

MONTAGE

A series of car crashes, collisions, and accidents from POV footage, news coverage, and traffic cameras.

SUPER: "At 55 miles per hour... (driving distracted) is like driving the length of a football feild with your eyes closed." - CDC

FADE TO:

INT. NEWS STUDIO - UNKNOWN

B-ROLL NEWS FOOTAGE of a Jeep with a destroyed frontend.

ANCHOR (V.O.)

Locals are in shock as an alcohol-related auto accident occurred just moments ago. A teenager took the life of a ten-year-old boy.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD / STANDS / SIDELINES - NIGHT

JOSH MARQUEZ (18), the QB1 Wildcat sprints down feild with a FOOTBALL in his arms.

BAM! An OPPOSING FOOTBALL PLAYER blindsides him. WHISTLE!

BILL (V.O.)

The Wildcats made their first down thanks to our very own quarterback, Josh Marquez!

MICK (17) and RICK (16), two high school football fanatics wearing BODYSUITS pump the PEOPLE'S energy in the stands.

TWO OLDER MEN with CLIP BOARDS scribble, point at Josh on the feild and converse.

LINDA MARQUEZ (40) on the lower level has a PHONE to her ear.

RING...

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (VOICEMAIL)

You've reached Sheriff Peter Marquez. Can't come to the phone. Leave a message. If this is an emergency, please dial, 911.

BEEP.

LINDA

(on phone)

Hey, honey. You on the way? Our son is getting eyed some scouts. Just thought you should know.

She hangs up.

MAYOR LUCIANO (50s), wearing a SUIT walks across an isle with two HOTDOGS in one hand and shaking HANDS with the other. A MAN reaches out.

MAN

Mayor Luciano! The people of Johnsonville are really looking forward to getting to know you and the family, sir.

MAYOR LUCIANO

Thank you. Glad to be here. Enjoy the game, my friend.

Mayor Luciano sits and gives a hotdog to MRS. LUCIANO (50s).

MRS. LUCIANO

Not exactly fine dining on a Friday night.

MAYOR LUCIANO

This isn't the north, darling. You want to earn their vote? This is how you do it.

(looks around)

Where's Andy?

She laughs.

WHISTLE!

CANDICE (17), a cheerleader turns to the crowd.

CANDICE

We! Can! Do it!

She claps rhythmically; one, two. One, two, three.

WILDCATS break from their huddle around COACH ROGERS (60s) and near the field.

BRANDON PHILLIPS (16), QB2 runs up to Josh from the bench.

BRANDON

Josh!

Josh turns around.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

You okay? That hit was heard around the world, man.

Josh rubs Brandon's helmet and joins the team.

JOSH

We'll get them back, Brandon. Watch and learn, QB2.

TOBY SOMMERS (18), a running back, nears the offence line and pats every teammate's helmet.

CLARK (V.O.)

And there's Toby Sommer, our running back charging up the wildcats!

TOBY

(to opponent)

You haven't a clue! Ya clueless!

BILL (V.O.)

Clark the thing to remember is that these kids are dealing with a tremendous amount of pressure both on and off the feild. Tied in the 4th quarter with three minutes to go, scouts in the stands, GPA for college...

Josh sets up for the snap. He looks to his right and gives a nod at DOUG PETERSON (17), a wide receiver. Doug smiles.

CLARK (V.O.)

Especially, Josh. Living in the lime light of his father isn't an easy thing to do.

JOSH

Blue barracuda! Blue barracuda!
Hut, hut!

The ball snaps. The teams collide. The line breaks and Josh runs back as a TACKLE comes after him.

Doug runs his routine and looks back.

Toby takes out the tackle. Josh throws a beautiful spiral.

The ball soars. Doug reaches out.

JOSH (CONT'D)
You got it, Doug!

BILL (V.O.)
Doug Peterson, our wide receiver is
out in the clear! He's got this
like a cat in a bag!

Doug catches the ball. BAM! A CORNERBACK bulldozes Doug.

WHISTLE! REFEREE marks the field.

CLARK (V.O.)
Second down, Wildcats! But boy was
it hard earned.

BILL (V.O.)
You've got that right, Clark. You
could feel Doug get rammed all the
way up here.

Cornerback gets off of Doug and runs back to his team. Doug
just lies there.

The Wildcats rush over.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD / INT. CAR - NIGHT

A PICKUP TRUCK speeds down a two lane road.

ANDY LUCIANO (17), also known as 'A.J', screams with his head
out of the window. MALCOLM (18), an ex-football player drives
and drinks a BEER. He chunks it out the window.

CLARK (V.O.)
(over radio)
I'm Clark Medavoy along with my
buddy Bill Casey, coming to you
live on 106.3!

Andy sits and grabs a BEER.

ANDY
Malcolm, my man, this place is lit!

MALCOLM
This place sucks, man. It's this
and football. That's it.

ANDY
Back home -

MALCOLM
- in the city, right?

ANDY
Yeah, if you're able to get over
35, you start to feel like Vin
Diesel behind the wheel.

Malcolm laughs and clinks his bottle with Andy.

BILL (V.O.)
(over radio)
-- turned out to watch our very own
all-state quarterback for what will
be his final season of this --

Malcolm switches the radio to ROCK MUSIC.

Andy stares at Malcolm.

MALCOLM
What, man?

ANDY
I think I have a man-crush on you.

Malcolm laughs and shoves Andy.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Na, I can't stand football. My
dad's out there now, playing the
part of mayor.

MALCOLM
Must be nice.

ANDY
It has its advantages.

Malcolm chunks his bottle out the window. It smashes against
ROAD SIGN, reading "BLIND DRIVE AHEAD".

DONE SHOT - EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD / STANDS /
SIDELINES - NIGHT

Wildcats look down on Doug still holding the ball.

JOSH
Doug, can you hear me, buddy?

Doug opens his eyes.