

KINGS OF PUCK

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. ARCADE - DAY

BLAKE, seventeen year old, short, brown-haired boy, warming up with his best friend and hype man DRAKE, seventeen, tall.

BLAKE

I've trained long and hard for this very moment. I brought my lucky bandana and my lucky duck to guarantee that we win today.

Blake gestures to Drake to hand him his lucky duck. Blake kisses his duck and puts it in his pocket.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Air hockey is my entire life. Drake and I came here to win.

DRAKE

Yeah! I mean we lost last year...but this year we are going to win!

JOHN, Blake's cousin, is sitting in the warm up room awaiting the games start.

JOHN

Look, i'm only here because Blake's my cousin. I mean I feel bad for the kid, but he's making such a huge deal out of this. I mean c'mon. We're in an arcade. Did he really have to hire a camera crew and a referee?

Blake and Drake doing jumping jacks, pulling up socks, adjusting their sweatbands.

John on the phone with his mom

JOHN (CONT'D)

Mom I don't want to be here this is so stupid!...Well Can't I just leave cause-... but I'm supposed to be playing Dungeons and Dragons with the boy ma-

John realizes the camera crew filming him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I'll call you back later.

Blake and Drake walk out towards the air hockey table with confidence and intensity.

John is already waiting at the air hockey table.

REFEREE

Okay I want a clean game folks.
That means no biting, hissing, drop
kicking or spitting. First team to
get three points wins. Strikers in
position. Ready, set--

BLAKE

Wait! We can't start yet.

Blake quietly cries into his hand. Drake quickly turns to console him.

DRAKE

Hey man what's wrong?

BLAKE

(sniffling)
My biggest fan isn't here.

Blake's mom comes running in from the side door, with a sign in her hands towards the viewing area.

BLAKE'S MOM

I'm here, I'm here!

BLAKE

Mom? You came!

BLAKE'S MOM

Of course I came Blakey Blake. I
wouldn't miss it for the world. Now
get your ass up there and win this
trophy!

Blake wipes his tears.

BLAKE

I'm ready.

REFEREE

Ok...Strikers In position, Round 1.
Go!

Both teams play the game.

REFEREE (CONT'D)

Point one goes to team John.

BLAKE

What?

REFEREE

Strikers in position. Go!...

Match continues.

REFEREE (CONT'D)

Point Two goes to Team John--

BLAKE

Ow! Injury! I've been injured!

Blake drops to the floor. Drake rushes to his assistance.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Oh the pain! The agony! I...I think I'm dying.

DRAKE

Medic! He needs medical assistance right now!...It'll Be ok man. I won't leave your side.

The Referee turns to put on a cap that reads "Medic". Blake limps over to the medic, holding his finger with the help of Drake. The referee takes a Dora band-aid out of his fanny pack and places it on Blake's finger. Drake limps back to the air hockey table. The Referee throws off the medic cap.

REFEREE

The Point calling stands.

BLAKE'S MOM

This is ridiculous! I want a new referee!

Referee blows whistle.

REFEREE

Strikers in position, Round 3. Go!

Drake and Blake share a look.

DRAKE

Hey look over here! Look at me!

While Drake attempts to distract the Referee and the other team, Blake grabs the puck off of the table, crawls underneath the table, reaches his hand over the table and places it in the goal. Blake crawls back to his end of the table.

BLAKE
Score! Take that you no good yellow
belly...

Referee blows whistle.

REFEREE
That's a red card.

BLAKE
(yelling)
What even for?

REFEREE
Strikers in position, Go!

Team Kings of Puck and Team John are intensely smacking the puck from one end of the table to the next. The puck reaches onto John's end of the table. He whacks it to the opposite end of the table, sending it through the goal.

REFEREE (CONT'D)
Point 3 goes to John.

Blake falls to his knees in agony. Drake drops down to console him.

The referee hands the trophy to John.

Drake mom runs from the crowd and yells at the Referee.

The Referee rips of their whistle, throws is to the ground, and storms off.

John looks into the camera and shakes his head.

THE END

FADE TO BLACK.