

TRACK GIRLS

"A HOT MESS"

Episode 110

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FADE IN:

"Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain."

Romans 12:20-21

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS - DAY (1)

Coach Johnson, sits. Light rays from the screen cover her disgruntled face. She stares at an email.

The Athletic Director, MICHAEL SPENCE (40s, male, African American) reads.

MICHAEL SPENCE (V.O.)

Coach Barbra Johnson, it has come to my attention that the Women's Track and Field Team is suffering to live up to the expectations set forth under your contract. I hired you under the pretense that you could turn this team into a championship winner. You recruited one of the best talents in the nation and you seem to misuse what you possess. Remember, you get only one shot. You will be fired immediately if you do not obtain the conference win. Do whatever it takes to make it happen. Regards, Michael Spence.

Coach holds her head down, looks around. Relaxes for a moment.

TITLE CARD:

"Track Girls"

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - GYM - DAY (2)

SUPER: After Thanksgiving Break

Bright, light, airy room. Some TRACK GIRLS enter the gym. They greet one another and begin conversing.

Kendra enters moments later and engages with Natalie and Tasha with the usually attempt.

KENDRA

Okurrr!!!

The TRACK GIRLS laugh really loud.

TASHA

Oh my God! No you didn't!

NATALIE

Hey Kendra. You are so silly.

CORA

Hey crazy girl.

Kendra hugs Natalie and Cora.

KENDRA

I'm sorry Tasha, I just wanted to make you proud.

Tasha hugs Kendra.

TASHA

Girl, you know I'm proud of you. But where have you been? I haven't even seen you back at the dorm.

KENDRA

Yeah, sorry. I just got back into town today.

NATALIE

Did you have a good break?

KENDRA

Sure did. Just hanging out with my mom
all week.

(to girls)

How was the break for you guys?

NATALIE

Kendra, girl don't get me started. Tasha
is a bad influence.

CORA

Yeah, we probably had a slumber party
every day over the break.

TASHA

But it was so fun.

NATALIE

It was, but when it came time to work out...
It felt like pulling teeth to get you to
the track.

TASHA

Well, at least we made it.

CORA

Yeah, by the time we got there the sun was
already going down.

KENDRA

Why was it so hard, what were you all up
to?

Sasha enters the gym. She slowly walks towards the girls.
Stops from a distance and stares at Kendra.

Kendra looks over at Sasha. Sasha signals her to come
over. Kendra leaves the group and approaches.

KENDRA

Hello, miss Sasha.

SASHA

Hey.

KENDRA

So, what's up? You have something to say to me?

SASHA

I see you over there talking to the girls...

(low whisper)

You didn't tell them anything, did you?

KENDRA

Tell them what?

SASHA

You know... about me.

KENDRA

No, Sasha. Of course not.

But you know what you have to do.

SASHA

For real?

KENDRA

Yes, for real.

SASHA

I can't.

KENDRA

That's on you.

Kendra turns, Sasha grabs her arm. Kendra eyes her back. The TRACK GIRLS start move towards them.

SASHA

NO. You can't...

(angrily, low voice)

Okay damn! I'm sorry.

KENDRA

I can't hear you.

SASHA

I'm sorry --for how I treated you.

(low voice)

Are you happy?

KENDRA

Yes. Now hug me and smile like we're besties.

They hug and whispers into each other's ear.

SASHA

(laughs)

You are such a bitch.

KENDRA

Love you too.

The TRACK GIRLS approach them.

TASHA

Someone pinch me right now. I know must be dreaming.

NATALIE

Oh my God Tasha. You are so dramatic.

Cora pinches Tasha. She laughs.

TASHA

Ouch! You didn't have to do that.

CORA

You said pinch you. L.O.L.

TASHA

I just can't believe what I'm seeing.
Have we really reached the final Zen zone?

SASHA

Tasha, would you please just shut up?

TASHA

No, I'm proud of both of you.

KENDRA

We're taking baby steps.

TASHA

Baby steps are good.

Group hug!?

The TRACK GIRLS force a hug onto Kendra and Sasha.

Coach Barbra enters the gym holding a CLIPBOARD. A strong blank stare, slowly turns into a smile as she approaches the TRACK GIRLS.

COACH BARBRA

Hello ladies. Everyone have a seat. It's time to get started.

Welcome back from Thanksgiving break. I hope you all had a great time hanging out with your family. It's always good to get back home for the holidays.

But, first order of business. You all know that we are trying to win a championship. The workouts I sent home with you should have been properly executed. Who completed their workouts?

The TRACK GIRLS look around at each other laughing. Kendra raises her hand, followed by others. Until... almost everyone raises their hand.

Small laughter continues.

COACH BARBRA

Great. It looks like most of you were able to get it done. --Now let's see who's telling the truth.

The GIRLS stop laughing. Coach Barbrea walks over to her BAG. She pulls out a WEIGH SCALE.

TRACK GIRLS

(scattered responses)

Aw, come on coach.

You serious?

Continued responses.

COACH

Yeah, yeah. I guess you all want me to believe you. Well, the proof is in the pudding.

I have your previous weights here. It's time to update my chart with your "after break" weight.

If you've gained more than five pounds, we need to have a little talk. If you're ten plus pounds over, you are off the team. I don't care.

Any questions?

TRACK GIRLS look around at each other. Tasha laughs uncontrollably.

KENDRA

Is she serious?

TASHA

She's not playing.

KENDRA

Well, I hope you didn't go too crazy with the turkey.

TASHA

Nah, I'm good. Not a fan of turkey
anyways.

Coach sets the WEIGHT SCALE on the ground.

COACH (CONT'D)

Ok. Line up. Let's move quickly.

The TRACK GIRLS sluggishly get up and form a line in front
of Coach Johnson.

Kendra and Tasha approach first.

COACH BARBRA

Oh. Aren't you two the confident ones.

KENDRA

Coach, I'm not worried.

TASHA

We're trying to win coach.

COACH BARBRA

Okay. I like what I'm hearing. --Now get
on the scale Tasha.

(to Kendra)

Kendra, you're on deck.

TASHA

Yes coach.

Tasha steps up on the scale.

COACH BARBRA

(concerned)

Um. Yeah.

Coach strikes a mark on her CLIPBOARD with her PEN.

Tasha looks back at Kendra with crunched eyebrows.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Okay. --Thank you.

TASHA

Uh. Coach? What's wrong?

COACH BARBRA

Nothing. --Next.

Tasha steps off, face frowns. Kendra steps on.

COACH BARBRA

Kendra, let's see what we got.

KENDRA

I'm good Coach. I've been working hard during the break.

COACH BARBRA

We'll see about that.

Hmmm... Interesting.

Kendra frowns.

KENDRA

Coach? What do you mean by "interesting"?

Coach continues to gaze at the CLIPBOARD.

COACH BARBRA

Thank you Kendra.

KENDRA

Coach?

COACH BARBRA

No worries. Next!

Each TRACK GIRL step on the scale and Coach marks a note for each one. She frowns as they step on and step off. Coach gives odd looks.

Coach looks over the content on the CLIPBOARD.

A beat.

The TRACK GIRLS sit waiting in anticipation.

COACH BARBRA

Alright ladies. So after reviewing your weights, I'm sad to say I'm very disappointed. Some of you looked good, the rest of you, I hate to say --has gotten fat. Collectively, you're a *hot mess*.

But we're going to fix this. Our first track meet is coming up and you will not embarrass me.

Coach frowns. The TRACK GIRLS mumble and glance at one other.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

I hope you're ready for practice this afternoon. You're not going to like it.

See you all later on at the track.

Coach turns around and sees...

POLICE OFFICER(S), Caucasian, Male (40), average height, full UNIFORM with HANDCUFFS, approaches.

Coach closes her eyes and turns back around to the TRACK GIRLS.

COACH BARBRA

I'm sorry ladies.

The OFFICER approaches.

OFFICER

Are you Coach Barbra Johnson?

COACH BARBRA

Yes, sir.

The TRACK GIRLS stare as their mouths drop to the floor. Sasha looks on.

The OFFICER puts Coach's hands behind her back and CUFFS them.

OFFICER

Barbra Johnson, you are under arrest.

You have been charged with assault, assault with a deadly weapon, battery, and disturbing the peace.

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have a right to an attorney. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be appointed for you.

Do you understand your rights have I have provided?

The OFFICER stares at Coach. Coach nods her head in agreement.

They walk towards the exit.

TASHA

Coach!

NATALIE

What happened?

The TRACK GIRLS step up and look around at each other. They stare at Tasha and Kendra. Tasha and Kendra look at Sasha. Sasha stares.

SASHA

Oh shi--

FADE OUT

THE END