

Bob in front of camera with several high school basketball players practicing throwing a ball in the b.g.

BOB

I'm here at Westwood High School to see how things are coming for the...coming...upcoming...big holiday game between Westwood and West Westwood High Schools.

He turns, motioning for a player to come to him. A PLAYER trots over, basketball in hand.

BOB (CONT'D)

Who do we have here?

PLAYER

Steve Ruhl, number 32, Westwood!

He screams and cheers, throwing hand symbols into the camera.

Bob is annoyed but puts on a smiling face.

BOB

Okay, okay, sport. Looks like someone's pumped for the big game.

The kid bellows again into the camera.

PLAYER

WESTWOOOOD! YEAAAHHHHHH!

Bob wants to choke the kid. Bites his lip in anger but keeps a calm demeanor.

BOB

Okay, show us what ya got, Steve!

Steve turns and barks a command to a TEAM MATE in the b.g.

The Team Mate runs on command--the camera follows as Steve cocks his arm and launches the basketball for a long shot basket.

THROW!

The camera pans fast left to--

SMACK! The ball HITS an OLD LADY JANITOR unfortunate enough to be mopping the sidelines.

She drops to the ground!

STEVE

Oh DAMN!

Camera back on Bob his eyes wide in terror.

CUT TO:

16

INT. THE STUDIO - THAT MOMENT - BOB

16

Bob is looking at the camera with a confused look and his hands out which says: "What the hell?"

BOB

(To the studio)

Why'd you run that clip?! We reshot
that! Who ran that clip?! YOU
MORONS!