast. It's too
bad. Beating your team without you
playing isn't going to be very
satisfying.

Kevin and Lucy step up to flank Raine.

WILL

Kevin, Lucy.

KEVIN

You look good, Will. I mean,
broken, but good.

LUCY

Don't worry, I'm sure he'll be a
sobbing mess by the end of the
match.

WILL

What happened to you two? We used to be teammates!

KEVIN

Yeah, and who taught us winning the opening trash talk was key to victory.

LUCY

Oh, who could that be? Who? Who?

KEVIN

There he is!

Points at Will.

LUCY

Haha!

RAINE

Don't worry, I'll bottle all the tears I have for you and share them later - oh wait, it's going to be an empty bottle.

WILL

Don't worry, my secret bottle doesn't need a weapon.

LUCY

What?

KEVIN

That doesn't make any sense.

WILL

The other way around! It's the weapon that doesn't need a bottle!

Will beckons Luke over.

LUKE

Yeah.

WILL

Luke here's going to make your 'Raine of Arrows' look like a light misting.

RAINE

That right junior? You following in the old man's footsteps? Or just a wanna be.

LUKE

Sure.

RAINE

Will, how can I expect a match, if you haven't even taught your son to talk trash.

WILL

(aside to Luke)

You're making me look bad.

LUKE

You're doing that yourself.

Will, shakes his head as the two groups separate and head to their computers. Will surveys the team as the crowd chants down:

CROWD

...three...two...one!

Will paces, gamers game.

WILL

Watch that bait! Don't get lured!

ONSCREEN: COSMO, a being of uncontrolled energy floats just past Dr Biceps, only to be pounced on by TAFFY, a monster of gooed together rocks.

Aarav's go wide. He slumps his head on the desk.

WILL

Back! Back! Regroup!

Raine sneers.

RAINE

History will prove me the better man today, Will.

Will picks at his cast. Moments later, Aarav is back in the match.

WILL

Careful. Watch your positioning.
Back! Aarav!

Aarav's hand trembles. His eyes panicked. He lurches from his chair, rushing to a nearby trash can where he vomits.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)

Team Reincarnation is a man down.

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
 Leaving a seat open is a sure way
 to throw a match...watching it
 happen in the world Championships
 is heartbreaking.

Will rushes to Aarav's side.

WILL
 Get it all out and get back to
 your seat.

AARAV
 I can't.

He hurls again. Will glances to the stage. Quinten and Leslie look concerned. Tara looks like she's about to ruin someone's life. Luke is the only one focused on the game.

WILL
 Game time.

He tears chunks of his cast away, revealing his pale hand crossed with pink surgery scars. Sara rushes to Will's side.

SARA
 Will, you can't! You'll never play
 again!

WILL
 Sara, this might be my only chance
 to show Luke what it takes to be a
 World Champion.

He takes over at Aarav's station.

Raine jumps out of his chair and runs to the official.

RAINE
 What's he doing! He can't play!

Will rushes over to counter.

WILL
 I'm part of this team.

RAINE
 You're the coach!

WILL
 I played at regionals!

OFFICIAL
I'll let him play.

The crowd erupts in cheers. Will and Raine return to their seats.

RAINE
You're dead, old man!

WILL
It's time for one final lesson!

Will starts to play. Every click makes him wince in pain.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
It's pandemonium in the Staples
Center! Will Strongbow has torn
his cast free and entered into the
championship match!

COLOR COMMENTATOR (VO)
They can't write story book
endings this good!

Will plays. Raine plays. They stare each other down.

TARA
Will! You're being reckless!

LESLIE
What's he doing!?

QUINTEN
I got my stun ready.

WILL
Luke, follow Quin. I've got a
backdoor surprise for them!

LUKE
On it!

Will clicks frantically. His finger clenches. He screams.

RAINE
What's he doing!? Where is he?!

WILL
Now!

Frantic clicking...onscreen Dr Biceps moves in behind Ice,
throwing rapid fire punches.

PLAY BY PLAY ANNOUNCER (VO)
It's a team wipe! It's a team
wipe! Raine of Arrows has been
wiped by Team Reincarnation! Team
Reincarnation are the World
Champions!

INT. MAIN STAGE - LATER

Confetti falls from the ceiling.

Champagne bottles pop open.

Will holds the Hero Bash World Championship Trophy in his
off hand, his main hand covered in ice.

The crowd cheers. He hands the trophy to Luke, who holds it
aloft to more cheers.

Will, stumbles down the steps, into the crowd, giving high-
fives with his one still functional hand.

SARA
(shouting)
Will!

He barely hears her, and turns to smile in her direction.
She mouths a silent 'thank you.' Will nods. Out of the
corner of his eye he sees something, points. Quinten sees
it too. A golf cart. The two run full speed...

FADE OUT.

ROLL CREDITS MONTAGE

INT. PRESS ROOM - INDETERMINATE

Tara being interviewed after the victory.

TARA
That's when I told him that if he
doesn't win like he promised, I'm
going to hack into his smart phone
so everywhere he goes, it'll send
out a COVID alert to send people
running from him until he was so
used to being a social pariah that
he freely moved to an old coal
mining shack on the outskirts of
an abandoned town in the middle of
nowhere.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

A golf cart drives down the street, with the sign JUST MARRIED dragging in the road behind it. A TUX clad Quinten drives. In the passenger seat, Leslie in a BRIDAL GOWN.

A second golf cart, this one driven erratically by Leslie's kids, races after them.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Will holds up a baseball.

WILL
Just keep your eye on the ball.

LUKE
Sure thing, dad.

Will throws, it barely gets halfway to Luke.

INT. LIBRARY GAME ROOM - DAY

Aarav recreates Hero Bash matches with miniature figures. Several KIDS watch him, with open mouths.

AARAV
And that's when I heroically
surrendered my seat to Will
Strongbow.

INT. PRESS ROOM - INDETERMINATE

TARA
What do you mean it's a federal
crime to threaten to hack people?
You say that again, and I'll
create a botnet with the sole
purpose of submitting fraudulent
tax returns in your name. See how
you like being audited from now
until forever.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Will and Luke balance fractions on a whiteboard. When Luke reduces $8/32$ to $1/4$, they exchange a Longbow salute.

EXT. MEXICAN BEACH RESORT - DAY

Quinten and Leslie sip MARGARITAS while in the background,
Leslie's three kids wrestle a TIGER SHARK.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Will and Luke rock out to Guitar Hero, slamming note after
note. Sara watches from behind them, laughing as they play.

SARA
I got next.

FADE OUT.

THE END