

TITLE

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(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME
Jeffrey Macas

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELDS - NIGHT

It's the championship game. The bleachers are packed with fans and scouts alike. It's the last play, with the gators down 4 points. One touchdown would surely seal the game. SAMANTHA, the girl-next-door love interest, is exiting the bleachers.

Slow Sixpence None the Richer song starts to play. KYLE, football player, runs from the fields onto the bleachers.

KYLE

Samantha!

Samantha turns around

SAMANTHA

Kyle? What are you ---

KYLE

Look. I was being a jerk. I shouldn't have waited this long to tell you how I feel. And I know we're this close to winning a championship, but I gave up on those dreams... Samantha, you're my only dream.

Kyle takes off his helmet. We think they may kiss.

SAMANTHA

Ew Kyle. No. Ew. Never. You still have braces.

Kyle's unattractive braces are emphasized as he opens his mouth in shock.

KYLE

But... I'm the quarterback...

SAMANTHA

Yeah, 4th string quarterback.

Background reveals that the game is still ongoing, as Kyle's absence did not change anything.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

You're also like the shortest quarterback I've ever seen.

Kyle and Samantha appear to be equal height, but a wider angle shows Kyle is 2 bleacher steps higher and on his tippie toes.

KYLE

Wow Samantha, I'm sorry I misread things. Are we still best friends?

SAMANTHA

No Kyle. We are the opposite of best friends okay. Best friends like each other this much.

Samantha extends her arm as high as she can reach.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

This is how much I like you.

Samantha lowers her arm as low as possible.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

The height representing how much little I like you is the only thing you're taller than. I hate you.

KYLE

Well you can't hate me that bad. You're still talking to me.

SAMANTHA

No Kyle, that's how much I do hate you. I'm literally losing popularity every second I'm seen talking to you.

The camera zooms out to the crowd all watching.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

But I don't care. Even if I spent the next 10 years losing popularity, you would still be a bigger loser.

KYLE

The kind of loser you initially dismiss in favor of the star quarterback, but then you realize this loser is the only one that understands you, and you fall in love with him!?

SAMANTHA

Kyle no! It will never happen. NEVER. Never ever ever. I only date winners. And you're a loser.

Kyle bows his head in defeat. He keeps his head down as he walks down the bleachers. The crowd surrounding him is cheering as the Gators are nearing a touchdown. Kyle comes to the bottom of the bleachers then looks up.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
TOUCHDOWN! ON THE LAST PLAY OF THE
GAME, THE GATORS-

The crowd roars.

KYLE
I can't believe it. We won.

Samantha appears right in front of Kyle as he turns around.

SAMANTHA
Hey jerk, what took you so long?

Kyle and Samantha kiss. Kyle's braces get caught.

END OUT.