

(Name of Project)

by
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EASTBOUND & DOWN

"Cooperstown or Bust"

Written By

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Act One

FADE IN:

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) KENNY POWER'S FUTURE DAUGHTER (10) a chunky power pitcher throws him an underhand softball. KENNY removes his glove and shakes off the sting. The daughter turns her back toward Kenny and points her stubby thumbs at the O'Donnell name on the back of her jersey.

B) Kenny watches an old video of being carried off the field while drinking beer out of his Cy Young Trophy and wearing his Olympic Baseball Gold Medal around his neck. His future daughter (12) walks in front of the TV dressed like a UConn basketball player for Halloween. She reaches into her orange pumpkin and hurls Milky Ways at the CY Young Trophy which splatter beer all over his black satin robe.

C) Kenny and his future daughter (16) admire their new matching mullet hair cuts while staring at themselves in the barbershop mirror as the camera zooms in from behind.

D) Kenny's future daughter(18) strikes out the last batter which wins the Softball Gold Medal. She takes off her jersey which exposes her nipple rings and stretches her arms out wide. The catcher charges the mound and jumps into her arms. Kenny's daughter humps her standing up.

E) Kenny waits to greet his daughter outside the locker room. Her USA teammates come out with a dazed, frizzy hair look. His daughter exits the locker room and smells her two fingers, inhales deep and extends them as if she just smoked a cigarette with her fingers.

END SERIOUS OF SHOTS

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM- DUSTIN POWERS HOUSE-LATE NIGHT (DAY ONE)

(KENNY)

Kenny wakes up. He reaches for the bong on the Night Stand Table and inhales a big hit. Kenny gets up, stares at the ceiling and extends his middle finger.

KENNY

That was a wicked curve ball,
baseball God.

Kenny keeps his middle finger extended.

KENNY (CONT'D)

A Lesbian version of me will
overshadow my legacy. I refuse to
be known as the bitch version of
the Bonds family.

He takes his finger down but still stares at the ceiling.

KENNY (CONT'D)

So you're the baseball God that
reveals itself in sick, perverted
ways. Am I the chosen one meant to
save baseball fans from being bored
to death? Am I meant to show the
world that Kenny Powers is bigger
than the steroid era that defines
him? Like the prophet Abraham am I
supposed to knock off my offspring
because she'll wreck the family
friendly image of baseball that
you're so desperate to protect? But
seriously, baseball God, don't give
me a girl, she'll wipe out any
memory of my golden arm forever.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVIE'S HOME OFFICE -LATE NIGHT (DAY ONE)

(STEVIE)

STEVIE watches the Youtube video of Kenny beaming the star Japanese player in the USA Gold Medal game against Japan. The Japanese player charges the mound. Kenny frames a crane kick but then runs at the hitter. Kenny jumps at the player and hits him with a flying elbow.

The benches clear and the other Japanese players knock down the US players with a series of jumping roundhouse kicks. Stevie calls Kenny.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCAL BAR-LATE NIGHT (DAY ONE)

(KENNY, STEVIE, CLEGG)

Kenny snorts a giant line of cocaine across the entire bar. He picks up his cell phone.

CUT BACK TO

STEVIE

Hey Kenny, it's your boy Stevie.

KENNY

Thanks for reminding me Stevie. You better be alone. I don't want the average douche to think they have such easy access to my celebrity.

STEVIE

The Youtube video of that brawl you started during the Baseball Gold Medal game against Japan where you took out their main player with the Ultimate Warrior flying chop already has a million hits. You've become an Internet sensation overnight. Pretty soon, you'll be the biggest star in Cyberspace. Everyone is going to follow you now.

Kenny paces around the bar while CLEGG snorts a huge line across the bar.

KENNY

How did you get the recording of that brawl? It was banned in the USA and only broadcasted in Japan and the fight happened before the fruity Internet came along.

STEVIE

I bought it on Ebay from a World War II veteran that married a Japanese girl after the war but still lives in Japan who's a huge fan of baseball and Japanese Death Matches. He also sold me some killer bootleg Terry Funk, Abdula the Butcher fights that are classic.

KENNY

I'm little shook up right now Stevie.

STEVIE

From what, doing lines across the bar again? Nobody parties like wild man Kenny Powers.

KENNY

I'm shook up because I had a vision of my future child and it isn't pretty. She's going to ruin my legacy Stevie. How dare she mess with my head right before I start my illustrious comeback.

STEVIE

You're going to have a girl, that's awesome Kenny. She'll inherit April's smoking bod and your cannon arm.

KENNY

Never refer to my unborn dream daughter as smoking again. If you do I'll set your balls on fire Jerry Lee.

Kenny hangs up on Stevie. Clegg snorts another line across the bar. He picks his head up from the bar.

CLEGG

Your having a daughter congratulations man. If you were carrying that baby it would be mad retarded by now.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN- DUSTIN POWERS HOUSE-MORNING (DAY TWO)

(KENNY, DUSTIN, CASSIE)

Kenny enters the house still awake from the night before and joins the family for breakfast. DUSTIN nods his head.

DUSTIN
Late night Kenny?

KENNY
Nice cornball observation,
Foxworthy.

CASSIE
What kept you out so late Kenny?

KENNY
I dreamed of my first born being
the greatest softball pitcher of
all time. And she's a Lesbian
version of me which will overshadow
my legacy completely.

DUSTIN
Why don't you force her to play
regular baseball instead. You can
be her pitching coach like Walter
Matthau in the Bad News Bears.

CASSIE chuckles.

KENNY
What is this an audition for the
Blue Collar Comedy Tour? Stop
acting like the no talent, spiteful
younger sibling that inherited the
average Joe gene.

CASSIE
I wouldn't sweat the sex of your
child Kenny. You love your children
the same, no matter what.

KENNY
You don't have to lie for the
children's sake. All parents have
favorites, just ask your husband.

DUSTIN
Kenny was the favorite by far. He
got away without having to say
grace.

(MORE)

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

He also got away with talking with his mouth full at the dinner table while wearing a Yankee Cap.

KENNY

It was a signed Yankee Hat by Catfish Hunter who was the first million dollar pitcher in the big leagues. He was also the most feared pitcher in the league, a real American bad ass. He inspired me to be the cold blooded machine gun killer that I am today.

DUSTIN

(SILLY)

If Dad pushed me to play baseball we could've been the Wonder Bread version of the Alomar family.

KENNY

That makes sense. You'd have two memorable seasons just because you played ball with your Hall of Fame bound brother at the exact same time which is a cute novelty act for a while. I don't plan on thanking you during my acceptance into Hall, in case you're wondering bro. Your lack of personal drive and so so, do enough to get by work ethic is not what's getting me there, Sterling Sharpe you're not.

DUSTIN

You already have an acceptance speech ready for your induction into the Hall. But you're not even playing in the Minor League yet Kenny.

KENNY

I don't expect your mini brain to have room for such a big time reality.

CASSIE

Stop ragging on your brother Kenny, he's a great provider.

Kenny looks around at the average kitchen.

KENNY

Provider of what, this suburban
dump box? I provide hope of riches
and stand out success for my child.
What does my brother provide
besides mowing tips and small town,
small talk?

DUSTIN

This is a nice home Kenny. And my
lawn is in great shape, if I do say
so myself.

KENNY

It's a real Field of Dreams. But
were getting off track here. My
question is, do parents worry about
their kids overshadowing their
legacy? Not that you have one but
families that do have family
legacies to boast about, do they
care about their kids becoming more
famous than them? Is this a normal
grown up concern?

DUSTIN

It's the opposite of normal Kenny.
Any instinct to loom larger than
your kid's shadow is pure ego
mania. But I shouldn't be
surprised. No good old boy from
down south would show any
affiliation with the Evil Empire at
the dinner table.

KENNY

I was able to get away with it
because of my star power in the
Powers household. It sucks to be
the less loved one doesn't it?

CUT TO:

INT. OPEN HOUSE-AFTERNOON (DAY TWO)

(KENNY, HOUSE HUNTING COUPLE, APRIL, REALTOR BOSS)

Kenny barges into another Open House uninvited while APRIL is
showing the house to a white upper middle class couple with
her BLACK REALTOR BOSS.

KENNY

Can I talk to you April? This couple looks a little bored anyway.

The HOUSE HUNTING HUSBAND realizes that he's standing in the same room as the great Kenny Powers.

HOUSE HUNTING HUSBAND

Wait a minute, you're Kenny Powers. Can I get an autograph? I almost forgot about you till I saw that martial arts brawl on Youtube.

Kenny ignores the request and focuses on April.

APRIL

Meet me in the kitchen, Kenny. I'll be right back. My partner will answer any questions you have about the house while I'm gone.

KENNY

He can show you how the Burglar Alarm works.

BLACK REALTOR BOSS

He's right. Would you like a demonstration?

April follows Kenny into the kitchen.

APRIL

You have two minutes Kenny. I won't let you ruin any more sales for me.

KENNY

I want our daughter to have a Sex Change.

APRIL

We don't even know the sex of the baby yet, Kenny.

KENNY

I had a dream of our child last night and it was a star Lesbian softball player that will overshadow my legacy if we don't do something about it. And I refuse to be known as the bitch version of the Bonds family.

APRIL

What makes you think that a boy won't overshadow your legacy?

KENNY

A Lesbian version of me will be a bigger freak show than I can ever produce. A boy of mine can't do the same. If we had a boy, he'd be a watered down version of my celebrity like Colin Hanks.

APRIL

It was just a dream Kenny. Besides, don't you think you're overreacting a tad?

KENNY

Our daughter will be stronger and bigger than I ever was. Just look at Ken Griffy Junior. He never won a ring but his father did yet nobody remembers that. The only thing people remember about him is the father's goofy smile in the dugout with Junior as if they broke gas together when the sports photographer said cheese. If we don't get her a Sex Change, she'll leave a permanent shit stain on my legacy. Can't you see that?

APRIL

You need to stop focusing so far into the future. Besides, you're not even playing in the Minor League yet. Ever heard of baby steps?

KENNY

Get serious April, Big Foot doesn't take baby steps. I'm a high stepping, speed ball throwing Terminator.

APRIL

Forget the Sex Change Kenny, it isn't going to happen. You better change this attitude if you want to be apart of this family.

Kenny realizes that he crossed the line between being an ego maniac and a flat out asshole.

KENNY
 (SOFTENS)
 Can I touch the baby?

APRIL
 (SOFTENS)
 That would be nice Kenny.

He touches her belly and stares down at his baby.

KENNY
 I'm scared of your celebrity and I
 don't even know if you're going to
 throw like a girl yet.

April smiles. The baby kicks Kenny. His eyes open wide.

APRIL
 (INTRIQUED)
 Did she just kick you?

KENNY
 Felt more like a dropkick off the
 top turnbuckle.

He leans down on his knees and keeps his hand on her baby
 bump.

KENNY (CONT'D)
 Your in a real rush to kick my ass
 aren't you?

Kenny looks upward, acknowledges the baseball God and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. GUITAR SHOP-LATE AFTERNOON (DAY TWO)

(KENNY, STEVIE, LITTLE STEVIE)

Kenny enters the Guitar Shop. Stevie hands a guitar to LITTLE
 STEVIE (10) who is a Stevie Ray Vaughn look alike.

STEVIE
 You can strike gold with this AX
 kid.

The kids throws the guitar over his shoulder. Stevie reaches
 into in a specialty mini holster on his belt that holds his
 guitar slide.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

This slide will jack off the guitar shaft and make it come alive.

Kenny waives Little Stevie Ray away.

KENNY

Take a hike, Little Stevie Ray.

Little Stevie Ray pockets the guitar slide and goes off into the corner and starts strumming Little Wing on it. Stevie adjusts his wide brimmed, white, wide brimmed rock and roll hat with a feather in it like the one Bob Dylan wore in The Last Waltz.

STEVIE

This is a pretty cool gig, isn't it Kenny? Managing a guitar shop until you get back into the majors.

KENNY

From one friend to another, you weren't meant to wear hats of any kind Stevie. You can't and won't try to pull off wearing any wide brimmed rock and roll hats again. I'm the rock star in this relationship and you're my good luck groupie like a busted Penny Lane. Now take off that ridiculous hat, your weirdness is drawing attention away from me.

Stevie takes off the rock and roll hat and hands it to Kenny.

STEVIE

I don't know what I was thinking Kenny. Why don't you try it on? Any rock hat fits you.

Kenny tries on the hat.

KENNY

I always wanted to pitch in one of these.

STEVIE

I'm glad that you finally came to the guitar shop Kenny. It only took twenty voice mails and thirty follow up texts. I want to give you something special. Follow me.

KENNY

Stop being so creepy Stevie. And you wonder why Little Stevie Ray plays by himself in the corner while you have no one else to rock out with.

Kenny follows Stevie to the cash register. Stevie reaches under the cash register for a gift rapped in a rainbow colored tissue paper seen on pinatas.

STEVIE

But I only want to rock out with you Kenny. I got this for you.

KENNY

Nice wrapping job. Did you loot a Mexican wedding? Is it the George Lopez Box Set or a Margarita Mixer?

Stevie hands the gift to Kenny.

STEVIE

Consider it a baby shower gift.

KENNY

You just make that switch from creepy to fruity so effortlessly Stevie.

STEVE

What's more important to you Kenny, fame or my friendship?

KENNY

Your friendship with Kenny Powers gave you life when you didn't have one so I'd say fame or else our friendship wouldn't mean jack shit.

STEVIE

That's what I thought you fame-whore you. Now, I know that you're going to love this gift even more. Go ahead open it.

KENNY

Alright fine but you have to turn around while I open it. I can't have anyone seeing you get all mushy eyed around me.

Stevie turns around. Kenny opens the gift. Kenny takes out his Autobiography which Stevie self-published.

On the cover is Kenny Powers pitching a flaming baseball. He is wearing a white cowboy hat while sitting on top of a White Stallion wearing his silver flamed suit that was made for him in Mexico. The title of the Autobiography is: Back your ass up. Lessons on how to scare the shit out of your competition from the world's most famous Headhunter.

STEVIE

That's a kick ass cover, isn't it
Kenny?

Kenny is moved but holds back on showing any heartfelt emotion.

KENNY

You can't move around yet. Stay
where you are Stevie.

Kenny holds the book up with pride.

STEVIE

With the money I made here at the shop, I was able to self-publish the book Kenny. I know that you're obsessed with preserving your legacy now that you're going to be a Big Daddy. This book immortalizes your greatness. But that's only the beginning. I've planned a Kenny Powers Comeback Media Tour. Our last stop is Cooperstown for the book signing. I launched a book signing contest on Twitter. The first hundred that entered get a signed copy of the new baseball Bible by the super human Kenny Powers, my dear friend.

KENNY

What's the first stop on the Kenny Powers Comeback Media Tour?

STEVIE

The Pete Rose Podcast. Were going to Skype him from my house tonight. I've got the Webcam set up and everything.

KENNY

I'm pretty touched Stevie. You know how to stroke me.

Stevie smiles wide and Little Stevie Ray plays Little Wing in the background.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. STEVE'S HOUSE OFFICE-LATE NIGHT (DAY TWO)

(PETE ROSE, KENNY, STEVIE)

Kenny and Stevie sit by the Webcam, waiting for PETE ROSE to login to the Podcast. Pete Rose appears on the computer screen.

PETE ROSE

Tonight on the Peter Rose Podcast, we have the Ryan Leaf of baseball busts, Kenny Powers. And he wants to promote his new self-published Autobiography: "Back your ass up. Lessons on how to scare the shit out of your competition from the world's most famous Headhunter."

KENNY

I'm a Major League bust, very funny Pete. Getting banned from the Hall still burns you I see.

PETE ROSE

I have more than four thousand hits Kenny. Of course, I'm still angry about it. Now I'm more famous for getting banned than I was for diving head first and getting dirty.

KENNY

Are we talking about Charlie Hustle or Paris Hilton?

PETE ROSE

Your publicist said that you're going to play in the Minor League. How do you think you'll handle it when Minor League players compare you to Dennis Quaid in the Rookie?

KENNY

I think they'll show me more respect than that Pete. Plus, I don't plan on being in the Minor League for very long.

PETE ROSE

So you're not worried about being shut out of the Major League for life?

KENNY

My stint in the Minor League is just a warm act before my big show in the Majors and eventual induction into the Hall.

PETE ROSE

In order to get into Hall, you have to be voted in by the Baseball Writers Association of America. Can you think of one baseball journalist that would endorse your candidacy?

KENNY

They'll be lined up to kiss my rings when I'm done. But I've got a surer bet.

PETE ROSE

What's that?

KENNY

That your acne scars never clear no matter how much plastic surgery you can afford which obviously isn't much.

PETE ROSE

I bet that you never get into the Hall.

KENNY

Never got over that gambling problem, did you Pete? What would you say the odds are on Marge Schott ever fantasizing about boning Barry Larkin?

PETE ROSE

Barry was a real good looking ball player. I'd make it a pick' um.

KENNY

There you go Pete, I knew that you still had a sense of humor left even though those baseball journalists have done everything to beat it out of you.

PETE ROSE

Well Kenny, there is one baseball journalist that has stuck up for me and pushed for my entry into the Hall that lives in Cooperstown. His name is Red Smith Junior. He's a second generation baseball writer that Robert Duval studied with for his role in the Natural. He could be a potential ally that could promote your cause. I still stand by everything I said but I appreciate your push for Hall of Fame endorsement when you haven't even started your comeback in the Minors yet.

KENNY

Thanks Pete I appreciate it.

PETE ROSE

So what's the next stop on the Kenny Powers Comeback Media Tour?

Stevie moves in front of Kenny so Pete Rose can see him on the Webcam.

STEVIE

Cooperstown Pete. Were taking the train there like two old time big leaguers.

Stevie moves away from the computer.

PETE ROSE

Who and what was that Kenny?

KENNY

That was Stevie. He's my loyal servant that pumps me up whenever I need it.

PETE ROSE

So he's like your personal fluffer

Kenny laughs but not in a condescending way. He stares at Stevie and smiles.

KENNY

He's my fluffer alright. Best in the business. With Stevie by my side, everything is on the up and up.

CUT TO:

INT.AMTRACK -AFTERNOON (DAY THREE)

(KENNY, STEVIE, OLD LADY)

Stevie turns toward Kenny.

STEVIE

What does my friendship mean to you Kenny?

KENNY

Listen up compadre, because this is the only time I'm going to be this direct about my feelings towards you. Even though you can easily pass as an unemployed fluffer, I've grown to respect you as a man who earned a place in my heart that very few have the privilege of occupying. Now I want you to come with me to the Drinking Car and block the door so nobody else comes in because I'm not in the mood to sign any autographs or get tempted to bone any older groupies that still travel in trains.

STEVIE

You'll always have a place in my heart Kenny Powers.

KENNY

I'm in millions of hearts Kenny. That's why the fans worship me so.

Stevie stands up in the middle of the aisle and puts on a pair of sunglasses.

STEVIE

Everyone clear, Kenny Powers is on the train and he wants to get his drink on in peace.

Kenny puts on his shades and walks past Kenny toward the drinking car. The OLD LADY (76) recognizes Kenny and pinches his butt. Kenny turns around.

KENNY

That will cost you fifty dollars Mam.

OLD LADY

Excuse me.

KENNY

You don't get a piece of Kenny Powers without paying the price. I charge one hundred for autographs.

Stevie gets in her face.

STEVIE

Pay the man, lady if you want his greatness to rub off on you.

She reaches into her purse and grabs a fifty.

OLD LADY

Where should I put it?

KENNY

Put it on Kenny Powers getting into the Hall.

Kenny struts over to the Drinking Car and walks through the door. Stevie blocks the door and crosses his arms.

STEVIE

I have a place in Kenny's heart. This is my happiest hour yet.

CUT TO:

INT. MOM AND POP BOOKSHOP IN COOPERSTOWN

(KENNY, LITTLE KENNY, DAD)

Kenny signs copies of his new book. LITTLE KENNY (13) approaches the book signing table wearing a dirty Little League uniform. The DAD trails behind.

KENNY

I like your style kid. How did you play today?

LITTLE KENNY

I pitched a shut out and I was up all night winning Mario Galaxy two times in a row.

KENNY

Impressive work kid. Pitch a shut out against those broomstick hitters from the Dominican Republic and you might get scouted one day.

LITTLE KENNY

My Dad thinks you're washed up Kenny. Tell him that you'll be an All-Star again.

Kenny looks up at the Dad.

KENNY

You got yourself a great kid there. Are you sure he doesn't belong to me?

DAD

Kenny Powers is his American Idol no matter how much I tear you down. But's it's the top of the Ninth Kenny and it's time to clutch up or shut up. No book about Headhunting will change that.

KENNY

(BITES HIS TONGUE)
What's your name kid?

LITTLE KENNY

Kenny like you.

KENNY

My name gives you instant star power. Keep it shining kid.

Kenny stares at the father again.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Most men don't have the balls to be the MAN. Whatever balls they do have are shrunk from putting down others because that's the only way they can pump themselves up. Keep on swinging those balls around Little Kenny and you might be on my side of the table one day.

CUT TO:

INT. CARD SHOP-DAY-ONE HOUR LATER (DAY THREE)

(KENNY, CARD SHOP OWNER, STEVIE)

Kenny digs around the discount baseball card bin. He pulls out his USA Rookie card and holds it up high for the CARD SHOP OWNER (35) to see.

KENNY

Southern Belles across this great land consider The Kenny Powers USA rookie card a porno stash staple. He's a living legend yet you bury him in the bottom of the discount bin like some forgotten hit single tape for Debbie Gibson.

CARD SHOP OWNER

That wasn't a mistake Mr. Powers. Your card has lost all trade value.

KENNY

You work at a baseball card shop dude. Who would make a trade for you, Hallmark?

CARD SHOP OWNER

Face it Kenny. You're a one trick pony and your celebrity is running on fumes. And just like Debbie you're a horse faced has-been.

STEVIE

You don't call Kenny Powers a horse faced has-been and not get bitch slapped for it. Let me at him Kenny.

The Card Shop Owner bends down under his cash registrar

CARD SHOP OWNER
I've got something here that might
change your mind.

The Card Shop Owner gets back up and pulls out the Upperdeck
Ken Griffey Junior rookie card.

CARD SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)
The Upperdeck Kenny Griffy Junior
card is still worth something
because unlike others he didn't
turn into a complete bust.

KENNY
Who are you calling a bust?

The Card Shop Owner whips out a baseball card guide.

CARD SHOP OWNER
It says it right here. Kenny Powers
USA Rookie Card, five cents and
dipping. The Topps Baseball Card
Guide never lies.

Kenny grabs the guide and folds it up.

KENNY
Well you're a Nat, take that you
nutless Nat.

Kenny hits the Card Shop Owner on the head with the Baseball
Card Guide.

CARD SHOP OWNER
What was that for?

KENNY
I'm swatting away a nutless Nat
that's won't get out of my sight.

Kenny hits him three times on the head. The Card Shop Owner
crouches into a ball.

CARD SHOP OWNER
Stop swatting me?

KENNY
Take my USA rookie card out of the
discount bin and I might consider
it.

CARD SHOP OWNER
Fine.

KENNY

And I want you to put my card in the fancy display case up front. Then, you need to price it higher than the Horace Wagner rookie card.

CARD SHOP OWNER

I can't do that, it's illegal.

KENNY

Burying a living legend like I was Hon Solo frozen in carbonite is a bigger crime than that.

CARD SHOP OWNER

I'll do whatever you say, just get out of my card shop.

Kenny grabs a mini Louisville Slugger Bat that was in a pen holder on top of the display counter. He pats the Card Shop Owner on the head with it. The Card Shop Owner shrieks.

KENNY

Hang in there slugger. Maybe next time around you'll grow a sack and go down swinging.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEBALL HALL OF FAME-CARD SECTION-MORNING(DAY FOUR)

(KENNY, STEVIE)

Kenny and Stevie stare at a mounted display Case full of old baseball cards.

KENNY POWERS

What's up with all these baseball cards dude? Is this the Hall of Fame or my parents attic? There is nothing here that I can't find in a missing shoebox.

STEVIE

The cards in this giant display case aren't even in the Hall of Fame. Kevin Moss is in there for Christ sake.

KENNY

Let's get out of here before anyone shoots a picture of me lumped together with such Hall of Fame losers.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL OF FAME PLAGUE SECTION-AFTERNOON (DAY FOUR)

(KENNY, STEVIE, LITTLE KENNY, DAD)

Kenny points at the Hall of Fame plaque for Sandy Kofax.

KENNY

I found Sandy Kofax. He said that pitching is the art of instilling fear. He's the only Major Leaguer that I quote in my book by the way.

STEVIE

I know and he didn't pitch in the World Series during Yom Kippur, blah, blah, blah.

KENNY

How do you know anything about Jewish Folklore? Have you been hiding your Jewish identity from me Stevie?

STEVIE

I'm half Jewish Kenny. Can't you tell?

KENNY POWERS

Now I can, knowing how sneaky you were about concealing your real identity like you were the blah version of Brendon Fraser in School Ties.

KENNY POWERS (CONT'D)

I have an idea. Take a picture of me with Roberto Alomar.

Stevie takes out his camera.

Kenny spits on the Roberto Alomar plaque. Stevie laughs which draws attention.

STEVIE

We have to take another picture.
I'll put this one on your Facebook
Fan Page.

Kenny grabs a big wad of chewing tobacco from his pocket and starts chewing.

KENNY

Are you ready for the money shot?

STEVIE

Kenny Powers, you're my hero.

KENNY

Here we go. One, two.

Kenny clenches both fists, presses them against his cheeks and spits the wad of chewing tobacco all over the Roberto Alomar Plaque.

STEVIE

I got it Kenny. I'm uploading the
picture now.

KENNY

Hey, Stevie, dictate my first tweet
for me.

STEVIE

Sure thing, Kenny.

KENNY

Spitting on Roberto Alomar's plaque
is awesome.

STEVIE

The message is up Kenny. This is
breaking news that your followers
need to know.

Little Kenny looks at his I-Phone and reads the tweet. Little Kenny runs toward the Roberto Alomar plaque while the Father trails behind.

LITTLE KENNY

Hey Kenny, it's Little Kenny
remember me?

STEVIE

Of course. Did you ditch your Dad?
I don't blame you if you did.

Little Kenny hands Kenny his I-Phone.

LITTLE KENNY

Hey Kenny take a picture of me
doing it.

Little Kenny reaches into his pocket, grabs some dip and
spits it on the Roberto Alomar plaque. Kenny takes a picture.
The Father grabs Little Kenny by the arm.

DAD

This is no way to respect your
elders, Kenny.

LITTLE KENNY

But I was just following Kenny
Powers on Twitter dad.

The fathers notices UMPIRE 1 and UMPIRE 2 approach Kenny and
Stevie who are coming from Doubleday Field which is where the
old timer games are played.

FATHER

Follow Ashton Kutcher instead.

The Umpires grab Kenny and Steive and escort them out of the
Hall of Fame.

UMPIRE 1

(screaming umpire voice)
The two of you are out of here.

UMPIRE 2

Tell Billy Martin to rot in hell
when you get there.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL ROOM-MORNING (DAY FIVE)

(KENNY, STEVIE, BASEBALL WRITERS 1-3)

Kenny picks up a USA Today. The headline says: Kenny Powers
and creepy sidekick get banned from the Hall of Fame. A crew
of BASEBALL WRITERS approach Kenny.

BASEBALL WRITER 1
Any comments on getting banned from
the Hall Kenny?

KENNY
The Hall is just playing hard to
get. I'll win my way back in.

BASEBALL WRITER 2
But you haven't even played a game
in the Minors yet.

KENNY POWERS
I'm got some tricks up my sleeve.

BASEBALL WRITER 3
We've already seen your
disappearing act from the Majors
Kenny.

Kenny shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM-MORNING (DAY FIVE)

(KENNY, STEVIE)

STEVIE
Don't worry about those guys,
Kenny. All of this publicity has
made you the most buzzed about
athlete on the Internet. Over
night, you've become the biggest
star in cyberspace.

KENNY
That's why I love the Internet.
It's the wild west all over again
and Kenny Powers is on everyone's
most wanted list.

STEVIE
What's even better Kenny, is that I
set up a meeting with Red Smith
Junior before you blew up on the
net. He's going to give you the red
carpet treatment now.

KENNY
Who the hell is Red Smith Junior?

STEVIE

He's the second generation baseball writer that voted for Pete Rose to get into the Hall. He can endorse your entry into the Hall and start writing about your legendary comeback.

KENNY

This blows Stevie. I can't believe that Kenny Powers has to rely on a stupid baseball writer to validate his greatness.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORNFIELD-AFTERNOON-COOPERSTOWN (DAY 5)

(KENNY, CY YOUNG)

Stevie drives Kenny along the open road surrounded by cornfields.

KENNY

Pull over, Kenny, I have to take a squirt.

Stevie pulls over. Kenny enters the cornfield. He starts peeing and hears a trickle on something that isn't corn. Kenny looks down and sees the ghost of CY YOUNG who looks like his black and white baseball card photo. Cy Young stumbles as he gets off the ground.

CY YOUNG

I appreciate the golden shower Kenny. How's the golden arm treating you these days?

KENNY

Who the hell are you? This can't be a flashback because all of my trips were in color.

CY YOUNG

I'm Cy Young. You just pissed all over your baseball God.

KENNY

How was I supposed to recognize you Cy?

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

All of those old photos are in black and white which make all you old timers look like depressed albinos. Are you mad at me for spitting on Alomar's plaque?

CY YOUNG

All of us old timers love that shit. Roberto Clemente peed himself when we got wasted last night over cards during Taco Tuesdays when I told him about it.

KENNY

You're Hall of Fame Ghosts. Taco Tuesdays sounds horrible.

CY YOUNG

It is Kenny. That's why I need you to get your act together so you can join me one day and get this party started. Babe can funny but he can't control his spitting problem after the twelve beer mark. Ty Cobb is a complete prick that just broods alone in the corner, sharpening his cleats with a Rambo Knife. Mantle isn't allowed to drink because he already wasted two livers. Until Whitey Ford kicks the bucket, I'm stranded here without any party pals. And Clemente can't keep up with me either, hence the peeing problem. Spitting on that plaque wasn't that funny.

KENNY

The Hall of Fame pitchers from my class are world class bores so they won't do you any good. Greg Maddox will come in handy if you need someone to figure out the tip on a five thousand dollar bar tab when Jim Leyritz used to buy. And you can use Randy Johnson as the Scarecrow if you guys do any Summer Stock productions for The Wizard of Oz.

CY YOUNG

You can't rely on the force of your personality to get you into the Hall Kenny.

(MORE)

CY YOUNG (CONT'D)

You have to prove your greatness on the field again, that's where your legend will be made.

KENNY

I'm planning on it.

CY YOUNG

But you need a new pitch that isn't I'm Kenny Powers and you're not.

KENNY

I get it Cy. Did you ever have any kids?

CY YOUNG

Five of them but none could play ball like the old man. My shadow was too big to fill.

KENNY

Will my kid overshadow my shadow?

CY YOUNG

That depends on how big you're going to be.

Cy Young fades into the field of baseball Gods.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. RED SMITH JUNIOR HOME-AFTERNOON (DAY FIVE)

(KENNY, STEVIE, RED SMITH JUNIOR)

Kenny knocks on the door while Stevie stands behind him. RED SMITH JUNIOR (76) opens the door.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

Packing on the pounds Kenny. You're like a non clutch, minor league version of David Wells

Kenny bites his tongue.

KENNY

Nice house, Big Red, I thought old baseball writers lived in crappy suits.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

At one point, I wanted to meet you Kenny but that was before you spat on Roberto Alomar. That man has AIDS for Christ sake, you showed the man's legacy zero respect.

KENNY

I spit on his plaque for a stupid photo. And he lied to a massage therapist about not having Aids just so he can bang her. Roberto isn't winning any humanitarian awards last time I checked.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

Your fluffer friend said that you need a baseball writer to give your quest for Hall of Fame glory serious consideration.

KENNY

I know that you endorsed Pete Rose.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

Peter Rose has more than four thousand hits. You can't get into the Hall for taking four thousand hits of acid.

KENNY

I won the CY Young award my first three years in the league and pitched 500 strikeouts one season which was a Major League record.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

That's ancient history, Saberhagen.

KENNY

I don't think so Dick Schapp. I'm the most buzzed about player on the Internet. I have more than one millions followers on Twitter. Nobody follows your lame ass columns or your latest bowel movement.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

The Internet is a giant freak show.
And Kenny Powers is the biggest
freak of them all.

KENNY

Why does Kenny Powers leave you
limp? Why doesn't Kenny Powers
bring out your inner freak?

RED SMITH JUNIOR

Because your past steroid use and
constant disrespect of your elders
has ruined the purity of the game.

KENNY

What makes baseball writers so
pure? Besides you being a virgin
and all.

RED SMITH JUNIOR

You can dump on me all you want.
But you're never getting in the
Hall. For Christ sake, you haven't
played a game in the Minor League
yet.

Red Smith Junior slams the door on Kenny.

KENNY

I really do need a new pitch.

STEVIE

Screw those baseball writers Kenny.
I won't let them reduce you to a
door to door salesman again.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCAL BAR-COOPERSTOWN-NIGHT (DAY FIVE)

(KENNY, STEVIE, CARLOS)

Kenny and Stevie pound beers at the bar.

KENNY

I wish the Minor League season
started already.

STEVIE

Can you imagine how many followers
you'll have once you get called up
to the Majors?

CARLOS (34) a good looking Dominican reporter approaches
Kenny.

CARLOS

Excuse me, Kenny Powers. My name is
Carlos Clemente. My grandfather was
Roberto. But I'm a baseball writer.

KENNY SIZES HIM UP.

KENNY

Who do you write for?

CARLOS

I'm a local baseball writer that
writes for AOL Sports.

KENNY

How local?

CARLOS

Cooperstown local. None of the
major newspapers will take a Latino
baseball writer seriously. Plus, I
get laughed out of the room if I
tell them that I'm a proud member
of the Clemente family.

KENNY

What's so funny about that?

CARLOS

Writing about Little League games
in Cooperstown for AOL sports is a
far cry from carrying on the family
tradition.

KENNY

That graceful yet powerful Clemete
gene didn't get passed along to
you. What a bummer, That must
make you feel like a real freak,
Carlos.

CARLOS

The great Clemente name was passed
down to me and I want to make it
shine again.

(MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)

But every writer needs a star subject to cover like you Mr. Powers.

KENNY

What do you mean?

CARLOS

Nobody would know who Woodford and Berntsein were if they didn't have the big bad Nixon to write about it. But I don't have the star power or the spotlight on me but you do.

KENNY

Anyone can write about my triumphs on the baseball field, Carlos.

CARLOS

Star baseball writers have access to star quotes before everyone else. I want to be that guy that turns your quotes into memorized gospel. Kenny Powers is a ticker tape parade of quotes. I can give them narrative heft and make them truly soar like the guitar solo in Free Bird.

KENNY

You can quote me all you want Carlos.

CARLOS

But I want sole access to Kenny Powers.

Stevie gets tense.

CARLOS

I want to write the greatest comeback story ever sold with me by your side reporting every legendary feat.

STEVIE

This guy is a little pushy Kenny, don't you think?

KENNY

Calm down Stevie. How did you learn English so well?

CARLOS
Kevin Costner films.

STEVIE
That was pretty funny, Carlos.

KENNY
But I don't know if you can write
for this leading man. I'm a hard
hero to nail.

CARLOS
Give me an assignment and I'll
write the first chapter to your
comeback tale.

KENNY
Alright, I got it. For your first
chapter, I want you to write me a
recommendation for why I'm hall of
fame bound. Can you do that
compadre?

CARLOS
Endorsing your greatness will be an
honor Mr. Powers.

Kenny gets a phone call from April.

CUT TO:

INT. MID WIFE OFFICE-BACK HOME

(APRIL, ULTRASOUND TECH)

April looks up at the images from her Ultrasound with her
ULTRASOUND TECH.

APRIL
(MISTY)
Were having a girl Kenny. But I
can't talk any longer. I think cell
phone radiation is bad for the
baby. Bye, bye big daddy.

CUT BACK TO :

INT. BAR-COOPERSTOWN

(KENNY, STEVIE, CARLOS)

Kenny sheds some tears.

KENNY

That was April. I'm going to be
Daddy after all.

STEVIE

Are those happy tears Kenny?

KENNY

Those are tears of a clown that
just got serious. I can't be the
biggest bust in this family. That's
April's role.

CARLOS

(inspired and less formal)
Let me write your story. Your
daughter will see you get inducted,
I promise you. What do you say
Kenny, Cooperstown or bust!

Carlos takes out a flask.

KENNY

My clowning days are over Carlos.

Kenny grabs the flask from Carlos and raises it high.

KENNY (CONT'D)

But I'll take one for my baby and
one more for the road.

TRACKS OF MY TEARS plays as we fade out.

THE END

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)