THE BIG FRIENDLY GIANT

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT 1

The RAIDERS MIDDLE SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM is in the middle of a game. Several players are lined up on the sidelines. It's a sea of red jerseys with gold numbers everywhere.

LOGAN HEATH (13) a 6 foot 4 giant, talks to MATT (13) his much shorter best friend.

Logan spits out his mouth guard.

LOGAN
Hate these things.

MATT
You hate all of this.

Logan looks at the scoreboard.

LOGAN
Gosh. It's gonna be hours before we get home.

COACH DAVIS (60s), overweight, white-haired, approaches with a clipboard.

COACH DAVIS
Heath. You're up. Get out there and kill that kid!

Logan rolls his eyes and puts on his helmet.

He turns to Matt.

LOGAN
Well, wish me luck.

MATT
You got this, buddy.

Logan approaches the offensive line with his teammates. He gets into his left-tackle position.

THE KID (13) on the other side of the line is much shorter than him. Completely brace-faced, with glasses. His legs shake as Logan approaches.

Logan sighs, bends down, and whispers.

LOGAN
Hey man. Don’t worry. Not gonna hit ya.

KID
What?

PLAYER (O.S.)
Hutt!

The play begins. Logan doesn’t tackle his opponent. He simply gives him a light tap.

Coach Davis blows his whistle.

COACH DAVIS
Heath! Get your ass back on the sideline! What the hell was that?

Logan heads towards Coach.

COACH DAVIS (CONT’D)
Heath. I told you to kill that kid.

Logan smirks.

LOGAN
He had braces. Too easy of a kill.

COACH DAVIS
Don’t be a wise ass. Everyone else plays like they want to be here.

LOGAN
Yeah. Because they WANT to be here.

Coach sighs.

COACH DAVIS
Just... get back on the sideline.

Logan stands by Matt.

MATT
Well, look on the bright side. Now we might actually win!

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

2 INT. HEATH FAMILY KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT 2

LENA (40s) prepares a spaghetti dinner. Pots, pans, and plates are everywhere.

CHARLIE (3) sits at the kitchen table, coloring with crayons.

A kid's drawing of the family kitchen reads "If you can't take the Heath, get out of the kitchen."

CHARLIE
When does Lo-Lo get home?

LENA
Logan will be home soon. Dad's bringing him home from his football game... Remember?

CHARLIE
Football?

Charlie quiets down.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Lo-Lo doesn't like that.

LENA
Well, he may not like football, but I've made his favorite. Spaghetti!

CHARLIE
Yucko.

The front door slams.

LENA
Uh-oh.

Logan enters. Tears run down his face.

LENA (CONT'D)
What happened?

LOGAN
Nothing.

RICK (40s), Lena's husband, Charlie's father, and Logan's step-father, enters.

A manic look is on his face.

RICK
Yeah. Literally, nothing. You should've seen it. What a disgrace. You could've pummeled that kid easily!

LOGAN
What if I didn't want to?

RICK
Why wouldn't you want to?

LOGAN
Why WOULD I want to? He had glasses and braces. I could've hurt him.

RICK
Right! You'd have power.

LENA
Boys... Let's just calm down and eat some spaghetti.

CHARLIE
Yucky spaghetti.

LOGAN
It doesn't even matter. I'm quitting football after this year.

RICK
Yeah right. What else will you do? You're not good at anything.

LOGAN
Ummm... you work in concrete?

RICK
That's right! Women love me. They call me "The Fabio of Concrete!"

Everyone bursts into laughter.

LOGAN
I'm sorry. Was some part of that supposed to be a compliment?

Rick looks humiliated.

RICK
Quit being such a wise ass.

LOGAN
Ha! You think that's the first time I've heard that today?

RICK
Okay. Well, if you're so smart, tell me. If not football, then what?

Beat.

LOGAN
I don't know. I'm sure I'll find something!

He spies Charlie as she colors at the table. He joins her.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Hey, whatcha got there?

CHARLIE
Colors.

LOGAN
Cool! Can I try?

He takes a coloring page and some crayons.

Rick glares from a distance.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
How was school today?

CHARLIE
Good.

LOGAN
What did you do?

CHARLIE
Color.

LOGAN
Nice. A whole day of coloring, looks like. Can you pass me the green?

Charlie passes the green crayon.

Rick approaches Lena by the stove.

RICK
What a joke.

LENA
You're being too hard. You know he hates it.

RICK
Who cares? He's MY SON. He should do what I want. What else is there?

3 INT. THEATER CLASSROOM - THE NEXT DAY 3

The classroom is full of MIDDLE SCHOOL STUDENTS. Almost everything in the room is black, from the tables, to the walls, to the floors and the chairs. That is, except for all the decor.

Costumes, props, scripts, and makeup kits are everywhere.

MRS. REYNOLDS (60s), a white haired, plump woman, stands by her desk near the front door.

A poster of *The Lion, The Witch, and the Wardrobe* is behind her.

Logan and Matt sit at one of the back tables.

MRS. REYNOLDS
Don't forget, everyone. School play auditions are this afternoon. This is going to be a wonderful trip through Narnia.

Matt snickers.

MATT
Right. That'll be the day.

LOGAN
I don't know. Being in the school play? Might be kinda cool.

MATT
Yeah! You could be a tree.

LOGAN
Ha. Very funny.

Logan raises his hand.

MRS. REYNOLDS
Yes, Logan?

LOGAN
Mrs. Reynolds? What time is the audition?

MRS. REYNOLDS
3:45! Everyone has to memorize their lines, and give a short monologue.

The bell rings. The students all get up to leave.

MRS. REYNOLDS (CONT'D)
I expect to see as many of you as possible this afternoon.

4 INT. HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER 4

Students rush to their next class. Logan looks at the Narnia auditions flyer in his hand. A giant picture of Aslan, the lion, is front and center.

LOGAN
I'm just saying. Maybe I should try out. I'm the tallest kid in the school! What if they cast a 4 foot Aslan? Who would wanna watch that?

MATT
Fair. You do have a point. But how are you gonna memorize your lines by then?

LOGAN
Well, I...

At that moment, SAVANNAH THOMAS (13), Logan's red-headed crush, walks down the hall.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Hold up. What was I saying?

MATT
Dude, stay focused. She's too out of our league.

Logan thrusts the flyer into Matt's chest.

LOGAN
I don't like sports, remember?

Logan goes up to Savannah. She holds a stack of papers in her arms.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Hey! Savannah! That was a great joke in Math class today.

SAVANNAH
What joke?

LOGAN
You know... the one... it went like...

Savannah smiles and laughs.

SAVANNAH
Logan, you are one spaced out guy.

LOGAN
I guess that's why they call me The Astronaut.

SAVANNAH
No one calls you that.

LOGAN
Okay. Yeah. They don't.

She laughs again.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Hey! What's that you've got there?

SAVANNAH
My lines! I'm trying out for the school play.

LOGAN
Really?

SAVANNAH
Yeah!

LOGAN
Me too!

SAVANNAH
What about football practice?

Logan gulps.

5 EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL FIELD - DAY - HOURS LATER 5

All of the football players are engaged in a scrimmage.

The COACHES pan back and forth on the sidelines as they shout at the players.

COACH DAVIS
Come on! My grandma runs faster than that, and she has arthritis!

Coach Davis shakes his head in frustration.

Right behind him is Logan. Logan is not paying any attention. He reads his lines off a sheet of paper.

LOGAN
“Welcome, Peter, Son of Adam. Welcome, Susan and Lucy, Daughters of Eve.”

Coach Davis gives a puzzled look.

COACH DAVIS
Heath? Who the hell are you talking to?

LOGAN
Oh. No one Coach. Sorry. I was just reading lines.

COACH DAVIS
The only line you should be focused on is that scrimmage line over there.

Logan points to the scrimmage line.

LOGAN
Got it. Over there, Blake Tillman. Awarded the “Golden Spirit” award after last week’s game. Beat up a 6th grader two days before that. Next to him you got Luke Utterman, who, well, got caught cheating on his Math test, but for some reason has yet to be kicked off the team. Shall I go on?

COACH DAVIS
What play is that anyways?

LOGAN
The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe.

COACH DAVIS
The WHAT? The lions, the tigers, the bears...

LOGAN
No. No. You know. *The Chronicles of Narnia?* C.S. Lewis?

COACH DAVIS
Oh yeah. You trying out for the school play?

LOGAN
I'm thinking about it, yeah.

COACH DAVIS
Nice. Just don't let that distract you from your responsibilities. Gotta stay focused if you're gonna be playing high school ball next year.

LOGAN
Well, actually Coach, I...

Coach Davis walks off before Logan can finish. Matt approaches Logan.

MATT
Coach pissed?

LOGAN
Yeah. A little. Anyways...

Logan reads more of his lines.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
"Welcome, He Beaver and She Beaver, but where is the other Son of Adam?"

Matt chuckles.

MATT
Ha ha. "She Beaver."

Logan smacks him in the head with the script.

6 INT. AUDITORIUM - AN HOUR LATER 6

Logan sweats profusely as he enters the back of the auditorium. He still wears his football pants and cleats.

The auditorium is full of STUDENTS. Onstage are Mrs. Reynolds, MARGOT CASEY (female, 13) and JAKE EDWARDS (male, 13), her two student aides. Auditions are in full swing.

Logan awkwardly sits in a seat at the back.

LOGAN
This... could take a while.

He takes out his script.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Might as well keep practicing.

He reads his lines.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
"She was correct about the magic, but had she looked further back..."

RICK (V.O.)
What else is there?

LOGAN
"Had she looked further back..."

RICK (V.O.)
"What a disgrace."

LOGAN
Shhh! Shut up!

A few KIDS stare at Logan.

BOY
Umm... We weren't talking.

LOGAN
Oh. I'm sorry. I meant. Never mind. Won't happen again.

He goes back to his lines.

He takes a deep breath, and holds up the script.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
"Had she looked..."

RICK (V.O.)
"They call me the Fabio of concrete."

LOGAN
Yeah, well, didn't that dentist say you were gonna lose all your teeth by age 50?

A GIRL IN BRACES turns around from the front row. Her braces are very large.

GIRL IN BRACES
Ummm... Echuuuusee mweeeeee?

LOGAN
Oh no no no no. You look beautiful.

GIRL IN BRACES
Wwwwealllyyy?

LOGAN
Yeah. You kinda look like... Emily Ratajkowski.

GIRL IN BRACES
Eeeeemolllyyy
Whatttachowwwwwwssschiii?

LOGAN
Yes. Yeah. Her.

MRS. REYNOLDS
Logan! You're up.

LOGAN
Whoops! That's my call.

He heads up to the stage.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Just in the nick of time, too.

Logan stands in front of Mrs. Reynolds, Margot, and Jake.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Hi! Hi! My name is Logan Heath. I'll be reading for the part of Aslan.

MRS. REYNOLDS
Wonderful, Logan. Let's hear it.

LOGAN
Okay. Here we go.

He takes a deep breath.

7 INT. HEATH FAMILY KITCHEN - NIGHT - HOURS LATER 7

The whole family once again sits down to dinner. This time, it's pizza.

RICK
The school play? Really.

LENA
Rick. It's not a big deal. It was just an audition.

RICK
So, what, you're gonna be wearing like a tutu or something?

LOGAN
That's ballet, dumbass.

RICK
Well, whatever. Same thing.

LOGAN
Actually, they are two very different things.

CHARLIE
Ha ha! Lo-Lo in a tutu! Funny.

Rick laughs.

RICK
I know right? Isn't that funny? He's gonna look like a girl.

Logan glares at Rick.

LENA
So what's the play, sweetheart?

LOGAN
The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe.

LENA
Oh! C.S. Lewis. Great books.

RICK
I'm SORRY WHAT? The lions, the tigers, the bears...

LOGAN
No. Lion. Witch. Wardrobe. Why is that so hard for people to remember?

RICK
So what part are you? Some kind of tree?

LENA
Rick, he doesn't even know if he got a part. It was just an audition.

Rick laughs.

RICK
You gonna be one of those trees that scares Dorothy?

LOGAN
Again, wrong story.

RICK
Whatever. Doesn't matter. You're a football player. Everyone knows that.

Logan rolls his eyes.

LOGAN
Are we really doing this again?

He takes a bite of pizza.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Ugh! Disgusting. Where is this from?

CHARLIE
Mom made it!

The family laughs. Lena pretends to sound appalled.

LENA
Well then. I just won't ever cook again! Such ungrateful children!

Rick points at Logan.

RICK
Don't be mad at Charlie. She gets that attitude from him.

CHARLIE
No! Lo-Lo is nice.

LOGAN
Thank you, Charlie. I love you.

CHARLIE
Love you too.

She gives him a giant smooch on the cheek.

RICK
What about a kiss for Daddy?

Charlie frowns at him.

CHARLIE
No.

She smiles at Logan and Lena.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Imma go get my toys.

She walks away.

Rick smiles at her.

RICK
She's so wonderful.

He glares at Logan.

RICK (CONT'D)
But you, you're a problem. Lazy.

LOGAN
I actually did do something today.

RICK
What? Try out for the stupid play? Can't wait to watch you pretend to be a tree for two hours.

Beat.

LOGAN
They posted the cast list. I'm Aslan.

RICK
Is that one of the trees?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. AUDITORIUM - THE NEXT DAY

Several CAST and CREW MEMBERS for the production sit in a circle of chairs on the stage.

Mrs. Reynolds stands in the center with her clipboard.

Logan enters through the back of the auditorium.

LOGAN
Hey Mrs. Reynolds! Sorry I'm late. Practice ran a little long.

MRS. REYNOLDS
Don't worry, Logan. We haven't even begun.

Logan sees an empty seat next to Savannah on the stage. He approaches her, and sits down.

SAVANNAH
You made it! Congratulations by the way... Aslan.

Logan blushes.

LOGAN
Oh, it's not a big deal.

SAVANNAH
Yeah it is! Isn't this like your first play?

LOGAN
Kind of. What part did you get?

SAVANNAH
I'm the White Witch.

LOGAN
Really? So you're the bad guy?

SAVANNAH
Yeah!

LOGAN
Well, you'll be good at that.

Logan gulps.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
I mean, not that you are good at being mean. I meant...

Savannah puts a finger over his mouth.

SAVANNAH
I know what you meant. For what it's worth, I think you'll be a great Aslan, too.

Logan smiles.

SOPHIE (10), a very tiny 5th grader with brown hair, approaches Savannah.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
Sophie! I was just looking for you.

LOGAN
Who is this?

Sophie looks Logan up and down, and hides behind Savannah.

SAVANNAH
This is Sophie. She's playing Lucy!

SOPHIE
Hi.

LOGAN
Really?

SOPHIE
Who are you?

LOGAN
I'm Logan. I'm playing Aslan. I think we have a lot of scenes together.

Sophie runs to the back of the auditorium in shock.

SAVANNAH
That went well.

Logan gets up.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

LOGAN
Just give me five minutes.

SAVANNAH
She’s scared! You’re just so tall.

LOGAN
I know. Like I said. Five minutes.

Logan sits by Sophie in the back of the auditorium.

LOGAN (CONT’D)
Let’s try that again. Hi! I’m Logan.

SOPHIE
I’m... Sophie.

Logan smiles.

LOGAN
Yeah. I know. We met earlier. It didn’t go very well.

SOPHIE
Mmmm.

LOGAN
Why did you run away?

SOPHIE
Because. You’re a football player.

LOGAN
So?

SOPHIE
All of you are big, mean, and scary.

LOGAN
Well, I am big... But I promise I’m not scary, and I certainly hope I’m not mean.

SOPHIE
Mmmm. I don’t know.

LOGAN
Guess what I did last weekend? I spent the whole weekend coloring pictures with my little sister Charlie. She’s 3, you know.

Sophie smiles.

SOPHIE
I like to color.

LOGAN
I know, right? Who doesn't? Is this your first play?

SOPHIE
Yep.

LOGAN
Mine too. Are you scared?

SOPHIE
Kind of.

LOGAN
Don't be. Just think about it. We have a lot of scenes together, only I have to be in a big lion suit in front of hundreds of people.

SOPHIE
Ha ha! That's true.

LOGAN
I promise, Sophie. I've got your back. And the next time those football players are mean to you, you tell them I'm your body guard. I'm bigger than all of them.

MRS. REYNOLDS
Alright, everyone, onstage!

Sophie gives Logan a hug.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

Matt and Logan are deep in conversation at their table.

MATT
You're kidding. She's the White Witch?

LOGAN
Yep.

MATT
Bet you didn't see that one coming.

LOGAN
No. Not really.

MATT
Do you guys have like scenes together and stuff?

LOGAN
I mean, obviously. There's a part at the end where we kinda argue with each other.

MATT
Ha! I love it! I love it! Imagine having to pretend like you hate someone you're secretly in love with.

LOGAN
Dude! Not so loud!

MATT
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

Matt stops laughing.

MATT (CONT'D)
Seriously, though. That's awesome you got the part.

LOGAN
Thanks. Yeah, I'm kinda excited about it. It's weird though. You think you know everyone.

MATT
Huh?

LOGAN
I went to that audition. I thought I would know everybody. I mean, I know all the football players, all the cheerleaders, the popular girls.

MATT
So, who else is there?

LOGAN
There's other people besides them. And like, I met some of them "for the first time" at rehearsal yesterday, and it turns out I have class with like half of them. Do you know a Michael Smith?

Matt ponders for a moment.

MATT
No. Can't say I do.

LOGAN
Apparently he sits behind us in Math class.

MATT
No clue who that is.

LOGAN
Well, he knew me.

MATT
Weird.

MICHAEL SMITH (13) walks up to their table.

MICHAEL
Logan! Great rehearsal yesterday.

Logan looks puzzled.

LOGAN
Thanks. Umm... I'm sorry, what was your name again?

MICHAEL
Michael Smith.

Matt spits out his milk and laughs.

LOGAN
Oh, right. Yeah! That was great. You did a good job in that scene we did together.

MICHAEL
We don't have any scenes together.

LOGAN
Well I wish we did because you were great!

MICHAEL
Uh huh.

Michael walks away. Logan waves goodbye.

LOGAN
See ya at rehearsal, Mitchell!

MATT
How exactly do you plan to memorize your lines again?

INT. LOGAN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Logan holds his script as he rehearses his lines in the mirror.

LOGAN
"Welcome, He Beaver and She Beaver." Ha, that is kind of funny. "But where is the other Son of Adam?"

He pauses.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
That didn't sound right. Let's see. "Where is the OTHER Son of Adam?" Okay, a little better.

Beat.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
"WHERE is the OTHER SON of ADAM?"

Logan is impressed.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Okay. Not bad. A little projection, I like it.

Logan hears a KNOCK.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Just a sec.

He runs into his bedroom.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Logan opens his bedroom door. Lena stands in the doorway.

LOGAN
Oh, sorry, Mom. Too loud?

LENA
No! I was just walking by and heard you practicing.

LOGAN
Really? How did it sound? Was it bad?

LENA
You sounded really good!

LOGAN
Really?

LENA
Yep. Can you say the line again?

LOGAN
Sure!

He reads his script.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
"WELCOME PETER, SON of ADAM. WELCOME SUSAN and LUCY, DAUGHTERS of EVE. WELCOME HE BEAVER AND SHE BEAVER. But, WHERE is the OTHER SON of ADAM?"

Lena claps.

LENA
Excellent! Bravo!

LOGAN
You like that one?

LENA
It was amazing.

LOGAN
Good, 'cause I've got about 50 more of these lines to memorize.

LENA
Oh, you're a natural. You're gonna do great.

They hug.

LENA (CONT'D)
So, do you have any friends in the show?

Logan blushes.

LOGAN
Well...

LENA
So Savannah Thomas is in it?

LOGAN
I didn’t say that.

LENA
You didn’t have to.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

Logan looks at the play rehearsal schedule. Matt sits across from him.

LOGAN
Oh crap.

He shows Matt the schedule.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
We've got rehearsal Friday after school.

MATT
What about the game?

LOGAN
I'm just... gonna have to tell Coach I'm gonna miss.

MATT
Oh please let me be there when you tell him.

INT. COACH DAVIS' OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

Coach Davis fills out paperwork at his desk.

There is a KNOCK at the door.

COACH DAVIS
What?

Logan slowly enters.

COACH DAVIS (CONT'D)
What is it, Heath?

LOGAN
Hey Coach. I just... need to talk.

COACH DAVIS
I'm kinda busy here. What is it?

LOGAN
It's about Friday's game.

COACH DAVIS
What about it?

LOGAN
I can’t go.

Coach looks stern.

COACH DAVIS
What do you mean “you can’t go?”

Logan hands Coach the rehearsal schedule.

COACH DAVIS (CONT’D)
What the hell is this?

LOGAN
I’ve got rehearsal.

COACH DAVIS
For that play?

LOGAN
Yeah.

COACH DAVIS
What are you like a tree?

LOGAN
Actually, I’m Aslan.

COACH DAVIS
Who?

LOGAN
Aslan? You know. The lion. It’s kind of a big part.

COACH DAVIS
I see. You know, I don’t think I’ve ever once had someone bail on a game before.

LOGAN
I mean, you don’t even really play me that much.

COACH DAVIS
Can you blame me?

He looks again at the schedule.

LOGAN
It’s just one game.

COACH DAVIS
One game? It’s one of the biggest games of the season!

He sighs in a huff.

LOGAN
Fine. I’ll tell Mrs. Reynolds I can’t make it.

COACH DAVIS
Hold up there, Heath.

LOGAN
What?

COACH DAVIS
So, if it’s only one game... Fine.

LOGAN
Really?

COACH DAVIS
Yep.

LOGAN
But I thought...

COACH DAVIS
What do you think being a coach is all about?

LOGAN
I don’t know. Winning?

COACH DAVIS
Well, yeah, ideally, but... it’s about teaching.

LOGAN
Teaching us to win.

COACH DAVIS
Teaching you about life. And if there is one thing I know, it’s that there is nothing more important in life than being where you are supposed to be.

LOGAN
But I thought I was supposed to be at the game.

COACH DAVIS
Trust me, Heath. I've seen you play. You are not meant to be ANYWHERE near a football field. So, if the stage is the furthest you can go, then that's where you need to be.

LOGAN
You mean it?

COACH DAVIS
Yep. After all, if you're the lead, that makes you kinda like the show's quarterback, right?

LOGAN
I guess, yeah.

COACH DAVIS
Well then, your team needs its star player.

He hands Logan the schedule.

Logan smiles.

LOGAN
Thanks Coach Davis.

COACH DAVIS
Just make me one promise.

LOGAN
Yeah?

COACH DAVIS
On opening night, you better be the best actor on that stage. And I'll know if you're not.

LOGAN
How?

COACH DAVIS
All the coaches are gonna be there. If you bail, laps everyday for a month.

LOGAN
How is that any different than usual?

COACH DAVIS
Just get out of here. Go make your team proud.

Logan smiles and closes the door.

LOGAN
Thanks Coach.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

Matt waits for Logan.

Logan exits Coach's office.

MATT
How'd it go?

LOGAN
He said okay.

MATT
Really?

LOGAN
Yeah. I'm kinda shocked.

MATT
Crap.

Logan looks puzzled.

LOGAN
What's up?

MATT
I thought he was gonna say no... so I put a stink bomb in there.

He looks at his watch.

MATT (CONT'D)
Although it should've gone off by...

The stink bomb explodes in Coach's office.

COACH DAVIS (O.S.)
THE HELL?

Matt and Logan panic.

LOGAN
Let's go.

MATT
Right behind 'ya.

They run off. Coach opens his office door, surrounded by green, stinky smoke.

COACH DAVIS
I swear. Whoever did this... LAPS FOR A MONTH!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW