

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 field 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 field 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 field 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.

(MORE)

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (VOICEMAIL) (CONT'D)
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) (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 field. Tied in the 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) (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
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) (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.

DOUG
Mommy?

Wildcats laugh and help Doug to his feet. Josh puts his arm
around Doug's neck as they walk across the field.

The crowd ROARS.

CLARK (V.O.)
Marquez helping Peterson across the
gridiron! You know, Bill, no matter
what this kid decides to do with
his life, Josh is going to do for
others what he just did for Doug.

BILL (V.O.)
And what's that, Clark?

CLARK (V.O.)
Bring people onto their feet.

The crowd APPLAUDS as Doug is benched.

BILL (V.O.)
You know Clark, it's what his
father, Peter Marquez did when he
was on this field and still does to
this day as sheriff.

Wildcats huddle around Coach Rogers. Josh walks towards them.

CANDICE (O.S.)
Way to go, baby!

Josh stops and turns spotting Candice blowing him a kiss.

He blows one back.

COACH ROGERS (O.S.)
Marquez!

Josh turns back toward the team.

COACH ROGERS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Where's your head at, son?

Josh joins the huddle.

CLARK (V.O.)
That's right. Sheriff Marquez was
an outstanding player back in the
day who was also guided by Coach
Rogers.

BILL (V.O.)
Yeah, Sheriff and Coach go way
back! They made this school what it
is today.

CLARK (V.O.)
Let's just hope history doesn't
repeat itself.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A WALL PLACK reads, "Johnsonville County Sheriff's Office
Live Saving Award. Sheriff Peter Marquez."

CLARK (V.O.)
(over radio)
And we're back in action as the

Wildcats take the field --

On a bookshelf, a family PHOTO of Sheriff Marquez with Linda
and Josh as a kid. A RADIO resides on top of a MINI FRIDGE. A

PHOTO of a younger Pete Marquez wearing football gear from
the 1980's sits on a DESK beside a miniature AMERICAN FLAG
with a blue stripe sticking out from a police MUG of PENS.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (O.S.)
(reading serial number)
Five, eight, three, three, dash...

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (50s), a broadly build man with slicked back
hair and READING GLASSES sits amongst a messy mountain of

PAPERWORK and types on a COMPUTER.

BILL (V.O.)
(over radio)
First and ten. Wildcats in shotgun
formation --

Sheriff Marquez glances at the radio, turns back at his desk and picks up a POLICE BODY CAMERA. Types on computer.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ
Five, eight, three, eight, dash...
Wait.

Looks at body camera. Pinches the bridge of his nose and types.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Five, eight, three, three, dash...

BILL (V.O.)
(over radio)
Oh! And it's a fumble!

He drops the body camera and glares at the radio.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ
(to himself)
I got to get out of here.

GERTRUDE (70s), the dispatcher, enters with a FILE.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
No, no! Get that out of here,
Gertrude.

GERTRUDE
Aren't you almost done, Sheriff?

Sheriff Marquez answers her question with a sarcastic laugh.

He stands from his desk and pushes in the CHAIR.

GERTRUDE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Mayor Luciano asked you to issue a
body camera for each officer.

He passes Gertrude on his way out.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ
Deputy Billings is out there
wearing one now.

EXT. ROAD /INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

DEBUTY BILLINGS (60s), takes a swig of COFFEE.

BILL (V.O.)
(over radio)
Wildcats make a pass...

The pickup truck flies past him.

CLARK (V.O.)
 (over radio)
 And that's the third down!

Deputy Billings spits out his coffee. The METER reads, "86 MPH". He flips on the lights and punches the gas.

INT. POLICE CRUISER - NIGHT

Sheriff Marquez pulls out of the parking lot and signals his blinker to go left.

CLARK (V.O.)
 (over radio)
 Marquez takes the snap... Drops
 back... Looks --

SHERIFF MARQUEZ
 It's your house. Stay focused.

DEPUTY BILLINGS (V.O.)
 (over dispatch)
 Sheriff Marquez. I need your
 assistance.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ
 (to himself)
 You've got to be kidding me.

Picks up the radio.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
 Go for Marquez.

DEPUTY BILLINGS (V.O.)
 (over dispatch)
 Hey Sheriff. I may have gotten
 myself in a pickle.

SHERIFF MARQUEZ
 Billing's, you have a body camera.
 As long as it's on and you follow
 protocol, you're good.

DEPUTY BILLINGS (V.O.)
 (over dispatch)
 Yeah, about that. What's protocol
 on catching the mayor's kid under
 the influence?

Sheriff Marquez sits there and switches the blinker to go right.

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

NIGHT

Thirteen minutes to go on the
SCOREBOARD.

Doug runs to Coach Rogers.

DOUG

Coach, put me in. I'm good.

Doug shakes his head.

COACH ROGERS

Yeah?

Doug does his best to nod.

COACH ROGERS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

All right then! We're gonna sweep
right out of an I formation and
you're gonna get us a fat, juicy
touchdown. I can already taste it.
Can't you?

DOUG

I'm hungry, Coach!

COACH ROGERS

All right then, go get it!

Doug runs and joins the Wildcat huddle.

JOSH

You good to run this?

Doug shakes his head.

DOUG

All good, QB.

JOSH

What's the play, my man?

DOUG

Eagle dare, I formation.

Wildcats put their hands in the center.

WILDCATS

Hoo-Ra!

They break and ready the line. Josh looks at Toby.

JOSH

Set! Eagle dare! Eagle dare! Hut!

Josh takes the snap and fakes the handoff to Toby. No one is open. Spins out of a hold and runs.

Linda cheers.