

PREDATOR IN THE CLUBHOUSE:
THE BOSTON RED SOX CHILD MOLESTATION STORY

By

Gary G. Tavares

Based on actual events

Written by
Gary G. Tavares
Tavares Entertainment, LLC.
Smyrna, GA
docperformer@gmail.com
678-437-4496

WGA(East) registration number 1355598(exp. 7/3/32)

FADE IN:

INT. A PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE (FLORIDA -2001) - AFTERNOON

A Psychiatrist, DOCTOR ROSS, sits in his comfortable office chair.

He checks his watch and looks up at the clock on his wall. He takes a remote control and clicks his radio on.

A Smooth Jazz station comes on and the Doctor starts doing some paperwork.

He takes off his suit jacket and loosens his tie a little. The phone rings and he answers it.

DOCTOR ROSS
Yes well send him in!

The SECRETARY swings Doctor Ross' door open and enters his office with a medium-built African-American man who is in his late thirties. The man's name is WILLIAM JONES.

SECRETARY
Doctor Ross this is William Jones.

DOCTOR ROSS
(Sticks his hand out)
How are you doing Mr. Jones?

WILL
(Shakes his hand)
I'm hanging in there I guess.

SECRETARY
Okay Doctor Ross I am going to get back out there on my files. Mister Jones it's nice to finally meet you.

The Secretary leaves and closes the door.

DOCTOR ROSS
Have a seat Mr. Jones. Make yourself at home. I have been anticipating your visit and of course looking forward to hearing your story.

WILL
Doctor Ross you can call me Will.

DOCTOR ROSS
 Okay will. (Pause) There's some
 cold water on the table over there
 so feel free to help yourself.

Will takes a seat in a very comfortable leather recliner
 seat.

WILL
 (Reclines the seat)
 Hey this is nice.

DOCTOR ROSS
 Yeah all my clients love that
 chair. (Pause) Are you comfortable?

WILL
 Yeah I'm cool.

DOCTOR ROSS
 Don't fall asleep on me now Will.
 By the way I have coffee in the
 other room in case you're
 interested.

WILL
 No thanks I'm fine.

Doctor Ross sits at his desk and takes out a recorder, a pen
 and paper.

DOCTOR ROSS
 First things first. Now do you mind
 if I tape this session?

WILL
 No that's okay I don't mind.

DOCTOR ROSS
 (Pushes the record button)
 I am Doctor Howard Ross and It's
 November nineteenth two thousand
 one. The time is fourteen-hundred
 hours. I am interviewing William
 Jones. William is one of the many
 African-American men that were
 molested while working in the
 Boston Red Sox Organization.

Doctor Ross points at Will and signals him to start the
 interview.

WILL

Well, it all started back in the mid-eighties. Yeah, it actually was 1985. I was fifteen years old, but I remember everything like it was yesterday. . .

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES SPRING TRAINING FACILITY, FLORIDA - DAY

The Boston Red Sox players warm up and practice at their spring training facility in Winter Haven, Florida. It's a bright and sunny day, and the weather is relatively warm.

The clubhouse Manager, known as "FITZY" (Short for his last name Fitzpatrick), leans against the dugout and watches the players.

He is a Caucasian male in his fifties. PLAYER #1 approaches him.

PLAYER #1

Hey, Fitzy, did you bring those new batting gloves?

FITZY

Yes, I did. Do you need a pair?

PLAYER #1

Yeah these just don't feel right.

FITZY

Okay I think I can handle it for you. I'll get one of the Clubbies to get you a pair. Anything else you need?

PLAYER #1

No Fitzy that's all I need right now.

A young black boy who is a Clubbie comes out of the dugout with some equipment. The boy's name is DAVE.

FITZY

Hey Dave.

DAVE

Yes.

FITZY

I Need you to go down to the
Clubhouse equipment storage locker
and bring me a pair of the new
batting gloves. (Takes some keys
off his belt loop) Here are the
keys. Can you handle that young
man?

DAVE

(Taking the keys)
Yes I can handle that.

FITZY

You remember which key it is?

DAVE

No.

FITZY

(Takes back the keys)
It's this one right here.

DAVE

Thanks Fitzzy.

Dave runs over to the Clubhouse to get the batting gloves.

FITZY

(Shakes his head)
He'll never find those gloves I
will go over to the Clubhouse and
get your gloves.

PLAYER #1

Hey thanks Fitzzy.

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE EQUIPMENT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dave unlocks the equipment storage locker and searches for
the batting gloves. Fitzzy comes in and watches Dave for a few
minutes.

FITZY

Having a little trouble buddy? Let
me help you out. I guess I should
have told you exactly where they
are in the equipment locker.

Fitzzy reaches over Dave and grabs the gloves from the top
shelf of the equipment locker. He puts his hand on Dave's
shoulder and gently massages it.

FITZY

That's okay buddy. You're doing real well. In fact I can see you being my top Clubbie one day or maybe even being a Clubhouse Manager like me. You just keep up the good work buddy.

DAVE

Thank you Fitzy I will.

EXT. AN INNER-CITY NEIGHBORHOOD (PUGHESVILLE, FLORIDA) - DAY

A tan Buick Regal cruises down the streets of an inner-city neighborhood. The neighborhood is in Pughesville Florida. Fitzy steps out of the car.

There are several young black boys running around and playing in the streets. They all stop what they're doing and practically swarm Fitzy to greet him.

Fitzy opens his trunk and pulls out packs of bubble gum, some juices, a few baseballs and other items and hands them to the boys.

FITZY

Okay who is the strongest out here?
Let me see some muscles.

The boys all practically jump in front of each other and fight for position to show their muscles.

FITZY

Wow you all are strong. You guys have been eating your Wheaties.

RICKY, a twelve year old young black boy, comes running up to Fitzy and gives him a hug.

RICKY

Hello Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZY

Hey buddy how are you doing?

RICKY

Fine.

Fitzy puts his hand on Ricky's shoulder and starts to walk with him.

FITZY

(Waves to the other boys)
Okay gentlemen I will be right
back. I just need to talk to Ricky
right now.

The boys all scatter and continue playing and doing what they
were doing. Fitzzy continues to walk and talk with Ricky.

FITZY

How is your mother doing Ricky?

RICKY

She's still sick but she is doing
much better.

FITZY

So do you still want to come over
and work for me at the ballpark?

RICKY

Yes Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZY

Well how are your grades now?

RICKY

I'm getting all A's and B's.

FITZY

That's great! I don't see it being
a problem for you to work with me
then. Your mother just wanted you
to pick up your grades. So have you
been eating your Wheaties? I told
you to get ready for this job
because it is pretty physical.

RICKY

I'm ready Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZY

Okay well then let's see those
muscles.

RICKY

(Pulling up his sleeve)
See I'm strong Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZY

Yeah you are strong. You been
eating your spinach too huh?

RICKY
I told you I'm ready.

FITZY
I'm sure you can use a little extra cash to help your mother out. By the way is your mother home?

RICKY
Yeah she's home.

FITZY
Well let's go see what she says buddy.

INT. THE HOME OF RICKY'S MOTHER - DAY

Ricky's mother, MICHELLE, flops on the couch and turns on the television with the remote. She grabs the newspaper and starts fanning herself.

The front door is open but the metal screen door is closed and locked. There is a knock on the metal screen door.

MICHELLE
(Gets up, opens the door)
Who is it?

RICKY
Mom it's me and Mr. Fitzpatrick.

Michelle pats down her hair and straightens her clothes a bit. She opens the door.

MICHELLE
I'm sorry Mr. Fitzpatrick I didn't know you were coming by.

FITZY
No I'm sorry Mrs. Mills is this a bad time? I mean I can come back another time.

MICHELLE
No it's okay you can come on in.

She moves the newspaper out of the way and starts picking up some clothes and other items that were lying around.

MICHELLE
You can have a seat Mr. Fitzpatrick. Can I get you something?

FITZY
Michelle Michelle Michell.

MICHELLE
Yes Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZY
You're still calling me Mr.
Fitzpatrick.

MICHELLE
I'm sorry Mr. Fitz. . . I mean
Fitzy. Well It's just that I am so
used to calling you Mr.
Fitzpatrick. I know we have known
each other for a while now but. . .

FITZY
It's okay but you know everyone
calls me Fitzy and I'm okay with
it. I guess a glass of cold water
will be fine thank you.

Michelle goes into the kitchen and pours Fitzy a glass of
cold water. She brings the glass of water out and sits it on
the coffee table.

MICHELLE
Here you go this should be quite
refreshing on a day like this.

FITZY
Thanks.

MICHELLE
So how can I help you? Oh let me
guess, you want to take Ricky off
my hands huh?

FITZY
Last time we spoke you said Ricky
could work for me if he brought his
grades up and according to him he
has done that. I mean I still have
a spot for him and he seems to be a
fine young boy.

MICHELLE
Yes he has brought his grades up
and yes he is a fine boy usually.

FITZY

He still wants to work for me and I believe this could be an excellent opportunity for him. I mean he will earn money and get to work around some great baseball players.

RICKY

Please mom can I please?

MICHELLE

Of course he can work for you! We all appreciate what you're doing around here. You're taking these boys off the streets and giving them something constructive to do.

Ricky jumps around with joy and celebrates.

FITZY

Well I do what I can. Most of these young men just need a chance. So let's get this young man signed up. Believe me you made the right decision.

MICHELLE

I know I did. He is really a good boy and I think this will be good for him. As long as he keeps his grades up.

FITZY

I'm sure he will do fine. One of these young men might even take my job as Clubhouse Manager one day. I mean like I said they all have a lot of potential.

MICHELLE

Isn't that the truth. They just want the easy way out so they never really learn about their potential. By the way his brother Barry is doing well too so I am going to send him your way too.

FITZY

That's great. That way Ricky and his brother get to work together. (Peaks through the blinds, sees the kids playing) Believe me Michelle, if I could take them all off the streets I would.

MICHELLE

Wouldn't that be great! You see a lot of these boys just need a father or male role model in their lives. Some of them see you as a father figure around here. Hell some of them see you more than they see their fathers.

FITZY

Thank you you're really making me feel good inside. I can see where you're coming from. Well I have been coming through these neighborhoods for a long time and I certainly plan on keeping at it. I knew some of these kids before they could walk.

MICHELLE

Like I said we really appreciate it and you are certainly like family here.

FITZY

Thank you Michelle that is much appreciated. (Looks at his watch) I guess I better get going.

Fitzzy rubs Ricky on the top of his head.

FITZY

You're going to be a good Clubbie buddy. Just keep those grades up buddy.

INT. THE JONES FAMILY IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - MORNING

There are four children that still live at the Jones home. They are: JIMMY 20, LAWRENCE (Larry) 18, William (Will) 15 and LISA 10.

They live in the home with their mother SHIRLEY and their grandmother LYNN.

Shirley has just finished preparing breakfast. She puts the food on the table.

The kids all come sit at the table in an orderly, almost military-like fashion.

SHIRLEY

Did you all brush your teeth, wash
up and make your beds?

They all say yes in unison.

SHIRLEY

I guess your grandmother was tired,
she's still sleeping.

JIMMY

She doesn't have to work at the
recreation center until eleven
today.

SHIRLEY

(Sits at the table)

Oh that's right. You all save her
some breakfast. Jimmy would you
bless the table?

JIMMY

Yes mama (Pauses, bows his head)
Thank you Lord for the food in
which we are about to receive, for
the nourishment of our bodies, for
Christ's sake amen.

Everyone says amen and starts digging in. The sounds of
knives and forks hitting plates fills the room.

Lynn comes out and starts looking around. She wonders in the
kitchen area.

LYNN

Did you all save me some? It smells
wonderful.

SHIRLEY

Yes momma there's plenty left over.
You want me to fix you a plate?

LYNN

(Closes her housecoat)

No I am going to relax a little
while longer. I just wanted to make
sure you all saved me some
breakfast.

SHIRLEY

You sure you don't want some now?
It's nice and hot now.

Lynn takes several slices of bacon from the pan and starts eating them like she's starving.

She then grabs some more bacon and everyone just looks at her surprised.

LYNN

This should be good for now. I'll
be out in about an hour or so.

Lynn turns around after practically inhaling the bacon and heads back to her bedroom.

SHIRLEY

Okay then. . . (Pause) Jimmy.

JIMMY

Yes mama.

SHIRLEY

I need for you, Larry and Will to
clean up that yard today. It's
starting to look bad again.

JIMMY

No problem mama I'll make sure it
gets taken care of.

SHIRLEY

Roy will probably have you all go
over and touch up his yard at some
point too.

JIMMY

We're going to do his yard on
Saturday morning.

SHIRLEY

Lisa hurry up so you don't miss the
bus. You have about twenty minutes.

LARRY

Mama I'm supposed to go to the
ballpark after school.

SHIRLEY

I know that Larry and Will is
supposed to have basketball
practice after school. You all
still have to take care of your
responsibilities around here.

LARRY

Is it okay if we do the yard tomorrow?

SHIRLEY

Okay but I want it looking good. I want those rooms taken care of, the bathrooms cleaned and the living room vacuumed. I want the kitchen taken care of too.

LARRY

Okay mama it will be taken care of.

INT. A CASH-N-CARRY STORE IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - DAY

Will is picking up some items from a Cash-N-Carry store. He is there with his African-American friend KEVIN.

As they are shopping they come across Fitzy. He walks up and leans on their shopping cart.

FITZY

Hey Kevin how are you doing buddy?

KEVIN

I'm doing okay.

FITZY

Are you going to be coming out to the ballpark to work this season?

KEVIN

Yes I'll be out there.

FITZY

That's great because we could sure use the help. How about you buddy, you interested in working for the Red Sox?

WILL

Yes.

FITZY

That's wonderful. What's your name buddy?

WILL

Will.

FITZY

Will you can call me Mr.
Fitzpatrick or Fitzy. I am the
Clubhouse Manager for the Red Sox.

WILL

So what do I have to do?

FITZY

Well Kevin knows what you're
supposed to do. Kevin bring him
down to the Hotel room tonight.
We'll unload the truck Saturday
morning.

KEVIN

What time?

FITZY

You all can be there around eight
or nine.

KEVIN

Is it the same room?

FITZY

Yeah buddy same room.

KEVIN

Okay we will be there.

FITZY

(Pats Will on his back)
Okay I will see you two later.

WILL

Thank you Mr. Fitzpatrick.

KEVIN

Bye Fitzy.

WILL

(Slaps Kevin five)
Yes! I'm going to be at the ball
park!

KEVIN

Yeah that's cool.

WILL

What's the matter man? You look
like you saw a ghost! Man I am
going to be working at the
ballpark!

KEVIN

Hey I said it's cool. I mean it's okay I guess.

WILL

Man let's go!

KEVIN

I need to drop off these groceries and eat before we go over there.

WILL

Okay we are going to head over there after that right?

KEVIN

Sure. We can do that.

EXT. THE HOLIDAY INN (WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA) - EVENING

An illuminated sign reads: Holiday Inn and "Welcome Boston Red Sox." The parking lot is filled with cars. Will and Kevin are walking towards the Holiday Inn.

INT. FITZY'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - THAT EVENING

Will and Kevin are now in Fitzzy's hotel room. Fitzzy closes the blinds and the drapes. He then makes sure his door is locked and latched.

FITZY

Hey Will I'm really glad you could make it buddy. Have a seat and make yourself at home. You guys hungry?

Will and Kevin both say yes. Fitzzy pulls out a wad of cash and his car keys.

FITZY

Kevin why don't you run to McDonald's and get something for you and Will.

KEVIN

You want something too Fitzzy?

FITZY

No I'm fine, you two can get whatever you want buddy.

KEVIN

What do you want Will?

WILL

I want a Big Mac, Large Fries, a large Coke and a Hot Apple Pie.

FITZY

Wow you are a little hungry huh buddy?

Kevin stuffs the money in one pocket and the car keys in the other.

KEVIN

Okay I'll be right back.

Kevin leaves. Once again Fitzzy makes sure the door is locked and latched.

FITZY

How old are you buddy?

WILL

I'm fifteen.

FITZY

Wow you are big and strong for your age buddy. First things first buddy, have you ever had a physical?

WILL

No not recently

FITZY

Well you will need one of those.
(Picks up the phone) Let me check with the Team Doctor to see if he will let me take care of it tonight because I would like you to start tomorrow.

Fitzzy punches some keys on the phone and at least appears to have made contact with the Doctor.

FITZY

Hello this is Fitzzy.(Beat) Yeah I have a young man here who needs a physical.(Beat) Yes he's right here.(Beat) So it's okay if I do it right?(Beat) Okay I will take care of it.

Fitzzy hangs up.

FITZY

Okay buddy I got permission. Go ahead and take off your shirt.

Will stands up and takes his shirt off.

FITZY

Yeah buddy you look good and strong. You need to be strong to be one of my Clubbies. Let me see those muscles.

Will flexes and shows his muscles.

FITZY

(Squeezes Will's Muscles)
Oh yeah buddy that's not too bad. What I really need to do right now is a strength test. I need you to put me in a headlock and squeeze as hard as you can.

Will looks puzzled but he does what he is told. Fitzzy leans forward and allows Will to put him in a headlock.

FITZY

(Somewhat muffled)
Come on buddy squeeze! Hard as you can buddy!

Will releases him.

FITZY

You're real strong buddy. Good and strong. Okay drop your pants.

Will looks a little nervous and reluctant but he does what he is told.

FITZY

It's okay buddy just relax.

Fitzzy stands right in front of Will and looks down. He grabs Will's genitals.

FITZY

Okay go ahead and cough buddy.

Will coughs.

FITZY

Okay now spread your legs and cough for me.

Will does what he's told and coughs.

FITZY

Whoa buddy that's real nice. Oh
you're real big for your age buddy.

Will pulls away from Fitzzy, pulls his pants up rather quickly
and sits in the chair. He fastens his pants and puts his
shirt back on.

FITZY

Just relax buddy it's okay. This is
going to be our little secret.
Nobody else needs to know about
this physical.

There is a knock at the door.

FITZY

I will get it buddy.

Fitzzy opens the door. It's Kevin returning from McDonald's.
Kevin places the bags of food on the table along with Fitzzy's
keys.

KEVIN

Here's your change Fitzzy.

FITZY

No you can keep it buddy. Just make
sure you split it with Will.

Will gets up and walks up to Kevin.

WILL

(Whispering but audible)
Kevin I am ready to go.

KEVIN

What about the food, you don't want
to stay and eat?

WILL

No let's just go.

FITZY

You're ready to go buddy?

WILL

Yeah we need to get going.

FITZY

That's okay. I am finished here and
you're good to go buddy.

(MORE)

You're real strong buddy and I
think you will make a fine Clubbie.

Will unlatches all the locks and opens the door.

FITZY
Okay Will and Kevin I will see you
two tomorrow morning at the
ballpark.

Kevin runs over and snatches the food from the room table.

KEVIN
Okay Fitzzy

WILL
(Pulls Kevin along)
Come on Kevin I said let's just go.

Kevin and Will walk down the hotel hallway to exit.

KEVIN
What's the matter Will? He did
something to you didn't he?

WILL
I don't want to talk about it, Just
forget about it! Let's just get out
of here.

EXT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - THE NEXT DAY

Shirley is outside watering the lawn and her flowers. Fitzzy
pulls up, gets out of his car, and walks up to the house.
Shirley stops watering the lawn to see what he wants.

SHIRLEY
Hey how are you doing Fitzzy?

FITZY
Oh I'm fine. I just came to ask you
if it is alright for Will to come
work at the ballpark. I can really
use him.

SHIRLEY
That should be fine Fitzzy if that's
what he wants. His brother Larry
already works out there.

FITZY
Yeah he sure does. He is such a
great kid.

SHIRLEY

Thank you. So when can he start?

FITZY

Actually I was hoping he would show up this morning but he didn't. I can take him over to the ballpark right now.

SHIRLEY

Hold on one second. (Pauses, yells inside) Will!

WILL (O.S.)

Yes mama.

SHIRLEY

Come on out here, the baseball guy is out here!

Will comes outside.

FITZY

Hey buddy you ready to go?

WILL

Yes.

INT. FITZY'S VEHICLE - MOMENTS LATER

Will is seated in the front passenger seat practically wedged against the door to avoid contact with Fitzy. He appears to be extremely uncomfortable and nervous.

Fitzy puts his right hand on the seat and starts to slowly move it towards Will as he keeps his left hand on the steering wheel to drive.

FITZY

How come you didn't show up with Kevin at the ballpark this morning buddy? I was looking for you.

Will shrugs his shoulders meaning he doesn't know.

FITZY

(Touches Will's thigh)
So how are you doing buddy?

Will jumps away, pushes his hand away and gives him a mean look.

FITZY

Take it easy buddy. It's going to be okay buddy. You're going to have a lot of fun at the ballpark. Yeah buddy a lot of fun. You just need to relax buddy.

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES SPRING TRAINING FACILITY - LATER

Fitzy is giving Will a tour of the facility. He is driving him around on the equipment cart. There are players working out and practicing.

The players all greet Fitzy with a: "Hey Fitzy" or "Hello Fitzy." Fitzy drives Will away from the main field and down towards the minor league fields.

He drives by one of the other fields that is occupied. He then comes to one of the ballparks not being used.

FITZY

See all that? You're with the big boys now buddy. You're going to be big time here buddy.

Fitzy once again puts his hands on Will's thigh and tries to rub it. Will pushes his hand away.

WILL

Please don't do that!

FITZY

Take it easy buddy. Everything is okay buddy. I told you to just relax buddy. It's just me and you here now.

Fitzy turns around and heads back to the main ballpark. There are several players carrying quite a bit of equipment and walking back towards the main ballpark.

PLAYER #2

Hey Fitzy can we put some of this on your cart?

FITZY

Sure no problem. Will you want to help these guys with their equipment buddy?

Will jumps off the cart and helps the players put the equipment on the cart.

FITZY

(Driving away)

I'm telling you buddy you're going to be big here. Don't worry I will make sure you are taken care of here. You see you're good and strong so you are going to be just fine here.

EXT. AN INNER-CITY NEIGHBORHOOD (PUGHESVILLE) - DAY

Fitzzy's car can be seen rolling slowly through the neighborhood streets. He sees two young African-American boys walking down the street and he slowly cruises next to them.

Fitzzy pulls over, honks his horn and gestures to the two boys to come over. The two boys go up to Fitzzy's car. Their names are DARRYL and REGGIE.

FITZY

You boys still want to make some extra cash and get to meet some of the great baseball players?

DARRYL

(Jumps in front of Reggie)

Yeah I do!

FITZY

What's your name again buddy, is it Reggie?

DARRYL

No I'm Darryl he is Reggie.

FITZY

How are you guys doing?

DARRYL

We're okay.

FITZY

Reggie wouldn't you like to work at the ballpark too?

REGGIE

Yes Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZY

Well let me see those muscles. You need to be strong to carry some of the equipment.

Darryl and Reggie show their muscles. They practically give Fitzzy a professional bodybuilding show.

FITZY

Oh yeah both of you guys are big and strong. So do you guys think your parents will let you work for me?

REGGIE

My mother would be okay with it.

FITZY

How about your father?

REGGIE

I don't live with my father, he's in prison.

FITZY

That's good. . . I mean that's okay buddy. You would be well taken care of buddy. (Beat) How about you little buddy.

DARRYL

I don't live with my father but my mother would be okay with it too.

FITZY

Well are your mothers home right now?

DARRYL

My mother is home.

REGGIE

My mother is home too.

FITZY

Okay I will tell you what I can do. You two can hop in my car and I can take you home. I will personally talk to your mothers.

The two boys get into Fitzzy's vehicle and Fitzzy drives away.

INT. FITZY'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - EVENING

Fitzzy is sitting in a comfortable room chair. He is relaxing and watching television. A boy named CHARLES knocks on the door. Fitzzy opens the door.

FITZY

Hey Charles how are you doing
buddy? (Steps aside) Well come on
in buddy.

Charles walks into Fitzzy's room.

CHARLES

Hello Fitzzy.

FITZY

Have a seat and make yourself at
home buddy. You want a nice cold
beer?

CHARLES

No thanks. I was just wondering if
I could borrow your car and some
money.

FITZY

No problem buddy. Don't you want to
stay and spend a little time with
me first?

CHARLES

No I just needed to borrow your car
and some money.

Fitzzy starts loosening Charles' belt and tries to fondle him.
Charles pulls away and gives Fitzzy a mean look.

FITZY

Just take it easy buddy. It's okay
buddy. It's just you and me buddy.

CHARLES

(Fixing his belt)

No I just want to go. I don't want
to do this.

Charles starts unlocking the door to leave. Fitzzy goes up
behind Charles and holds the chain lock closed to prevent
Charles from unlocking it. He puts his free hand on Charles'
shoulder.

FITZY

Come on buddy just stay for a
little while.

CHARLES

(Louder)

No I said I just want to go!

FITZY

Okay but wait a second. I got something for you buddy.

Fitzy gets his wallet off the dresser and takes about fifty dollars out.

FITZY

Here you go buddy, you still want the car?

CHARLES

(Takes the money)

No I don't want the car but thank you for the money.

Charles opens the chain lock, opens the door and leaves. Fitzy is extremely angry. He slams the door and kicks a chair over.

FITZY

That little son of a bitch! God damn it!

Fitzy slams his fist down on the dresser and knocks over the bucket of ice. He then kicks the empty ice bucket.

FITZY

Little ungrateful bastard!

Fitzy picks up the empty ice bucket and heads out of the room to refill it with ice.

INT. FITZY'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - MOMENTS LATER

Fitzy places the filled ice bucket on the dresser. He is still visibly upset.

There is a knock at the door. Fitzy answers the door. It's another young African-American boy named TONY.

FITZY

Hey Tony how are you doing buddy?

TONY

I'm okay Fitzy I was just coming to see if I could borrow your car.

FITZY

Sure come on in buddy.

Fitzy closes the door and once again makes sure every lock is in place and secure on the door.

He picks up the chair and the ice from the floor and tries to clean up the mess he made.

FITZY

I made a little mess here but I'll be right with you buddy. Sit down and make yourself at home. You want a beer buddy?

TONY

Yeah I'll take one.

FITZY

Go ahead and grab one from the fridge. They should be nice and cold for you buddy.

Tony grabs a beer from the fridge, sits on the bed and downs the beer like water.

FITZY

That was pretty good huh buddy?

TONY

Yeah that was good.

FITZY

Want another one buddy?

TONY

Yeah I'll have another one.

Tony gets up to get another beer.

FITZY

No you just relax buddy I will get it.

Fitzy brings out two more beers. Once again Tony slams them down like water.

FITZY

You were a little thirsty huh buddy.

TONY

Yeah.

FITZY

That's it for you buddy, I don't want you to wreck my car.

TONY

It's okay I'm cool now.

FITZY

You want to hear some music or something buddy?

TONY

No I'm okay. I just feel a little sleepy.

FITZY

Well you can lay down and make yourself comfortable buddy.

Tony just lays back on the bed for a minute but then falls asleep.

INT. FITZY'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - MOMENTS LATER

When Tony wakes up Fitzzy is standing over him and his pants are down. Tony snatches his pants up and jumps up off the bed

FITZY

Hey buddy it's okay. Oh my goodness you're big. Oh yeah you are going to be my number one Clubbie and I will make sure the players and everyone in the Red Sox organization takes good care of you. You are going to be the big man in the Clubhouse.

Tony pulls up, zips and buckles his trousers. He looks emotionless and like he is in a state of shock. He puts his head down and walks towards the door.

FITZY

Hey little buddy don't you want the car keys?

Tony does not answer. He just stands there with his head down as if he is in shame. Fitzzy walks up and puts the keys in Tony's pocket.

FITZY

Here buddy take these. That's what you came for right?

Fitzzy takes out a crisp hundred dollar bill and puts it in Tony's hand.

FITZY

That should help you out a little
buddy. (Massages Tony's shoulders)
I have to take care of you buddy.
Oh man you're my best Clubbie.

Tony walks to the door, unlocks all the locks and latches, turns around and gives Fitzzy one more look. It is not a very pleasant look.

FITZY

Drive carefully buddy, I wouldn't
want to see my number one Clubbie
get hurt. (Smiles and winks)

INT. FITZY'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Fitzzy has fallen asleep with the lamp and television on. He is clearly having a nightmare and he twists and turns wildly.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. A ROOM IN FITZY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - YEARS EARLIER(DAY)

Fitzzy is in his childhood home. He is seven years old. He runs into his room closet.

He does not have clothes on. The faint sound of him CRYING and BREATHING HEAVILY can be heard.

Fitzzy peaks through the closet doors and sees a man looking under the bed for him. The man then gets up, walks towards the closet and snatches the doors open.

Fitzzy looks up at the man like he has seen the devil himself. Fitzzy is crying and has noticeable bruises on his face. The man is only wearing a towel.

The man stands there with his hands on his hips shaking his head as he looks down on little Fitzzy. He bends down and snatches Fitzzy.

CUT TO:

INT. FITZY'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Fitzy sits up in his bed abruptly like a Zombie awakening from the dead. He sits at the side of his bed. He is sweating like a Whore in church on judgement day.

Fitzy throws the remote control and one of his pillows. He takes a washcloth, dips it into the ice bucket and pats his face and neck.

INT. MICHELLE'S HOME - EVENING

Michelle is sitting on the couch. She looks at her watch several times and appears to be growing anxious. She picks up the phone and starts dialing.

MICHELLE

(Talking on the phone)

Hello my name is Michelle Mills and I would like to report my son as missing. (Beat) Well he has always been home by this time. (Beat) What do you mean it's not really an emergency? It's an emergency to me! (Beat) Fine I'll dial the damn non-emergency number!

As Michelle begins to dial again Ricky comes through the door. Michelle hangs up and just stares at Ricky with a mean look.

MICHELLE

Where the hell have you been boy?
And you better not lie to me!

Ricky just stands there with his head down and does not respond.

MICHELLE

(Jumps off the couch)

Boy don't make me come over there!
I asked you where have you been?
It's twelve-thirty in the morning.

RICKY

Mama I'm sleepy can I just go to bed?

MICHELLE

No you can't! Now sit your ass down, you had me worried half to death!

Ricky sits down with his head still down and plays with his hands nervously.

MICHELLE

Now I am going to ask you one more time, where have you been?

RICKY

At first I was with Mr. Fitzpatrick and then I went over my friends house for a while.

MICHELLE

You are supposed to be in your damn bed sleeping not running the streets. Now I want to know what your problem is.

RICKY

Mama I don't have a problem.

MICHELLE

Oh yes you do Ricky. Your grades are dropping, you're getting in trouble in school, and you're not doing what you are supposed to around here. Basically you are doing whatever you want around here.

RICKY

Mama I don't feel like talking about it.

MICHELLE

Ricky!

RICKY

Yes Mama.

MICHELLE

You are testing my patience Ricky! Now we can stay down here all night if that's what you want but you are going to tell me what's wrong with you.

RICKY

(Fidgeting aggressively)
Mr. Fitzpatrick touched me.

MICHELLE

What do you mean he touched you, touched you how?

RICKY

Mr. Fitzpatrick touched me down
here on my private part.

Michelle goes over to Ricky and stands over him with her
hands on her hips.

MICHELLE

Ricky I am tired of your lies!
Fitzzy would never do anything like
that to you. Your lies are going to
cause someone to get in some
serious trouble. Don't you dare say
something like that about him when
he has been out there constantly
trying to help you boys out. He has
been doing that for years.

RICKY

But mama I am not lying he. . .

MICHELLE

(Cuts Ricky off)

But nothing! I don't want to hear
it!

Michelle pops Ricky upside his head.

MICHELLE

Now go to bed before I do something
I don't want to do to you! And
don't be surprised if you are grown
before you get off punishment!

Ricky walks away crying with his head down.

MICHELLE

(Shakes her head, mumbles)

Lord have mercy. I don't know what
has gotten into that boy. I sure
hope he doesn't end up in jail like
his father.

INT. A WINTER HAVEN HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL GAME - EVENING

Hundreds of visitors and guests cheer for their team. The
scoreboard reads: Visitors 48 and Home 46. There are eight
seconds left in the game.

The chant from the crowd is quite loud and is: "Will! Will!
Will!"

Will dribbles down the court threading his way through the defense.

Will takes a long range jumper just as the final buzzer sounds. Will hits a three-point shot.

There is a roar and celebration in the audience as people stand, cheer, and give each other high fives.

The COACH and the rest of the team runs out to celebrate with Will and the players on the floor.

They all surround Will, pump their fists and chant: "Will! Will! Will!"

COACH
(Pats Will's back)
Will you made another tough shot
and saved us again!

Many of the friends and fans come over to celebrate and basically let the team know they are loved. Some of the Red Sox Players congratulate Will too.

INT. WINTER HAVEN HIGH SCHOOL - THE NEXT DAY

The Final bell indicating the end of the school day sounds. The hallway suddenly fills with students.

Will walks down the hall with several cute Caucasian females(KATHY, PAT and JAN) His two best friends(TROY and Brad) are also there.

TROY
Damn Will you are the man.

BRAD
Yeah Will but that was your shot,
you never miss that shot man.

TROY
Will almost never misses period.

WILL
Let's just forget about the game
for now, I don't really feel like
talking about it.

TROY
So are you going up to "The Point"
tonight to hang with us?

WILL
I don't know maybe.

BRAD
Come on Will it's going to be cool.

WILL
Yeah I will probably go.

BRAD
Come on Will we have more fun when you go. Shit if you don't go there won't be any Chicks.

JAN
(Shakes her head)
Brad Chicks? You're such an asshole!

BRAD
Oh I am sorry Jan I mean beautiful young ladies. By the way are you guys coming out?

KATHY
Not if you go Brad. (Laughs) No I am just kidding, we will go if Will goes.

BRAD
Will is going. Shoot all he has to do is walk a short distance, It's practically in his back yard. Trust me Will is going. He better be going! (Looks at Will with a mean but joking face)

PAT
So are you going Will? Let us know right now because we need to get ready.

WILL
Okay okay I will be there!

BRAD
(Celebrating)
Yes! Will is going to "The Point!"
Will is going to "The Point!"

KATHY
Okay then we will be there too.
What time should we be there?

WILL
I guess about eight or so.

KATHY
Okay we will see you guys then.

The girls walk away.

BRAD
You guys bring some of your
girlfriends!

WILL
You going right Troy?

TROY
I don't know Will. You know me man
I rather go to that spot you took
me to with all the black girls.

BRAD
This is like so crazy!

WILL
What?

BRAD
Will you're like a white chick
magnet but you're black and this
guy likes colored girls but he is
white. (Shakes his head and laughs)

EXT. A PLACE CALLED "THE POINT" NEAR WILL'S HOME - EVENING

A couple of cars drive up a dirt road to a large Oak tree in an open wooded area near Will's home. It's several of Will's Caucasian friends including Brad and Troy.

On the other side of the dirt road older black men play cards, drink, joke, laugh and talk. They keep a watchful eye on the young teenagers.

BRAD
(Slams the car door)
Where the hell is Will? We should
walk over to his house and knock on
his door.

TROY
Trust me if Will said he would be
here he will be here.

BRAD

That's true but you know Will he
might show up by sunrise.

A beautiful Silver Mercedes pulls up. Kathy, Pat and Jan are
inside. Jan is driving and lets down her window.

JAN

Where is Will?

BRAD

Will should be here soon. Just hold
on for a little while.

JAN

Okay we will wait here a while for
him, but it's just going to be for
a while.

BRAD

Hey we got a cooler in the trunk
with some beers in it you guys want
a beer?

JAN

We'll wait for Will right now. We
will probably have one when he gets
here.

The girls drive up and park under the large tree.

BRAD

Shit Will better show up or I am
going to personally kill him!

Four more of Will's Caucasian friends(MICHAEL, TIM, FRANK and
MARK) pull up in a nice car.

Will does show up as promised. He walks through the woods and
up to the dirt road where "The Point" is. He walks up to Troy
and Brad's car to greet them.

TROY

I told you Will would show up.

BRAD

Hey Will what's up? You had me
worried for a minute man.

WILL

I had a few things I needed to take
care of but hey I made it.

Jan, Kathy and Pat get out of their car and go over to where Will is.

KATHY
(Hugs Will)
Hello Will we're glad you made it out.

Pat and Jan also hug Will. Michael, Tim, Frank and Mark go up to give Will high fives. Brad sets down a large cooler.

BRAD
(Grabs a beer)
Okay everyone we have some cold brews here!

TROY
(Snatches the beer)
Will gets the first one!

BRAD
Hey I am cool with that.

MICHAEL
Damn Will you are definitely the man! It looks like we are going to have a party tonight!

Will just smiles, nods and winks. He reaches in the car and turns the music up.

INT. THE RED SOX CLUBHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Will is in the clubhouse getting some of the equipment ready for the players. An African-American player named JIM confronts Will.

JIM
(Pulls Will aside)
Will I need to talk to you.

WILL
What's up Jim?

JIM
I have a question to ask you.

WILL
What do you need to know?

JIM
Is Fitzzy Gay?

Will stands there surprised for a few seconds. He needs those few seconds to recover from the question.

WILL
I... I... Umm I don't know.

JIM
Will look at me!

Will looks at Jim.

JIM (CONT'D)
Don't you lie to me boy! Is Fitzzy gay?

WILL
(Puts his head down)
Yeah he's gay.

JIM
I knew it! Does he try anything with you guys?

WILL
Yeah he touches us and he likes to try to suck us.

JIM
Thanks for telling me Will. Have you told anyone else about that fucking fag?

WILL
No you're the only one I told.

JIM
Good don't discuss it with anyone. I am going to make sure this gets taken care of. Trust me it will be taken care of. You just try to stay away from him man.

WILL
Thanks Jim I will.

JIM
Is there anything else you want to talk to me about? I mean is everything else okay?

WILL
Yeah everything else is cool.

JIM

Well Will you know I'll look out
for you so if you have a problem
just let me know.

WILL

Okay I will.

Jim puts out his hand and Will slaps it five. Will goes and
finishes up what he was doing.

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES BALLPARK - THE NEXT AFTERNOON

It is the last out and thousands of fans head towards the
exits. The announcer's voice can be heard in the background.

INT. THE VISITOR'S CLUBHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Fitzy has all his Clubbies preparing the Clubhouse for the
players. While they are working Fitzy decides to give them a
pep talk.

FITZY

Okay now that was a hell of a game.
Now it's time for us to get back
down to business. We are real good
at this now so it shouldn't take us
all night.

One of the Clubbies raises his hand to talk to Fitzy.

FITZY

I'll get to you in a minute. What I
wanted to say is that you guys are
doing an excellent job. You all
have been keeping up with the needs
of the players and that keeps them
happy so it keeps me happy too. Any
one of you can be in my position
some day. I started out here as a
Bat Boy. Having said all of that
let's continue getting ready for
the players. Kevin I can answer
your question after everything is
ready. (Claps his hands) Okay let's
get going!

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOME-SIDE CLUBHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The home-side clubhouse is run by TONY. Tony is a middle-aged Caucasian man.

TONY

Okay Will I am going to leave you in charge of the Clubhouse this afternoon. Make sure everything gets cleaned, loaded or stowed properly. (Pause) On second thought Mark you take care of that. Will I need to talk to you in private.

Tony takes Will to another Clubhouse room and slams the door.

TONY

Remember what we discussed. There is to be no more talk about Fitzzy being gay, a fag or touching you guys around here. You were put on the home-side to give you a second chance. If I hear another player tell me you said something like that about Fitzzy you will be out of here on your head! Understood?

WILL

Yes I understand.

TONY

Now I'm telling you this but it comes straight from the top, do you understand that young man?

WILL

Yeah I got it.

TONY

Now I believe you have a lot of potential and can go a long way here just like Fitzzy said. But you need to keep your mouth shut and do what you're told. Now get in there with the other Clubbies.

Will leaves but he is visibly upset. He heads outside to get some fresh air and calm down.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES BALLPARK - MOMENTS LATER

Will is outside on the baseball field. There are still people sitting in the stands.

A gentleman, RON and his son PETER. Are down in the front row.

RON
Excuse me young man can I talk to
you a second?

WILL
(Looks around, surprised)
Who me?

RON
Yes you please come here for a
second.

Will does what he is told. He walks up to Ron and his son.

WILL
Yes.

RON
Can we have your autograph?

WILL
You want my autograph?

RON
Yes actually my son asked me to get
it for him.

WILL
(Searches for a pen)
Ron hands Will a pen and a Boston
Red Sox ball cap.

RON
You can sign it right under the
bill.

WILL
What's your son's name?

RON
His name is Peter but you can make
it out to Ron and Peter.

Will scribbles down his autograph and hands the ball cap to Peter. Peter's eyes light up like it's Christmas day.

RON
What do you say Peter?

PETER
Thank you.

RON
(Shakes Will's hand)
Thanks a lot we appreciate it.

WILL
No problem.

RON
(Looks at the ball cap)
So your name is Will Jones, right?

WILL
Yes sir but you can call me Will.

RON
Thanks Will. My son and I
appreciate that.

Fitzy drives up to the stands past Will with the equipment cart. He lifts a young African-American boy from the front row and puts him on the cart.

His mother and father smile and wave to their little son. Fitzy drives off towards the unoccupied lower fields.

His cart disappears as they go out of sight. Will watches, shakes his head and walks away.

WILL
Damn! If they knew where he was
taking him and what he's going to
do to him they wouldn't be smiling
and waving.

INT. THE UMPIRE'S ROOM IN THE CLUBHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Will is sweeping out and cleaning the Umpire's room in the clubhouse. Fitzy comes in the door and closes it behind himself.

FITZY
(Slowly approaches Will)
Hello buddy. I haven't heard from
you in a while buddy.
(MORE)

You are still my number one buddy
Will and I don't have no hard
feelings for you.

Will starts backing up slowly.

FITZY (CONT'D)
Come on buddy just relax.

Will backs up to a wall where he can't go any further.

WILL
I just want to go.

FITZY
Look buddy it's just you and me.
Just relax buddy. Nobody else needs
to know what I do to you. It's our
little secret.

Will starts walking towards Fitzzy so he can bypass him and
get to the door.

WILL
Excuse me.

FITZY
(Stands in front of Will)
Where you going so fast buddy?
Don't you want to finish cleaning
up buddy?

WILL
No I just want to leave!

FITZY
Well can I just watch you work
buddy? I kind of miss you since you
went over to the other side. You
know those folks on that side
aren't going to take care of you
like I will buddy. I take care of
all you guys.

WILL
(Shrugs his shoulders)
Can I go now?

FITZY
Do you realize that there are no
colored boys on the home side in
Boston? The visitor's side is all
colored.

(MORE)

I am the only one who is going to
take care of you guys in this
organization. No one else is going
to take care of you guys like me.

Will gets by Fitzzy and leaves rather quickly. Fitzzy looks
visibly upset and just stands there shaking his head.

FITZY
That little son of a bitch!

EXT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - DAY

Will pulls up to his house. He gets out of the vehicle and is
approached by two boys who ride up to him on their bicycles
(BOY #1 and BOY #2).

BOY #1
(Peers into the car)
Wow Will whose car is this?

WILL
(Smiles)
It's my car.

BOY #2
Come on Will stop lying that ain't
your car.

WILL
It's Mugsy's car.

BOY #1
Who the hell is Mugsy?

WILL
He is one of the Boston Red Sox
players. His name is Gary but we
call him Mugsy.

BOY #1
He's letting you drive his car?

WILL
(Leans against the car)
Yeah he is letting me take care of
it for a little while.

BOY #2
Man that's cool! Can we ride in it
with you?

WILL

I don't think that's such a good idea.

BOY #2

Will you guys got it made. You all got cars, cash and chicks. Shoot all we got is these stupid bicycles.

BOY #1

Yeah and they get to meet all the professional Baseball Players.

BOY #2

I can't wait until next season.

WILL

Why? What happens next season?

BOY #2

We're going to be working out at the park next season.

WILL

You guys sure you want to do that? I mean it's a lot of hard work.

BOY #1

Yeah we're sure.

Will looks at the guys, shakes his head and walks away. He stops in his tracks and turns around once again.

WILL

You guys think being a Clubbie is so great but you don't even know what you're getting into.

Will walks away. The two boys look at each other and shrug their shoulders.

BOY #1

What the hell is his problem?

BOY #2

I don't know he's probably just mad because we're going to be doing what he's doing. They all just want to keep everything to themselves.

BOY #1

Yeah tell me about it.

BOY #2
Let's just forget about him.

INT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - MOMENTS LATER

Will is now inside his house. He stands in the doorway a minute to look at some exotic plants sitting in the living room.

He walks in the Kitchen where Shirley and his grandmother, Lynn are. Lynn is eating and Shirley is finishing up cooking the meal.

SHIRLEY
Hey Will.

WILL
(Hugs Shirley)
Hi mama. Those are some nice plants
are you going to keep them in here?

SHIRLEY
No I just put them in here because
it's supposed to be a little cool
tonight.

WILL
Oh yeah that's right. (Pauses, hugs
Lynn) Hello grandma.

LYNN
Hello baby.

WILL
(Opens the pot)
That smells good. I just wanted to
grab a plate, eat and head back
out.

SHIRLEY
Okay but what time you plan on
being back?

WILL
(Sits at the table)
I should be back around nine or so.

SHIRLEY
You know you have school in the
morning so don't be fooling around
out there. And don't be in every
grown folk's face you see either.
(MORE)

You don't need to be around all them grown folks. You're a child and you should stay in a child's place.

WILL

I will mama. I am usually just around the baseball players.

SHIRLEY

(Sets Will's plate down)

Well that's fine but you need to do your job and get on out of there. You don't need to be socializing and hanging out with them.

WILL

Okay Mama.

SHIRLEY

Who does that car belong to?

WILL

It belongs to one of the baseball players. His name is Gary but we call him Mugsy.

SHIRLEY

Well you just be careful driving all over the place with those fast cars.

WILL

I am a good driver mama I don't speed.

SHIRLEY

How come you and Larry don't come home together? I mean since you both work at the ball park.

WILL

I don't know mama.

Larry comes in. As he makes eye contact with Will he puts his head down and then looks away. Will just shakes his head and gets up to leave.

SHIRLEY

Hello Larry.

Larry just stands there with his head still down.

SHIRLEY

Where are you going Will you didn't eat?

WILL

I'm not hungry anymore.

SHIRLEY

Larry you need to tell me what's going on. You two have been acting funny lately. Will doesn't ever walk away from food and you just come in here with the silent treatment.

LARRY

It's nothing mama I'm just tired.

WILL

And I just need to get going. I forgot I had some things to take care of.

SHIRLEY

(Throws her hands up)

Fine, you two just go on about your business!

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE SHOWERS - THAT EVENING

Several of the Clubbies are taking a shower, including Will. It's an open shower area that the players use.

Fitzy walks up with a hand full of towels. He pulls up a chair and sits right at the shower entrance and watches the boys shower.

FITZY

Hello my buddies. I got your towels right here. I'll take care of you. Don't mind me just keep on showering. There is no rush you guys can take as much time as you want. Whoa buddy this is the best seat in the house!

One by one the Clubbies leave the shower. Fitzy slowly hands each one of them a towel after giving them a complete head-to-toe evaluation.

Will is the last Clubbie left in the shower because he needs to rinse the soap off himself.

Will walks over to Fitzzy to get a towel. Will has his hands over his private area to shield himself from Fitzzy.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Hey buddy it looks like it's just you and me here now. Here's your towel buddy.

Will reaches for the towel but Fitzzy pulls it back from him.

FITZY

Not so fast buddy, just relax buddy.

WILL

Can I get a towel please?

Fitzzy holds the towel out once again and Will snatches it. He walks away mumbling and shaking his head as he wraps the towel around himself.

Fitzzy just laughs and smacks Will on the butt with his hand.

FITZY

You're still my number one Clubbie Will. Boy oh boy are you ever my number one Clubbie. You and I are going to do some big things together.

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES BALLPARK - THE NEXT DAY

Several of the baseball field Grounds Keepers (GROUNDSMAN #1 and GROUNDSMAN #2) are working on the baseball field.

There are also two young black boys who are their sons running around and playing (TERRANCE and MARK) Fitzzy drives up in the equipment cart.

FITZY

Hey how are you guys doing?

GROUNDSMAN #1

Okay how about you Fitzzy?

FITZY

Oh I can't complain. You guys are really making the field look good and kept up.

GROUNDSMAN #2

Thanks Fitzzy we do our best.

Terrance and Mark run up to their fathers.

TERRANCE

Daddy can we play in the stands?

GROUNDSMAN #1

No you need to stay right here on the field where I can see you.

GROUNDSMAN #2

That goes for you too Mark.

Fitzzy goes up behind Mark and massages his shoulders.

FITZY

Hey little buddy how are you doing?

MARK

I'm okay.

FITZY

Why don't you guys let them work for me? They look like they're good and strong and I'm pretty sure they could handle the job.

The boys go running down the field.

GROUNDSMAN #2

Fitzzy now you're good with these young boys around here and I would even go so far as to say you have a way with them. But my boy is quite a handful. You see I like you Fitzzy and I wouldn't do that to you. I think of you as a friend and I would like to keep it that way.

GROUNDSMAN #1

Terrance is the same way. Plenty of energy and he is like a human tornado. You sure you can handle that?

FITZY

Oh I know I can. Most of the guys I have working for me used to have some serious disciplinary problems. Right now they are some of my best Clubbies. I mean most of these young men come from some pretty rough backgrounds.

GROUNDSMAN #2

Then maybe we should be asking you how you do it.

FITZY

I guess a lot of them just need a strong male figure in their lives. Many of them are from single parent homes, usually without a father. I just establish trust with them first.

GROUNDSMAN #2

Do you feel you can do that with any young child?

FITZY

Yeah I believe so. I have been at it for quite a while.

GROUNDSMAN #2

So maybe I should bring my daughters out here to you.

FITZY

Unfortunately I can't hire female Clubbies. You notice there are no female Clubbies around here. Number one the job requires the Clubbies to go in and out of the men's locker rooms and bathrooms. Number two the league would never go for it.

GROUNDSMAN #2

Yeah I know all that Fitzy but who knows, maybe some day that will change.

FITZY

I don't know maybe but I doubt it.

GROUNDSMAN #1

I'm about ready to bring all my nephews to you Fitzy. Shit that would definitely be a test for you.

FITZY

Bring them here if you want. The only requirement is that they have to be somewhat strong. The job can sometimes be physically challenging.

GROUNDSMAN #1

Oh they're all good and strong.
They're like little football
players.

FITZY

So do you guys mind if I give them
a little tour of the facility? It
would give me a chance to speak to
them and see where they stand. Sort
of gauge them so to speak. It would
get them off your hands for a
little while too so you guys can
get your job done.

GROUNDSMAN #1

I'm okay with that.

GROUNDSMAN #2

Me too I'm okay with it. Shit you
can keep them if you want.

GROUNDSMAN #1

Terrance and Mark!

Terrance and Mark go running over to their fathers.

MARK

Yes daddy.

GROUNDSMAN #1

Mr. Fitzpatrick wants to take you
guys around the ball park. Now I
want you two to behave.

FITZY

(Gets on the cart)
Okay I can take one of you at a
time. Who is going to be first?

MARK

(Jumps on the cart)
Me first! Me first!

FITZY

Okay umm. . .

TERRANCE

I'm Terrance.

FITZY

I'm sorry Terrance I was going to
call you Mark. Okay Mark I'll be
back to pick you up shortly.

MARK
Okay Mr. Fitzpatrick.

Fitzzy drives off and disappears down in the lower fields. The Groundsmen continue working on the baseball field.

GROUNDSMAN #1
(Shaking his head)
That poor man will never be the same.

GROUNDSMAN #2
Yeah we should see him heading back with Terrance any second now.

GROUNDSMAN #1
Watch out because he'll probably be tearing up the field with that cart to get him back here.

They both laugh and continue working on the baseball field.

EXT. A NIGHTCLUB - EVENING

Will and two other Clubbies are with a couple of the baseball players (PLAYER #3 and PLAYER #4) Player #3 is African-American and Player #4 is Caucasian.

As Will and the other Clubbies step up to the entrance a SECURITY GUARD holds up his hand.

SECURITY GUARD
Do you young men have some identification cards for me to see?

PLAYER #4
(Steps forward)
Oh these guys are with us.

SECURITY GUARD
Okay no problem man (Slaps the Players five) You guys come right on in. The Boston Red Sox are in the house tonight!

PLAYER #4
Hey keep that down.

SECURITY GUARD
You got it man.

INT. THE NIGHTCLUB - MOMENTS LATER

The guys all go up to an open table and have a seat. The two players take off their Boston Red sox ball caps and jackets.

PLAYER #3

Okay Will what do you guys want?

WILL

We'll have some beers.

PLAYER #3

What kind of beer?

WILL

We like Michelobs.

Player #3 raises his hand and a WAITRESS comes over.

WAITRESS

How can I help you gentlemen?

PLAYER #3

Bring them each a Michelob and
bring two bottles of Champagne.

WAITRESS

Okay I will get that for you right
away.

The waitress leaves.

PLAYER #4

So how are things going for you
guys?

WILL

Everything is cool.

PLAYER #4

Well you guys have been doing a
great job at the Clubhouse and I
mean that. You guys have really
been taking care of us. Tonight we
are going to take care of you guys.

WILL

Thanks we appreciate that.

Two very attractive Caucasian females walk past the table. Will's mouth drops as he watches them walk to the bar. He looks to be in a trance-like state.

PLAYER #4
(Waves at Will)
Will!

Will does not budge. Player #4 claps his hands right in front of Will's face and does get his attention.

WILL
(Jumps)
What! What!

PLAYER #3
You okay man?

WILL
Yeah I'm okay.

PLAYER #3
Will you wouldn't even know what to do with that.

WILL
That's what you think.

PLAYER #3
Yeah you are a basketball star at Winter Haven High and yeah you have a lot of white girls hanging all over you. But those two gals are not in high school. They're way out of your league.

WILL
How do you know that?

Player #3 slaps a one hundred dollar bill on the table.

PLAYER #3
This hundred dollar bill says you can't get a number from either one of them.

WILL
You serious?

PLAYER #3
As a heart attack.

PLAYER #4
Sounds like a good bet to me Will.

Will leaves the table and walks up to the girls. He is talking to them but their conversation is not audible.

He points to the table where the baseball players are. He gets a napkin and ink pen from the bar.

He writes on the napkin, walks back to the table, slams down the napkin in front of Player #3 and snatches the hundred dollar bill.

PLAYER #4

(Slaps Will five)

I knew he would come through and he didn't let me down.

PLAYER #3

(Snatches the napkin)

Let me see that! What did you tell them?

WILL

Well let me put it this way,
they're going to be Joining us in a minute.

PLAYER #3

Will I know what you did. You told them who we are.

WILL

No they already know who you are.
Hey you didn't say how I had to get the numbers right?

PLAYER #3

Okay you got that one over on me.
Damn it Will you are slick. Shit the drinks are on Will!

The two Caucasian females, LINDA and BETTY, go up to the table, pull out their seats and sit at the table.

The Waitress comes back with the guys' previously ordered drinks.

WAITRESS

(Serving the drinks)

Here you go guys. Can I get you ladies something?

LINDA

I'll have a White Zinfandel.

BETTY

Me too I'll have a White Zinfandel.

WAITRESS

Okay I'll get that for you right away. You guys want anything else?

PLAYER #4

Yeah get us three more Michelobs and two more bottles of Champagne.

WAITRESS

Okay I'll be right back with that for you.

The Waitress leaves once again.

BETTY

Hello guys.

The guys all say hello in unison.

BETTY (CONT'D)

(Puts her hand out)

Oh we're sorry we didn't introduce ourselves. I'm Betty and this is my best friend Linda.

PLAYER #4

(Shakes Betty's hand)

Hello Betty my name is. . .

BETTY

(Cuts Player #4 off)

We already know who you guys are and you need no introduction.

Player #4 shakes Linda's hand also. Player #3 shakes Linda and Betty's hands.

LINDA

Yeah we love you guys.

BETTY

Yeah we're definitely fans so we really appreciate you guys giving us your autographs and letting us hang with you.

PLAYER #3

Autographs? You guys want our autographs?

BETTY

Yeah your son Will said it wouldn't be a problem as long as we gave you guys our phone numbers.

PLAYER #3
(Looks at Will)
My son Will huh? What else did my
son say?

LINDA
He said you guys wanted to chat
with us and have a few drinks with
us.

Will laughs nearly spitting out his beer. He gets up and
rushes to the bathroom.

The players just look at each other and shake their heads.
The other Clubbies can hardly contain themselves.

The two females look at each other confused and shrug their
shoulders because they don't know what's going on.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE - AFTERNOON

There is a long table with food set up on it. Fitzzy is
arranging some things on the table. The Clubbies all line up
to get some food. Tony is also helping out.

FITZY
Okay gentlemen go ahead and serve
yourselves. I hope you guys enjoy
it but try not to get any on the
walls or the ceiling. You all have
earned this so lunch is on me.

The Players start filing in and they head straight for the
tables.

FITZY (CONT'D)
Hello guys, feel free to dig in.
There is plenty but if need be I'll
go get some more.

PLAYER #1
(Loading his plate)
All right Fitzzy good job man. We
certainly appreciate it.

FITZY
No problem. Is there anything you
guys need or want to discuss with
me, Tony or the Clubbies?

PLAYER #1

No we just feel they are doing an excellent job here and all their hard work is really starting to pay off.

FITZY

You guys heard that? I told you everything is going to be fine. You see what can be done with a little teamwork? The players really appreciate it.

The players all stop eating and loading their plates momentarily to give the Clubbies a round of applause. They form sort of a line and they all shake each Clubbies' hand.

INT. THE HOME-SIDE CLUBHOUSE - LATER

Fitzy is looking through boxes full of equipment like: gloves, Jerseys, shoes and caps. The equipment belonged to the players but is set to be discarded. Tony is also there.

FITZY

They're going to throw all this stuff away Vinny?

TONY

Yeah that's what I was told. Every single box is supposed to be discarded.

Fitzy picks up some of the clothing items as well as the other items and holds them up to look at them.

FITZY

This shit is still in good condition.

TONY

Yeah I know but I was told to discard it.

FITZY

Well just let me take this stuff off your hands. I mean if it's going to be discarded anyway.

TONY

Okay Fitzy but what did you have in mind to do with it?

FITZY

We can give this stuff to the Clubbies. I'm sure they would appreciate it.

Fitzzy fumbles through several more boxes. He holds up a pair of sneakers that appear to be in pretty good shape.

FITZY

Look at this! Sneakers, shoes, caps, gloves, jackets and Jerseys. This stuff is all in decent shape why throw it away? We can get the players to autograph this stuff and then I can hand it out to the Clubbies.

TONY

I don't see it being a problem Fitzzy. Go ahead and take that shit out of here. Hey I was just doing what I was told.

FITZY

(Lifting a box)

Thanks Tony. I'll take care of it personally.

TONY

No problem Fitzzy.

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Fitzzy has the boxes of supplies and equipment sitting on the floor.

The Clubbies are also present and Fitzzy gets some of the equipment and starts handing it out to the Clubbies.

FITZY

I told you guys that if you take care of these players for me I would take care of you. So here is some stuff I got for you guys. I had some of the players put their autographs on some of the equipment.

The Clubbies file up to get their equipment. They are all very happy and they start trying on some of the clothing articles and equipment. Some even swap articles of clothing.

INT. THE HOME OF WILL'S FATHER (ROY) - AFTERNOON

Will is at his Father's house. His father's name is Roy and he lives right next door to Will.

ROY
So you okay Will?

WILL
Yeah I'm okay I guess.

ROY
Your mother okay?

WILL
Yeah she's fine.

ROY
Your brothers and sisters okay?

WILL
Yeah they're all okay.

Roy moves some stuff off the couch.

ROY
Have a seat and make yourself at home.

WILL
No thanks I need to get going. I have to get back to the ballpark.

ROY
Can I get you something?

WILL
No thanks

Roy takes some money out of his pocket and approaches Will.

ROY
Here you go Will, take this.

WILL
That's okay.

Roy takes Will's hand and puts the money in it.

ROY
Just take it Will. You guys do a great job on my yard and I appreciate that.
(MORE)

By the way are you guys going to come by tomorrow and touch it up?

WILL

(Puts the money away)

Yeah we can do that tomorrow. Me and Larry will come take care of it tomorrow morning.

ROY

Thanks, like I said I really do appreciate it. You sure there is nothing else I can do for you guys?

WILL

No but thank you for the money.

ROY

How are you doing in school?

WILL

I'm doing okay.

ROY

Well that's good, I'm glad to hear that. I'm sorry I haven't made it to your games but I'm sure you understand.

WILL

Yeah I understand. (Looks around) so where is Grandma?

ROY

Oh she's sleeping right now but she's doing okay.

WILL

Okay well I need to get back over to the ballpark.

Roy walks Will to the door.

ROY

I will see you and Larry tomorrow.

WILL

Bye dad... I mean Roy.

ROY

Will are you sure you're okay? I mean you don't seem to be yourself.

WILL
Yeah I'm fine.

Will leaves.

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

PLAYER #5 is in the clubhouse near his locker. He sits on the bench in front of his locker.

He looks around to make sure the coast is clear. Dave, the Clubbie, approaches him. Dave is also looking around.

Dave takes out a bag of cocaine and gives it to Player #5. Player #5 holds the bag up and puts it through the normal type test for cocaine.

PLAYER #5
Thanks Dave you got a real good one this time. It looks like them cats in Florencevilla are taking care of us.

Player #5 puts the cocaine in his locker and closes the locker.

PLAYER #5 (CONT'D)
Yeah that was definitely a good one. Either they're taking care of us or they're getting better shit.

DAVE
They said they would take care of you guys because they're your fans. They said you guys take good care of them so they are going to return the favor. In fact he wanted me to let you guys know that.

Dave pulls out Player #5's change from the drug purchase and attempts to return it to him.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Oh I almost forgot to give you this.

Player #5 pushes Dave's hand away.

PLAYER #5
You don't owe me anything man! You keep that shit.

Dave stuffs the money back in his pocket rather quickly as if he's expecting Player #5 to change his mind.

DAVE

Thanks!

Player #5 opens his locker back up. He hands Dave some more cash. It's two crisp hundred dollar bills.

PLAYER #5

In fact here's a little something
for your time and trouble.

DAVE

(Takes the money)

Wow! Thanks!

Dave stuffs the money in his pockets, which are now bulging with cash. Player #5 takes the bag of cocaine out of his locker once again.

PLAYER #5

You want some of this shit?

DAVE

Yeah but can I get it later?

PLAYER #5

Okay my man I got you, but I don't
know how much of it will be left
for you later.

Player #5 slaps Dave five and puts the cocaine back in his locker.

INT. WINTER HAVEN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Will is walking down the hallway with his best friend Tim. The Principal, Mr. Roberts (a Caucasian male), comes down the hallway, stops in front of Will and puts his hands on his hips.

MR. ROBERTS

Will I need you to go to my office
right now!

WILL

What's the matter Mr. Roberts?

MR. ROBERTS

Just go there and wait for me I
need to talk to you!

INT. THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Will is sitting in the Principal's office waiting for him. He looks around at some of the pictures the Principal has in his office. The Principal arrives.

MR. ROBERTS

(Sits at his desk)

I just wanted to tell you that I don't appreciate what you're doing around here.

WILL

What are you talking about Mr. Roberts?

MR. ROBERTS

You know what I am talking about!

WILL

No I don't know what you're talking about.

MR. ROBERTS

Well let's just say you need to start by hanging with your own kind.

WILL

What are you talking about?

MR. ROBERTS

You need to hang with the colored folks and stay away from the white folks.

Will's mouth drops and he looks rather shocked.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Now this is the only warning you're going to get. If you keep on hanging with the white students I will make sure you don't graduate from here. Is that clear?

WILL

But I. . .

MR. ROBERTS

(Cuts Will off)

Is it clear?

WILL

Yeah it's clear.

MR. ROBERTS

Good now go!

Will leaves still looking puzzled. Tim walks up to him as he leaves and confronts him.

TIM

What's up Will? Are you in trouble?

WILL

Yeah you can say that.

TIM

What for?

WILL

Mr. Roberts doesn't want me hanging around with you.

TIM

Why?

WILL

Because you're white and I'm black. He doesn't want me to hang with whites, he said I should hang with my own kind.

TIM

Seriously? He told you that?

WILL

Yep that's what he told me.

TIM

So what are you going to do?

WILL

I don't know most of my friends are white.

TIM

He can't tell you that man! He can't tell you who to be friends with.

WILL

Yeah well why don't you go in there and tell him that.

TIM

You're still my friend right?

WILL

Of course I'm still your friend.

TIM

Hey dude I just wanted to make sure. So everything is going to be cool right? I mean we're still going to be hanging out right?

WILL

Oh yeah definitely. I'm just not going to pay him any mind. Let's just forget about it. I'm okay.

TIM

So What are you getting ready to do right now?

WILL

(Looks at his watch)

Well I am going to grab something from the cafeteria and then I'm going out to the ballpark.

TIM

You're not going to your mother's house for lunch?

WILL

Not today.

TIM

Okay man I'll see you later and don't worry about that asshole.

WILL

Okay we'll talk later.

INT. THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER

Will grabs a tray of food from the lunch line and sits at a lunch table. The table he sits at is unoccupied. Three black females, RHONDA, PAM and RENEE join him at the table.

PAM

Hello Will.

WILL

Okay let me see if I can get this right. (Points at each girl as he guesses) Ummm. . . Pam, Renee and Rhonda.

RHONDA

At least you got our names right
Will but I am Rhonda, she's Pam and
she's Renee.

WILL

Hey I'm sorry but I'm not that good
with names.

RHONDA

Yeah right Will!

Troy, Will's friend, comes and sits right in the middle of
the three young ladies.

TROY

Hello Rhonda, Pam and Renee. What's
up Will?

RHONDA

Hello Troy.

WILL

What's up man?

TROY

Nothing much.

WILL

(Moves closer to Rhonda)
Rhonda you guys want to go
somewhere tonight?

PAM

Somewhere like?

TROY

I don't know, you guys want to go
to "The Point?"

PAM

The who? "The Point?"

TROY

Yeah "The Point." It's a cool spot
we all hang out at.

RHONDA

No thanks Troy I think we'll pass
on "The Point."

TROY

Then where do you like to hang out
at?

Two white females, KIM and RACHEL walk towards Will's table.

RHONDA
Oh no here they come.

KIM
(Hugs Will)
Hey Will.

WILL
(Hugs Rachel)
Hey Kim and Rachel.

KIM
Hey Troy.

Troy is not paying attention because he is still focused in on Rhonda. Rhonda, Pam and Renee just stare down Kim and Rachel. Pam gets up.

PAM
Come on Renee and Rhonda let's just go. It looks like it's getting a little too crowded at this table.

Pam, Rhonda and Renee start walking away but continue to stare down Kim and Rachel. Will just looks at them and throws his hands up as if to say: "What's the problem?"

PAM
I see you remember their names right?

Will just shrugs his shoulders and lets them leave.

TROY
(Gets up to follow them)
Will I'll catch up to you later!

WILL
Alright man.

RACHEL
What's their problem?

WILL
I don't know. I guess they don't like you guys.

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES BALLPARK PUBLIC REST ROOM - AFTERNOON

Fitzy stands outside the ballpark men's room. He stands at a distance, sort of in the shadows, so as not to be detected.

Many Parents go to the rest room with their little boys. Some young boys go to the rest room alone.

Fitzzy pays particular attention to two young black boys that use the rest room alone.

He follows them all the way to their seats and continues to watch them from a distance.

They sit down with their mother. Fitzzy waits a few minutes and then approaches their mother. He hands the mother some paperwork and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE - EVENING

Will sweeps the Clubhouse area right outside the Umpires' room. One of the other young black Clubbies comes out of the Umpires' room which was previously closed.

Will stands there watching as the young Clubbie zips and buckles his pants.

The young black Clubbie is visibly upset and walks away rather quickly.

Fitzzy comes from the Umpire's room, looks at Will, smiles and wipes off his mouth with the back of his hand.

FITZY

Hey buddy. How's it going? Long
time no see.

Will slowly backs up and then turns around to leave.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Come on buddy where you going so
fast?

Will walks to the Laundry room area of the clubhouse where there are several other Clubbies working.

He is very nervous and looks around like he's being chased by the mob.

Fitzzy comes in but then leaves rather quickly after he sees the other Clubbies.

INT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - THE NEXT DAY

Troy, Michael, Tim, and Brad are over at Will's house. There are three white females also there.

Their names are: DARLENE, Sissy and JANICE. Shirley fixes them all a wonderful meal. She sets the food on the table

SHIRLEY

Let me see if I can get you guys' names right. Troy, Michael, Tom, Brad, Darlene, Sissy and Janice.

WILL

Mom you got all the names right except for Tim. You called him Tom.

SHIRLEY

Okay well excuse me Tim.

TIM

No problem Mrs. Jones.

SHIRLEY

Will Where's Larry?

WILL

I think he's still out at the ball park.

SHIRLEY

Well I guess that should be enough for everyone.

WILL

Yeah mom this should be okay.

SHIRLEY

Okay Will I have to get back over to the flower shop. You guys try not to get any food on the walls or ceiling.

Everyone laughs and finds that comment to be amusing.

WILL

Don't worry mama I'll make sure everything is taken care of.

They all thank Shirley, wave goodbye to her and proceed to dig in.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Will is in the Clubhouse area with several other Clubbies. They are all cleaning up and getting equipment ready after a game.

One of the black players, PLAYER #6, slings a large duffel bag over his shoulder.

PLAYER #6

Hey Will come here for a minute.

WILL

(Walks over to Player #6)

What's up?

PLAYER #6

Come on and walk with me to the
Players' Parking Lot.

WILL

Why? What's up?

PLAYER #6

Come on man just walk with me. I
need to chat with you for a second.

Will strolls to the parking lot with Player #6.

WILL

(Leans on a car)

Okay what's up?

PLAYER #6

(Looking around)

I needed to ask you something.

WILL

Yeah go ahead.

PLAYER #6

You know anyone over in
Florencevilla at "the spot" that
can get me some stuff?

WILL

(With a puzzled look)

Some stuff?

PLAYER #6

Yeah you know cocaine man. You know
any folks over there that sell that
shit?

WILL

Umm yeah I know a few folks over there. Why?

PLAYER #6

Well can you do me a huge favor?

WILL

Sure what do you need?

PLAYER #6

If I give you the money would you go down to "the spot" and get me some coke?

WILL

Okay.

Player #6 pulls a wad of cash from his pocket and counts it out.

PLAYER #6

Here's a hundred dollar bill and here's a fifty, there you have one hundred fifty dollars. Just get me what you can with that. I'll take care of you when you bring it to me. Let them know it's for one of the Players and they will take real good care of you.

WILL

(Takes the money)

Okay I'm cool with that.

PLAYER #6

(Slaps Will five)

That's cool Will! I knew you would take care of me. Now you know you have to keep this quiet right?

WILL

Yeah I won't tell anyone.

PLAYER #6

Good that's my man! (Pause) So how is your brother Baker doing?

WILL

He's okay. He still works on the Visitors' side.

PLAYER #6

Yeah he takes care of me sometimes.

WILL

Really?

PLAYER #6

Yeah he's my man.

WILL

Okay I will take care of it. I'll have the stuff for you by tomorrow is that good?

PLAYER #6

Yeah that's perfect.

EXT. FLORENCEVILLE - LATER THAT EVENING

A sporty vehicle cruises through a rough neighborhood in Florenceville, Florida. Will is driving. He pulls up to "the spot."

Will's POV: He is greeted by several drug dealers. DRUG DEALERS #1 and #2 approach Will's vehicle.

Will pushes the electric window button and the window slowly rolls down.

DRUG DEALER #1

Hey man what can we do for you?

WILL

(Takes out the money)

Here you go. This is from one of the Players. He told me to tell you too fix him up.

Drug Dealer #1 counts the money.

DRUG DEALER #1

Okay man you heard him! Take care of him.

Drug Dealer #2 searches through his stash to get a nice bag of coke for Will. He pulls one out.

DRUG DEALER #2

(Holds the bag up)

This one looks pretty cool.

DRUG DEALER #1

(Snatches the bag)

Hell no man! We can't do them Players like that. Take care of them Bosox!

DRUG DEALER #2
(Pulls out another bag)
Now this one right here is cool for
sure man.

DRUG DEALER #1
Yeah that one looks cool. Tell The
Bosox we got their connection right
here.

WILL
(Takes the bag)
Okay I'll tell them that.

DRUG DEALER #1
Cool man what's your name?

WILL
Oh they call me Will.

DRUG DEALER #1
(Slaps Will five)
Okay Will if you guys need anything
from me just let me know.

WILL
What's your name?

DRUG DEALER #1
Man all you need to know is that
I'm the number one Dealer around
here.

WILL
Okay thanks man.

Will pushes the electric button for the window and the window
slowly goes up.

Will drives away. Drug Dealer #1 slaps his partners five and
sort of does some dance moves.

DRUG DEALER #1
That's what I'm talking about man!
We about to be big time! You know
why? Because we got the "Bosox
Connection" going on now.

Drug Dealer #1 pulls out the wad of cash and starts counting
it.

INT. WINTER HAVEN HIGH SCHOOL - LATE AFTERNOON

The Principal, Mr. Roberts, goes into an office that belongs to the Basketball Coach.

The Basketball Coach is fixing up and arranging things on his desk.

MR. ROBERTS

I wanted to talk to you is this a bad time?

COACH

Well I was just about to head out of here for basketball practice.

MR. ROBERTS

I know how you like to be on time for basketball practice. This shouldn't take too long.

COACH

Okay I'm all ears.

MR. ROBERTS

I wanted to talk to you about Will Jones.

COACH

What about Will? Is he in some sort of trouble?

MR. ROBERTS

Well basically I want you to bench him until further notice.

COACH

What? Bench Will? Why?

MR. ROBERTS

(Sits on his desk)

Yeah I want him benched! He disrespected me. He wants to try me but obviously he is forgetting who's in charge around here. I can make his stay here very unpleasant.

COACH

You do realize Will is the best and most productive player on the team right?

MR. ROBERTS

Yes I am well aware of Will's performance on the court, but I don't care. I don't want him playing!

COACH

Are you sure you want me to do that? I mean is there some other punishment we can give him?

MR. ROBERTS

No there isn't.

Mr. Roberts starts walking away but stops and turns around once again.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

I want the son of a bitch benched!

Mr. Roberts walks away. The Coach just shakes his head and slams some papers on his desk.

INT. THE SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - ONE WEEK LATER - EVENING

Winter Haven basketball team has a home game. The scoreboard reads: Home 60 Visitor 62. Four seconds remain.

The Coach has taken a time out and the Cheerleaders do a routine on the floor.

The crowd chants: "Will! Will! Will!" Even though he's benched.

The players, including ROGER, are all gathered around the Coach who is in the middle of the circle.

Will just sits on the bench looking sad because he is benched. The Coach looks over to him and shrugs his shoulders.

The Coach takes a few seconds to look around the circle of players.

COACH

Roger you are going to have to take that shot.

ROGER

You want me to take the shot Coach? Man we need Will in here. I can't make that shot.

COACH

Look I can't play him so we are going to have to improvise. Now we can do this so let's have a little confidence guys.

The Coach takes out his mini white board and marker to illustrate what he wants.

COACH (CONT'D)

(Writing on the board)

I need you, you and you to be ready to crash the boards for the rebound. You are going to inbound the ball directly to Roger. Roger you be ready and remember we only have four seconds. We don't necessarily need a three pointer so let's just take what they give us.

The buzzer signifying the end of the time out rings.

COACH (CONT'D)

Okay here we go on three. One, two, three!

The players all shout: "Winter Haven!" They hit the floor going full speed.

A player inboundes the ball to Roger. Roger gets past two defenders and takes the shot with one second left. He misses the shot and the once noisy crowd is now silent. The players just drop their heads and head to the lockers as the visiting team celebrates on the court.

The Coach looks at Will, shakes his head and follows the team to the lockers. Will just sits there holding his head down.

INT. THE COACH'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

The Coach is sitting in his office finishing up some paperwork. There is a knock on his door.

COACH

It's open!

Will pushes the door open and walks in.

COACH (CONT'D)

Will what can I do for you young man?

(MORE)

I would be willing to bet it has something to do with you being benched but I thought I made everything clear to you.

WILL

Coach I just want to know how much longer.

COACH

Unfortunately I can't answer that. Mr. Roberts said it would be until further notice. I assume the further notice will come from him.

WILL

But this ain't even fair! I haven't done anything wrong.

COACH

Hey I believe you Will but my hands are tied.

WILL

I'm getting punished for no reason.

COACH

Like I keep telling you I know all that.

WILL

Can you talk to him again?

COACH

I will but I don't think it's going to do any good.

WILL

Well then I might as well quit the team!

COACH

You don't have to do that Will. If you do that you let him win. Just hang in there and we'll get you back in there.

WILL

Sitting on the bench is killing me, I hate it!

COACH

I can understand that and believe
me watching you sitting there is
killing all of us.

WILL

Okay I guess I will wait a while
longer.

COACH

That's what I want to hear. There
are no quitters on my team.

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES BALLPARK - AFTERNOON

Will is standing around chatting with a few of the baseball
players before practice.

Fitzy comes up behind Will and begins rubbing and massaging
his shoulders. Will is startled and jumps.

FITZY

Hey Will how's it going buddy?

Will just slips from under Fitzy's grasp, turns around and
gives Fitzy a mean look and walks away.

FITZY (CONT'D)

(Looks at the Players)

What the hell is his problem?

PLAYER #1

I don't know Fitzy maybe he doesn't
like you. Maybe he's not your
type. (Laughs)

The Players all start laughing and walk into the dugout.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PLAYERS' PARKING LOT - THE NEXT DAY

Player #6 is waiting in the Players' Parking lot.

He is looking around to make sure the coast is clear. Will
approaches him.

Player #6 hands him a wad of cash. Will stuffs the cash in
his pocket rather quickly without even counting it.

PLAYER #6

I gave you extra cash this time.
Now you can get some for yourself
and your buddies if you want.

WILL

Thanks.

PLAYER #6

How's your brother? I haven't seen
him in a couple of days.

WILL

Oh he's okay. He took a few days
off from the ballpark. He'll be
back Friday.

PLAYER #6

(Sticks his hand out)

Will you know you're the man now
right? Your brother used to be the
man but he said he doesn't want to
run for us anymore, so you're the
man now.

WILL

(Slaps him five)

Yeah I know.

PLAYER #6

We're going to take care of you man
you just take care of us.

WILL

Don't worry I will.

EXT. PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - THE NEXT DAY

Will is driving one of the baseball player's car through
pughesville.

He sees Fitzy's tan Buick parked on one of the neighborhood
streets.

As he proceeds to slow down he sees Fitzy walking up the
block with a box of goodies in his arms.

A small mob of young black boys, and even some young girls,
swarm Fitzy practically knocking him down. Fitzy hands out
the goodies from the box.

INT. THE CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Will pulls over, parks and turns down the car stereo. He watches Fitzzy for a while.

Suddenly Will flies into a rage and begins pounding on the steering wheel.

WILL

No! No! No!

Will punches the gas and takes off.

INT. THE CAR (FLORENCEVILLA) - THE NEXT DAY

Will and a Caucasian Clubbie, DANIEL, are cruising through the streets of Florencevilla looking to buy drugs.

Will is driving and Daniel is in the front passenger's seat. Daniel appears to be a little frightened.

WILL

Daniel!

DANIEL

What Will!

WILL

Listen up, you just sit there and be cool. Let me handle this.

DANIEL

No problem Will I'm going to let you handle this.

Will pushes the electronic window switch and his window slowly rolls down. Drug Dealer #1 is standing there with a bag of drugs.

DRUG DEALER #1

Hey it's my man! I knew you would be back for some of this shit. What you got for me?

Will pulls out the balled up wad of cash and hands it to Drug Dealer #1. Dealer #1 counts the cash.

DRUG DEALER #1

You getting a little extra this time huh?

WILL
Yeah he wanted a little more this time.

DRUG DEALER #1
There you go little boss.

WILL
(Taking the drugs)
Thanks.

DRUG DEALER #1
You're Will right?

WILL
Yeah.

DRUG DEALER #1
Who is your partner?

WILL
Oh that's my friend Dan. He works over at the ballpark too.

DRUG DEALER #1
Hey that's cool with me little man. You can tell a friend or bring a friend. Long as you don't bring the heat around you cool with us.

He sticks his hand out and Will slaps him five.

DRUG DEALER #1
I'll be looking for you Will.

WILL
Okay thanks man.

Will drives away.

INT. WILL'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Will pulls the dope out of his pocket and takes a look at it once again.

WILL
(Holds the bag up)
You think this is cool man?

DANIEL
Hey I don't know Will why don't you try some?

WILL
What? Try some of this?

DANIEL
Yeah go ahead man.

WILL
Naw I don't want any of this.

DANIEL
What's the matter Will you chicken?

WILL
You calling me a chicken but you
was the one that was about to shit
yourself back there.

DANIEL
Pull over then Will.

Will turns the wheel to pull over.

WILL
You got the stuff I need to sniff
it?

DANIEL
(Laughs)
Sniff Will?

WILL
Yeah what's so funny?

DANIEL
It's snort Will not sniff.

WILL
Whatever! Do you have the stuff I
need or not?

Daniel reaches in his pocket and gets the small straw and a
small mirror and hands the items to Will.

DANIEL
Do you know what you're doing Will?

WILL
Hell yeah man! I watch the Ball
Players do it all the time. You
think I'm stupid or something?

DANIEL
Well what are you waiting for Will?
Take some.

Will snorts some of the Cocaine.

WILL

Whoa!

DANIEL

What's the matter?

WILL

(Shaking it off)

That's some powerful stuff!

Daniel takes the cocaine from Will and snorts some himself.

DANIEL

It's okay but I've had better.

WILL

Hey man let's just get out of here.

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE UMPIRES ROOM - EVENING

Will goes into the Umpires' room. He sees Fitzy holding down one of the younger Clubbies.

Fitzy is trying to undo the Clubbie's pants with one hand and holding him down with the other.

FITZY

It's going to be alright little
buddy just relax. . .

Fitzy looks up and sees Will just standing there. While Fitzy is distracted the young Clubbie gets away from him and runs out of the Umpires' room.

FITZY (CONT'D)

How's it going buddy?

Will does not stick around to converse with Fitzy. He turns around and leaves.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Where you going little buddy? I
just want to talk to you.

INT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - EVENING

Will tries to creep into the house. ROGER, Will's oldest brother not living at home, is upset with Will because of his recent behavior and he lets him know about it.

ROGER

So I see you thought you could sneak in here huh? Where have you been? Mama's out there working hard everyday and you're out there running the God damn streets.

WILL

I was just hanging out with some of the players.

ROGER

Come on now Will you know you're not supposed to be hanging with all those adults. Mama keeps telling you that. And you're not supposed to be coming in the house this late on a school night.

WILL

Yeah but we just was just having a get together.

ROGER

I don't care! Larry is home on time. And mama has had it with you. Just running the streets like you're crazy when you really need to be hitting them books.

WILL

But I'm passing my classes.

ROGER

You are just barely getting by. You think you're going to be some basketball star or something? Boy you need to hit them books like I said.

WILL

Okay I'll do better now can I go to bed?

ROGER

No! You go to bed when I tell you to. Now I'm not going to tolerate your bullshit. You're still not grown and you're still not too big to get your ass whipped! Now did you do your homework?

WILL

Yes I did it at the ballpark.

ROGER

Good! Now I am going up to the school for that Parent teacher meeting next week and I better get a good report you understand?

WILL

Yeah.

ROGER

Now get your ass upstairs and go to bed while you can still lay down.

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE UMPIRES ROOM - EVENING

A little boy, JEFF is in the umpires' room at the Chain of Lakes Training facility.

Fitzzy stands there watching him work for a few seconds. He then closes the door and locks it. Jeff looks frightened.

FITZY

How are you doing there buddy? Long time no see.

JEFF

I'm doing fine.

FITZY

You ready to play that little game we play? You know our secret game.

JEFF

No I need to go home.

FITZY

Oh come on Jeff what the hell is your problem? I just want to help you guys out. I help you guys out and I help your families out but you guys don't want to help me out.

JEFF

I just want to go home.

FITZY

(Opens the door)

Well go home Jeff! Leave now! You don't need to bother finishing up here. If you guys want to start acting like ass holes I will start treating you like ass holes.

(MORE)

You just made a big mistake little buddy. You see I have connections with the owners of the Red Sox. I can make it so you never work in Baseball again.

Jeff just puts his head down and leaves crying.

FITZY

Little Bastard! Don't come back!

Fitzzy slams the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE YOUNG BOY'S CLUB (YBC) - THE NEXT DAY

Fitzzy is at the Young Boy's Club. He is in one of the activity rooms with one of the Counselors, COUNSELOR #1. Fitzzy has a clipboard in his hand.

There are several young boys seated on the floor all around him. The majority of them are African-American.

COUNSELOR #1

Okay I want you guys that are interested in working with Mr. Fitzpatrick to give him your undivided attention. Okay Mr. Fitzpatrick I'm going to let you have them.

FITZY

Thank you very much young man.

Counselor #1 leaves.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Hello my buddies. How many of you want to work out at the ballpark with me? Just give me a show of hands.

Every last boy raises his hand.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Wow that's good! That's real good. (Pause) You guys know it's hard work right? I mean you have to be strong to do this job. Who here is nice and strong?

They all raise their hand and jump up and down for attention.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Okay I am going to need to see some muscles.

They all start showing their muscles.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Okay now you all know I can't pick everyone here so don't be upset if you don't get picked. Maybe we can use you another time. I will go around the room with permission slips for your parents. If I give you a slip it means you have been picked.

Fitzzy goes around squeezing muscles to see who is strong. He completely bypasses the Caucasian boys and continues through the mini-crowd of boys.

He hands out the slip to about five or six African-American boys. The rest of the boys look sad because they were not issued a permission slip.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Remember what I said. I will be coming back here at some point and I might just choose some more of you guys. There is always plenty of work at the ball park.

The boys that were selected jump around celebrating. They are completely unaware of what it all means.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES BALLPARK - AFTERNOON

There is a ball game going on one of the Red sox players hits a double.

There are plenty of fans and nearly every seat is filled. The announcer can be heard in the background. Will is sitting in the home side dugout.

There are players in the dugout but Will sits alone. Fitzzy sit's next to him and puts his arm around him. Will pulls away and looks at Fitzzy in a weird manner.

FITZY

What's the matter buddy? I just came to give you some great news.

(MORE)

Trust me I know you will like this
and you will definitely thank me
for it.

WILL

What?

Fitzy pulls out a season schedule and shows it to Will. He
points to a particular spot on the paper.

FITZY

Look what team is coming to play
next week. Kansas City. You know
what that means right?

WILL

No not really.

FITZY

I'll give you a hint. The team has
the man that plays two sports.

WILL

Oh yeah that's right. "Big Bo" is
coming right?

FITZY

That's right buddy, "Big Bo." How
would you like to be the Clubbie
responsible for him? I mean you
would basically be there for his
every need.

Will's eyes light up and his mouth is wide open. He is
basically speechless.

FITZY

You're welcome buddy. I told you I
would take care of you buddy.

Fitzy puts his hand out. Will just looks at him a few seconds
but then finally slaps him five.

FITZY

I told you buddy, I can make you
big here all you have to do is
listen to what I tell you. You know
I just want to help you guys.

WILL

Yeah but what do I have to do?

FITZY

All you have to do is be ready to
come over and work on the visitor's
side with me.

Will gives Fitzzy a weird look.

FITZY (CONT'D)

It's just going to be for the
Kansas City Games.

WILL

Okay I'll do it.

Fitzzy puts his arm back around Will once again but this time
Will does not resist.

FITZY

That's what I want to hear buddy. I
just want to be your friend not
your enemy buddy.

Player #2 is sitting with player #1 on the bench. He taps
player #1 and whispers something in his ear obviously about
Fitzzy. Fitzzy just sucks his teeth and fans them off.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Don't pay them any mind buddy. You
see that's why you need to come
back to the Visitor's side.

Will just shrugs his shoulders and starts picking up the area
a little.

Fitzzy just smiles and shakes his head. He then winks at Will.

CUT TO:

EXT. "THE POINT" - EVENING

Will is at the point with some of his friends and
schoolmates.

It is dusk. The music from the car stereos is quite audible.
Will goes and sits under a tree by himself.

His two friends Brad and RALPH approach him to see what's
going on.

RALPH

Hey Will what's going on?

WILL
What's up Ralph I haven't seen you
in a while.

RALPH
Well let's say I was on an extended
"time out."

WILL
You were on punishment right?

RALPH
Yeah I was for a while but I'm not
now.

WILL
What did you do?

RALPH
My mother caught me drinking some
of my father's booze.

Ralph takes a small bottle of booze out of his jacket pocket.

RALPH (CONT'D)
By the way you want some of this?

WILL
What is it?

RALPH
It's my father's Vodka.

WILL
No I'm cool.

Will's other two friends, Brad and Tim, arrive.

BRAD
What's up Will?

WILL
Oh nothing much I was just about to
have some of Ralph's Vodka. You
guys want some?

BRAD
Not me I brought plenty of cold
ones.

TIM
No I think I'll pass. I can't
handle hard liquor.

Ralph hands the liquor to Will and Will takes a nice big swig. He then beats his chest and tries to shake off the burn.

WILL
Damn that shit is strong!

Ralph laughs.

RALPH
You can't down that like it's a cold one.

WILL
Brad bring me a cold one.

Brad leaves briefly and returns with a beer.

BRAD
(Tossing the beer to Will)
Here you go man.

Will swallows down the beer like it's cold water in the Sahara.

BRAD
Now that's a little better huh will?

WILL
Yeah that's much better.

Will takes some coke out and sniffs it. They all look him strangely.

WILL
What?

BRAD
You got enough for us?

WILL
No I just got a little this time.
I'll take care of you guys next time.

BRAD
Well Will we're going to make a run and we will be right back. I'm sure the chicks will be here by the time we get back.

WILL

(Looks at his watch)
Yeah they should be here in about
twenty minutes or so.

BRAD

You going to stay here Will?

WILL

Yeah I'm cool.

The rest of the guys leave. Will just starts banging the back
of his head on the tree until blood can be seen.

INT. THE HOLIDAY INN (WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA) - LATE AFTERNOON

Will is sitting in the chair near the window. He looks very
nervous. Fitzy sits on the bed.

FITZY

Look Will you're in a lot of
trouble right now buddy. You were
using drugs on the premises of the
ball park. I can have you thrown
out of here or even arrested if I
want. Now I let you guys drink and
smoke cigarettes but you have
stepped way out of line.

WILL

I still do my job well.

FITZY

That's not the point buddy.

WILL

But I didn't. . .

FITZY

(Cuts Will off)

Shhhhh! I can see what I can do for
you but you have to do something
for me buddy. I mean I'm bending
over backwards here to keep you out
of trouble and risking my own neck.

Fitzy eases over and briefly puts his hand on Will's inner
thigh. Will jumps and looks at Fitzy in a mean way.

FITZY

Look buddy I don't have to do
anything for you. Now I can be your
best friend or your worst enemy.

Will just puts his head down and looks to the floor with shame. Fitzzy gets up and starts massaging Will's shoulders.

FITZY

Loosen up buddy you're too tense.
You want a couple of cold ones? I
got a whole six pack in there and
believe me buddy they're ice cold.

Will stops resisting.

FITZY

That's my buddy. Just take it easy.
I told you I would take care of
you. I have taken care of you but
you still don't believe in me.

Fitzzy goes in his pocket and pulls out his wallet. He counts out the money to Will.

FITZY

Here's one hundred, two hundred and
three hundred. Look I have never
given out that much money at one
time to any Clubbie. I told you I
am here to take care of you. Shit
here's two hundred more buddy!

Will slowly takes the money as if he is really reluctant. He then goes to the refrigerator and pulls out the whole six pack. He begins slamming down the beers one by one.

FITZY

Careful buddy, I don't want you too
drunk now buddy.

Will sits on the bed for a little while and then lays back. He fades into a deep sleep. He begins to dream about his childhood.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A PROFESSIONAL BALL PARK - AFTERNOON

Will is about five years old. He is sitting on Roy's lap enjoying a day at the ball park.

Will's two brothers are also there (Jimmy and Larry) Will stuffs a hotdog in his mouth like it's his last meal.

ROY

You want another one son?

WILL
No daddy.

ROY
You sure?

WILL
Daddy can I have a soda?

ROY
Sure. How about you two you want anything?

JIMMY
No thanks dad.

ROY
How about you Larry?

LARRY
No thanks.

Roy gets the attention of the REFRESHMENT VENDOR and he goes over to Roy.

REFRESHMENT VENDOR
How can I help you sir?

ROY
Yeah I'll take two sodas.

REFRESHMENT VENDOR
What flavor can I get you?

ROY
I'll have a Coke and my son will have a grape soda.

REFRESHMENT VENDOR
Here you go, two sodas nice and cold.

ROY
You all having fun?

They all say: "Yes Daddy" in unison.

INT. SHIRLEY AND ROY'S HOME - A MONTH LATER

Shirley and Roy are having a big fight. Shirley's face is visibly bruised and her nose is bleeding.

The boys, including Will, are all crying and comforting their mother.

SHIRLEY

(Puts ice on her face)

I want you to get your shit and get out! I'm not going to put up with you no more! Now you can go or you better not go to sleep tonight.

Roy just fans off Shirley.

ROY

I don't need you bitch. I got somebody better than you.

Roy staggers to the room and packs his things. He leaves slamming the front door.

WILL

Mommy where is daddy going?

SHIRLEY

Oh I don't know will. Now you guys get ready real quick for me. Mommy needs to go to the hospital.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOLIDAY INN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Will wakes up. He is in Fitzzy's hotel room bed. He jumps up to the sitting position and looks around. Fitzzy is sitting on a chair watching television.

FITZY

(Smiles)

Hey sleeping beauty.

Will looks down and notices that his trousers are down to his ankles. He quickly pulls them up and jumps off the bed.

FITZY (CONT'D)

Just take it easy now buddy.

WILL

(buckling his pants)

I need to go.

FITZY

You can spend the night if you want.

(MORE)

I mean you seemed to really enjoy
what I was doing to you a while
ago.

Will knocks over a chair running for the room door. He
unlatches all the locks and leaves rather quickly.

When he leaves he runs into one of the Players(Jim) who is in
the hotel lobby area.

JIM
Hey Will what are you doing here?

WILL
Just talking to Fitzzy but I need to
go home man!

JIM
Were you in Fitzzy's room?

Fitzzy comes out to the lobby to catch up to Will.

FITZY
(Rubs Will's shoulders)
How is it going Jim? I just had a
long talk with this young fellow.

Jim just shakes his head, turns around and walks away. He
stops momentarily and looks at Fitzzy again.

JIM
Yeah Fitzzy I bet you did.

Jim turns back around and leaves still shaking his head. He
starts mumbling but audibly.

JIM (CONT'D)
Nasty old bastard!

INT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Will is upstairs in the bath tub scrubbing like there's no
tomorrow.

He rocks back and forth sobbing. There is a knock on the door
and it's Shirley.

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
Will!

WILL
Yes mama.

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
You need to hurry up, you been in
there two hours already.

WILL
I'm coming out in a second.

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
Is there something wrong with you
boy?

WILL
No mama I'm okay. I just need some
time to relax.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE DRUG SPOT (FLORENCEVILLE) - THE NEXT DAY

Will drives up to the drug spot. Several of the dealers swarm
around his car like ants on honey.

DRUG DEALER #1
What's up little man, what can I do
for you? You want the usual right?

WILL
Yeah but I want more this time.

DRUG DEALER #1
Well look man, Why don't you let me
show you a way for you to take this
shit a little further? If you Base
it you will be much better off,
trust me. Hell I can guarantee you
will be back soon for more. The
players will love this shit too.

WILL
What do I have to do?

DRUG DEALER #1
Just park your ride and I'll take
care of you.

WILL
Park it where? This ain't my ride
man.

DRUG DEALER #1

Just Park it right there. My boys will make sure nothing happens to it. Hell it ain't going to take too much time.

WILL

Okay.

INT. THE DRUG HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Drug Dealer #1, Will and several other Drug Dealers are all around a table.

They are laughing and whispering jokes to each other. There are several items on the table to Prepare the cocaine for basing.

DRUG DEALER #1

Little man you see how easy that shit is to make. All you need is the coke, Baking Soda, Water and some ice cubes. Man you got that shit in your kitchen.

WILL

Then all you do is smoke it?

DRUG DEALER #1

Yeah man I can show you how to do that. You just make sure you introduce it to them cats over there at the diamond. We can give you all a good deal on this stuff.

WILL

Okay I'll make sure they get some.

CUT TO:

INT. WINTER HAVEN HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

Will is in the Principal's office. Will is in a lot of trouble and it does not look good for him. He looks notably upset.

MR. ROBERTS

I got your ass this time Will! You're out of here. I knew it would just be a matter of time before you slipped up.

WILL

(Wipes his tears)

Come on Mr. Roberts can't you give me another chance? My mother is going to kill me.

MR. ROBERTS

Hell no! You bring dope in my school and think because you're on the basketball team you can get away with it. You see that's exactly why I don't want your kind in my school. You turn our nice schools into ghetto schools with your drugs, gangs and graffiti all over the God damn place. And worst yet you all are a bad influence on the good kids we have here.

WILL

I'm sorry Mr. Roberts. Could you give me one more chance?

MR. ROBERTS

You know I have a good mind to call the police on you and have you arrested for this.

WILL

Okay Mr. Roberts I'll just leave right now.

MR. ROBERTS

Not just yet, but when you do leave I don't ever want to see you back in my school again. If I do you will be taken into custody by Security and arrested for trespassing. Understood?

WILL

Yeah I got it.

MR. ROBERTS

Good now empty all your lockers and I need to contact your mother. I can't let you leave until I do that.

Will starts to walk away. Mr. Roberts pushes a button to the intercom system.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Hold on a second Will. (Pause)
Security please report to the Main
office.

WILL
What's the matter?

MR. ROBERTS
I'm going to have security take you
to get your things. Then they will
escort you off my property and wait
with you until your mother comes to
get you.

Will flops back down in his seat with an attitude and gives
Mr. Roberts a mean look.

MR. ROBERTS
I don't think you'll be working
with the Red Sox much longer
either. I'm going to make sure they
get notified about your conduct.

WILL
Why are you doing this to me? I
wasn't selling the drugs to anyone.

MR. ROBERTS
Look just save it! You people are
all the same. I don't need to sit
here and listen to your flimsy
excuses. God damn it you're out of
here! I'm sure you're familiar with
that term since you work out at the
ballpark.

INT. THE HOME-SIDE CLUBHOUSE - AFTERNOON

There are several players, including Jim, sitting on the
bench after a ball game.

Will is notably upset and nearly in tears. He approaches Jim.
Jim gets up rather quickly and starts gathering his things.

WILL
Come on Jim you can't help me?

JIM
Look man there ain't nothing I can
do for you. You try to snitch on
the players because you got caught
with dope?

WILL
I was just trying...

JIM
(Cuts Will off)
Save it dude!

Jim walks away. Will tries to approach the other players on the bench but they all gather their things and leave almost in unison.

Player #2 stops, turns around, looks at Will and shakes his head.

PLAYER #2
Man you should be ashamed of yourself. I thought you were a good Clubbie, hell we all thought you were a good Clubbie. Shit we treated you like you were family.

They all leave. Will sits on the bench folds his arms and starts crying.

The other Clubbies just sweep and clean around him as if he is a statue. Fitzzy sits next to Will and hands him a hankie.

FITZY
Hey buddy pull yourself together.

WILL
(Wipes his face)
You said you would take care of me.

FITZY
Whoa little buddy we need to talk somewhere more private. Follow me.

INT. THE TRAINING ROOM OF THE CLUBHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Fitzzy goes into the Training Room with Will. There are other Clubbies cleaning the area.

When Fitzzy goes in there with Will the other Clubbies all disperse as if there was a bomb threat. Fitzzy closes the door.

FITZY
Look I have no control of what the folks around here do and say. Now I have saved you guys' asses so many times it's not funny. You run your mouth too much buddy.
(MORE)

I make you my number one Clubbie and you go telling the Players what was supposed to be our secret. You almost got me in some serious trouble because that got back to management. I never hurt you buddy. I have always helped you. Hell I've given you over a thousand dollars out of my pocket. That's way more than any other Clubbie. I've helped out your mother and your family. I even came to the Home side to get you every time we had a great player so you could personally take care of them. I take care of your brother too.

WILL

But you said you would take care of me and help me out whenever I needed you. Right now I need you to help me because they are going to let me go.

FITZY

I can't fix this! I told you about those drugs when you got caught the first time. I let you guys drink and smoke cigarettes all you want but I told you to leave that shit alone.

WILL

Please could you at least talk to them? I'll let you play the "daddy game" with me.

FITZY

As tempting as that sounds I still won't be able to help you. Now the players and management all want you out of here. This was your last game so you need to pack your things and move out buddy. I have a big strong fella that's going to take your place tomorrow. Big strong fella. I might just make him my number one Clubbie. Now as for you buddy, I wish all the best for you. Like I said there's nothing I can do for you.

WILL

But I don't have...

FITZY

(Cuts Will off)

Look buddy, if you need anything
from me you know where to find me.
Now I have a job to do.

CUT TO:

INT. THE JONES HOME IN PUGHESVILLE - THE NEXT DAY

Will is just relaxing and sitting on the couch watching
television. Shirley comes in from work very tired and upset.
She flings a bag of groceries on the table.

SHIRLEY

Will what are you doing?

WILL

I'm watching television mama.

SHIRLEY

Oh no! You're not going to just sit
around here and rot away. You need
to get off your ass and do
something. Either get a job or you
can go to Job Corps, the Boy Scouts
or the military.

WILL

I'm too young for the military.

SHIRLEY

Boy don't get smart with me! Your
next option is to go with your
daddy.

WILL

Mama I'm just watching television.
I'm not bothering anybody.

SHIRLEY

Go to your room since you want to
be smart. You are not going to be
coming in and out of this house at
all hours of the night. I know
you're out there messing with them
damn drugs. All they're doing is
screwing up your head.

Will kicks over the coffee table.

WILL

Why doesn't everyone just leave me alone!

SHIRLEY

(Picks up a broom)

Now that's it, I've had it with you!

Shirley goes after Will with the broom but Will grabs the broom from her and raises it as if he is going to strike her.

Jimmy jumps in and wrestles the broom away from Will. They get in a fight. Will storms in the kitchen to get a knife.

When he comes back out Jimmy and Shirley start backing up. Will has a rather large Butcher's knife. He swings the knife towards them, backing them into a corner.

WILL

I told you all to leave me alone!

SHIRLEY

Will you put that knife down or I will have your ass locked up. You have lost your mind boy.

Will turns around and heads to the front door.

SHIRLEY

Don't come back here! I mean it!
You can come back and get your things but I want you out of here.
You can go to your father's house or to a Shelter, I don't care. Shit
I'm changing the locks!

WILL

I don't give a shit!

Will throws the knife at a wall and it sticks perfectly like a dart. He storms out of the house.

SHIRLEY

Those drugs done made that boy crazy! I don't want his ass back in here. I'm through with him. I'm out here working like a dog to provide for you all and he's about to destroy the family. If he comes back here I want the police called understood?

JIMMY
Yes I understand.

Shirley just flops down on the couch still breathing hard from the encounter.

SHIRLEY
(Starts to cry)
Lordy! Lordy! Lordy! I'm going to
lose my baby!

Jimmy sits next to Shirley and tries to comfort her.

JIMMY
Mama it's going to be okay. Maybe
we can get him some help.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HOLIDAY INN (WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA) - EVENING

Will walks out of the Holiday Inn with a fist full of dollars.

He counts his money and walks away. Fitzzy peaks out of his room door with a grin on his face.

FITZY
Will you're still my number one
Clubbie! Buddy you're always
welcomed over here! If you can't
find a shelter to stay at, you are
certainly welcomed here. You don't
have to stay with me but I can get
you a room here at the Holiday Inn.

Will pulls out a small bottle of liquor and guzzles it down as he disappears into the darkness.

CUT TO:

INT. THE RED SOX FRONT OFFICE(1991) - AFTERNOON

Fitzzy enters the front office. The OWNER is sitting at a desk. The owner has some bad news for Fitzzy. The Owner flips through some pages on his desk.

OWNER
Have a seat Don.

FITZY
(Sits down)
You wanted to speak to me?

OWNER
Yeah I have some bad news for you.

FITZY
Well go ahead and give it to me.

OWNER
We have to let you go.

FITZY
Why? What's the problem?

OWNER
Well we keep getting complaints from the Clubbies about you touching them and sexually harassing them. I mean we can't let this go on anymore. If this gets out it could seriously damage our image.

FITZY
Look I treat those boys well. I have been in this organization for a long time and I have left a lasting impression on every team that's come here. Our Clubbies are known as the best Clubbies in Baseball. I took them all from the ghetto and gave them a sense of pride.

OWNER
We appreciate your contributions to this organization and their contributions as well. Now we can call it a resignation or a retirement, whichever you like. Therefore we are not officially firing you. You get to leave quietly and honorably without stirring up too much controversy.

FITZY
Okay when do I need to be gone by?
I mean when is this official?

OWNER

Well I was hoping you could address the matter of your departure to the Clubbies and Players next Friday. You can make next Friday your last day.

FITZY

Well if that is your decision I guess I will have to take care of that.

OWNER

I really appreciate your understanding of my position. I really don't have any other choice in the matter. One of the Clubbies is seeking help from a Psychiatrist. I am sure he will get a Lawyer and come after the Red Sox and or Baseball Organization.

FITZY

Okay is that it sir?

OWNER

(Stands up)

Yes that is it for now.

The Owner shakes Fitzzy's hand and Fitzzy leaves looking dejected and teary-eyed. He turns back around once again.

FITZY

I want to call it retirement if that's okay with you sir.

OWNER

That will be fine. I think that would work better for you. You can utilize your retirement benefits. We will sit down and discuss it.

FITZY

Thank you sir.

Fitzzy just turns back around, shakes his head and walks away.

EXT. THE DRUG SPOT (FLORENCEVILLA) - MOMENTS LATER

Will is at the drug spot smoking dope. There are several other "Base Heads" around him smoking also.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN ALLEY (FLORIDA) - EVENING(TWENTY YEARS LATER)

We go approximately twenty years later. Will is now thirty-five years old. Will is smoking what is now called crack cocaine. His wife of ten years, RENEE, walks up to him.

WILL

Damn it what are you doing here
Renee? Why can't you just leave me
be?

RENEE

That's what the Devil would want me
to do but the Lord doesn't want me
to do that. Now I will keep coming
out here and saving you every time
you slip up. (Pulls Will's arm)
Come on honey it's time to go home.
I'm not going home without you.

Will goes with his wife. She assists him into the passenger seat. She drives off with him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE(2001) - THAT AFTERNOON

Once again we go back to the Psychiatrist's office in Florida.

Will sets aside an empty box of what used to be tissues. He uses up the only tissue he has left to dry his face.

DOCTOR ROSS

(Looks at his watch)

Well will that is quite a story.
I'm sure that's not the end of it
so if you feel like going on you
still have lots of time.

WILL

Well basically my wife Renee pretty
much saved my life. We are still
together to this day. She refused
to give up on me. I remember times
when she dragged my butt to church
when I had a hang over or had just
come off a crack binge. She would
have half the church praying over
me.

DOCTOR ROSS

Wow that's pretty interesting. You said you had two kids with her too right?

WILL

That's correct. A boy and a girl. Wanda and Phillip. Wanda is six and Phillip is eight.

DOCTOR ROSS

How are they doing?

WILL

They're actually doing real well considering all they been through. As I said they have a real strong woman for a mother. I'm actually very close to them now and I refuse to let what happened to me happen to either one of them.

DOCTOR ROSS

So how do you feel this affected your life overall? I mean the molestation and the introduction to the drugs by the players.

WILL

I tried every drug in the book including prescription. I was headed for self destruction. I even spent some time in and out of "the joint." I finally realized I needed help and that I didn't want that lifestyle anymore. I knew the drugs weren't helping me escape my past. It still took several years in and out of rehab to help me. One thing I never did was actually tell my story and get help for what happened to me. I just feel ready now. I have been completely clean for over two years now. It still gets shaky every now and then so I just take one day at a time.

DOCTOR ROSS

I see.

WILL

I still have the nightmares about Fitzzy coming at me.

DOCTOR ROSS

It sounds like you have come a long way. I can introduce you to some actual victim hot lines. Most of them use the Group Therapy method. You will get to share your experiences with other victims of rape and molestation.

WILL

I would appreciate that.

DOCTOR ROSS

By the way do you know how some of the other Ex-Clubbies and victims are doing right now? Of course I'm sure they're all grown now.

WILL

Well some of them are in prison, some are drug addicts and some are pedophiles or convicted rapists themselves. They're basically acting out what they experienced. Some are even now deceased. When I go back to my neighborhood I see some of them living the "street life." I didn't even recognize some of them.

DOCTOR ROSS

Well at least you didn't go down some of the paths they did.

WILL

Yeah tell me about it.

DOCTOR ROSS

I think you have quite a story that needs to be told. I mean to the country or maybe even the world.

WILL

Maybe I should look into that.

DOCTOR ROSS

Well telling your story could be quite therapeutic not to mention lucrative. Perhaps you should even seek legal counsel to see what options you have for seeking restitution. I am not sure about the laws as far as the statute of limitation on that.

WILL

I never thought about that before.
I never even told anyone about my
experiences, not even my wife. I
just kept it inside of me thinking
I could deal with it on my own. I
worried about what people might
think.

DOCTOR ROSS

Yeah I see. You, the victim, felt
you caused what happened to you in
some way.

WILL

Yeah that's pretty much it.

DOCTOR ROSS

So where is Fitzzy now?

WILL

I don't know if he is even alive.
He would be pretty old if he is,
maybe in his seventies or eighties.

DOCTOR ROSS

I see. (Pauses, looks at the clock
on the wall, then his watch) Well
it looks like we have run out of
time. I can have the secretary set
you up with me again if you want or
like I said I can give you some hot
lines and Victims' groups you can
contact. Most of them operate
twenty-four hours a day.

WILL

Okay please do that, and like I
said I am going to look into some
of those other things we talked
about.

CUT TO:

EXT. A COURTHOUSE(FLORIDA) - SEVERAL MONTHS LATER - AFTERNOON

There are a bunch of News Reporters in front of the court.
They are waiting for the Lawyers representing the many
victims to come forth as well as the actual victims.

A MALE REPORTER steps up as many of them walk outside. He
sticks the microphone in the face of a LAWYER.

MALE REPORTER

What can you tell us about these allegations of child molestation taking place in the Red Sox organization?

LAWYER

Not much because there is a gag order. All we can say is the truth will come out in this case and justice will be served.

A FEMALE REPORTER sticks a microphone in the Lawyer's face.

FEMALE REPORTER

Has the Clubhouse Manager admitted to these allegations?

LAWYER

Look I told you we can't discuss the specifics of this case. I can tell you there has been a complete Florida Department of Law Enforcement investigation and that there is approximately eighty pages of testimony.

FEMALE REPORTER

Are any of the players involved in any way or did they have knowledge of the molestations?

LAWYER

No comment!

FEMALE REPORTER

What about the Allegation that the players gave the Clubbies money to buy them drugs?

LAWYER

That's all we can say right now!

FEMALE REPORTER

Well it looks like a Lawyers' convention here who are they all representing? Can you at least tell us that?

LAWYER

Each victim has his own Lawyer. The Defendant has his Lawyer and the Red Sox have their Lawyers and Representatives.

(MORE)

Okay folks let us through that's
all we can say. I'm already
bordering contempt.

The mob of Reporters follow the groups of Lawyers and
Representatives clear across the street and up the block.

CUT TO:

INT. WILL'S HOME - THAT EVENING

Will finally tells his wife Renee what happened to him when
he was younger.

She feels it's many years too late and she is upset because
she had to hear about it on the news.

RENEE

So will when did you plan in
telling me about this?

WILL

I don't know honey. I may have
never told you.

RENEE

Why Will? Maybe I could have got
you some help sooner.

WILL

I'm sorry baby but that's just not
a subject a man wants to talk about
with his wife. I mean I didn't know
what you would think about me.

RENEE

Well now half the country knows
what happened even before I did.

WILL

I don't know what to say. I mean
this is really hard for me. I have
been seeing Doctor Ross for a while
now and he thought I should tell
the story. He thought maybe I could
get some closure or maybe even some
restitution.

RENEE

So everything we went through over
the years wasn't because of your
father, It was because of this
dirty old white man huh?

WILL
I didn't want you to find out about
it like this.

Renee walks away crying. Will tries to stop her and comfort her.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - EIGHT WEEKS LATER

Will has come to talk to Dr. Ross once again. The case has finally wrapped up after eight long weeks. Will is obviously not satisfied with the outcome.

DOCTOR ROSS
So How are things going now that
your story has been told?

WILL
It's been like hell! Shit my wife
doesn't hardly speak to me anymore.
She doesn't have the desire to make
love to me much either. She thinks
I'm gay or on the "down Low." She
even had us both take HIV tests.

DOCTOR ROSS
Wow I would say she is over-
reacting a bit wouldn't you?

WILL
Well on one hand I feel good about
getting this story told. On the
other hand I think it may have been
a big mistake.

DOCTOR ROSS
So tell me about the outcome of all
this. I have heard bits and pieces
of the case in the news.

WILL
After all that legal bullshit they
let that son of a bitch go! He went
in through the front doors of the
courthouse and out the back doors.
He got some damn suspended
sentence. All they kept talking
about is the "Statue of
Limitation." Fact of the matter is
he won't have to do one day in
Prison for what he did to us.

(MORE)

They want to give us some little settlement and make us sign some stupid waiver stating we won't tell our stories.

DOCTOR ROSS
How does that make you feel?

WILL
I thought about getting a gun, going to Massachusetts and blasting his old ass! I don't plan on signing shit! I am going to tell this story to the world. The "Curse of The Bambino" ain't even as big as this.

DOCTOR ROSS
(Scribbling notes)
I see. So you basically feel like taking Fitzzy out right?

WILL
Don't worry Doctor Ross I'm not going to really shoot him. Do you know there was a white guy who held up a sign at one of the games. The sign read: "Fitzzy molested me." He was escorted out of the ball park and given a settlement of an undisclosed amount. He was believed to have received at least a million dollars. Fitzzy didn't even go for white boys so he was lying. But because he was white they gave him a big settlement.

DOCTOR ROSS
Wow, that must really be hard to accept. (Pause) What about the rest of your family? Tell me what's going on with them in light of the recent events.

Will gets up and starts pacing back and forth.

DOCTOR ROSS (CONT'D)
Will are you okay?

WILL
Yeah I'm fine! (Pause) Well my brother Larry was one of the victims too.

(MORE)

He's been in and out of prison for various charges including attempted murder. My other brother and sister are doing okay. They are trying to help me cope with this. My mother's health has gone downhill since she heard about what happened to me. She is in a deep depression. She pretty much raised us by herself and she tried her best to protect us and provide for us. My father Roy was never really there for me so of course it figures he didn't seem to be bothered by it. He was more like a part-time father even though he lived very close to us. He had his own problems. Remember I grew up watching him drink excessively and abuse my mother. After he walked out on her he was never really a part of her life again.

DOCTOR ROSS

Anything else you would like to say about this case? I mean where do you go from here? We do have a few more minutes.

WILL

I don't know. I have become very spiritual over the years. I hope to be able to stay clean and continue to let God take care of me. I want to talk to other youth and educate them about Molesters and Pedophiles. I want to also help adults who are dealing with the pain and are trying to cope with their past. I don't want anyone to suffer like I have.

DOCTOR ROSS

That's really great. You want to use your experiences to help others. Something like that could definitely help you deal with this and sort of give you at least some closure.

Will sits down as he has calmed down considerably.

WILL

I have done quite a bit of studying up on Predators. How they think, who they prey on, some of the ways they operate and so on and so forth. I guess a lot of it reminded me of what I experienced and had to endure.

DOCTOR ROSS

Yeah I can see how that would happen. I'm sure you probably could have helped them write the book.

WILL

I don't allow my kids to associate with too many adults. Especially spending the night with them. I mean that includes with family. I read that a large portion of molestations, sexual abuse and rapes take place by someone known to the family or an actual family member.

DOCTOR ROSS

That's very true. I see it all the time.

Doctor Ross looks at his watch and then the clock on the wall.

DOCTOR ROSS (CONT'D)

I guess that will conclude this session. I have you scheduled to come back here in exactly two weeks, Friday the thirty-first, at three in the afternoon. I'll have my Secretary call you if I get an opening before that.

Will stands up and sticks his hand out.

WILL

Okay I'll be here. Thanks a lot Doc. I appreciate what you're doing for me.

DOCTOR ROSS

(Shaking Will's hand)

No problem Mr. Jones it's my job.

WILL

Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you I joined the Fresh Start program for Victims of Sexual Crimes.

DOCTOR ROSS

That's great! Now they should definitely be able to help you. I send some of my patients over there and I always get good feed back about that program. Speaking of programs Will have you ever got help for your drug problem?

WILL

No Doctor Ross. I think I can lick that myself. I mean it has been a struggle for me over the years but I am sure I can beat it. Believe me if I don't beat it my wife will beat me.

DOCTOR ROSS

If you want to hear my professional opinion I believe you should get some help for that too.

WILL

Trust me Doc I will be fine. I'm moving up to Atlanta with my family. Who knows, the change of scenery may be just what I need.

DOCTOR ROSS

Okay but if you ever do decide to get help just let me know. I know a lot of places you can go.

WILL

I have your card Doc so I will call you if I need help with anything.

DOCTOR ROSS

That's fine Will. You take it easy.

CUT TO:

INT. A LARGE HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM(FLORIDA) - A YEAR LATER

Will is on a stage in a large conference room. He is dressed in a dark colored business suit.

There is a large crowd of people in the room and some people are standing as there is standing room only.

Many of the people from the audience have brought their children with them.

Will's Family is seated in the front row (His wife, his kids, his brothers and his sister)

There is a large table situated on the side of the room with a single chair.

There are dozens of books on the table. A gentleman, THE ANNOUNCER, steps to the podium and clears his throat.

The part of the audience that is not already standing joins the ones that are standing and everyone applauds.

ANNOUNCER

Thank you. (Laughs) I know you all are not applauding for me but I still want to thank you. (Pause) Without further ado I present to you Winner of an African-American Achievement Award, Author of the book: "Predator In The Clubhouse," William Jones.

As Will stands and heads towards the podium he once again gets a standing ovation. He clears his throat and suddenly there is silence again.

WILL

Thank you. First of all I want to thank God for blessing me and helping me get through this ordeal. I owe a lot to my family and my beautiful wife. They all stood by me.

The Audience applauds once again.

WILL (CONT'D)

Of course I want to thank you all for supporting me and making my story a best seller.

Applause from the audience.

WILL (CONT'D)

I feel like a huge weight has been lifted off me. I plan to continue this journey and mission so to speak.

(MORE)

I plan to save one life at a time by bringing awareness to this problem. I only hope and pray that no other child has to go through what I did and what the other Clubbies went through.

There is a few seconds of silence and then the sound of applause breaks the silence. The audience stands up and gives Will a standing ovation.

WILL (CONT'D)

Parents please take a more active role in raising your children. If you don't you leave the door open for anyone who wants to prey on them. It can change their lives forever. Now I don't blame my mother for this at all. She had to raise us by herself. She had to practically stay at work just to make ends meet. So I know there are situations where it can be difficult for parents. Be sure to warn your children about Predators and Pedophiles. Tell them what actions they should take if someone touches them or does something inappropriate to them. Yeah I know you hear about child molestations in the news quite a bit now. But Please, I say again please, do not think it won't happen to your child. And yes I know we want to get our children involved in sports and other activities. I say we continue doing that with a watchful eye on our children. (Pause) Now I have lots of copies of my book: "Predator In The Clubhouse." I will be signing them for you in just a moment and answering any questions you may have. Thank you all once again.

There is a standing ovation once again and Will makes his way to the table with the books and takes a seat.

News cameras follow him all the way. Flashing lights can be seen coming from dozens of cameras.

People begin to form a line, in an orderly fashion, to get their copy of Will's book.

CUT TO:

EXT. FLORENCEVILLE, FLORIDA -A WEEK LATER - AFTERNOON

A black Cadillac Escalade pulls up to a known drug spot. It just sits there parked for a while.

The Drug Dealers on the corner keep a watchful eye on the vehicle as they continue selling their drugs. One of the Dealers, DEALER #3, approaches the car.

He knocks on the driver's side window which has a very dark tint.

DEALER #3

Hey you buying or what?

The window rolls down slowly and Will's face can be seen.

WILL

No young man I am not buying.

DEALER #3

(Backs up slowly)

You a Cop or something?

WILL

No I am not a Cop. I just came by here to give you guys something.

Will gets out and opens the back of his SUV. The Drug Dealer follows Will to the back of the SUV. There are dozens of copies of his book.

DEALER #3

What you got there man?

Will picks up a book and shows it to the Drug Dealer.

DEALER #3

(Reads the title)

Predator in the Clubhouse. . . Oh you're that dude named Will Jones!

WILL

Yeah that's me.

DEALER #3

So what are you doing out here man?

WILL
(Hands him the book)
Here this is for you. It's
autographed. In fact they're all
autographed.

Dealer #3 takes the book and looks it over.

DEALER #3
Cool. You sure you don't want
nothing man?

WILL
Yeah I'm positive. I don't need
that stuff anymore.

DEALER #3
That's cool partner. You still cool
with me, I ain't mad at you man.

WILL
Take as many as you want. Pass them
out to your boys.

DEALER #3
You trying to put me out of
business or something man? Because
I don't want no inspirational shit
working on them. That was some
heavy shit that happened to you
man.

WILL
I'm just sharing my life with
folks. What you guys do with your
life and the choices you make are
strictly up to you.

Dealer #3 takes several more books. Several of the other
Dealers come around to see what's going on.

Will starts tossing the books to the Dealers one-by-one. Will
gets in his car, rolls up his super dark tinted windows and
cruises away.

The Dealers all just stand there looking at each other in
disbelief. They start flipping through the pages of his book.
Dealer #3 starts collecting the books back.

DEALER #3
You all don't need to read that
shit. I'm going to throw these
books away. Hell maybe I can sell
them. You fools can't read anyway!

He puts the books into his back pack. They all walk away and continue selling their drugs.

CUT TO:

INT. IN FRONT OF A COURTHOUSE - TWO WEEKS LATER - DAY

Will is walking up some courthouse stairs. His wife and family is with him and several molestation victims.

The Female Reporter sticks a microphone in Will's face. The Cameraman starts rolling.

FEMALE REPORTER

What do you expect to see happen with these new law proposals?

WILL

I hope to see each and every one of them passed. We will not rest easy until these laws are implemented.

FEMALE REPORTER

How did you feel about the Jackson case? I mean with him being acquitted on all charges because he paid off the victim.

WILL

Well I don't know if he did it or not. He may have just paid him off to resolve the issue. I just hope and pray he didn't do it. The message that needs to be clear is that it doesn't matter what status you achieve, whether you are a Rapper, Doctor, Policeman, Superstar, Sports Icon or anybody else, you will pay if you molest children. And it won't necessarily be with money. No amount of money can change the lifetime trauma the victim will suffer. We would like stiffer sentences and better monitoring for these Predators.

FEMALE REPORTER

You have sort of become the spokesperson for molestation and rape victims right?

WILL

Yes I have and I definitely don't mind wearing that hat. By the way, we are also lobbying to get the system to work better for the Victim. The victim should not become a victim of the justice system.

FEMALE REPORTER

We certainly wish you well in your endeavors Mister Jones and we would like to stay in touch with you. Thank you.

WILL

No problem. Thank you and I will keep in touch.

Will and his family all make there way up the stairs of the State Representative's office.

The news camera follows them the whole time and then pans back to the News Reporter.

FEMALE REPORTER

It looks like Mister Jones may have an uphill battle. There will be many questions that need to be answered. We'll definitely keep you updated on this story as it unfolds. Live from a State Representative's office in The eighth district. Channel five news. Now back to Tom in the Newsroom.

CUT TO:

EXT: THE STEPS OF THE STATE CAPITOL BUILDING - AFTERNOON

A STATE REPRESENTATIVE stands before a throng of News Reporters. He is flanked by several of his constituents and partners.

The Female Reporter is there as usual. She sticks her microphone in the Representative's face.

FEMALE REPORTER

Can you give us any details about what went on in there.

STATE REPRESENTATIVE

Well the full manuscripts will be available to the public in less than forty-eight hours but I'm sure you all will have it out well before that.

FEMALE REPORTER

So what can we expect to see when these manuscripts come out? I mean can you give us a brief summary of what we can expect?

STATE REPRESENTATIVE

Our laws here are pretty tough already. We plan to just tighten up and enforce the laws that are already implemented.

FEMALE REPORTER

Do you feel the recent events in the news had anything to do with it? I mean we're talking Major League Baseball here and we're talking about the Jackson case a while back. Are our kids ever really safe?

STATE REPRESENTATIVE

I can't really comment on that but we plan on going forward with looking at how we can make our system with dealing with convicted Predators, Pedophiles and Rapists more efficient. As I said before many of these laws are already in place. After all public safety is of utmost importance and our top priority. Basically I would like to say this: "Predators beware!" And that's pretty much it in a nutshell. We will throw the book at you. We will make your life a living hell.

FEMALE REPORTER

Thank you for your time sir, I know you are very busy.

STATE REPRESENTATIVE

I hope I answered some of your questions effectively. As you know I am limited to what I can comment on.

FEMALE REPORTER

You certainly have sir and once again thank you.

The Female Reporter turns towards the Camera.

FEMALE REPORTER (CONT'D)

Harsh words spoken from the State Representative. I guess we will all be waiting to hear the outcome of all this. Stay tuned because I'm sure we will be the first to break the story. Back to Bob in the Newsroom.

CUT TO:

INT. WILL'S HOME - EVENING

Will tosses, turns and twitches about in his bed. He is apparently having the recurring dream. Renee awakens Will.

RENEE

You okay honey? You were having a nightmare.

WILL

Yeah I am okay. I just need to get out of here for a while. I will be back.

Will starts putting on his pants and clothes.

RENEE

Baby don't do this! Not now.

WILL

Look I said I would be right back so just get off my back!

RENEE

Baby you need to get some help. Those drugs are not going to help you. You are blowing every penny you made on them damn drugs. You haven't been paying the bills around here and we are about to lose everything. You need to start thinking about me and our four kids, not just yourself. We dont...

WILL

(Cuts Renee off)

Will you just leave me the hell alone? Stop worrying about what I do. I am a grown ass man!

Will picks up his keys and heads to the front door. Renee walks with him hoping to convince him to stay.

RENEE

Baby this ain't right. I can't keep taking this shit. You know I have always been there for you but I can't keep dealing with you and that damn crack. Now you really need to get help so you can heal without the drugs. If you don't I am going to take the kids and leave.

Will just pulls away from Renee and leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN INNER-CITY NEIGHBORHOOD (ATLANTA) - EVENING

Will drives up to some drug dealers outside an apartment complex. They come up to the car as will rolls down the car window.

INT. INSIDE WILL'S VEHICLE - MOMENTS LATER

Will is sitting in the drivers seat with the crack pipe in his hand. He stares straight ahead like he is in a trance.

He puts the crack pipe up to his mouth and begins to smoke it.

INT. WILL'S HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

Renee goes to the kids' rooms and wakes them up. She begins to gather personal items as well as the children's belongings.

She begins to pack suitcases. She just stuffs things in the suitcases.

She loads her car with the items and the children. She turns around and looks at the house one final time. She gets in the car and drives away.

FADE OUT: