

(A Knight to Remember: Page 60-62ish)

EXT. WATKINS HOUSE - SAME

A man in a luchador wrestling mask (Alex) is smacked in the face with an open hand.

Alex almost falls over, the mask now askew with part of his face revealed.

A collective ooh roars through the crowd, which has formed a makeshift circle in the yard.

Just then another individual (Isaiah) wearing a mask approaches him. This is who struck him.

ALEX
Ow, what the hell?!

ISAIAH
Sorry, I wanted to see if the mask cushioned any hits.

ALEX
(holding his face)
What is this game?

Just then Travis Watkins, holding a microphone speaks to the crowd.

TRAVIS WATKINS
(into the microphone)
Welcome to Losers-de-Libro, a high contact sport of champions. Now coming to the ring, the reigning champion...Torta Grande!

ISAIAH
Big sandwich?

ALEX
Oh, no.

A chubby, shirtless man, wearing a mask raises his fists in the air as he walks through the adoring crowd.

TRAVIS WATKINS
(into the microphone)
He will be facing two newcomers in the ring of doom. Will they unmask your champion? Or will they fall to his might like the rest?

(CONTINUED)

Isaiah and Alex look to one another.

ALEX

We have to fight *that* guy?

Alex points to the masked man who flexes his chubby frame and pumps up the crowd.

ISAIAH

Yeah...it'll be easy. I have a twin brother that works for the WWE as a wrestling instructor. He teaches John Cena all of his moves.

ALEX

(voice over/afraid)

Lie.

TRAVIS WATKINS

(into the microphone)

Ready....

Alex looks to Gwen who stands in the crowd. She smiles and waves at him.

TRAVIS WATKINS

(into the microphone)

Fight!

Alex's eyes go wide as he nervously waves to Gwen Watkins, his smile visible through his mask.

Standing next to Gwen is Sir Alexander, who points his metal finger in the direction of something, or someone incoming.

ISAIAH

Alex, look out!

ALEX

Huh?

Alex is struck by Torta Grande, causing him to fall to his knees in the grass.

Isaiah screams and jumps on their enemy's back, holding on to his neck.

With his free hand he attempts to pull the mask off.

ALEX

Isaiah! Take off his mask!

(CONTINUED)

ISAIAH
I can't! It's stuck on his double
chin!

Just then Torta Grande jumps onto the ground, crushing
Isaiah beneath him.

Isaiah wheezes as he lays in pain.

Torta leans down and pulls Isaiah's mask off and raises it
to the crowd.

They erupt as he throws the mask out of the ring.

TRAVIS WATKINS
(into the microphone)
One soul crushed beneath the weight
of the reigning champ. Can this
little one beat La Torta on his
own?

Alex looks as his opponent staggers toward him.

ALEX
Hey, can we get a time out real
quick?

Alex looks in the direction of Travis Watkins.

ALEX
Time out?

Alex screams as the opponent grabs him and throws him
against the other side of the ring.

The people catch Alex and throw him back at his enemy.

Torta Grande clotheslines Alex with ease and Alex falls on
the ground violently.

An ooooh rings through the crowd again.

TRAVIS WATKINS
Oh no...I think he's gonna do it,
folks!

The wrestler straddles Alex, who lays on the ground, face
down.

The crowd begins to chant.

(CONTINUED)

CROWD

Meatball sub! Meatball sub!
Meatball sub!

The wrestler pulls Alex's face up and stuffs a large meatball sub into his mouth.

Alex writhes as he is force fed.

ISAIAH

Alex!!!