

SPORT LAD
written by
Alan Power

EMAIL:
alanmartinpower@gmail.com

INT. SPORTY LAD'S ROOM - DAY

Sexy photos of sexy sporty LAD cover the wall from head to foot.

Sporting trophies lie on the floor.

Bed.

Everywhere.

On the dresser's a picture frame with a lovely picture of a lovely GIRL in it.

Flowers.

Hearts.

Chocolates.

Tissues.

Vaseline.

And candles sit around this picture.

The Lad is doing sit ups on the floor.

Above his head stuck to the wall is a notice:

"IMPORTANT: SPORTS DAY!!!"

The Lad kisses his fingers.

Touches the picture of the Girl.

Jogs out.

EXT. STREET - DAY

He's jogging.

But suddenly he drops with a slight yelp.

Clutches his hamstring

Moans.

Up ahead he spots the lovely Girl with her lovely FRIENDS.

SUPERIMPOSED over his chest is a pounding heart.

He pulls himself together.

But it's sore.

And limps away.

EXT. SPORTS DAY / RACE - DAY

The Lad limps to the finish line.

Catches his breath quickly.

Quite fit.

Looks up.

He's dead last.

Everyone else's already finished.

Celebrating their trophies with pizza.

The JUDGE hands him an "*At least you tried*" card.

And tosses a rich tea at his feet.

BADMINTON

The Lad, leg bandaged, is up against the Girl and her Friend.

He does all kinds of stretches.

Showing off the beef.

But of course he's teamed with SWINGY.

And Swingy whacks him in the collar bone.

FIRST AID STATION

FIRST AID slaps a cotton bandage onto Lad's collar bone area.

Lad winces in ultimate pain.

TUG OF WAR

Lad holds a firm grip with his good arm, the other in a sling, onto the rope along with other people.

FIRST AID STATION

First Aid drops ice onto Lad's hand.

Stinging like a bitch, Lad clenches his teeth.

JAVELIN

The JAVELIN FOLK are useless.

Barely getting their javelins more than three feet.

Lad makes a good run and, albeit his suffering, makes it a good thirty feet.

He laughs, absolutely delighted.

Turns around.

Flips the birds at the Javelin Folk.

They give him a hard look.

Grab their javelin.

Walk towards Lad.

Pointy javelin pointed at him.

He's like - *Oh shit.*

FIRST AID STATION

First Aid holds bloody cotton against Lad's cheek.

Pours Vodka on it.

Lad screams.

SHOOTING RANGE

Lad aims a long rifle into the sky.

One of the Javelin Folk aim a rifle at him.

FIRST AID STATION

Lad has his jersey up exposing a large circular purple bruise on his stomach.

First Aid flicks it.

SOCCER

Lad's on goal but leans against the bar tired.

The ball goes in.

The REFEREE goes up to him.

Spreads his arms - *What the f**k!?*

Lad shakes his head, tired with it all.

Referee knees him in the balls.

FIRST AID STATION

Lad holds himself in the private area.

First Aid's not going anywhere near that region.

LONG JUMP

Lad gives it his all despite his pain and suffering.

But stumbles.

Trips.

And falls hard on his face.

Everyone pisses themselves laughing.

Lad looks up.

Even the Girl's laughing.

She goes off with Swingy.

Lad lowers his head, defeated.

INT. SPORTY LAD'S ROOM - DAY

Lad removes the picture of the Girl from the picture frame.

Burns it.

Replaces it with a picture of *Mary Byrne*.

He kisses it with his fingers.

FADE OUT.

THE END