

THE BAD COACH

"PILOT"

Story By

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 I/E. FOOTBALL'S STADIUM- THE PITCH - AFTERNOON 1

A Football player puts a ball on a certain spot. Then, he walks back slowly. He becomes ready to kick a ball.

FURTHER, A bunch of players is waiting in the penalty area. The Players with white and red suits are *SUNDERLAND* Club players and others with blue and white suits are *CRYSTAL PALACE* Players.

SUNDERLAND's Player want to score a goal but *CRYSTAL PALACE* players want to ward off a ball. The Stadium is full of passionate spectators who stand to see this exciting moment.

The Fourth referee declaring the extra time for two minutes, which seconds are running.

In the coach position, **JACOB MCFARLAND**, 46, stands and waits to see the player's shoot. Due to anxiety, sweat drops constantly from his forehead. One of his eyes gazes at the scoreboard and other gazes at his player.

The Player kicks a ball.

SLOW-MOTION - The ball slowly moves in the air and approaches to the players in the penalty area. One of *SUNDERLAND*'s player comes forward and jumps. The ball sits on his head and hits it. Goalkeeper with staring at the ball, he jumps to take it but it seems he can't catch the ball. The ball slowly enters the goal.....

CUT TO:

2 INT. PRISON HALLWAY - DAY 2

Jacob stares at something. He seems that he fantasizes about an exciting football moment. He took a sullen face and only his eyes stared at a point.

The Prison Guard cries constantly over Jacob, but Jacob does not show any reaction.

Finally, Jacob goes out of fantasy dream and quickly turns his face towards the guard.

JACOB

What?

PRISON GUARD
Did you hear what I'm saying?

JACOB
(scared and anxious)
Yes. You told me that take this uniform and go to the locker room and wear it and then give your own clothes to that guard near the room... it that correct?

PRISON GUARD
Yes. So take it.

Jacob lowers his head and looks at the uniform of the prison. He takes the uniform and goes to the locker room.

3 INT. PRISON-LOCKER ROOM - DAY 3
Jacob opens his button shirt slowly and takes it off. Then he takes off his pants and underwear. Full Frontal Nude. Then he picks up the uniform to wear them.

4 INT. PRISON HALLWAY - DAY 4
Jacob exits from the locker room and brings his clothes to the guard next door. He comes to the **Prison Guard**. He takes two hands to his side to handcuff him. Then they walk toward his cell.

5 INT. MAIN PRISON HALLWAY - DAY 5
Jacob and the Prison Guard walk slowly toward his cell. Grey. Dark. Industrial. Oppressive. Exactly the opposite of all we've seen so far.

While Walking, Jacob sees Prisoners in the cell that they are playing cards, smoking weeds, masturbating, etc and some prisoners are staring at Jacob. Jacob is a little bit terrified.

Finally, They arrive.

PRISON GUARD
(cries)
Open 25.

The outside guard opens the cell with a noisy sound. The Prison guard opens his handcuff and Jacob enters into the cell quietly.

PRISON GUARD (CONT'D)

CLOSE 25.

The prison guard leaves him with a brief smiling. Jacob stares outside for a few seconds. Then he turns his head and suddenly and unexpectedly, stares at his roommate.

His roommate lies on his bed and chewing something. His roommate looks like a famous football player - David Beckham.

JACOB

(confused)

One moment I guess that you are David Beckham?

PRISONER

Who?

JACOB

David Beckham, a famous football player?... I think he played two or three seasons in LA Galaxy. Do you get that?

PRISONER:

Fuck off!

JACOB

Okay.

Jacob does not show any reaction. He sits on his bed and a then he lies on it. He looks at a roof. He is still depressed and sullen and he looks like the people that they don't feel anything in their surrounding. He is a broken and fragile man.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 INT. PRISON - CELL - DAY 6

Jacob is sitting on his bed and thinks deeply. The Prison guard comes and stands toward his cell.

PRISON GUARD

Open 25

The Cell opens. He enters into the cell and looks at Jacob. Jacob raises his head.

PRISON GUARD (CONT'D)

You have a meeting. Jacob

JACOB

(confused)

Meeting?... Who?

7 INT. PRISON - MEETING ROOM - DAY 7

Ali MAHERI, 45, Asian, A FBI Agent that sits on a chair and reads Jacob's case carefully. He is so serious and you can feel a little bit rage on his face. Like other Middle East people.

Jacob and the prison guard arrive at the meeting room. While Jacob sees the agent, He smiles. Maheri sees Jacob too.

The Prison Guard opens his handcuff and lets him enter the room. Jacob enters with smiling on his face. The guard closes the door and stands beyond it.

JACOB

I didn't even think that a man who arrested me come here to visit me again.

MAHERI

Please sit.

Jacob sits. It seems he comes out from his depressed mood.

JACOB

So Where are your medals? Have you got promoted?

MAHERI
(serious tune)
Don't be sarcastic.

JACOB
OK... I just wanna change our
moods, you know?

MAHERI
You don't have to. I'm good.

SILENCE. Maheri changes pages constantly. Jacob is ready to talk.

JACOB
Can you tell me Why you came here
to visit me?

MAHERI
I came here voluntary to give you
some news.

JACOB
News...

MAHERI
Yes. I have good news and bad news.

JACOB
Good news?!... It's perfect. It was
a long time I didn't hear any good
news.

MAHERI
The good news is your lawyer talked
to prison boss and he allows you to
use some facilities more than other
prisoners in here.

JACOB
That's good. So what are
facilities?

MAHERI
The boss is going to tell you
soon... but the bad news is...

Jacob sharpens his ears to hear the bad news.

MAHERI (CONT'D)

Although in Court of Arbitration for Sport, the judge had convicted you for corruption, fraud, forgery, and impersonation. but a separate case is going to open against you.

JACOB

What a case?

MAHERI

You have 22 private complaints. They sue you for fraud and screwing on their dignity.

JACOB

Who are they?

MAHERI

Your ex-players. Neighbors. Parents. Family and Friends.

Jacob scowls. He gets upset and leans on the chair.

MAHERI (CONT'D)

You must pay their fines and if you don't, this case will be formed and maybe it will increase your conviction.

JACOB

You know the judge has confiscated my property and I can't access it to pay their fines.

MAHERI

Ask your lawyer. You have to find a solution or it comes at a high price.

JACOB

Can you do something to change their minds to take back their complaints?

MAHERI

I don't think so. They were badly damaged. Don't think about giving up.

SILENCE again. Jacob falls to thinking about this problem. Maheri closes the case and picks up. He becomes ready to leave.

JACOB
Hey, where are you going?

MAHERI
I have to go. I gotta work.

JACOB
Can you sit and have a chat?

MAHERI
Jacob, I'm an agent. I don't have time to do that.

JACOB
I know. I know. Your time is more valuable to spend your time to talk with a con man like me... but please, just sit.

Maheri sits again.

MAHERI
So I'm all ears.

JACOB
I never ask you to tell your name.

MAHERI
Does it matter?

JACOB
I know your last name but at this time I want to know your first name.

MAHERI
Ali. My name is Ali.

JACOB
Ali... Where are you from?

MAHERI
I'm Iranian.

JACOB
Iran... Yes. One of the middle east country. My Geography is good. Right?

MAHERI
After the revolution, My parents left the country and we migrated to America.

JACOB

I see. Honestly, the Iran national football team is good. I know one of Iran old player is the best goalscorer in the world... Oh, I saw that match between Iran and Argentina in the World Cup 2014. Iran played very well but little the bastard, Messi killed your team in the last minutes. He is a piece of shit. Sometimes he comes to my dreams and turns it to a nightmare.

MAHERI

Does he come to your dream?

JACOB

Yes. Most of the time and also my dad.

Maheri nods. He decides to get up and leaves the room without saying goodbye to Jacob. Jacob gets mad but he tries to control his emotion.

DISSOLVE TO:

8

EXT. MACFARLAND HOUSE - DAY

8

Sunderland - 2015

The Outside view of McFarland House. It is beautiful but old-fashioned. Near the house, there are lush grass and colorful flowers that make the landscape beautiful than any place. A Blue van parks near the house that seems belong to Jacob.

9

INT. MCFARLAND HOUSE - JACOB ROOM - DAY

9

A black computer clock in the table near the bed. It shows 7:00 AM. Jacob lies on his bed. The clock is ticking. By closing eyes, Jacob raises his hand to turn off the clock sound. He turns it off.

Jacob opens his eyes. Yelling like a bear. His Eyes seems swollen and they hardly open.

He stares at a ceiling. He smiles and takes his hand slowly under the wrap. His hand moving like that he is masturbating.

Yes, It's god damn right. He masturbates while looking at the ceiling because there is a porn photo of PAMELA ANDERSON.

10 INT. MCFARLAND HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY 10

A Tiny and little bathroom. Jacob stands and pisses and sings a song unclear. After peeing in the toilet, he pulls the siphon. Outside the bathroom, he hears a phone's ringing.

11 INT. MACFARLAND HOUSE - JACOB ROOM - DAY 11

Jacob comes back to his room. He picks up his cellphone. He answers.

JACOB

Hello?

His Friend, **Gustavo** is on the line.

Gustavo (O.S.)

Where the hell are you?

JACOB

I'm home.

GUSTAVO

It's 7:20 AM, idiot. The coach and the players are waiting for you.

Jacob looks at the computer black clock. He gets shocked.

JACOB

(confused)

Okay. Fuck! I'm on my way.

Jacob cuts off his phone. He goes immediately to his closet. He opens it and takes his work uniform.

12 INT. MCFARLAND HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - DAY 12

JOSEPHINE MCFARLAND, 76, Jacob's mother, sits on a special armchair and watches TV.

Jacob steps down the stairs. He wears his uniform. We realize that he works in a place that relates to Football. He puts his cap too.

JOSEPHINE

Hi Jacob.

JACOB

Hi Mom.

It seems he wanderer and tries to find something very fast.

JOSEPHINE
You got up late, son.

JACOB
I knew.

JOSEPHINE:
Did you drink like a fish
yesterday?

JACOB
No Mom. I didn't go to a bar
yesterday.

JOSEPHINE
I make your breakfast.

JACOB
I don't have time to eat. I gotta
go to work. It's fuckin late again.

Jacob finally finds his car's switch. He closes to TV. He picks up the remote control and changes the channel into a "TALK SHOW WITH OLD GUYS", The favorite Josephine TV show.

JACOB (CONT'D)
So this is your show You must not
get up and leave the house until I
come back. Do you get that?

JOSEPHINE
Come on, Jacob. I arrange a date
today to see my old friends.

JACOB
Cancel it. Have you forgotten what
the doctor said to you?... He said
if you walk or move a lot, your
heart becomes beating faster that
makes you can't breathe. Do you
wanna send back to the hospital
again?

JOSEPHINE
No, Absolutely.

JACOB
Good.

Jacob picks up his shoes. He sits to tie his shoelaces.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 I will come back late. Don't wait
 for me and after 7 PM, go to
 sleep... Bye.

Jacob opens the house door and leaves.

Josephine doesn't look satisfied after Jacob leaves.

13

EXT. MACFARLAND HOUSE - DAY

13

Jacob leaves the house and goes to his Blue van. He enters into the van. He puts the switch and starts the engine but it doesn't move on. Weird black smoke comes out of the hood of the car. Jacob insults while the van isn't moving. He raises his head and sees the black smoke. He terrifies.

Jacob exits the van. He closes to the hood. The smoke hits in his head and hair. He opens the hood. He moves the smoke by his hands and sees some pornography pages that lipped on the engine part.

Little further, Some teenage boys laugh at Jacob. He turns his head and sees they humiliate him.

ONE OF THE BOYS:
 Mr. McFarland. Sorry to lipped some
 horny photos in your van.

JACOB
 (angry)
 You are the son of a bitch! If I
 get my hands on you - I'll kill
 you!

ONE OF THE BOYS:
 Maybe if you jerk off less, you can
 catch me.

The Teenage Boys ride on the bicycles and leave the area. Jacob starts to run to catch them but he can't succeed. He comes back to his van and gets out the photos. He closes the hood. He takes off his cellphone and calls.

JACOB
 Hi, I need a cab.

14

INT. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - PARKING LOT - DAY

14

A LTI TX2 Cab enters into the parking lot. The Cab stops and Jacob exits the Cab and pays his rent to the driver. He comes to the Guard of the parking.

Gustavo, 35 , stands in the tiny room.

JACOB

Hi, mate.

GUSTAVO

Hi, Why you so late?

JACOB

Some fuckin kids damaged my van. I have to take a cab to come here.

GUSTAVO

You have to go to the hallway now. Bruce and the players are getting mad. Every second they could open the fuckin locker room.

JACOB

Fuck them. He has to suck my dick, Cocksucker.

GUSTAVO

Oh yeah--

JACOB

Yeah

GUSTAVO

Do you have a ball to say this shit to him? I mean face to face.

JACOB

I don't know but sooner or later I will tell him.

GUSTAVO

I hope that this day is not your last day in this fuckin place.

Jacob Pulls his zip down and takes off two Playboy Magazines and brings them to Gustavo.

JACOB

Look, These are the new playboy mags you want.

GUSTAVO

(looking the covers)
I read them before.

JACOB

What?... You fuckin buy them earlier than me?

GUSTAVO

Yeah. There is a shop near my house and I talk to the owner to keep the new Playboy magazines for me to come and buy them.

JACOB

Lucky you! At least keep them.

GUSTAVO

OK! Don't you wanna go to keep them mouth shut?

JACOB

Yeah. I must go. Page 27 is fuckin awesome.

GUSTAVO

I knew.

Jacob runs to enter the hallway of Stadium.

15

INT. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

15

BRUCE BAXCELL, 50, and the football players are waiting and expecting for Jacob to open the locker room. They are tired and mad especially Bruce.

JEFF AND JESSE, Both 30, are twins and they are Bruce brothers. They look like Hulk!

Jacob arrives. He smiles at them. Bruce and players turn their head and see Jacob. Players start to complain.

JACOB

Sorry, mates for coming late.

Players start to complain.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Can you stop nagging, Please?

BRUCE

What the fuck did you say? Why you fuckin come late at work?

JACOB

I said sorry.

BRUCE

Just a simple sorry? You have a job here and you have a responsibility to come earlier this place and open the fuckin door for us and clean the shitty floors.

JACOB

Thanks for reminding me of my Job but What about your fuckin job, Mr. Bruce?

BRUCE

What the fuck --

JACOB

Your job is coaching and you fuckin up. Your team couldn't win one match. Just one match. You are not good at your job either.

BRUCE

You are not in a position to say about my job and judge me. You are just a faggot lazy cleaner that makes me nervous. Do you fuckin get that?

JACOB

I guess I know about football better than you.

They stare at each eyes. Like a Duel.

SILENCE. Jacob lowers his head and takes off the key and open the locker room. Player and angry Bruce go inside the locker room. They continue to look at each other. After they entering, Jacob decides to enter the room but his brothers don't allow to Jacob.

JESSE:

Do you wanna make trouble?

JACOB

(pauses)

No.

JESSE

Good! So get the fuck out!

Jacob seems angry. He picks up the broom and bucket of water to start cleaning the floor.

JACOB
Assholes!

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

16 INT. PRISON - DINING SALON - NIGHT

16

An OVERALL VIEW OF DINING SALON which prisoners sit and eat food.

Jacob stands in a queue to get a large plate from kitchen servant. He's next in the line and takes a plate and then start picking foods and vegetables.

MICHAEL, a black prisoner, sits with RAYMOND, White Prisoner staring at Jacob.

Jacob understands their staring. He picks up his plate of foods and decides to go there and sits with theirs.

JACOB

May I?

They look at each other. Raymond nods his head. Jacob sits with them. Then he splits a piece of meat and puts it on his mouth.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(while eating)

So Do you know me?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

JACOB

So you followed the news.

RAYMOND

You are the man who defraus soccer.

JACOB

Please don't use that fuckin wired word. It's football and yes it's me.

MICHAEL

No. Football is different than your sport.

JACOB

Yeah. I know that but literary our Football is Football.

MICHAEL

What the Fuck you are talking about?

JACOB

I mean real football as you call it Soccer in this country, is our football. European football. Your play has imitated football. I saw that some matches and I know that one of the biggest matches of your football is Superbowl event, Am I right?

MICHAEL

Yeah.

JACOB

So Your football doesn't have specific rules. I mean there are rules but not beautiful like our football. The player just picks the fuckin bad shape ball and hit it in the big gate. It is not interested than our football. Our football is beautiful, soft, have technique. You feel the passion and it's fuckin beautiful.

RAYMOND

OK. I get it about your specialist idea about football but remember. In this country, we just watch our football, not yours.

JACOB

OK. I will get used to it.

Further, A Chinese man stares at Jacob. Jacob watches him too.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Who is that fucking Asian guy who looks at me?

RAYMOND

His name is Tang. He always wants to fuck with fishes like you.

JACOB

You mean he wants to make trouble?

MICHAEL

No. You don't have make any troubles. Stay away from him. If he wants to close to you. Refuse it.

JACOB

Okay. I get it.

SILENCE.

More Further, out of the Dining Salon, A hot and sexy girl comes out from the room. Raymond watches her and smile comes on his face.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Hey, I wanna know that... My fuckin lawyer talked to the boss of the prison and he allows me to use more facilities than other prisoners. I want to know what are the facilities?

RAYMOND

The facilities would be using more time in dining salon, watching TV and working in PI--

JACOB

Wait, what is PI?

MICHAEL

Prison industries. You can do job around the prison. Have you watched Prison Break?

JACOB

No!

MICHAEL

So it's like that.

RAYMOND

And you can do some entraining things that are unusable for ordinary prisoners.

JACOB

Such as?

RAYMOND

Like having fun with this woman.

Raymond gives a sign to Jacob to turn his head to see the woman. He smiles and looks carefully at her butt and movement. It looks that he fantasizing to fuck her.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)

I mean you can rent a VIP room with the woman and fuck her there.

MICHAEL

Yeah. She is so fucking cool.

JACOB

So you fucked her before?

MICHAEL

No. But I heard from other prisoners that spent a night with her and a lot of them told me that she is the best fucking horny thing that ever seen.

JACOB

OK. But how I can to talk to her?

RAYMOND

You just have to talk to one of the guards to arrange a meeting for you. That's it.

MICHAEL

(laughing)

You are so fucking lucky man!

Jacob gets up from the table and approaches one of the guards.

JACOB

Hi, Boss.

PRISON GUARD

What do you want Jacob?

JACOB

I think you checked the list that I can use more facilities and do special things in prison.

PRISON GUARD

Yes.

JACOB

So Can you let me have a night with this woman?

Prison guard looks at him.

17

INT. PRISON - VIP ROOM - NIGHT

17

A luxury and safe room. Jacob is fucking **JULIA**, 25, with his all strength. Julia is moaning and seems she likes it so much.

Suddenly Jacob gets tired. He stops fucking her. He decides to sit on an armchair and refresh himself.

JULIA

Why do you stop?

JACOB

I exhausted, sorry.

JULIA

Come on, it was good.

JACOB

No, I'm fuckin too old to do this thing.

JULIA

No, You are not. I say It was powerful and good.

JACOB

So do you wanna encourage me to fuck you again?

JULIA

If you don't wanna fuck me again, it's no big deal but honestly, I admit you are the best man that is having sex in here.

JACOB

Really?

JULIA

Yeah.

JACOB

Thank you.

Julia gets up from the bed and starts to wear her clothes.

JACOB (CONT'D)

What's your name?

JULIA
I'm Julia. What yours?

JACOB
What? You didn't know my name?

JULIA
No. How do I know that?

JACOB
So you didn't follow the news on
broadcasts?

JULIA
Listen, I'm working every morning
In the nursing room to take care of
old people and after that I go to a
bar to dance for teenagers and
drunk men and sometimes I come here
to fuck prisoners like you. So
which means I don't have fuckin
time to turn on a TV and watch the
news.

JACOB
Oh. So you work in the nursing
room?

JULIA
Yes.

JACOB
I just thought that your job is
fucking people. Congratulation, at
least you have a respectable job.

JULIA
Stop saying bullshit. So finally
what is your name?

JACOB
Jacob. I'm Jacob.

JULIA
Jacob... it seems that you are not
American. You have a fuckin obvious
accent.

JACOB
Yes. I'm Britain.

JULIA
So what did you do that cops
brought you here in the USA?

JACOB

I was a coach but they arrested me for fraud and forgery in football. I don't wanna go in details but I realize that if it's about the huge money, the fuckin Americans can do anything to find that person and arrest and bring him in here.

JULIA

So it's America. It has powerful sources to find people like you. No matter where you are. They just find you.

JACOB

Yeah. You're right.

Julia wears all her clothes and becomes ready to leave.

JULIA

Do you like to meet me again?

JACOB

I don't know.

Julia nods his head. She opens the door and leaves the room. Jacob falls to thinking about something.

18

I/E. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - SPECTATORS POSITION - DAY

18

Deep blue sky. Sunderland players are training on the pitch but it doesn't look like as a disciplined training.

Above the pitch, Jacob leans to the bars and smoking and watching their training.

Besides him, some businesses men enter into the spectators' position and sit on chairs.

Jacob turns back his head and watches them. They are chatting and laughing.

BILLY CLIYNDER, 55, is one of the businessman and **MIKE JEFFERSON**, 38, another man sits with Billy.

Billy sees Jacob that he is smoking in the stadium. He's getting mad and calls Jefferson.

BILLY

Who's this man?

MIKE
The man who is smoking?

BILLY
Yes.

MIKE
A janitor.

BILLY
Go down and tell him to stop
smoking. We have a important
meeting here.

MIKE
Okay, Mr. Cliynder.

Mike goes down to warns Jacob. Jacob continues smoking.

MIKE (CONT'D)
You can't smoke there.

JACOB
What?

MIKE
Smoking is forbidden here
(looks at Jacob's identity
card)
Mr. Mcfarland.

Jacob smiles and then decides to put his cigarette in the
trash near him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
So why do you do your job, I mean
cleaning --

JACOB
I've done it.

MIKE
OK.

Mike looks at the pitch and watches the players training.

MIKE (CONT'D)
I saw that you are watching
carefully at them.

JACOB
So?

MIKE

So what do you think about them? Do you think we will win the match tomorrow?

JACOB

Absolutely not.

MIKE

Why?

JACOB

(Points his finger to Bruce on the pitch)
Because for him. He doesn't bring a victory for our team.

MIKE

No, You're wrong. He's good at his job.

JACOB

Really?! I guess that you hadn't watched any match from the team... Look at their training. Do you think they are training? No. They are just laughing and fucking each other and that fucking man doesn't pay attention to the team and players.

MIKE

He has a professional degree and he has achieved a lot of trophies when he managed the under 20 Brighton team. You talk like someone that knows more than a janitor?

JACOB

Yes. I'm a janitor but I have more information about football, about how to win, about technique and about appropriate formation.

MIKE

Wow. So Mr. Ferguson. Analyze the team.

JACOB

Did you watch Brazil vs Germany match? Semi- final? World cup 2014?

MIKE

Not completely.

JACOB

Do you know why Brazil screwed up on that match?

MIKE

No.

19

ARCHIVE FOOTAGE - BRAZIL VS GERMANY - SEMI FINAL - WORLD CUP 2014

The scenes show the tactical mistake of the Brazilian players.

JACOB (V.O.)

Brazil team was trying to play an emotional game. They started off with holding Neymar's jersey and taking photographs with it. These young boys knew they had a daunting task to accomplish, and that, too, without their best defender and biggest star. I believe Scolari tried to motivate his team by things like "Let's turn our weakness in our strength." "Don't give Germany any space." "Go all out." And something like these bullshit. However, what he didn't tell his team is that they should first solidify their defense before going too attacking against the Germans. We saw Argentina making the same mistake four years ago, when they kept on attacking, and Germany, with their solid defense and resolution, defied all attacks and didn't stop scoring. Germany's first goal exposed Brazil's defense. Mueller was completely unmarked, and he didn't make a mistake. After conceding the goal, Brazil became desperate to even the tally. But Germany scored again in the 23rd minute, and this time around, it was the old veteran Klose. What happened afterwards was dictated by a complete lack of leadership, direction and purpose on the Brazilian part. From the 23rd to the 29th minute, Germany scored 3 more goals. The goals came in such quick succession that I thought I was seeing replays.

(MORE)

JACOB (V.O.) (CONT'D)

What Brazil should have done was observe the tide of the game. At that point, Germany was charged up with a 2-0 lead, and Brazil needed to slow down and patch up their defense. Instead, they tried going all out, and left their already defense vulnerable to a non-existent level. Poor Julio Caesar couldn't do much when his defensive counterparts were standing idle. The biggest mistake Scolari made was that he kept on relying on Fred when he has clearly shown a lack of form and class to succeed in the grandest stage of football. People can argue that he didn't have any options, but Ramires later on proved him wrong by playing really well. As a whole, Brazil team's strategy, body language and overall approach towards the game was wrong, and they got completely outplayed and outclassed.

CUT TO:

BACK TO STADIUM

MIKE

So what is the point hereafter?

JACOB

Bruce do mistakes like Scolari did. Football is a game of tactics, not emotion. And your coach doesn't any tactics.

MIKE

Good. Mr. McFarland. I'm thrilled but he finds a solution one day.

JACOB

He can't find a solution after 15 matches. Sunderland received 34 goals and we just score 6 goals during his management. We are losing to go to PL.

MIKE

So what do you suggest?

JACOB

Fire him and bring another coach.

MIKE

We can't do this.

JACOB

Why?

MIKE

Because he is the brother in law of Clyinder.

JACOB

(shocked)

This fuckin man is his brother in law?

MIKE

Yes, and we have to trust him. We don't have enough money to bring another coach.

JACOB

So that's the reason you bring some businessman to sell the club?

MIKE

No, we don't want to sell the club. We're just here to talk about some investment.

JACOB

People are mad. They lose their faith. I think it was the last straw.

MIKE

Believe me. We can win the match tomorrow.

JACOB

I don't think so, sir.

MIKE

I respect your idea.

Mike decides to go back to Billy.

JACOB

You didn't tell your name?

MIKE

I'm Mike Jefferson. You can call me
Mike.

Jacob nods his head. He comes back. Billy watches their conversation and falls to think about them.

When Jacob turns his head, A ball hits in his head. He hurts very bad. The players start laughing.

JACOB

(cries)

Hey, asshole. The gate is there,
not my fuckin head.

20

INT. STADIUM HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

20

Players exit from the locker room and leave the stadium. They are laughing and chatting with each other.

The Last Player is Emanuel Giaccherini, the famous Italian football player.

Further, Jacob sees Giaccherini. He is eager to talk to him. Jacob comes closer to Giovanni.

JACOB

Hello, Mr. Giaccherini.

GIACCHERINI

Hello

(pauses)

Do I know you?

JACOB

I'm McFarland. A janitor who
sometimes come late...

GIACCHERINI

Yes. I got that.

JACOB

Yes. You can call me Jacob.

GIACCHERINI

So what can I do for you?

JACOB

Actually, I come here to talk to
you and praise your skill. I know
you are great a player in Italy
and I like the famous Italian
tactic...Catenaccio. Am I right?

GIACCHERINI

Yes -

JACOB

Yeah. I'm one of your fans and I very upset why that skillful player doesn't have a chance to play in the matches?

GIACCHERINI

I don't know. I become depressed too but I respect Coach decision.

JACOB

Respect his decision? Come on, he is dumb. He is fuckin selfish. You have to talk to him to give you a chance to play for tomorrow match.

GIACCHERINI

I will do that but maybe I leave the club as soon as I can.

JACOB

Why?

GIACCHERINI

Some clubs in Italy have the interest to make contact with me. Such as Juventus or Torino.

JACOB

(shocked)

Juventus? Good for you. If I were you, I would leave this fuckin club and go back to Italy to play with Juventus.

GIACCHERINI

I guess so.

JACOB

Okay. Nice to talk to you.

GIACCHERINI

Me too.

Giaccherini walks out to outside. Jacob stands and cries for him.

JACOB

Hey, I promise to come tomorrow very early.

GIACCHERINI

I hope so.

Jacob sees his leaving. Jacob locks the locker room and he walks out too.

21 INT. The BAR - NIGHT

21

Jacob sits on the chair and gazes at his bottle of scotch. There is a small TV on the top of the corner and it broadcast the football match. The FA Cup between Chelsea and Newcastle.

Jacob turns his head to watch the match. The servant comes to Jacob.

THE SERVANT

Do you I want another dirnk?

JACOB

No, Thanks, Robert.

Robert takes his empty beer.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Are people coming to your bar tomorrow?

ROBERT

Yes. It becomes very crowded. Do you think we will win?

JACOB

No

ROBERT

Me neither... but people become fuckin angry after we lose.

JACOB

It was their last straw.

Robert nods. Jacob's phone starts ringing. He takes off his phone and sees who calling him. It seems it is very important.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I gotta go.

Jacob pays a cash to Robert. He gets up and leaves the bar.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

22

INT. NEWCASTLE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT. NIGHT

22

A crowded airport. People are constantly walking with bags or backpacks. Jacob stands and waits in queue. He looks carefully to see the person who is looking for.

Further, **George Stefano**, 42, Jacob's friend, comes down by escalator. He carries a bag too.

Jacob sees him. He shakes his hand for George. George sees him too. He is coming passionately to him. They smiles both at each other.

JACOB
It's unbelievable.

SILENCE

JACOB (CONT'D)
Did you dry your hair?

GEORGE
No. It changed naturally. Man, We are getting to old.

JACOB
Yeah. We are got old.

George nods.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Shit,man... Good to see you.

GEORGE
Me too.

JACOB
Let's go home.

GEORGE
Yeah.

Jacob takes George's bag. They put their hand on their shoulders and leave the airport.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Do you still have that scrap van?

JACOB
Yeah.

GEORGE

Fuck me.

23

INT. GEORGE HOUSE - NIGHT

23

Jacob opens the door and lets George enters his house. He surprised when he sees his house again. He feels it is fresh and clear.

Jacob takes George's bag to one of the rooms. George sits on a comfortable couch, taking off his coat and leans on it.

Jacob goes to the kitchen. He opens the refrigerator and picks up a white wine. He closed the refrigerator door and pick two glasses and returns to George. He sits behind him.

GEORGE

Thanks to take care of my house.

JACOB

Fuck. No problem.

Jacob opens the wine.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Hey I bought your favorite wine.

GEORGE

Thanks.

JACOB

Drink.

They raise their glasses.

JACOB (CONT'D)

For reunion.

GEORGE

For reunion.

They stir their glasses and then drink.

JACOB

So start.

GEORGE

No. You start.

JACOB

Why me?

GEORGE

Because you always raised your hand and answered all the questions of history.

JACOB

Yeah. I was nerd. But you were nerd too.

GEORGE

Yeah but in math.

JACOB

Yeah. OK. I start first. After you're gone, I found a job.

GEORGE

What job?

JACOB

I worked as a janitor in Sunderland stadium.

GEORGE

Serious? So finally your dream came true.

JACOB

What fucking dream? I become janitor not a fucking coach.

SILENCE

GEORGE

So How about the team?

JACOB

The team is on shit situation now. The new coach... his name is Bruce, he fucks the team. We lost five consecutive matches. If we lose tomorrow, we have to say goodbye to premier league.

GEORGE

So tomorrow there is a match?

JACOB

Yes. Sunderland have to play with Middlesbrough.

George nods. A deep silence. So it's Jacob turns.

JACOB (CONT'D)
So how about you?

GEORGE
How about me?!

JACOB
Last time you told I might never go
back to England?

GEORGE
Yeah.

JACOB
So why are you here? I remember
your main reason to go to Italy was
for your uncle, right?

GEORGE
Yeah. That time my uncle was not
feeling well.

JACOB
How is he now?

GEORGE
He's good now.

George seems nervous. He keeps knotting his hands. Jacob
feels he hides something from him.

JACOB
I think you're are hiding something
from me.

GEORGE
(extreme nervous)
No, yeah...

JACOB
Fuck tell me what happened?

GEORGE
I escaped from Italy.

JACOB
What do you mean you escaped?

GEORGE
It means I ran away from Italy.

Jacob blows off his steam.

JACOB

Don't give me a fucking synonym of escape.

George loses control too.

GEORGE

OK. My uncle worked with some mob gang in Napoli.

JACOB

Mob gang? Are you fucking serious?

GEORGE

Yeah. Like The god father.

JACOB

Part one or Part Two?

GEORGE

It doesn't fucking matter.

Jacob nods.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

My Uncle offered me a job to work with them. I accepted. I worked with them for 5 months. Everything was looking good. But One day, I figured out they trade some illegal shit. Such as guns, drugs, and fruits. I terrified and I didn't want to deal with them. Until I figured out my uncle was a snitch and he worked with some undercover cops.

JACOB

Fuck me.

GEORGE

They knew and they wanted to kill me but cops came earlier and I escaped from them.

JACOB

So where is your uncle? Is he safe?

GEORGE

Yeah. He is under Italian police protection. Because I couldn't become a citizen of Italy, They offered me to return to England.

JACOB

Fuck. This gang haven't any plan to catch you?

GEORGE

No. I guess not.

SILENCE. Jacob falls to think about it.

JACOB

So what do you wanna do?

GEORGE

I want to start a fresh life.

JACOB

Shut up. It is your second time you want to start a fresh life.

GEORGE

I just had a bad luck. God doesn't like me.

JACOB

You know you can not do that.

GEORGE

Why not? I would find a job like you. I have a house. This is my town.

JACOB

It was your town. I don't think some people have forgotten you because of what you did twenty years ago.

GEORGE

You already say twenty years ago.

JACOB

Do you remember what did you do twenty years ago?

GEORGE

Yes --

JACOB

No. You are lying. At the graduation party, you got drunk --

GEORGE

Yes. I got drunk --

JACOB
(raises his tone voice)
Don't interrupt my speech!

SILENCE

JACOB (CONT'D)
You got drunk. It was the first
time you got drunk. I felt it. Then
you grabbed your girlfriend's hand
and took her to the street.

GEORGE
I grabbed her hand and took her to
street to talk with her and then we
had sex.

JACOB
Bullshit. You grabbed her hand like
a fucking animal. She didn't want
to have sex with you, then you got
angry and without her constant, you
fucked her. It means you raped her.
She cried and she sued you. You
went to jail for a while. The judge
could give you a hard sentence, but
thanks to what I said, the lawyer I
hired and the most important, the
girl's withdrawal from her
complaint, it saved you. Now you
remember what did you do twenty
years ago?

It seems to George that he remembers everything and he is
very ashamed what he did.

GEORGE
I can fix it.

JACOB
No. You can not. Every day that
girl walks towards me. She is still
living this neighbor. If she sees
you again... you know the rest of
it.

SILENCE

JACOB (CONT'D)
If you want my advice, you have to
leave Sunderland. You can start a
fresh life in another city, but not
Sunderland. Think about it.

GEORGE

You have to leave. I'm fucking tired.

Jacob stares angrily to George. He opens the door to leave.

JACOB

Do you want to come with me to stadium tomorrow? I can reserve a good place...

GEORGE

No. I said I'm tired.

JACOB

Okay.

Jacob disappoints. Due to his rage, he smacks the door. George lies on a couch. He feels cold and lonely.

24 EXT. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - DAY 24

A football day in Sunderland. Spectators are set to buy tickets outside the stadium.

Outside the stadium, some football fans are selling stuff like the horn, flag, etc.

25 I/E. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - DAY 25

Spectators of two teams are sitting on chairs and filling stone bench and stadium.

26 INT. THE HALLWAY OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 26

A group of reporters, cameraman and idle photographers in the hallway devoting themselves to something. Jacob enters the hall. One of the reporters fiddles with a vending machine.

JACOB (TO REPORTER)

Hey.

A Reporter turns back.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Don't fuck with the vending machine. We just fix it two days ago.

REPORTER

It doesn't give my soda.

Jacob approaches the vending machine. He throws a coin into the machine and then the soda comes out from under. Reporter shocks.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
How did you do that?

JACOB
Take it and get the fuck out of here!

A Small TV is attached to the top and Jacob is watching that commentator is introducing the squads. Suddenly Emmanuel Giaccherini enters the hallway.

Journalists, photographers and cameraman rush to Emmanuel. Jacob crushes in the midst of their attack and falls to the ground. Giaccherini's face looks desperate and upset.

Reporters ask questions about him and his presence at the game. Jacob gets up and walks out of the hallway with a furious look.

27 I/E. PLATFORM NUMBER 3 - SUNDERLAND STADIUM - AFTERNOON 27

Jacob enters platform number 3 at the stadium. There is a lot of excitement in the stands as the fans cheered for their teams.

Jacob approaches the fence and watches the pitch from below. Then players of two teams enter the pitch. Jacob goes a little closer to see Bruce and John in their place.

Jacob raises hid head and sees Mike and Billy which sitting and waiting for the game.

Jacob intends to go to Mike. But suddenly Jacob's Boss, 44, appears and warns him.

BOSS
What the fuck are you doing here?

JACOB
The game starts now. I want to see it.

BOSS
No. Now the hallway is full of shit. Go get wipe the floor.

JACOB
But-

BOSS

I say go wipe them. Watch the
football from the TV in hallway. Go

Jacob gets upset. He insults the boss under his lips. Jacob returns to the hall.

28 INT. THE HALLWAY OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 28

Jacob opens a small warehouse. He picks up the bucket of water and mop to starts wiping the floor. As he wipes the floor. He looks at the TV above his head.

29 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTERNOON 29

The match starts. The Middlesbrough team scores the first goal in five minutes with a fiery attack. A great shock comes to the stadium. The Sunderland's spectators jeer. But Bruce encourages players to return to the game again. The Commentator says about Bruce and his team's poor statistic.

30 INT. THE HALLWAY OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 30

Jacob gets angry when his favorite team conceded a goal. Due to anger, He kicks the bucket.

31 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTERNOON 31

Sunderland's players try to push pressure to score a goal but it ends with Middlesbrough's counterattack. They score the second goal in the 26th minute. The commentator points to Sunderland's dismemberment.

32 I/E. THE STANDS OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 32

Sunderland's spectators get angry and constantly insult to players. A man pulls down his pants and turns and shows his ass to Billy Clynder. Mike gets upset too.

33 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTERNOON 33

A Corner kick for Middlesbrough. Middlesbrough midfielder crosses the ball. Due to Sunderland's Goalkeeper inexpertness, they score the third goal.

In the Coach position, After they concede the third goal, Bruce gets comfortable and only claps for his players. The referee blows the whistle that the first half ends.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

34

INT. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - LOCKER ROOM - AFTERNOON

34

Bruce and his team players, John, Jeff and Jesse are in the locker room. Bruce wants to talk about his decision for the second half.

BRUCE

So Don't worry. We can back to the game if we make a good strategy--

Bruce picks up a marker and approaches to whiteboard.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

So in the first half, we played with a 3-4-3 formation which unfortunately didn't work. But I don't want to change the formation completely. I just turn it to 3-2-5 to make our team a little more foray and aggressive. I do not want to substitute either. So get up and go change the result.

Jacob listens to Bruce through the door and enters the locker room.

JACOB

(blows off steam)

You are an unlettered asshole. Now We concede three goals. Instead of rebuilding our fucking defensive position that we don't get more goal, you put five strikes in front. Without Emmanuel?!

BRUCE

Who let this bastard come here?

JACOB

(threatens)

You are not getting out of here tonight. You are done. A Fucking carrot.

Bruce orders his brothers to get him out of here. Jeff shoves Jacob and he hits to the wall. They close the locker room's door. Jacob gets angry and insults them.

35

I/E. PLATFORM NUMBER 3 - SUNDERLAND STADIUM - AFTERNOON 35

Jacob goes to proprietary stand of the team chiefs with fast steps. Jacob intends to get closer to Mike, But one of the chiefs stops Jacob.

ONE OF THE CHIEF

You can't be here.

JACOB

I want to talk to Mike.

ONE OF THE CHIEF

Mr. Jefferson. Mr. Mike Jefferson.

JACOB

(shakes his hand to Mike)

Hey Mike.

MIKE

Let him come.

Jacob approaches to Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)

How are you?

JACOB

Terrible. Did you see we fucked up?

MIKE

Yeah. But you have to be patient.
There is still the second half.

JACOB

Don't be hopeful. Hey I heard from
Bruce that he wants to arrange 3-2-
5.

MIKE

What is that mean?

JACOB

It means a fucking fiasco. That
idiot should fix our team which
doesn't concede more goals. You
have to warn him. You see... People
everywhere in this place are
insulting you. Don't let the team
fuck up more.

The Jacob's Boss arrives.

JACOB'S BOSS
 Hey what are you doing here? Get
 out of here.

The Jacob's boss pushes him away and grabs Jacob and takes
 him to the hallway entrance.

JACOB'S BOSS (CONT'D)
 Why don't you wipe the floor?

JACOB
 I did it.

JACOB'S BOSS
 It's bullshit. Take this bucket and
 wipe all the floor. Do you
 understand?

JACOB
 I don't want to do that.

JACOB'S BOSS
 What the fuck did you say? Okay.
 You are fired right now!

Jacob gets angry and enters the hallway.

JACOB
 Fuck you!

36 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTERNOON 36

The second half of the match starts. The commentator points
 out the changes of the two teams, especially the Sunderland
 squad, which he considers to be a strange squad. Sunderland's
 players finally make a dangerous attack on Middlesbrough in
 the 52nd minute, but the goalkeeper catches the ball well.

Another counterattack from Middlesbrough. Player No.9
 dribbles the Sunderland's midfielders very fast and scores
 the fourth goal in 66th minute.

Bruce scratches his head with a smile and John takes a
 special look at Bruce.

37 I/E. THE STANDS OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 37

Mike and Billy disappoint. Angry and fanatical Sunderland
 spectators throwing rocks and ice and holding protest
 placards.

38 INT. THE HALLWAY OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 38

Jacob's anger double.

JACOB

(sarcastic)

Oh My God. You have to put five defenses. Not three. He is totally a cow!

39 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTERNOON 39

Back to the game. The tiredness of Sunderland players is quite evident. Only five minutes left to play.

Sunderland's midfielder commits a foul in the penalty area. Clashes between players are doubling. The referee interferes and pulls out a red card for Sunderland's midfielder. The player is shocked by the referee's decision and forced to leave the pitch slowly.

Bruce shakes his head again and says a bad insult at his fired player. The fired player gets angry and punches hard to Bruce's face. Some blood comes from Bruce's nose.

The Twin brothers spread the player to the ground and beat him to death. The commentator points out the strange situation in the corner of the pitch. The protest doubles.

40 I/E. THE STANDS OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 40

Mike gets up angrily and leaves the chiefs proprietary stand.

BILLY

Hey where are you going?

Mike just nods and refuses to answer.

41 INT. SUNDERLAND STADIUM - BATHROOM - AFTERNOON 41

Mike enters the bathroom. He turns on the faucet and washes his face. He turns off the faucet, pulling out his cigarette bag. He takes a cigarette and matches it. He starts smoking a cigar. After a few puffs, He getting angry and punches firmly in the mirror.

42 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTERNOON 42

The atmosphere of the stadium becomes calm. The referee relaxes the game. It's a penalty kick for Middlesbrough.

The player puts the ball on the white spot. He goes back. The Sunderland's Goalkeeper spits on his gloves and discards himself. The protestation voice of Sunderland spectators was heard.

The referee whistles the blow for the kick. The player comes forward and shoots the ball with all his might. The Goalkeeper goes in the wrong direction and the player puts the ball in the back of the net.

The Middlesbrough's players show their happiness by showing their number 5 to fanatical Sunderland spectators with their finger. The referee blows his whistle. Full time. 0-5!

43 I/E. THE STANDS OF STADIUM - AFTERNOON 43

Sunderland spectators leave the stands.

44 I/E. THE PITCH - SUNDERLAND VS. MIDDLESBROUGH - AFTER the 44
FULL TIME - AFTERNOON

We see every Sunderland's players wandering, disappointing and distracted on the pitch.

One of the players comes to John. Like other players, John is upset and in shock.

THE PLAYER

Hey, I can't work this guy anymore.

JOHN

Me either, But we have to.

THE PLAYER

Have to? He has to be fired. If he's not, I would leave the team. Going to play for the local team is better than here.

JOHN

I don't know.

The player nods. He goes out of John's way. John falls to think about this mess situation.

45 INT. THE HALLWAY OF STADIUM - NIGHT 45

Jacob walks angrily into the hallway. Further, Bruce walks ahead with his brother. Jacob approaches them.

JACOB

Hey, You lose again a fucking bastard. You lose! We conceded five goals. Are you fucking with us? You have fucked to our team and our history. We have never been so humiliated in our home game.

BRUCE

Shove off, faggot.

JACOB

You have to say goodbye. It is the last day of your work. You are getting fired, dickhead! You deserved it. You are better back to coach for high school teams.

BRUCE

Hey, I'm not going to fire. You should be. This is my team and I can do everything I want for my players. If you are fucking upset, you can get the fuck out of here.

Jacob blows off the steam and slaps Bruce. Bruce pulls back and orders his brothers to attack him. Jacob gets bruised and kicked by Bruce and his brothers. After a while, Jacob becomes bloody, injured and unconscious.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

OK, That's enough. Let's go.

They stop and leave the hallway. Jacob is lying on the ground while He is completely wounded.

Mike suddenly arrives. He becomes shocked when he sees Jacob's injured. He sits down.

MIKE

Hey, Are you alright? What is happened to you?

JACOB

(sick and hurt)

That motherfucker piece of shit --

The blood comes out of his mouth.

MIKE

Hey, don't say nothing. I have to bring you to hospital.

Mike helps Jacob to get up to bring him to hospital.

46

INT. HOSPITAL - THE SICK ROOM - NIGHT

46

Jacob lies on the bed. He seems not well. He sees Mike that he is talking to nurse.

ON MIKE AND NURSE CONVERSATION

MIKE

How is his health condition?

NURSE

His condition is now normal. There were only a few bruises around his eyes and his face. Half of his rib is broken but don't worry it will be restored. Some of his teeth are broken... he can be discharged in five days.

MIKE

May I go to see him now?

NURSE

Yeah. Sure Mr. Jefferson

MIKE

Thank you.

The nurse goes. Mike returns to Jacob.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Jacob?

JACOB

Where am I?

MIKE

You are in hospital. You are in treatment. You will become well.

JACOB

I don't know how to thank--

MIKE

You don't need to do. It was good to saw you that time. Who did this to you?

JACOB

Bruce and his giant brothers.

MIKE

They hit you?

JACOB

Yes.

MIKE

Damn it.

JACOB

Hitting a innocent man, receiving a bad result... is he going to fire?

MIKE

I don't know. We have to see what's the boss decision.

JACOB

Those fucking useless and pointless decisions. You are vice chairman, man. You can do anything. You can change his mind. Don't let the team goes deep in shit.

MIKE

OK. I would try. You have to rest.

SILENCE.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Do you want to call your parent or friend --

JACOB

No. Don't tell anyone. Nobody.

MIKE

Okay. I leave to rest.

Mike leaves He closes the door. Mike falls to think about and then leaves the hospital.

47

INT. BILLY CLYNDER OFFICE - NIGHT

47

Billy is sitting on his chair and doing book and writing. The wall of the room is filled with pictures and posters of the team. Mike opens the door and enters with anger.

BILLY

Didn't anyone teach you how to knock?

MIKE

Shut up. Explain me about this shit they made today.

BILLY

I know you are upset about the team's performance.

MIKE

Just fucking upset? We lost in our own home. We conceded fucking five goals, idiot. What is wrong with Bruce?

BILLY

Give him a chance. He can --

MIKE

He can what? Fucking the team more? We are moving away from our position. With this performance, our team will not advance to the Premier League.

BILLY

It's not his fault. We don't good players.

MIKE

Don't tell me bullshit. Last year we spent a lot. We transfer Giaccherini from Juventus to our team. He's a fucking professional player. Bruce even doesn't put him in the main squad... It's time to let Bruce go.

BRUCE

I can't fire Bruce.

MIKE

What?

Mike comes closer to Billy and presses his hand to Billy's desk.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Look. You are the boss, but don't forget... I'm the owner and the vice chairman of the club. Me and My father built this club with our own hands and we appointed you as the club president. The club stock is falling every moment. The value of the club is dwindling every moment...

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

the only thing that can get the club out of this fucking miserable situation is to sack your fucking brother in law from the coaching staff. Otherwise, I will crush you.

BILLY

Where do you want to get a good coach with this low budget?

MIKE

(thinks)

At least talk to him. Tell him to stop making shit.

Mike takes a deep breath. Billy is afraid of Mike's aggressive words. Mike intends to leave the room but he waits.

MIKE (CONT'D)

By the way, do you know your bastard brother in law with his brothers beat a miserable janitor?

BILLY

You mean Bruce?

MIKE

Yeah. That janitor is in the hospital. He is not felling well. If I came early that time, he would be dead. He can sue Bruce and you and me... to go to jail and pay a heavy fine. So tell him to control his fucking behavior. Goodnight Billy.

Mike leaves the room and angrily closes the door. Billy is in shock and falling to think about this.

CUT TO:

48

INT. THE HALL - THE PRISON - NIGHT

48

There are some strong and muscle men watching an American football match in the hall. The Chinese man is there too, who is extremely excited and impatient for any climax situations of the match.

Suddenly, Jacob enters the hall with a prison guard. Jacob stares at the TV which broadcast the football match. The prison guard opens his handcuff.

JACOB

Hey, Why are you bring me here?

PRISON GUARD

To sit and watch your favorite sport.

JACOB

This is not my favorite sport. It is not football.

PRISON GUARD

(mocks)

Yes it is. Just the rules are little bit different and the ball is oval shape. So sit.

The guard walks out of the hall with a smile. Jacob sits on a chair farther from the TV, looking at the men with a dry face. The Chinese man approaches Jacob.

THE CHINESE MAN

Why do you sit here? Come on and join us.

JACOB

I don't want. Thanks. It's good here.

THE CHINESE MAN

Why are you ashamed? You are watching the bast football match in the world.

JACOB

Football? It's not football. It's like some gay men are riding their asses to catch a fucking freak ball.

The chinese man and his comrades respond to Jacob's words. He gets fucking angry.

THE CHINESE MAN

Say that those fucking words again?

JACOB

I said this is not football. It looks like a battlefield that some gay men are riding their asses to catch a freak ball that actually does not look like a ball...Listen, the real football or you call it in here Soccer is in Europe. The real football is in England. The capital of the football.

THE CHINESE MAN

Oh, so you are talking about that football? A football where some fluffy gay men just shoot the ball. This is football. This is real football.

JACOB

What you are saying is nonsense... I promise no one in here expect you four guys watch this sport.

THE CHINESE MAN

Do you wanna make a bet?

JACOB

A bet?

THE CHINESE MAN

Yes. If I make this hall full of spectators, you lose and you have to pay badly. But if nobody comes, you will win and you can come here every day and watch whatever you want. Also, you can fuck that whore every Tuesday. Deal?

JACOB

Deal.

THE CHINESE MAN

Okay. GUARD!!!!

The Prison guard enters.

THE CHINESE MAN

(CONT'D)

Hey Jonathan. Tell all the prisoners that Tang lets you all watch the football match.

PRISON GUARD

Are you sure you wanna do this?

THE CHINESE MAN

Yes.

PRISON GUARD

Okay.

A Duel look between Jacob and Tang.

The Prison guard picks up the speaker and informs all prisoners. Tang smiles at Jacob. After a while, Prisoners rush into the hall. It's a dog eat dog world in there. The hall becomes full of prisoners in just some seconds. Jacob swallows his throat and looks at the prisoners.

THE CHINESE MAN

Today, drinks for all are on me.
Hey Jonathan, bring the soda packs.

Jacob is trying to fix this mess.

THE CHINESE MAN

(CONT'D)

You lose the bet, asshole.

JACOB

(nervous smile)

Yes. My mistake, okay? Now we can watch the match with all the prisoners. Is it cool?

The Chinese man raises his sleeves. He seems that He wants to do something bad to Jacob. Like a hard punch.

THE CHINESE MAN

Do you know the United states of America is a free country?

JACOB

Yes.

Tang punches his face very bad. The fight starts.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT FOUR