

"DEADICATION"

(Episode 3)

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EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

SFX: REFEREE'S WHISTLE

ZOOM OUT to GRIMM, in a referee's outfit on the 50 yard line of an empty football field. He's facing...

EMILY, who's dead lifting a barbell stacked with weights. Her face, like an Olympic power lifter.

GRIMM

Let's go people. You gotta be stronger.

WALK AND TALK

Grimm continues forward, glancing at his STOPWATCH.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

You gotta be able to carry the weight of any scene you do.

INSERT MIKEY, dead body dragging BOBBI across Grimm's path. Her face is covered in fear.

Grimm continues forward, still glancing at his stopwatch.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Because this career ain't no walk in the park.

INSERT HANK to his left, walking like a zombie.

Grimm suddenly begins to power walk like a zombie.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

IT'S-A-POWER-WALK-IN-THE-PARK!

Grimm moves forward, making a sharp RIGHT TURN.

INSERT RANDY, running suicide drills.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

So in order to keep up, you gotta keep on moving forward.

Grimm jogs forward, continuing to look at his stopwatch.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Because in order to make a living in this game, you gotta work yourselves to death. Otherwise, you're finished before you even start.

Randy crosses the finish line. He STOPS, pulls out an imaginary gun and SHOTS himself. He FALLS lifelessly to the GROUND.

Grimm STOPS his stopwatch, PUMPS his fist in celebration and BLOWS the whistle.

GRIMM (CONT'D)
The time is now my people! Alright,
5 minute break!

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON: Randy explaining some story to Emily. She painfully smokes two CIGARETTES while listening to him.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINE - CONTINUOUS

Mikey smokes a cigarette on the bleachers. Hank sits down to join him.

A beat.

HANK
She's smoking, right?

MIKEY
(Re: Emily)
Yeah. I guess she's taking Grimm's recommendation seriously.

HANK
Bro. I'm not talking about the cigarettes. I'm talking about that fine piece of real estate she's got over there.

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: Emily's body.

BACK TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINE - CONTINUOUS

Mikey and Hank on the bleachers.

MIKEY
(confused)
Oh. Um, yeah sure. Nice property.

HANK
(defensive)
Well, it ain't for sale bro! Space
is already taken.

MIKEY
Wait what?

HANK
You heard me. She's off limits. I
already moved my stuff in.

MIKEY
Moved your stuff in?

HANK
Yeah. You know...

Hank makes the "penis into the vagina" gesture with his
hands.

MIKEY
Oh come on man!

HANK
Just remember that visual the next
time you're thinking about her.

Hank stands.

HANK (CONT'D)
Besides, Bobbi's the one you should
be after.

They both look over at BOBBI.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: Bobbi sitting on the ground, reading a "DEATH AND
DYING BOOK". Her eyes are unblinkingly WIDE.

BACK TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINE - CONTINUOUS

Hank and Mikey, as before.

HANK

That haunted house hasn't been occupied in years. And by occupied I mean...

Hank begins to do the gesture again.

MIKEY

Alright, alright. I get it. Thank you.

Hank leaves. Mikey takes a glance at Bobbi.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: Bobbi picks her head up and stares creepily at Mikey.

BACK TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINE - CONTINUOUS

Mikey quickly looks away to avoid eye contact. A beat before we suddenly hear...

SFX: GRIMM'S REFEREE'S WHISTLE

CUT TO:

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - LATER

Grimm stands before his students. Like football players, the class all take a knee.

GRIMM

Now... When you look at me, what do you see?

RANDY

(immediately)
My future self.

GRIMM

No. Like what immediately jumps out when you look at me?

RANDY

(immediately)
Your personality.

GRIMM

Alright. Let me be more clear.
Emily, what is this?

He points to his moustache.

EMILY

It's a moustache.

GRIMM

Right and when you look at this
moustache, what do you see?

EMILY

Um. A moustache?

GRIMM

Alright. Let me rephrase this. What
type of people have moustaches?

RANDY

Porn stars!

GRIMM

No.

RANDY

70's porn stars.

GRIMM

Dedicated people. You can't grow a
moustache without dedication. The
same goes for this class. You will
not grow in this class if you're
not willing to dedicate yourself.
And in order to do that, you gotta
be fearless. You gotta be willing
to face your fear and punch it in
the face.

A beat.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Alright, I need a volunteer.

Randy is the only one to raise his hand.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Bobbi, come on up.

Bobbi reluctantly stands up and walks toward Grimm.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Alright. Now, Bobbi, you said that you're in this class to help combat your fear of death right?

BOBBI

(reluctant)

Yes.

GRIMM

Your thar-na-fanobi--

BOBBI

Thanatophobia.

GRIMM

Yes. That. Now, let me ask you this. What's the one thing in this world that you love the most?

BOBBI

(immediately)

My cat Steve.

GRIMM

OK! So for this Grimmprov exercise, imagine that you are holding your cat, Steve.

Grimm walks off the side. Bobbi pantomimes holding her extremely heavy cat. Grimm walks back toward her holding an imaginary CLIPBOARD.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Wow. That sure is a big pussy you got there.

Bobbi uncomfortably smirks. The class does the same.

BOBBI

Um, yeah. Thanks. He likes food.

GRIMM

Interesting. Do you think he likes bullets!

Grimm suddenly pulls out an IMAGINARY GUN and shoots her cat in the head.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

(gun sound effect)

Ga-doosh!

A beat.

Bobbi eyes are WIDE. The class, just as speechless as her.

GRIMM (CONT'D)

Looks like my curiosity killed your
cat. (beat) How does that make you
feel.

Out of now where, Bobbi emotionally explodes. She lets out an
uncontrollable scream.

BOBBI

Ahhhhhhhh!

CUT TO:

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON: Bobbi now breathing heavily in a BROWN PAPER BAG.
Emily is at her side consoling her. Hank kneeling behind
Bobbi, rubbing her back in a semi-sexual way..

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINES - CONTINUOUS

Mikey is smoking a cigarette next to Randy.

RANDY

Well, now we know why she fears
death.

MIKEY

Yep.

RANDY

I can't believe her cat actually
died from that.

MIKEY

Yeah. Apparently Feline AIDS is
pretty common in the cat community.

RANDY

That's crazy.

A beat.

RANDY (CONT'D)

I didn't know cat's could be gay.

Mikey turns to Randy.

CUT TO BLACK:

ROLL CREDITS

BACK TO:

EXT. BAYONNE H.S. FOOTBALL FIELD - LATER

Randy and Emily are standing next to each other.

RANDY
(To: Grimm)
Again this is just a rough sample.

GRIMM
Absolutely.

RANDY
(To: Emily)
Ready?

Emily nervously shakes her head. Instantly, both Randy and Emily's faces turn really hood like.

(white gangsta)
Eh yo. It's Karate Jones!

EMILY
And Leperconvict!

RANDY
About to kick you with a brand new
beat!

EMILY
It's Tiggle Bitties, ya'll! Now get
up-out-ya-seat!

RANDY
*She got them tiggle bitties
She got them tiggle bitties.*

*She got them tiggle bitties,
She got them tiggle bitties,*

Grimm is nodding his head to the beat.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

*She got them tiggie bitties,
She got them tiggie bitties,*

EMILY

*I got them tiggie bitties. And they
look really pretty.*

RANDY

So show them off!
One tit, one tit...

EMILY

Say what?

RANDY

One tit, one tit.

EMILY

That's not enough!

RANDY

Two tits, two tits.

EMILY

Yo that's wassup!

RANDY

Now stop! And push it up.

Emily and Randy strike a pose at the same time. Both of them pushing up their chest.

A beat.

Randy and Emily go back to their normal selves.

RANDY (CONT'D)

That's all we got so far. So what
do you think?

GRIMM

Um...11 words. Ya'll-better-burn-me-
a cassette-tape-of-that-track-yo!

EMILY

Really?

GRIMM

I'm not playin'. You guys are like
the rap version Donnie and Marie.

RANDY

Wow.

Randy and Emily look at each other in astonishment.

GRIMM
(To: Mikey)
Wouldn't you agree

ZOOM OUT to find Mikey, standing next to Grimm.

MIKEY
(shocked)
I'm lost for words.

RANDY
(To: Emily)
Nice. We just Helen Keller'd that
mo-'fo!

EMILY
Woop, Woop!

He high fives Emily.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END