

PREDATOR IN THE CLUBHOUSE:
THE BOSTON RED SOX CHILD MOLESTATION STORY

Written by

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Based on a true, untold story

Sample(pages 1-19 of 129)

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FADE IN:

INT. A PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE (FLORIDA -2001) - AFTERNOON

A Psychiatrist, DOCTOR ROSS, sits in his comfortable office chair.

He checks his watch and looks up at the clock on his wall. He takes a remote control and clicks his radio on.

A Smooth Jazz station comes on and the Doctor starts doing some paperwork.

He takes off his suit jacket and loosens his tie a little. The phone rings and he answers it.

DOCTOR ROSS
Yes well send him in!

The SECRETARY swings Doctor Ross' door open and enters his office with a medium-built African-American man who is in his late thirties. The man's name is WILLIAM JONES.

SECRETARY
Doctor Ross this is William Jones.

DOCTOR ROSS
(Sticks his hand out)
How are you doing Mr. Jones?

WILL
(Shakes his hand)
I'm hanging in there I guess.

SECRETARY
Okay Doctor Ross I am going to get back out there on my files. Mister Jones it's nice to finally meet you.

The Secretary leaves and closes the door.

DOCTOR ROSS
Have a seat Mr. Jones. Make yourself at home. I have been anticipating your visit and of course looking forward to hearing your story.

WILL
Doctor Ross you can call me Will.

DOCTOR ROSS
 Okay will. (Pause) There's some
 cold water on the table over there
 so feel free to help yourself.

Will takes a seat in a very comfortable leather recliner
 seat.

WILL
 (Reclines the seat)
 Hey this is nice.

DOCTOR ROSS
 Yeah all my clients love that
 chair. (Pause) Are you comfortable?

WILL
 Yeah I'm cool.

DOCTOR ROSS
 Don't fall asleep on me now Will.
 By the way I have coffee in the
 other room in case you're
 interested.

WILL
 No thanks I'm fine.

Doctor Ross sits at his desk and takes out a recorder, a pen
 and paper.

DOCTOR ROSS
 First things first. Now do you mind
 if I tape this session?

WILL
 No that's okay I don't mind.

DOCTOR ROSS
 (Pushes the record button)
 I am Doctor Howard Ross and It's
 November nineteenth two thousand
 one. The time is fourteen-hundred
 hours. I am interviewing William
 Jones. William is one of the many
 African-American men that were
 molested while working in the
 Boston Red Sox Organization.

Doctor Ross points at Will and signals him to start the
 interview.

WILL

Well it all started back in the mid eighties. Yeah, it actually was 1985. I was fifteen years old but I remember everything like it was yesterday. . .

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHAIN OF LAKES SPRING TRAINING FACILITY, FLORIDA - DAY

The Boston Red Sox players warm up and practice at their spring training facility in winter haven Florida. It's a bright and sunny day and the weather is rather warm.

The clubhouse Manager, known as "FITZIE" (Short for his last name Fitzpatrick) leans against the dugout and watches the players.

He is a Caucasian male in his fifties. PLAYER #1 approaches him.

PLAYER #1

Hey Fitzie did you bring those new batting gloves?

FITZIE

Yes I did do you need a pair?

PLAYER #1

Yeah these just don't feel right.

FITZIE

Okay I think I can handle it for you. I'll get one of the Clubbies to get you a pair. Anything else you need?

PLAYER #1

No Fitzie that's all I need right now.

A young black boy who is a Clubbie comes out of the dugout with some equipment. The boy's name is DAVE.

FITZIE

Hey Dave.

DAVE

Yes.

FITZIE

I Need you to go down to the
Clubhouse equipment storage locker
and bring me a pair of the new
batting gloves. (Takes some keys
off his belt loop) Here are the
keys. Can you handle that young
man?

DAVE

(Taking the keys)
Yes I can handle that.

FITZIE

You remember which key it is?

DAVE

No.

FITZIE

(Takes back the keys)
It's this one right here.

DAVE

Thanks Fitzie.

Dave runs over to the Clubhouse to get the batting gloves.

FITZIE

(Shakes his head)
He'll never find those gloves I
will go over to the Clubhouse and
get your gloves.

PLAYER #1

Hey thanks Fitzie.

INT. THE CLUBHOUSE EQUIPMENT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dave unlocks the equipment storage locker and searches for
the batting gloves. Fitzie comes in and watches Dave for a
few minutes.

FITZIE

Having a little trouble buddy? Let
me help you out. I guess I should
have told you exactly where they
are in the equipment locker.

Fitzie reaches over Dave and grabs the gloves from the top
shelf of the equipment locker. He puts his hand on Dave's
shoulder and gently massages it.

FITZIE (CONT'D)

That's okay buddy. You're doing real well. In fact I can see you being my top Clubbie one day or maybe even being a Clubhouse Manager like me. You just keep up the good work buddy.

DAVE

Thank you Fitzie I will.

EXT. AN INNER-CITY NEIGHBORHOOD (PUGHESVILLE, FLORIDA) - DAY

A tan Buick Regal cruises down the streets of an inner-city neighborhood. The neighborhood is in Pughesville Florida. Fitzie steps out of the car.

There are several young black boys running around and playing in the streets. They all stop what they're doing and practically swarm Fitzie to greet him.

Fitzie opens his trunk and pulls out packs of bubble gum, some juices, a few baseballs and other items and hands them to the boys.

FITZIE

Okay who is the strongest out here?
Let me see some muscles.

The boys all practically jump in front of each other and fight for position to show their muscles.

FITZIE (CONT'D)

Wow you all are strong. You guys have been eating your Wheaties.

RICKY, a twelve year old young black boy, comes running up to Fitzie and gives him a hug.

RICKY

Hello Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZIE

Hey buddy how are you doing?

RICKY

Fine.

Fitzie puts his hand on Ricky's shoulder and starts to walk with him.

FITZIE

(Waves to the other boys)
Okay gentlemen I will be right
back. I just need to talk to Ricky
right now.

The boys all scatter and continue playing and doing what they
were doing. Fitzie continues to walk and talk with Ricky.

FITZIE (CONT'D)

How is your mother doing Ricky?

RICKY

She's still sick but she is doing
much better.

FITZIE

So do you still want to come over
and work for me at the ballpark?

RICKY

Yes Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZIE

Well how are your grades now?

RICKY

I'm getting all A's and B's.

FITZIE

That's great! I don't see it being
a problem for you to work with me
then. Your mother just wanted you
to pick up your grades. So have you
been eating your Wheaties? I told
you to get ready for this job
because it is pretty physical.

RICKY

I'm ready Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZIE

Okay well then let's see those
muscles.

RICKY

(Pulling up his sleeve)
See I'm strong Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZIE

Yeah you are strong. You been
eating your spinach too huh?

RICKY
I told you I'm ready.

FITZIE
I'm sure you can use a little extra cash to help your mother out. By the way is your mother home?

RICKY
Yeah she's home.

FITZIE
Well let's go see what she says buddy.

INT. THE HOME OF RICKY'S MOTHER - DAY

Ricky's mother, MICHELLE, flops on the couch and turns on the television with the remote. She grabs the newspaper and starts fanning herself.

The front door is open but the metal screen door is closed and locked. There is a knock on the metal screen door.

MICHELLE
(Gets up, opens the door)
Who is it?

RICKY
Mom it's me and Mr. Fitzpatrick.

Michelle pats down her hair and straightens her clothes a bit. She opens the door.

MICHELLE
I'm sorry Mr. Fitzpatrick I didn't know you were coming by.

FITZIE
No I'm sorry Mrs. Mills is this a bad time? I mean I can come back another time.

MICHELLE
No it's okay you can come on in.

She moves the newspaper out of the way and starts picking up some clothes and other items that were lying around.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
You can have a seat Mr. Fitzpatrick. Can I get you something?

FITZIE
Michelle Michelle Michell.

MICHELLE
Yes Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FITZIE
You're still calling me Mr.
Fitzpatrick.

MICHELLE
I'm sorry Mr. Fitz. . . I mean
Fitzie. Well It's just that I am so
used to calling you Mr.
Fitzpatrick. I know we have known
each other for a while now but. . .

FITZIE
It's okay but you know everyone
calls me Fitzie and I'm okay with
it. I guess a glass of cold water
will be fine thank you.

Michelle goes into the kitchen and pours Fitzie a glass of
cold water. She brings the glass of water out and sits it on
the coffee table.

MICHELLE
Here you go this should be quite
refreshing on a day like this.

FITZIE
Thanks.

MICHELLE
So how can I help you? Oh let me
guess, you want to take Ricky off
my hands huh?

FITZIE
Last time we spoke you said Ricky
could work for me if he brought his
grades up and according to him he
has done that. I mean I still have
a spot for him and he seems to be a
fine young boy.

MICHELLE
Yes he has brought his grades up
and yes he is a fine boy usually.

FITZIE

He still wants to work for me and I believe this could be an excellent opportunity for him. I mean he will earn money and get to work around some great baseball players.

RICKY

Please mom can I please?

MICHELLE

Of course he can work for you! We all appreciate what you're doing around here. You're taking these boys off the streets and giving them something constructive to do.

Ricky jumps around with joy and celebrates.

FITZIE

Well I do what I can. Most of these young men just need a chance. So let's get this young man signed up. Believe me you made the right decision.

MICHELLE

I know I did. He is really a good boy and I think this will be good for him. As long as he keeps his grades up.

FITZIE

I'm sure he will do fine. One of these young men might even take my job as Clubhouse Manager one day. I mean like I said they all have a lot of potential.

MICHELLE

Isn't that the truth. They just want the easy way out so they never really learn about their potential. By the way his brother Barry is doing well too so I am going to send him your way too.

FITZIE

That's great. That way Ricky and his brother get to work together. (Peaks through the blinds, sees the kids playing) Believe me Michelle, if I could take them all off the streets I would.

MICHELLE

Wouldn't that be great! You see a lot of these boys just need a father or male role model in their lives. Some of them see you as a father figure around here. Hell some of them see you more than they see their fathers.

FITZIE

Thank you you're really making me feel good inside. I can see where you're coming from. Well I have been coming through these neighborhoods for a long time and I certainly plan on keeping at it. I knew some of these kids before they could walk.

MICHELLE

Like I said we really appreciate it and you are certainly like family here.

FITZIE

Thank you Michelle that is much appreciated. (Looks at his watch) I guess I better get going.

Fitzie rubs Ricky on the top of his head.

FITZIE (CONT'D)

You're going to be a good Clubbie buddy. Just keep those grades up buddy.

INT. THE JONES FAMILY IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - MORNING

There are four children that still live at the Jones home. They are: JIMMY 20, LAWRENCE (Larry) 18, William (Will) 15 and LISA 10.

They live in the home with their mother SHIRLEY and their grandmother LYNN.

Shirley has just finished preparing breakfast. She puts the food on the table.

The kids all come sit at the table in an orderly, almost military-like fashion.

SHIRLEY

Did you all brush your teeth, wash
up and make your beds?

They all say yes in unison.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

I guess your grandmother was tired,
she's still sleeping.

JIMMY

She doesn't have to work at the
recreation center until eleven
today.

SHIRLEY

(Sits at the table)

Oh that's right. You all save her
some breakfast. Jimmy would you
bless the table?

JIMMY

Yes mama (Pauses, bows his head)
Thank you Lord for the food in
which we are about to receive, for
the nourishment of our bodies, for
Christ's sake amen.

Everyone says amen and starts digging in. The sounds of
knives and forks hitting plates fills the room.

Lynn comes out and starts looking around. She wonders in the
kitchen area.

LYNN

Did you all save me some? It smells
wonderful.

SHIRLEY

Yes momma there's plenty left over.
You want me to fix you a plate?

LYNN

(Closes her housecoat)

No I am going to relax a little
while longer. I just wanted to make
sure you all saved me some
breakfast.

SHIRLEY

You sure you don't want some now?
It's nice and hot now.

Lynn takes several slices of bacon from the pan and starts eating them like she's starving.

She then grabs some more bacon and everyone just looks at her surprised.

LYNN

This should be good for now. I'll
be out in about an hour or so.

Lynn turns around after practically inhaling the bacon and heads back to her bedroom.

SHIRLEY

Okay then. . . (Pause) Jimmy.

JIMMY

Yes mama.

SHIRLEY

I need for you, Larry and Will to
clean up that yard today. It's
starting to look bad again.

JIMMY

No problem mama I'll make sure it
gets taken care of.

SHIRLEY

Roy will probably have you all go
over and touch up his yard at some
point too.

JIMMY

We're going to do his yard on
Saturday morning.

SHIRLEY

Lisa hurry up so you don't miss the
bus. You have about twenty minutes.

LARRY

Mama I'm supposed to go to the
ballpark after school.

SHIRLEY

I know that Larry and Will is
supposed to have basketball
practice after school. You all
still have to take care of your
responsibilities around here.

LARRY

Is it okay if we do the yard tomorrow?

SHIRLEY

Okay but I want it looking good. I want those rooms taken care of, the bathrooms cleaned and the living room vacuumed. I want the kitchen taken care of too.

LARRY

Okay mama it will be taken care of.

INT. A CASH-N-CARRY STORE IN PUGHESVILLE FLORIDA - DAY

Will is picking up some items from a Cash-N-Carry store. He is there with his African-American friend KEVIN.

As they are shopping they come across Fitzie. He walks up and leans on their shopping cart.

FITZIE

Hey Kevin how are you doing buddy?

KEVIN

I'm doing okay.

FITZIE

Are you going to be coming out to the ballpark to work this season?

KEVIN

Yes I'll be out there.

FITZIE

That's great because we could sure use the help. How about you buddy, you interested in working for the Red Sox?

WILL

Yes.

FITZIE

That's wonderful. What's your name buddy?

WILL

Will.

FITZIE

Will you can call me Mr.
Fitzpatrick or Fitzie. I am the
Clubhouse Manager for the Red Sox.

WILL

So what do I have to do?

FITZIE

Well Kevin knows what you're
supposed to do. Kevin bring him
down to the Hotel room tonight.
We'll unload the truck Saturday
morning.

KEVIN

What time?

FITZIE

You all can be there around eight
or nine.

KEVIN

Is it the same room?

FITZIE

Yeah buddy same room.

KEVIN

Okay we will be there.

FITZIE

(Pats Will on his back)
Okay I will see you two later.

WILL

Thank you Mr. Fitzpatrick.

KEVIN

Bye Fitzie.

WILL

(Slaps Kevin five)
Yes! I'm going to be at the ball
park!

KEVIN

Yeah that's cool.

WILL

What's the matter man? You look
like you saw a ghost! Man I am
going to be working at the
ballpark!

KEVIN

Hey I said it's cool. I mean it's okay I guess.

WILL

Man let's go!

KEVIN

I need to drop off these groceries and eat before we go over there.

WILL

Okay we are going to head over there after that right?

KEVIN

Sure. We can do that.

EXT. THE HOLIDAY INN (WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA) - EVENING

An illuminated sign reads: Holiday Inn and "Welcome Boston Red Sox." The parking lot is filled with cars. Will and Kevin are walking towards the Holiday Inn.

INT. FITZIE'S ROOM IN THE HOLIDAY INN - THAT EVENING

Will and Kevin are now in Fizzie's hotel room. Fizzie closes the blinds and the drapes. He then makes sure his door is locked and latched.

FITZIE

Hey Will I'm really glad you could make it buddy. Have a seat and make yourself at home. You guys hungry?

Will and Kevin both say yes. Fizzie pulls out a wad of cash and his car keys.

FITZIE (CONT'D)

Kevin why don't you run to McDonald's and get something for you and Will.

KEVIN

You want something too Fizzie?

FITZIE

No I'm fine, you two can get whatever you want buddy.

KEVIN

What do you want Will?

WILL
I want a Big Mac, Large Fries, a
large Coke and a Hot Apple Pie.

FITZIE
Wow you are a little hungry huh
buddy?

Kevin stuffs the money in one pocket and the car keys in the
other.

KEVIN
Okay I'll be right back.

Kevin leaves. Once again Fitzie makes sure the door is locked
and latched.

FITZIE
How old are you buddy?

WILL
I'm fifteen.

FITZIE
Wow you are big and strong for your
age buddy. First things first
buddy, have you ever had a
physical?

WILL
No not recently

FITZIE
Well you will need one of those.
(Picks up the phone) Let me check
with the Team Doctor to see if he
will let me take care of it tonight
because I would like you to start
tomorrow.

Fitzie punches some keys on the phone and at least appears to
have made contact with the Doctor.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Hello this is Fitzie.(Beat) Yeah I
have a young man here who needs a
physical.(Beat) Yes he's right
here.(Beat) So it's okay if I do it
right?(Beat) Okay I will take care
of it.

Fitzie hangs up.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Okay buddy I got permission. Go
ahead and take off your shirt.

Will stands up and takes his shirt off.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Yeah buddy you look good and
strong. You need to be strong to be
one of my Clubbies. Let me see
those muscles.

Will flexes and shows his muscles.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
(Squeezes Will's Muscles)
Oh yeah buddy that's not too bad.
What I really need to do right now
is a strength test. I need you to
put me in a headlock and squeeze as
hard as you can.

Will looks puzzled but he does what he is told. Fitzie leans
forward and allows Will to put him in a headlock.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
(Somewhat muffled)
Come on buddy squeeze! Hard as you
can buddy!

Will releases him.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
You're real strong buddy. Good and
strong. Okay drop your pants.

Will looks a little nervous and reluctant but he does what he
is told.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
It's okay buddy just relax.

Fitzie stands right in front of Will and looks down. He grabs
Will's genitals.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Okay go ahead and cough buddy.

Will coughs.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Okay now spread your legs and cough
for me.

Will does what he's told and coughs.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Whoa buddy that's real nice. Oh
you're real big for your age buddy.

Will pulls away from Fitzie, pulls his pants up rather quickly and sits in the chair. He fastens his pants and puts his shirt back on.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
Just relax buddy it's okay. This is
going to be our little secret.
Nobody else needs to know about
this physical.

There is a knock at the door.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
I will get it buddy.

Fitzie opens the door. It's Kevin returning from McDonald's. Kevin places the bags of food on the table along with Fitzie's keys.

KEVIN
Here's your change Fitzie.

FITZIE
No you can keep it buddy. Just make
sure you split it with Will.

Will gets up and walks up to Kevin.

WILL
(Whispering but audible)
Kevin I am ready to go.

KEVIN
What about the food, you don't want
to stay and eat?

WILL
No let's just go.

FITZIE
You're ready to go buddy?

WILL
Yeah we need to get going.

FITZIE
That's okay. I am finished here and
you're good to go buddy.
(MORE)

FITZIE (CONT'D)
 You're real strong buddy and I
 think you will make a fine Clubbie.

Will unlatches all the locks and opens the door.

FITZIE (CONT'D)
 Okay Will and Kevin I will see you
 two tomorrow morning at the
 ballpark.

Kevin runs over and snatches the food from the room table.

KEVIN
 Okay Fitzie

WILL
 (Pulls Kevin along)
 Come on Kevin I said let's just go.

Kevin and Will walk down the hotel hallway to exit.

KEVIN
 What's the matter Will? He did
 something to you didn't he?

WILL
 I don't want to talk about it, Just
 forget about it! Let's just get out
 of here.