

"The Rover's"

By

James Kaine

Jamie Kaire
Merrimac QLD 4226
04504 68733
Your_role@hotmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. THE FOOTY GROUNDS - DAY

It's a Sunday morning the Sun is out in the oval. The smell of fresh cut grass is in the air. The kids are playing Rugby League there are six teams playing at anyone time. With three fields marked out. On field is the coach of the Calcun ROVERS there colours are black and yellow and red they are an under 14's footy team. SAM DUNG(38) A 5,10 Polynesian chubby man is coaching His team There getting decimated by the The much fancier team the Maroona Tigers.

SUPER: ROVERS VS TIGERS GAME 3

JACOB (V.O.)

I was a quite boy once upon a time didn't make a noise I was as silent as the night. But that all changed the day I joined the Raging Rovers and met the greatest man to coach junior football ever. Sam Dung he wasn't the most skilled coach, hell I don't think he knew what the hell he was doing half the time. But what he did better then anyone else was believe in us, and great things can happen to kids if you believe in them. Just ask Sergeant Cornel Donald.

EXT. FIELD 2

The over weight coach paces up and down, everyone is booing his team.

The Coach looks up at the scoreboard is 46 Maroona Tigers, 4 Rovers....

One of the Rover's players BRETT TIMOR(13) put's a late hit on one of the opposite players.

Sam
(unsettled)
COME ON!!! Ref get your calls right a this ain't AFL the tackles are legal.

REF
That's it your getting five minutes you've been playing up all game.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The ref signals 5 minutes to BRETT as he walks of he gives the Umpire the finger.

BRETT

(Cheeky)

Oh!! Why don't you go and sit on this and rotate you might enjoy it HA-HA-HA

The crowd laughs. The Coach shakes his head. Brett heads to the sin bin.

SAM

(angry)

OH REF!!! Don't you think that's a bit harsh my Boy has A.D.D

The ref Blows a penalty For The Maroon Tigers.

The Coach from the Maroona Tigers LENARD BURTON, an arrogant Self proclaimed Super coach. A well presented man, with a fine physique prompts the team.

LEN

(From the sidelines)

Alright Boy's your doing great focus we need to build pressure and then we can go in for the kill. Do not release the pressure valve O.K. MAKE THEM SUFFER!!

With flimsy defence the Rovers let in another try, the Tiger's player runs past the desperate dive of a Rover player.

Sam WIPES his face and KICKS a chair.

The tiger's A cheering and high fiving one another. The SIREN sounds for full time.

The Tigers celebrate there win.

SAM

Alright guy's it's OK shake the other teams hands.

One of the kids walks of leaving his team mates behind.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey Jake where are you going we have to show sportsmanship.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE
 (one finger salute)
 Oh get bent I'm over this team their
 useless.

The two teams shake hands as the TIGERS tease the
 Depleted Rover's.

TIGERS PLAYER
 Oh you guy's suck why don't you go and
 play ballet you pansies. Ha-ha

The tigers players push and laugh at the Rovers as they
 all are disheartened by it all.

LEN
 (sarcastic)
 Look Team that's not nice it's not their
 fault their so useless it's that big fat
 guy who is a poor excuse for a coach.

The tigers LAUGH as they walk of cheering in the B.G

SAM
 Gather around guy's don't worry about
 them we will get them next time.

The players surround the Coach one of the mother's gives
 them oranges.

The young captain STEVEN BROCK 15 steps forward.

STEVEN
 They are right coach we stink we are
 terrible we haven't won a game and I'm
 sick of losing.

The team are cut up and sore and in pain. LUKE COLBY 14
 SKINNY with glasses has his hand up quietly.

SAM
 Yes Luke what do you want to say.

LUKE
 (shy)
 Maybe we need to practice our defence a
 bit more. Maybe our offence to it seems
 to be lacking.

STEVEN
 (shouting)
 What are you talking about doofus.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Our whole game stinks theirs not one facet of our game that rocks accept it, we are terrible....

The team starts arguing amongst themselves, PUSHING AND SCREAMING.

Sam gets in between the boy's at they try and hit one another...

SAM

QUIET!! Your right Luke We need to work on our defence and attack and your right too Steven we suck... That's why I'm bringing on a new fitness Coach You will meet him on Tuesday.

The TEAM moan walking off.

SAM (CONT'D)

(encouraging)

COME ON !!! guy's don't moan we are a well oiled machine with a few loose screw's OK. It's a new era for the Kal Kane Rovers.

The team walk of sore and in agony...

SAM (CONT'D)

(whispering)

COME ON.

A lady JANET HOLMES(30) and her son beside her JACOB HOLMES(13) He is black. She approaches Sam.

Her piercing blue eyes and piercing good looks have him HYPNOTISED staring at her BEAUTY...

JANET

(quietly spoken)

Excuse me Coach, My son wants to play Rugby League.

Sam is still focusing on the lady He SHAKES his head...

SAM

Well he is kind of little, and our team you can see we are blessed with talent is he good at anything.

JANET

He can run very fast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam stands up and folds his arm as the boy looks at him.

SAM
(curious)
Speed is everything in this game. Do you
mind running for me.

The boy hides behind his mother shying away from Sam.

JANET
(reassuring her son.)
It's O.K Just show the man how you run
just to the tree and back.

The boy reluctantly steps out behind his mother.

SAM
O.K just relax Son ready steady GO!!

In a FLASH the boy is gone.

SAM (CONT'D)
(astonished)
HOLY CRAP!! Did you see that he's like
got a rocket up his Bum or something. Is
he Fijian?

The boy comes flying back To a sudden Holt Huffing and
puffing.

JANET
(proud)
No his dad was a Jamaican Sprinter

SAM
You can teach a kid to catch a ball. You
can't teach a kid to run like that a bro.

The boy nods his head Sam LOOKS at his watch.

SAM (CONT'D)
(rushing)
I don't mean to be rude but I got to get
to work um!! So ill see you guys Tuesday
night at Rover's park 6.30?

Janet smiles as Jacob is EXCITED. SAM heads off He waves
to the mother and kid.

JACOB(JAMIACA)
OK Bye MR. Coach Man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam trips over a Dog as he is looking in the direction of the lady and the boy.

CUT TO:

INT. JONAH'S AGE OF FAITH FACILITY - AFTERNOON

Sam enters the age care facility he works at. He is 30 minutes late. There are two old men Mr. BRUCE KLEIN(85) and MR. GEORGE EDWARDS(77) watching footy in the lounge room you can hear in the B.G His colleague ZET HENARE , is a 20 year old carer average sized, his eyes are blood shot red he is sweeping the floor.

Sam signs in as the Supervisor a 45 year Old Registered Nurse SHARON HARDNUTS MCKAY, built like a prop forward legs as big as tree trunks.

SHARON
(looking with intent)
Where the Hell have you been your late again.

Sam looks at Sharon with a scared look.

SAM
(apologetic)
Look I am sorry but You no I got Footy on Sun-

SHARON
Hey I don't care about your footy team there useless anyway I don't know why you bother with them...

SAM
I know their bad but I'm bringing in lets just say something out of left field I mean-

Sharon puts her hand up at Sam.

SHARON
(butts in)
Be quite I'm sick of your rambling my son play's for the Giants, We are coming for you little dwarfs and we will eat you for breakfast.

Sharon pokes Sam on the chest, she walks off laughing.

Zet swaggers over to Sam to greet him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZET

(excited to see him)
Hey Bro.!! How is it. Don't worry about
old Hard Nuts, she's just a Bossy old
thing.

SAM

(smiles and shakes his hand.)
Che Bro.!! I don't think she's had it in
a while you know what I mean.

The two laugh as you can hear the old- men screaming in
the background.

BRUCE (O.S.)

Oh you Useless buggers don't you know how
to score a try I ought to come down out
of this seat and show you how to do it.

The Two Carer's Turn to look at Bruce, he THROW'S his
Glasses at the TV.

ZET

(politely)
Now Bruce settle down it's only a footy
game. Speaking of footy how is your team
doing Bro.

SAM

Yeah!! We got our butts kicked again. We
are terrible. Lost three games in a row
and the season has just started, It
doesn't look good.

Sam shakes is head with disappointment.

ZET

(whacked)
I got an idea how about I become your
Assistant Coach I am sure having me on
board won't hurt.

Sam SCRATCHES his chin then FOLDS his arms.

SAM

No offence Mate but what are you going to
teach them how to smoke a joint without
using your hands.

The Old Men LAUGH as they listen to the conversation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GEORGE

Ha-Ha a yeah bloody stoner hey. Why don't you go back to Bob Marley country.

The two Old-man high five one another.

BRUCE

(sarcastic)

Yeah You hippy I use to bash you guy's back in the sixties and seventy's a whole lot of fun that was...

Sam SMILES at the jokes towards Zet.

The frustration on Zet's face show's towards the Old Men.

ZET

Hey I'm warning you two Ill turn that TV off and you can go to bed.

The two Men quieten up while Sam and Zet keep talking.

ZET (CONT'D)

Come on bro. Give me a shot I can do the stats and run the water you know relay messages. Trust me I will be a vital part of the team.

Mat pauses for a moment he thinks about it.

MAT

(thinking for a moment)

Well I do need a runner because lets face it I am to fat and slow to do it myself.

ZET

(losing patience)

Oh come on don't have me hanging here It's only Junior football not the Queensland State of Origin team JESUS!!

Sam SHAKES Zet's hand

SAM

Welcome to the team Zet Henare, I hope you can add another dimension to the team. Because god damn it we need it.

Zet JUMPS on Sam he CELEBRATES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZET

(happy)

Thank you Sam I won't let you down. I'm going to be the best water boy since Geoff Toovey.

SAM

Training is on Tuesday so be there by 6.30 On the dot.

ZET

Don't worry I will.

The sound of a fart echo's in the B.G.

SAM

(disturbed by the sound)

What the hell was that.

BRUCE

(smiling)

Oh that was me sorry uh there was some force behind that I wasn't firing blanks if you know what I mean.

A foul stench clouds the room.

The three men hold their breath, sickened by the smell.

SAM

Oh god Mr. Donald that is foul. What have you eaten.. Would you like to take care of him My Assistant Coach.

ZET

(not keen at all)

Hell no I got a go on break Bro. You be sweet as you got it.

Zet heads out to lunch almost RUNNING out of the room.

SAM

(disappointed)

OH THANKS MATE!! Leave it to me Damn..

Sam WALKS over to Bruce and Helps him up.

SAM (CONT'D)

(holding his breath)

OH GOD THAT STINKS!! Bruce Jesus Christ.

Sam WALKS Bruce to his room, holding his breath old George continues to watch the footy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Where are you taking me I don't want to go to bed.

SAM

Relax your not going to bed I'm just cleaning you up thats all.

INT. BRUCE'S ROOM.

The Old man is layed out on the bed like a baby Sam has the nappy open the stench makes Sam dry reach.

He coughs uncontrollably from the smell his EYES watering.

SAM

Oh god Bruce what the hell are these bastards feeding you.

SAM'S POV-BRUCE

Sam CLEANS up Bruce he pulls the Nappy out from under him.

He grabs a clean nappy Sam turns around and Bruce farts again SPRAYING his POOH all over Sam's clothes and face. He stands there with pooh all over him.

SAM (CONT'D)

(screams)

NO!!! IM TOO OLD FOR THIS CRAP!!!

The sound echo's throw the Age Care facility.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sam enters his house it is a quiet modest Home with Maori carvings and paintings of his dad who past away 10 years ago.

Sam picks up an old photo of his Dad serving in the war. He sits down reminiscing his father.

INSERT: THE OLD PHOTO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A handsome young man in uniform holding his rifle He is wearing a helmet and shaking hands with his comrades.

BACK TO:

SAM

(sad)

Oh dad why did you have to go I miss you so much.

Wiping a tear from his eye he puts the picture down and heads to his room.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM

entering the room it looks like a Teenagers room with clothes on the floor and pictures of his favourite Rugby league player Paul Sironin . There is a computer in the back corner and he has a bed in the middle There is memorabilia of the Balmain Tigers and he has pictures of his Rugby League team There's stains on the floor and empty pizza boxes and bottles on the table and drawers.

There is a small shower connected to the back of his room.

INT. SHOWER

Sam hops in the shower washing all the of him from work.

SAM

(singing in the shower)

Your Simply the best!! Better than all rest and the Rover's are going to win the competition Yeah!!

Sam sings passionately, He SLIPS on a piece of soap TAKING out the curtain shower as he TUMBLES to the ground.

SAM (CONT'D)

(in pain)

MUM!!! Help mum can you hear me.

His mum does not respond, Sam gets up clutching at his back.

SAM (CONT'D)

(sore)

God damn mum Where the hell is she, MUM..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jon dresses himself slowly into his Tigers pajamas he walks holding his back.

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM

Jon enter's the room he turn's his lights out and jumps into bed he closes his eyes.

he can hear banging and an old lady moaning in the B.G
It's his mum having sex.

MUMMY DUNG (O.S.)

*Oh right their big boy you no the spot
hit it like it's hot uh-uh god lord have
mercy on my soul.*

Jon bangs on the wall as she gets louder and louder.

SAM

OH SHUT UP!!! WILL YOU I GOT TO GET SOME
SLEEP.

Jon put's the pillow over his head.

MUMMY DUNG

*Yea yes Big boy keep hitting It all night
long Big mamma has been bad, very bad.*

DISSOLVE TO:

THE KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Jon is sitting down at the Table the TV Is on in the B.G
he is EATING scrambled eggs on toast and a bit of bacon
he also has a glass of Orange Juice. Sitting across him
is a young 27 year old DENNIS CHASE a Bogun with no job
living off Mamma Dung and Sam he is wearing a Singlet
with wholes in it and a pear of Old jeans Sam is wearing
an old rugby league Jersey from his young playing day's
which barely fits him it show's the bottom of his belly.

Dennis Leans over to Sam.

DENNIS

(whispers)

I gave it to your mum last night Son did
you hear me it was so sweet watching that
lard go up and down life couldn't be ant
better for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dennis leans back scratching his groin area he puts his hands over his back.

Sam cinches with the thought of it and SLAMS his hand on the table.

SAM
(seething)
I'm not your son you little punk. Why are you hear why don't you get a chick your own age you little bogun.

DENNIS
HEY!! Don't get angry at me cause I'm getting some you 37 year old virgin.

Sam stand's up to belt Dennis but his mum steps into the room so he sit's back down.

She is a large lady about 60 years old dressed in a formal blue dress, she works part-time at a bank she is a holy women.

MUMMY DUNG
Good Morning Sam. How are you this morning.

She walks over and kisses him on the cheek.

DENNIS
(sarcastic)
I think our son is upset with us dear with all the noise we were making lastnight.

Dennis and mummy Dung Laugh and smile as they speak Jon is still upset with the whole thing.

SAM
Come on Mum this is ridiculous why are you with this free loading of you.

Dennis stands up in a fit of rage, waving his finger at Sam.

DENNIS
HEY!! I love your Mum very much so don't you dare don't you dare question my I love for her OK.

Mummy Dung try's to settle the tension in the air.

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CONTINUED:

MUMMY DUNG

(cautious)

Boy's settle down stop fighting over me.

She kisses Sam on the head and Gently rubs the back of the neck.

While Dennis keeps provoking him, while she faces Sam.

MUMMY DUNG (CONT'D)

(softly)

I know this is hard for you and all with your Dad but Big Mumma has moved on and I'm happy now don't you want me to be happy.

Sam fold's his arms and snarls.

SAM

I do but look at him he's 27 years old for Christ sake's it's border line creepy.

Sam SHAKES his head in despair he scratches his head.

DENNIS

(rude)

Ill tell you What is creepy A 38 year Old virgin still living at Home with his Mum coaching a damn little league team, thats not won a game in years.

Sam stands up and monsters Dennis with his BULK.

SAM

(pointing with anger)

It's one thing you make fun of me but don't you dare make fun of my kids.

The two start pushing each other as Mummy Dung gets in between them.

MUMMY DUNG

Come on boy's settle down.

DENNIS

(tormenting Sam)

OH COME ON BIG MAN!! I'll pop one in your fat ass, Your team is terrible..

Sam try's to kick Dennis missing him and connecting with the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zet walks into the kitchen.

ZET
(sarcastic)
What the hell is going on.. Another day
in the life of the dysfunctional life of
Sam Dungs family ha-ha

Zet jumps in and breaks up the debarkle. Taking Sam out,
of the room.

DENNIS
You get that big fat oath out of here
this is my house and I call the shots
around here.

Sam try's to push Zet away but he is quite strong for a
little guy, and calms him down.

ZET
(a calming influence)
Just Chill Bro.!! Let's go for a drive.

The two exit the front door as Dennis is still cursing at
Sam in the B.G

DENNIS (O.C.)
Your team is useless you hear me...

SAM
We will show you. We will show you all...

CUT TO:

INT. MOVING CAR - LATE MORNING

The interior of the pimped out Pulsar is a creamy texture
blending in with the suede seat's Zet has a skull on the
gear stick with a matching silver steering wheel over all
the car is in good nick. You can hear the smooth engine
purring down the road.

SAM
(angry)
Oh man I could ring that little dorks
neck he irritates me so much.

Zet taps Sam on the Shoulder he speeds throw a corner it
slightly drifts making a SCREECHING noise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZET

Chill \ Homey You let him get up in your business, and he's going to kill your love for life... Plus don't you think it's time you moved on with your life your going on 38.

Sam turns to Zet with a foul look on his face.

SAM

What do you mean I need to move on Man? It's my god damn mother you expect me to leave my mum with that jerk.

ZET

All I'm saying is your mum is a big girl and she can take care of herself. It's time you moved on to the next faze of your life getting laid.

Sam scratches his chin he contemplates the thought of moving on with his life.

SAM

(thinking)

Yeah maybe your right Bro. Maybe your right... Hey where are we going anyway.

Zet slowly turns to Sam Smiling.

ZET

(smiling)

We going to pimp you up a bit man look at you. You look like a Homeless guy, You smell like one too. I got a mate who runs a Sports shop at the Caramel mall up. Hey guess what I got.

SAM

(excited)

What a cheese burger. Please tell me it's Some Fruity's I'm starving.

Zet shakes his head. He pulls out a rolled up JOINT.

ZET

No man it's a damn joint.

Sam sticks his arm out pushing the joint away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Sorry bro. You know me I don't do that crap I'm a professional Coach here that could ruin me.

ZET

(persistent)

Come on Bro. Enough with that shit, It will take the edge of take your mind of your mum and dad.

Sam thinks for a moment.

SAM

OK but If I die it's on you.

Zet passes the joint to Sam. Sam takes a hit.

He coughs uncontrollably.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DUKE'S SPORT'S GEAR - MIDDAY

Sam and Zet are standing out the front of the sports store SAMs eyes are blood shot they giggle to one another barely standing holding onto one another.

SAM

(stoned)

How do we get in here bro.

Zet walks into the door trying to get in he walks to the exit door which does not open..

ZET

I'm not sure Bro. The door usually opens itself but it's not working..

The two start waving their hands around to the camera the door opens, they both step into the shop.

INT. DUKE'S SPORTS GEAR

The two step into the shop they are overwhelmed like two little babies in a candy store. It is a large shop with lot's of brands and equipment the shop is semi packed with a electronic voice over the PA system welcomes them in.

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CONTINUED:

In the background is a Man dressed in the sporting brands PEARCE JACKMAN,29 he waves at Zet he is chatting to a customer

Sam and Zet look around as they wait, till Pearce is finished with the customer. He finally head's over to them.

PEARCE (B.G)
(happy to see Zet)
Hey bro. How's it been.

Pearce shakes Zet's hand as he turns to Sam.

ZET
CHE BRO.!! This is my mate Sam Dung. Sam this is Pearce One of my boy's.

Pearce shakes Sam's hand he NOTICES he is stoned.

PEARCE
Hey Bud Damn your whacked look at your eyes can you see throw them. You look Chinese.

SAM
What's this Joker going on about what's with my eyes.

Sam looks at himself in a mirror.

SAM (CONT'D)
(paranoid)
Holy shit man look at my eyes I look like I haven't slept in day's

ZET
Your alright bro. Your just paranoid.

The three walk towards the front counter as Sam lag's behind.

PEARCE
Anyway Boy's how can I help you out.

ZET
Well I need to pimp up my mate you know get him looking good give him some style up in here, looking hot.

Zet and Pearce High Five each other as Sam has cotton mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pearce looks at Sam up and down as he shakes his head.

PEARCE

Well guess what this is your lucky day We just got some new stock Hot of the press straight from The U.S. Come this way.

Pearce heads down the back of the store the other two following.

PEARCE (CONT'D)

Now boy's this stuff I don't sell just to anyone this is for my special customers consider yourselves lucky.

Pearce put's his arm around Sam as he try's to excite him.

ZET

(excited for Sam)

Did you hear that Bud we get to try on clothes that the stars aren't even wearing yet.

SAM

Man I'm surprisingly hungry for some reason like I'm away's hungry but this is like ridiculous like I could eat anything.

They finally get to the back where some pimped out clothes in top condition are some White shoes lay shining on the wall some pimped out army shorts and Black fitted out tea shirts are hanging up.

PEARCE

(rubbing his hands together)

Now pick out what you want.

Sam looks at the shoe's and he picks out the army Short's

SAM

I gotta have these. Their mad Love Bro.

PEARCE

Well I had them specifically, for Benji Marshall But I like helping out my brother's who need it so their yours.

Sam turns to Pearce in a Frantic state.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Holy crap does Benji do his shopping here!! Is he coming in today.

Zet is looking at some shirts for Sam.

ZET

(happy)

Look at these shirts bro. There mean.

As Sam looks at the shirts at the same time a Balmain Tigers jersey with Paul Sirinon's number and name on it, catches his eye.

SAM

(Whispers as he is hypnotised)

Nah I want that baby.

The tiger's jersey is hanging up on it's own.

PEARCE

That baby damn that's a American football style rugby league jersey they only made a few of them back in the eighties that one ain't for sale.

Sam walk's up to the Jersey filling the material

SAM

(hypnotised)

I don't care Bro. Ill pay what ever you want hell Ill give you my left nut, if you want it.

ZET

Try it on man see if it fits.

Sam get's the Jersey slowly smelling the material he put's it on. It slowly slides down his torso fitting just right.

SAM

Holy Crap it fits...

PEARCE

(impressed)

Holy shit Bud you look like a million dollars put those army pant's and shoes on and we have a certified gangsta in the house BOOLYA!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PEARCE (CONT'D)

There's something missing ... I've just got the thing hold on.

Pearce walks up to the front of the counter and on the shelve is one shiny silver whistle with a chain necklace.

Pearce gets it out of the cabinet and walks back too Sam.

He puts it around Sams neck.

PEARCE (CONT'D)

There you go Bro. Now you look the part.

ZET

Damn Sam If I wasn't straight I would make love to you myself. Go check yourself out in the mirror.

Sam goes to check himself in the mirror.

SAM

(smiling)

Holy Shit is that me I feel great so great I'm going to buy it all.

Sam walk over to Pearce and shakes his hand

SAM (CONT'D)

Thank you bro. Ill be back soon for more clothes.

ZET

Sweet man you out done yourself this time Later.

Sam and Zet exiting the Shop throw the Mall.

PEARCE

Anytime boy's and good luck with the footy I hope you go all the way this year peace.

Pearce offers his services to another customer.

CUT TO:

INT. CARAMEL MALL

The two enter the mall their are a lot of people around they walk past a pet shop young PUPS behind the window of the store are barking at them.

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CONTINUED:

Kids and parents are walking past they check out the pimped out coach.

SAM
(Rumbling stomach)
I could do with something to eat.

ZET
Yeah me too I'm hungry as well.

They walk past the stage there are children watching a group of performers who are rapping. They walk past one of the performers calls Sam out

PERFORMERS
I SAY We Got a Pimped out soldier in the crowd he snails get on stage Dog and show me how your Down pimped out money maker he's got the rump shaker.

Sam starts getting into it as one of the performers get's him on stage.

PERFORMERS (CONT'D)
Lets get down with this clown say around half past 12 will he be around eating a pound of chocolate downs uh say yo ah say hey Shake that thing big boy.

Sam shakes his bum and is making a fool out of himself Zet goes up and starts dancing too

In the distance Janet is watching with her friend MARY TATE(24) they are both laughing at the whole thing.

MARY
God look at that fat pig making a fool out of himself can you believe that.

Janet is not impressed by the remark.

JANET
(unimpressed)
He coaches my son's football team. Look at him go he's so cute.

Janet watches him aroused by his moves and his spontaneous behavior.

MARY
Well he's so big. I don't mind his mate though he's hot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET
WELL COME ON!! I'll introduce you to
them.

The two girls head throw the smallish crowd.

They approach the front of the stage.

JANET (CONT'D)
(loudly)
SAM!!! Sam!!

Sam is booging down at this point, His back facing Janet.

One of the performer whispers to Sam

PERFORMER
*Hey I think that girl is talking to you
dude.*

Sam turns around and with a fright falls off the stage
the two girls move Sam hit's the ground hard

MOMENT'S LATER.

As Sam lay's their dead to the world he finally comes
around. People in his face, Zet slaps him people gather
around him showing concern.

ZET
Are you OK. You took one fall that would
of hurt.

Zet and another person help him of his back. The girls
there trying to help..

JANET
God I'm sorry Sam I didn't mean to scare
you.

SAM
Yeah I'm OK a bit sore but surprisingly
the landing was OK like something broke
my fall..

CUSTOMER
Holy crap You have landed on my kids pram
it's destroyed..

Zet looks at the pram it is flattened.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZET
(laughing)
DAMN!! IT!!!

Zet hands the pram back to the customer.

CUSTOMER
You could have killed my kid...

CUSTOMER (CONT'D)
I'm going to report you to Security.

Sam embarrassed runs off leaving the girls behind.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE MALL - DAY

Outside the mall Sam is out of breath hyperventilating
Zet is having a cigarette laughing his head off.

ZET
(sarcastic)
Ha-ha That was funny!!!

Sam is still upset about the situation

SAM
Shit man, I just blew it with that chick
she won't want anything to do with me.

The two girls come out of the shopping centre.

JANET
Hey Sam are you OK. You didn't hurt
yourself did you.

Janet rubs Sam on the back he starts to relax..

SAM
No I'm fine It was embarrassing more then
anything.

ZET
That was the funniest thing I have ever
seen but bro.

MARY
Yeah that was funny alright.

Zet and Mary laugh at sam's expense.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

Can you guy's leave him alone are you OK
Sam...

SAM

Sorry guy's I got to go we got training
tonight lets go Zet.

ZET

(confused)

Hey but I want to talk to the girls.

Sam rushes of in a hurry dragging Zet with him., They
head towards the car.

JANET

I'll see you at training tonight Sam.

Sam acknowledges Janet at they leave Zet waves to the
girls.

SAM

Yeah no worries see you later.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROVERS PARK - NIGHT

The team is gathered around with the three coaches
discussing ideas the Sergeant Cornel Lewis, is an older
man dressed in traditional army clothes a Kane in the
right hand.

Cornel stares at the boy's with an intense look
monitoring there every move. The boy's are nervous trying
not to make eye contact. The boy's are gathered around
and there's about 15 of them.

Janet and his son show up, she waits for Sam to come
over.

SAM

OK gather around boy's Jacob come over
here, don't be shy.

Jacob reluctantly heads over the boy's gather around.

SAM (CONT'D)

We are lucky tonight we have a couple of
new guy's joining our ranks this is
Jacob make him feel welcome.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)

Jacob is quite the speedster and could really help us along so be friendly guy's he is a bit shy but I'm sure in time he will come out. Now I want you to welcome him..

TEAM

Hi Jacob.

JACOB

(quietly)

Hi.

SAM

Now on to the coaching staff I have recruited, this guy he is my assistant coach. He will be running water for you guy's and relaying messages doing the oranges at half time that sort of thing helping me with selection. His name is Zet Henare.

Zet acknowledges the boy's he keeps quite.

SAM (CONT'D)

Would you like to say something Zet.

ZET

No need Bro. I think they understand me.

SAM

OK now I Told you youngsters that I was bringing on a new Fitness and disciplinary trainer to help jump start our year, He served 20 years in the armed forces and was along side my dad when they went to war over sea's and we are lucky enough to have his services. A lot of you may find him tough but thats what we need Cornel would you like to say some words.

The Cornel steps towards the boys with glare in his eyes.

CORNEL

My name is Sergeant Cornel Lewis you can call me Cornel...

The Cornel looks at the boy's, he paces upside down with his walking stick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL (CONT'D)

I want you to face me in one line hope to it now boy's.

The kids rush in one straight line facing the Cornel. Not making a sound.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

(shouting)

The silent type a just the way I like it. Now some of you boy's won't like me, in fact most of you will loath me. That's OK I'm not here to win a popularity contest. My job is to y to turn you into viscous animals. It's going to be tough painful I'm going to break you down strip you of everything you know and rebuild you into the baddest rugby league team this country has ever seen. I will take you to places you have never been. I will be honest to you I know jack shit about rugby league. What I do know is team work, discipline, an un canning knack of bringing the best out of people. But most of all I will make you believe...

Cornel gets right up into Steven's face.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

What is your name Young boy.

STEVEN

My name is Steven Brock sir.

Cornel shakes his head.

CORNEL

What kind of chicken shit name is that.

The group of boy's start laughing.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

STOP LAUGHING!!! You think this is a joke. Kids all around the Coast a laughing at you right now.

The boy's stop laughing the Cornel approaches the fat kid.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

What is your name Big boy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAN
(swallow's)
My name is Stan Bunkum sir.

CORNEL
(shouting)
Stan Bunkim well your new name is Sumo
thats your name. I don't want to hear the
name Stan bunkum. You all will have nick
names for yourselves.

He points to Steven.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
Your new name is The Brock..(pause) in
the army we had nick names and we are
going to do the samething. Now enough
talking start doing laps NOW!!!

The boy's start jogging around the oval.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
COME ON MOVE YOUR LAZY ASSES. RUN IN A
GROUP AS A TEAM AND NO STRAGGLERS.

Sam and Zet organise drills.

The boy's jog around the field while Cornel barks orders.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
WHO ARE WE ARE THE ROVERS COME ON SAY IT.

TEAM
WE ARE THE ROVERS YES WE ARE.

The Cornel follows the players while Zet and Sam discuss
Cornels methods.

SAM
(quietly)
Look at them there doing everything he
says and more they never do this for me.

ZET
He will have these players in tip top
shape.

CORNEL (O.S.)
COME ON SUMO YOUR LAGGING BEHIND FITNESS
IS THE BACK BONE OF ANY GREAT ATHLETE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

They listen to him which is great.

Sam catches the eye of Janet she is with the other parents watching from a distance.

She wave's at him while Sam waves back.

ZET

Go over and talk to her man.

SAM

You reckon I'm still embarrassed about what happened the other day.

ZET

Oh you be right just be cool.

SAM

(calm and cool)

OK I'm going to go over their.

Sam Walks over toward's Janet in a calm manner. He get's closer he starts to swagger, and Janet laugh's.

John Rua the half back GRABS a Ball and gives it an almighty KICK.

JOHN

HEADS UP.

Sam is oblivious as to what coming towards him, he continues to show off in front of Janet as the ball heads towards him.

ZET

(shouting)

LOOK OUT!!! SAM.

Sam turns around. The ball HITS him In the FACE rendering him unconscious.

MOMENTS LATER.

Sam wakes up but is out of it he has blurred vision.

SAM

(raised)

Is that you baby I missed you.

CORNEL

What the hell have you gone queer on me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cornel lets him go. Sam gets a fright when he realizes it's the Cornel and not Janet.

SAM

Oh shit sorry What the hell happened.

ZET

You wore a ball in the face bro.

JOHN

Sorry coach I didn't mean it.

SAM

(rubbing his face)

It's OK boy you got one hell of a kick..

Cornel and Zet help Sam to his feet as the team are gathered around.

The two struggle to get Sam to his feet, they finally manage. Cornel Clenches his back holding it..

CORNEL

(rubbing his back.)

Alright thats a rap boy's Get home and clean yourself's up cause you got beach training Thursday 5 am on the dot don't be late you got it. We going to hit those sand dunes.

Cornel walks over to the parents...

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Also parents when you drop your kids off don't hang around. OK you guy's are distracting the team and we can't have that. We have only a hand full of games left till the finals and we can't have anyone getting in our way...

Cornel eyes up Sam while speaking....

TEAM

YES SIR!!!

The Team disperse leaving in all directions Sam is bending over coughing.

ZET

Jesus Bro. That's the second time now you have taken a blow and your not even playing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zet pats Sam on his back, Sam raises to his feet while Janet comes over.

JANET
(worried)
I'm so sorry Sam are you OK. That looked like it really hurt.

Sam rubs his head in pain as he try's to shield it.

SAM
No I'm fine Just a bit of a Shock you know not every day a Football connects with your head.

Janet rubs his arm gently, she slowly moves towards his Ear and WHISPERS.

JANET
(whispering)
I like a Man who can take a bit of punishment.

Stunned by the comment, Sam stutters.

SAM
(nervous)
UH UM I'm um.

Sam scratches his head thinking his lack of women experience creates an awkward moment Between the two.

SAM (CONT'D)
Uh. What about Uh.

ZET
I don't mean to break you love birds up but theirs a nice restaurant I know called Wings Nuts and Ribs. They have the best food nice and greasy. No hold backs on the fat.

JANET
(smiling)
Yeah that sounds like a good idea' what do you think Sam.

Janet smiles at Sam she waits for his answer.

SAM
Yeah that sounds like the plan You know me can't knock back a good feed and later we could go dancing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam starts dancing showing off in front of Janet while she smiles.

JANET

I love dancing I bring out my naughty side on the dance floor.

ZET

OOOH YEAH!!

JANET

Are you going to come Zet I'm pretty sure Mary will be keen.

ZET

(excited but cool)
Hell yeah I will make an appearance, If little blondie going to be there.

SAM

So 7 O'clock next Friday is that OK. We busy this week with training and all.

JANET

Yeah thats fine by me Ill just check with Mary..

ZET

Sweet thats us then Friday night.

JANET

Well Ill see you on Friday 7 o'clock at Wing Nuts And Ribs.

Janet waves to the boy's she leaves as they watch her leave.

ZET

(shakes head)
You know she could have anyone Lawyers Doctors Pro Football Players Yet she wants you a 38 year old virgin who lives at home with his mum and wipes old peoples asses for a living.

SAM

(sarcastic)
What can I say when you've got it bro. You've got it.

As Sam turns Cornel is right up in his face...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

SAM!!! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING.

Sam shrugs his shoulders confused.

SAM

What do you mean Mate.

CORNEL

(upset)

I mean that incident earlier with you trying to impress that bird, You call me up saying you need help.

Sam looks down to the ground while the Cornel is lecturing him.

SAM

Sorry Sir-

CORNEL

No!! Sorry is for pussies just get your head in the game and stop worrying about birds you can worry about women in your own time this there time the kids time you got it..

Sam is still looking, down at the ground.

SAM

Yes Cornel.

ZET

OK Bro.

CORNEL

I swear ill bust both your heads in if I see you clowning around again.

Cornel leaves in to the shadow's, of the night almost like a super hero would leave....

ZET

Jesus! He's hard.

SAM

(jokes)

Reminds me of my dad, they served together. Hard as nuts my dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZET
 (shakes his head)
 I feel sorry for you then bro damn.

The two walk to the car.

SAM
 (sad)
 He was a tough bugger but I miss him.

ZET
 At least you knew your dad I would not
 have a clue who mine is.

SAM
 Brothers like us have to stick together
 show these kids, the way be an
 inspiration to them.

Sam kicks the ground in anger.

ZET
 (comforting.)
 You got Cornel now. He's going to shape
 these kids into Mongrels. You got me too
 and Ill stand by you and the club

Zet PATS Sam on the back comforting him.

SAM
 (upset)
 I hope so. I couldn't stand to have
 another season like last year and
 watching the disappointment on there
 faces, it hurts.

ZET
 Just keep the faith Bro. Everything will
 work out.

Sam shakes Zet's hand. He heads to his car.

SAM
 Cheers bro Ill see you at work tomorrow.

INT. JONAH'S AGE OF FAITH FACILITY - MORNING

It is morning time as the Residents are having breakfast
 in the dining area the 2 carers Zet and Sam are serving
 them food. Their is a stage with a karaoke machine in the
 background as the elderly are eating The R.N Is giving
 the residents there medication.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHARON

Come on MR. Thompson I need to give you your pain killers.

Mr Thompson(75) turns his head away.

MR THOMPSON

I don't want that crap. I want some Charlie you got any Charlie.

The R.N looks confused.

SHARON

(bewildered)

Charlie who's that.

MR THOMPSON

(irritated.)

OH GOD you know The blow, the magic dust...

ZET

He means Cocaine Sharon.

The residents laugh the R.N smiles in discomfort MR Thompson shakes his head.

SAM

Come on MR Thompson you need to take your medication.

MR THOMPSON

I'm not taking my medication unless you get up on stage and sing me a song on the Karaoke machine.

The residents of Jonah's Age of faith CHEER.

BRUCE

Yeah we want you to get up and sing us a song, you got a great voice.

MARGARET

Yeah!! We want to hear you sing again.

ZET

(laughing)

You better do as they say bro otherwise theirs going to be a riot up in here!

GEORGE

You get up their to Zet your not going to get out of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The two reluctantly get up on stage as the R.N Gives the medication to MR Thompson.

INT. ON STAGE

Sam and Zet are on stage, the residents are cheering Zet selects a song as Sam checks the mike.

SAM
(on mic)
Check check my mic can you hear me do you have your hearing aids in.

ZET
(on mic too)
Yes Sam their in now lets do this Hit him with the heavy Stuff.

MUSIC ON : The sound of music and singing ECHO'S throw the facility.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE BEACH - MORNING(5AM)

It is a windy cold morning, you can hear the waves pounding into the sea the water washes up onto the beach Wetting the boys feet. It is icy cold. They are in two lines facing The three coaches The cornel is in control. There is a quad bike by Sam and Zet. Zet has a bag around his body.

CORNEL
We had fifteen players now we are down to 14 thats OK we only need thirteen on the field and one sub.

The Cornel waits for any player to leave but none do so.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
Good now I asked you all to find nick names for yourself I'm going to ask a few of you your new nick names If I don't find them appropriate I'm going to throw you in the drink.

Sam quietly whispers to Zet.

SAM
(whispering)
I'm pretty sure he is joking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Cornel points to Jacob and ask him his name.

JACOB(JAMACIA)

I'm as fast as lightning and I'm black
as night my name is Jamaica.

The Cornel paces up and down staring Jamacia in the eye.

CORNEL

Good I like that name what about you
whats your name.

The Cornel points to John Rua.

JOHN(TERROR)

(passionate)

My name is John. But they call me
TERROR!! Cause I terrorize you until
breaking point.

Jake BANGS his chest with emotion.

CORNEL

Good good your getting it we have Sumo
over there and The Brock over here who's
next.

Brett Teamer puts his hand up.

BRETT(A.D.D)

I'm A.D.D.

CORNEL

Yes thats great, and their is nothing to
be ashamed of.

BRETT(A.D.D)

No thats my nick name A.D.D

The team laugh.

BRETT(A.D.D) (CONT'D)

I have A.D.D and I'm going to take it out
on all those buggers who dare oppose The
Rover's OOH YEAH!!!

Brett Pumps his hand in the air and the team follow.

TEAM

OOH YEAH!!!

Cornel walks towards A.D.D

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

I like your spirit kid bit of fire in the belly you remind me a young Cornel.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Alright Calby whats your nick name for the team.

LUKE(CALBONATOR)

The Calbonator.

CORNEL

Different but I like it. You over there big guy who don't talk whats your name.

Pointing to a quiet Polynesian kid, Utamai Jackson who keeps to himself.

The wind blows his hair across his face.

UTAMAI(U-KILL)

(stares for a moment)

Utamai but they call me U-Kill.

Utamai Tenses up showing the anger within.

CORNEL

(happy)

Good guy's your getting it.

Sam and Zet are chatting quietly while the Cornel notices. He walks over to Sam.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Whats your nick name tubby.

Sam looks bewildered by the whole thing.

SAM

(Confused)

A I don't have one sir.

CORNEL

(angry)

Your a part of this team aren't you Hell your the damn coach. Whats your damn nick name.

SAM

(Thinks for a moment)

I don't know a Bonanza.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Without warning the Cornel PICKS up Sam and puts him over his shoulders.

CORNEL

Bonanza a What kind of name is that you can go in the drink.

SAM

OOHH NO!!

Cornel walks up to the ocean Tossing Sam into the drink he hits the water as he comes up a wave explodes on top of him taking him under again.

The boy's look on in astonishment they applaud and cheer Cornel.

STEVEN

That was amazing.

Sam leaves the icy cold water shaking like a scared kitten.

CORNEL

Did you see that a 68 year old man pick up a 300 pound buffalo and threw him into the water like he was a little girl.

The boy's look at Cornel in their eyes as though they were talking to Super Man.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

The mind is a powerful thing and I'm going to teach you how to do things you never thought possible. Now start running little girls.

The boy's start jogging.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Run in one straight line. When I blow my whistle the guy at the back of the line will sprint to the front.

The boy's run in one line behind one another jogging in a straight line the sand is deep and their feet are sinking like quick sand it's tough going.

JACOB (V.O.)

There were times I really felt sorry for Coach but this definitely wasn't one of them.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Cornel had an ability to bring the best out of people, his hard stance on perfection was never questioned, and you did you better run for your life.

CORNEL

(He blows his whistle)

Jacob!! Your not in Jamaica. Show me that speed, sprint to the front of the line I want to see smoke coming of those feet.

Cornel jumps on the quad bike while the boy's jog up the ocean.

Zet starts jogging after the team while Sam lies on his back recovering from the drink.

ZET

Come on bro we gotta keep up there getting away.

SAM

(waves)

You go ahead bud Ill be with you.

EXT. SAND DUNE - MORNING

The boy's are exhausted on there knees some are on there back Sam and Zet are on the bike while The Cornel is standing in front of them barking orders behind them is a sand dune the size of a small mountain.

CORNEL

(smiling)

You know the great thing about been young.

UTAMI(U-KILL)

We get to play video games.

LUKE

We don't have to work.

The Cornel shakes his head.

CORNEL

No!!! Been young means your full of life your fit as a fiddle your not scared of anything your pure... You haven't been tainted well not yet anyway...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Cornel is intense as the team focus

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Take a look behind you I want you up that hill.

The kids look behind them in disbelief as there jaws drop.

BRETT

HOLY SHIT!!

SUMO

I can't get up there I'm too fat. Ill end up rolling down.

Sam walks over and gives his support.

SAM

(inspirational)

No You guy's can!! We all believe in you I believe in you. Rugby league is just as much mental as it is physical.

CORNEL

GET UP THAT HILL!! AND STAY IN A GROUP NO LEAVE BEHINDS YOU RIDE TOGETHER YOU DIE TOGETHER!!!

The boy's reluctantly get up on to there feet.

They start jogging up the hill.

SAM

HOLD ON!! I'm coming with you guy's. We do this together.

The team jog together while Zet stay's with Cornel.

SAM (CONT'D)

Come on you lazy sack of spuds get up the that mountain I'll meet you up the top.

EXT. TOP OF SAND DUNE

SUPER "ONE HOUR AND 10 MINUTES LATER"

Cornel and Zet are at the top of the mountain as the last of the group make it to the top exhausted and depleted. Zet gives them a drink of water.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL
(applauding)
Well done guy's that was awesome your
learning the word team work this will do
wonders for you on the footy field.

ZET
Hey where's Sam.

SUMO
(exhausted)
He's dropped dead. Coach told us to go
on with out him that he had nothing left.

CORNEL
Your kidding me.

The Cornel looks down the Mountain.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
(shouting)
HEY!!! SAM COME ON YOUR ALMOST AT THE TOP
GET YOUR USELESS BEHIND UP AND LETS GO.

Sam acknowledges by waving his hand.

SAM
(talking to himself)
Oh I would like to see you run up this
hill you old bastard.

The Cornel turns to the boy's.

CORNEL
(passionate)
What did I tell you about leaving one of
your comrades behind. You always stay
together. You pick him up and carry him
if you have too. But you never leave him
behind.

Cornel runs down the hill to Sam.

Cornel approaches Sam is exhausted.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
Hold on I got you.

Cornel picks up Sam and chucks him on his shoulder. Then
slowly walks up the mountain. His feet intrenched in the
sand but he keeps moving up the hill.

Minutes later...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cornel finally gets to the top of the hill tired but OK he flips Sam of his shoulder.

Catches his breath while Sam lay's there lifeless breathing heavily.

The team gather around while Cornel gets his breath.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

You guy's should be proud of yourselves you just ran up a damn sand mountain it's amazing what you guy's can do if you work together.

Sam slowly starts moving as the team forget about him

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Zet do you have anything to say before we end this session.

ZET

No but I got something for the boy's some DVD's you wanted.

Zet opens his bag and pulls out some DVD's.

ZET (CONT'D)

Here you guy's go the Cornel wanted me to get these for you guy's. These are highlight reels of some of the most vicious characters to play our game.

CORNEL

That's right I want you all to watch these Reels Religiously every night before you go to bed get it into your head your the meanest buggers on the planet. Watch them and study their every move.

ZET

It's not just footy players but some of the most intimidating and nasty athletes the world has ever seen.

CORNEL

Tonight we are going to meet up at mine for a bonding session, nineteen hundred hours. Don't be late.. We got a game in two days

The team gather around holding one another in a circle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TEAM

WE ARE THE ROVERS THE RAGING ROVERS WE
WON'T STOP TILL THE GAME IS OVER CAUSE WE
ARE THE ROVERS. THE RAGING ROVER'S.

JACOB (V.O.)

Finally I knew what it was like to be
part of something great. It felt good,
really good we were like family. Cornel
was giving us hope.

The team walk of leaving Sam laying their.

SAM

Guy's you forgot about me. Guy's.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CORNEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The team are gathered around in the basement theirs is
music playing in the b.g they are bonding. There's a ping
pong table in the corner, two of the coaching staff are
playing Table tennis while the team are cheering it's the
coach and the Cornel playing.

Sam slowly raises the ball to his head a tear runs down
the side of his face He contemplates his next move while
the cornel watches his every move.

CORNEL

(confidently)

I own you.

SAM

(whispers)

Not on your life old man this is my
night.

Sam Tosses the ball in the air for the match Cornel is
up by one and only needs a point and the match is his.
Sam hits the ball with the baton a soft crack is heard he
manages to get good spin on the ball and it veers to the
right.

Cornel makes a desperate dive and hits the ball. It goes
straight up in the air Sam sets up for the power shot.

SAM (CONT'D)

(shouting)

I GOT YOU!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam powers throw the ball he hits it with force.

The ball bounces of the table and go's flying in the air.

The Cornel gets up of his feet and takes a last ditch dive.

Sam turns his back and celebrates with a fist pump.

SAM (CONT'D)
(excited.)

Yes.

Sam turns he hears the loud pop as the ball bouncing of the table. He try's to get to the ball but misses.

CORNEL
Yes thats how its done boy's.

The team celebrates patting. Cornel on the back.

The two opponents shake hands.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
Wow your pretty good... FOR A FAT BLOKE!!

SAM
(laughing)
Yeah and what crack you on old man Your just full of surprises aren't you.

Sam practices Cornel's moves going throw step by step.

LUKE
Your the man Cornel.

CORNEL
You never give up no matter how tough it is Rovers never give in can I get a OOH YEAH!!!!

The boy's are pumped

TEAM
OOH YEAH!!

Cornel pulls out a DVD. He heads toward the TV in the background.

CORNEL
(passionate)
Now gather around Fulla's I got something to show you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cornel puts the DVD in.

The team sit down and get comfortable.

INSERT TV

Everyone watches the TV As some of the scariest athletes in the world go at it.

STEVEN

What are we watching

CORNEL

I'm showing you some highlight reels of some sports people who use intimidation and passion as a means to scare there enemy..

The boy's are watching as big man runs the ball with intent CRASHING into the defence.

ZET

That's Mark Geyer one of the most feared Rugby league players. Ran the ball with nothing but anger and fury.

A shorter man pile drives a player into the ground as he tackles him.

CORNEL

Now this is the axe only five foot eight and about 85 kilo's but man he cut players in half. He made grown men tremble in their boots.

A big man sprints down the side of the paddock smashing over players left right and centre.

SUMO

(impressed.)

Who the hell is that. Jesus Christ.

CORNEL

That's Jonah Lomu six foot five a hundred and twenty kilo's and could run the hundred metres in ten flat a freak

UTAMI(U-KILL)

He's one big guy..

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

(joking)

He sure is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jonah powers throw the defence as the boys watch on.

CORNEL

(serious)

You don't have to have size just to be scary take a look at this guy.

On the TV is a big giant pile driven to the ground by a scary bold man the Big man lies on the ground..

The boys remain quite as they watch in disbelief.

ZET

(fold his arms.)

Goldberg... Toughest bastard on the planet. He just picked up a seven foot monster and destroyed him...

The cornel turns The TV off.

CORNEL

Brock Utami and Sumo, you are our Enforcers the front line. It's your job to protect our speedsters so they can score the try's.

The cornel walks over and slaps The Brock on the back.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Jacob, Luke John Brett I want to see smoke coming out of your ass when you run OK.

Jake walks over too Dennis Chambers aka Macro a short Italian guy.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Macro your my silent assassin. Your the one who comes of the bench and takes out who is posing a threat OK.

MACRO

It will be an honour to serve you SIR.

Cornel pats Macro on the shoulder. The team cheer and clap.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GAME DAY ROVERS CHANGEROOMS - MORNING

The changerooms are quite. Sam is calling players out as he hands them their jersey.

SAM
(shouting)
MACRO you hear.

Sam looks he try's to find Macro.

He Puts his hand up. Theirs body's in motion in the changerooms at this point the nerves are kicking in.

MACRO
Over here Coach.

SAM
There you go Macro theirs your
Jersey go hard. Sumo where you at.

Players lacing there boots, coaching staff strapping players up putting protective equipment on.

The boys G each other up. Cornel walks throw the door.

CORNEL
Alright boys I've just been spying on the
Central City Renegades and they look the
part.

Cornel closes his fist The boy's are listening.

SAM
Guy's we have the upper hand because they
don't know how much fight we have in us
now.

Cornel notices how old the uniforms are with holes in them numbers missing miss match colours.

CORNEL
(furious)
WHAT THE HELL... These uniforms are
shocking. Where did you get them from.

SAM
They use to be the first grade jersey's
about six years ago.

Cornel feels the material of one of the players.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

(shaking his head.)

They have the best looking uniforms while we play in this raggedy crap You guy's must be angry Damn it I am.

The players LOOK at each other with intent, the Coach and Cornel talk.

ZET

Luckily I got some connections I will sort something out.

Sam see's Sumo in the back corner guzzling the water nervously, it runs down his face.

SAM

(shouting)

Relax your going to get a stitch in the first five minutes of the game.

SUMO

Sorry I'm just nervous as hell.

Cornel pats Sumo on the back. He leans over to Sumo.

CORNEL

Nerves a good my son. They show you your ready. Now I need you to go out there and use that energy and impose it on your enemy can you do that.

Sumo gets angry Clinching his fist He puffs and growls like a hungry Wolf.

Players staff chat and get ready in the background.

SUMO

(angry)

You know what I think I can. Normally I'm so scared when I go out there like a little scared Mouse.

Sumo Stands up and shouts he talks and the rest of the players listen in

SUMO (CONT'D)

(preaching with passion)

BUT NOT TODAY!! TODAY. I have this sudden urge to kick some ass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

(Excited)

You no what that is that the anger you bottle up inside of you, and your finally releasing you all must go do that little dark place in your soul right in here

Cornel bangs on his chest.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Let him out it's his time now don't hold anything back let all that anger hostility aggression what ever it is let him out.

JACOB(JAMACIA)

I have that anger in me people make fun of me cause I'm little.

Jacob rubs his stomach

Steve also stands up as other players do as well.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

My demons runs deep throw these veins and now it's time to release my raft on these fools.

The hooters sound for game time.

SAM

OK guy's thats game time.

They gather around in a huddle in a group for last briefing before play.

CORNEL

Alright get in. We need to win this one . You've already lost a few games and we don't want to lose anymore we are winners.

The boys grab hold of one another.

SAM

That's the reality of it Now get out there and show them what you are made of.

ZET

Guy's just go out there and have fun.

The sound of boots walking on cold concrete echo's throw the change rooms. They exit the door.

EXT. ROVERS PARK - GAME TIME

The two teams are running on to the field, jogging towards the Ref. The Renegades uniforms are white and Green with a big R on the front.

SUPERIMPOSE: ROVERS VS RENEGADES GAME 4

The teams face each other they size one another up The renegades are clearly the bigger team..

The supporters for the Renegades boo and scream at the Rovers.

RENEGADE CAPTAIN
Guy's look at these midgets...

Steven Growls he eye balls the captain he walks up to the ref

REF
Captain Call it

RENEGADE CAPTAIN
(arrogant)
You the captain or the bitch..

The Renegade players giggle and laugh among themselves.

REF
(serious)
Cool it Captain.

The ref throws up the coin.

REF (CONT'D)
Call it Rovers captain.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
HEADS REF!!

The coin lands on the ground. Heads facing.

REF
It's heads kick or receive Rovers.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
We will receive Sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Rovers setup for kick Off. The coaching staff.

CORNEL
(from the coaches box)
Who the hell is that.

The coaches scratch there heads.

SAM
(from the Coaches box)
Holy shit thats U-Kill

The Coaches scream at the ref.

The Ref blows the whistle for kick off.

Utami heads towards the coach.

(from the coaches box)
Where have you been mate.

Cornel and Zet listen in.

UTAMI(U-KILL)
Sorry Coach my mum got on the drink and
she was to hung over. So I had to sprint
here from home.

ZET
(from the coaches box)
Don't worry about it bro from now on ill
pick you up.

The Renegades player kicks the Ball. It skids down the field.

The Renegades charge down the paddock to meet the Rovers players.

The ball comes to a halt stopping in front of Stan.

He hesitates for a moment,

STEVEN
(concerned)
COME ON STAN!!

The sidelines are screaming at Stan to pick the ball up.

Stan shakes of his negative thoughts in his mind and picks up the ball. He CHARGES like a RAGING BULL.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Stan meets the defence with an almighty collision he bounces off the Renegades player. He pushes forward to gain a couple of extra metres.

Sumo plays the ball Steven Roars on to the ball Thundering into the Renegades defence, bouncing off tacklers he surges up the field.

SAM
(screaming from the
sidelines)
That's it Forwards keep pushing.

Sam is pacing up the field nervously. Cornel is as calm as ever.

CORNEL
(Talking from the box)
Utami warm up Bro. You'll be going on soon.

UTAMI (U-KILL)
(on the reserves bench)
Yes sir.

Utami JOGS down the sidelines.

The Renegades have the ball one of them takes a hit up.

The Rovers Hit the player like A bunch of wild dogs attacking him from all directions.

The Renegade player loses the ball he is overwhelmed by the defence. Stan dives onto the loose ball.

The Renegades are in good position you can hear the background noise.

SAM
(B.G)
Get it out wide there short out wide.

The Rovers pass the ball throw the hands as the flimsy defence are confused.

ZET (B.G)
Throw the hands

CORNEL (B.G)
Out to Jamaica.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The ball is in Brett's hands he draws in the last of the defender's and off-load's the ball to Jamaica.

The defender drives Brett into the ground Jacob sprints into the corner for there first try.

The players as well as the coaches celebrate the Rovers first try.

Steven walks over to the player and pushes him.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
Your going down Renegade.

The Renegade player gives Steven the finger.

RENEGADE PLAYER
YOUR ALL DIRT MAN. ALL OFF YOU.

CORNEL
SETTLE DOWN GUY'S

The Coaches get in and break it up The Ref blows the whistle

REF
Try Rovers.

The player high five one another. They jog back as Luke takes the shot for goal for two points.

He places the ball on the Tee. He can hear the echo's in the background.

SAM (B.G)
Just relax Luke. You got this.

He LOADS up and KICKS the ball it Veers of to the left Missing.

The Siren sounds for halftime.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ROVERS CHANGEROOMS - HALF TIME

SUPER: GAME 4 ROVERS 4 RENEGADES 6

The players are huddled around together, with the Cornel and the Coach in the middle giving swift instructions. You could hear a pin drop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

We have them scared but you got to get vicious go in for the kill.

Silence in the changerooms.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Guy's do you know the most Fierce animal in the amazon is. A god damn Piranha. On it's own it's just a little crappy fish with sharp teeth. But in a pack it's the most feared animal in the world. That's what you guy's must do hunt in a pack terrorizing anything that comes near you.

The boy's stare at Cornel with destruction on there mind.

SAM

(shouts)

Utami. You will be replacing Macro in the forwards. Macro good work!!

MACRO

You go well out there young blood give them what for.

High five.

UTAMI(U-KILL

Good going Macro.

Utami bangs himself on the chest and starts psyching himself up.

CORNEL

Utami I need you and Brock to smash there big man. He's wearing all those shoulder pads attack them like a gang of Freaking Pitbull would, show no mercy.

You can hear Cornel instructing players in the background.

Sam has the players in tight now he gives his last words.

SAM

We only have one reserve on the bench now. We are going to be short of breath.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)

So Wingers A.D.D and Calbonator You guy's have to come in and give the forwards a break. Steve I need you to do what you did Run the ball up the guts all day.

The players start getting loud and excited.

Cornel is spitting all over the place while talking..

CORNEL

Go out there and make them feel your pain, let them know your hurt Grind them into the ground Hit them like a double barrel shot Gun. Make them accountable every single one of those rich little spoilt brats. They Will regret the day they made fun of the Rovers.

The players all go up as one cheering and screaming.

BACK TO:

EXT. ROVERS PARK - 2ND HALF

Two teams are setting up Rovers are giving rude gestures taunting the opposition..

The some what small but vocal Rovers crowd cheer them on.

Janet Holmes cheers on her son.

JANET

(excited)

Go Jacob you can do it.

The coaching staff enter the coaches box.

SAM

(sidelines)

Come on guy's stay focus and enjoy yourselves.

JACOB(JAMACIA)

(taunting opposition)

Your going down Renegades.

The Ref blows the whistle, for the second half of football.

REF

READY HERE WE GO!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

John belts the ball .

The ball skids down rolling awkwardly to the Renegade player.

He picks the rolling ball up, and see's the Rovers defense CHARGING DOWN SCREAMING like a bunch of Mercenaries going into battle.

He runs sideways trying to evade the Rovers. They crash into him like human missiles The collision puts The Renegade on his Backside.

SAM (B.G)

Good hit!!

The Renegade player slowly plays the ball.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

You like that Renegades we got plenty of that..

The Renegade's big man takes a charge off the dummy half.

Steven meets him as the two collide.

Utami and John join in the tackle driving the big man back. More tacklers join in mobbing the Renegade Big man he hits the ground hard.

CORNEL (B.G)

(screaming out)

That's it let them know about it.

RENEGADES COACH

(opposition Coaches box)

Look If we are going to beat these guy's we got to play dirty they will lose there cool.

The Renegades trainer heads down towards his players.

SAM

(Coaches box)

What the hell is that. Damn Coach over their is staring at me.

The two coaches make eye to eye. They taunt one another.

CORNEL

(Sidelines)

Don't worry about him. He's trying to put you off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Zet get out there and tell John he needs to start running the show start putting body's in motion. He's our play maker. We need try's.

The renegade player kicks the ball It sky's in the air

Brett marks the ball and the defence of the renegades is patchy Brett breaks throw the tackle leaving players behind.

Brett is tackled in a last ditch effort.

Before Brett hits the ground he off-loads the ball to John. He side steps the full back and goes in under the posts for the try.

Everyone on the Rovers sidelines go up. The Rovers team high five one another.

SAM (B.G) (CONT'D)

GREAT TRY GUY'S. Get ready Macro You'll be going back out to battle.

The players run back for the kick off. Zet runs onto the field giving the boy's instructions he gives them some water to refuel.

ZET

(instructing players)
Get in guy's your going well good backing up John. We need more of that, players in holes.

JAKE (TERROR)

(nodding)
Yes sir.

ZET

Stay focussed guy's. There's only ten minutes to go.

Luke SETS UP for the conversion. He nails it.

SUPER: ROVERS 10 RENEGADES 6 TIME :52:30

Zet heads back to the sideline as the players set up for kick off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZET (CONT'D)
 (last words of encouragement)
 Don't let up for a second guys we are
 almost there so hang tough.

The ref blows the whistle for the kick off.

Instead of kicking it deep The Renegades kick it high and short, the ball heads towards Stan.

STAN(SUMO)
 My ball.

Stan CATCHES the ball. He is HIT immediately by the Defence. Crashing into the ground the Renegade players land on top of him.

Stan slowly plays the ball he is struggling for breath.

The dummy half passes the ball Jacob he dummies to Steve and off-loads the ball to a RAMPAGING Utami.

SAM (B.G)
 OK Macro Get out there.

Macro SPRINTS onto the field he replaces Stan.

CORNEL (B.G)
 Go Macro show them what your made of.

Utami is tackled Just over the halfway line.

Macro gets in for a dummy half scoop.

He sides steps the markers. He try's to manoeuver pass the last line of defence but they stop him with a big hit. They lay all over him pressing his head into the ground.

RENEGADE PLAYER
 (whispers)
 Hey Wog!! Where's your soccer ball..

Macro pushes of the Renegade player in the face.

The coaches are watching nervously as Sam looks up at the time clock.

INSERT: TIME CLOCK IT READS 55:30

The ball is passed to John he Off-loads to Steven.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steven is tackled around the bootlaces.

CORNEL (B.G)

Come on there's only three minutes to go.

The Coaches watch anxiously as it goes down the wire.

Calbonator gets the ball he kicks it, the Renegade player smothers the ball, it deflects of the hands and bounces on the ground.

The Renegade player picks the ball up...

Steven tackles him to the ground the Rovers scramble back to form a defensive line.

SAM

(shouting from sidelines)

GET BACK!!

Sam has his hands on his head he is beside himself.

The Renegades makes a break from dummy half the player gains good ground and is tackled on the twenty two line.

Steve LOOKS UP, at the clock

INSERT: TIME CLOCK. IT READS 58:30

SIDELINES

Cornel see's that the Rovers a short on the left side. He try's to warn them.

CORNEL

(Shouting from sidelines)

THEY HAVE THE OVERLAP. GET OUT THERE. WE ARE SHORT.

The Renegades attack the left side the Rovers a short and are unable to stop the Renegades from going in.

The Renegade player Gloates as he scores the try.

SUPER: ROVERS 10 RENEGADES 12 FULL-TIME

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHANGEROOMS - AFTER THE GAME

A dejected and disappointed team sit. The sounds of tapping been taken off as the team start taking there jersey's off.

Sam reflects on the game to the team.

SAM

(very proud)

Ill be honest with you guy's. For most of that game We were the better team. We were winning on the score board and we dominated them.

Cornel PUNCHES a whole throw the wall.

CORNEL

Remember this feeling it's not a good feeling to lose the close ones. We never want to be in this situation ever again so we will work harder.

Sam goes around shaking the players hands slapping them on the back.

ZET

(serious)

The Cornel is right. Remember what it's like to lose the tight ones...

CORNEL

The only reason they beat us is cause we were down on troops, and we finally ran out of breath in the last five minutes We need a couple more players guy's if you know of any get them to training.

The mood changes in the changeroom as they congratulate one another.

You can hear the Renegades banging on the walls cheering.

CUT TO:

INT. ROVERS CLUBROOM - NIGHT

Cornel and Sam are talking at the bar They are drunk. Spider webs and dust consume the pool tables and broken chairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Trophies and pennants on the cabinet are covered in dirt. Empty bottles on the benches. It is humid. A middle age lady PRECIOUS VELLA 45 serves them drinks.

PRECIOUS
(chewing gum)
You guy's did alright you know. Almost
thought you were going to win.

Precious pours a beer into a less then clean glass, she HANDS, it to the Cornel.

PRECIOUS (CONT'D)
There you go darling.

Sam takes a swig from his beer.

CORNEL
(smiling)
Thanks Honey, So you think we went
alright.

Cornel is intrigued by the lady as he waits for her answer.

Sam is SULKING, he stares aimlessly into his half empty beer bottle.

PRECIOUS
Yeah I mean for a team that had only one
sub. It's a miracle you didn't get
hammered. The Renegades are a good side
you know.

Cornel scratches his head.

CORNEL
We still got a lot to work on.

PRECIOUS
(shakes her head.)
For god sakes their kids you know. You
have to give them time to develop.

Precious walks around to the back of the bar.

CORNEL
(raises his beer)
Maybe your right.

PRECIOUS (B.G)
What ever.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam is still sulking over the loss.

SAM
(turns to Cornel)
Seeing those kids today... All that
effort no reward...

Sam takes another swig of his beer.

CORNEL
We have to be tough. We still have some
games left to make the play off's

Sam shakes his head in dismay.

SAM
(He rubs his eyes.)
Yeah but only four games man we can't
even win one how are we going to win four
in a row.

CORNEL
Heart determination, passion, integrity
Some things you need to learn.

Sam turns to Cornel

SAM
How can we do it if we don't have the
support.

Cornel drinks his beer.

CORNEL
Oh complain that's all you do around here
you need to harden up...

Sam WIPES, the sweat from his face it is hot in the
clubrooms.

Precious walks out to the front of the bar, she hands
them a trophy.

CU - TROPHY

Reads 1984 under 15s State champions.

PRECIOUS
(she talks passionately about
the once mighty Rovers.)
It wasn't always like this. Back in the
eighties The Rovers were quite the footy
club.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRECIOUS (CONT'D)

We had teams in every division We won junior state championships all over the place.

Sam and Cornel look at each other...

PRECIOUS (CONT'D)

We had crowds that dwarfed the clubs of today. We had Kids running around playing watching the footy. Fans cheering going nuts. It was a sight to see... But it was never as good as watching the fear in the eyes of the enemies. The Raving Rovers They use to call us.

EXT. ROVER PARK - 1984 (FLASHBACK)

A team stand trembling in there boots. They look at the crowd. a Sea fool of Rovers fans consume the whole park.

The crowd is going wild cheering pop corn and water is blasted in the air as The Rovers run on the park.

The Rovers high five one another give each other rev ups. They run on the field as one. The crowd go up as they watch on.

A player runs the ball up The Rovers players gang tackle the player smashing him into the ground.

BACK TO:

INT. ROVERS CLUBROOM

Precious is drying some dishes she finishes her story. The two are intrigued and continue to listen.

PRECIOUS

Yep they were the good old day's.

SAM

(confused)

What happened to the Rovers.

PRECIOUS

The unthinkable happened. The Mill. It provided eighty percent of the town with Employment. It was the driving force behind the Culcan Rovers.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRECIOUS (CONT'D)

But when they went under they took the Rovers with them. It was hard now look at Culcan a haven for drug dealers.

CORNEL

(guttled)

Yeah I remember the Mill going bust. I know Morton's mob helped out. They were good people. What happened to Morton.

PRECIOUS

(emotional)

It wasn't the Mill crashing that ended his rein. It was the Decimation of the Rover's that slowly killed his spirit. He loved his rugby league. Now I think he's at a nursing home some where.

CORNEL

(Shaking head.)

Jesus what a sad story.

Sam walks over to the trophy cabinet. He wipes the dirt off the glass.

INSERT - CABINET

Reserve Grade Runners up 1979.

Under 14s State Champions 1980

Under 17s state Champions 1983

Under 18s State Champions 1985

Under 15 player of the year Jon Mathers.

Coach of the Year Cesar Simmonds'.

BACK TO SCENE

Sam walks over to Precious in a perplexed manner.

Sam

(very excited)

Hey do you mind if I take those trophies and polish them up I want to show the boy's it might cheer them up, Inspire them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

Better yet... We will bring the boy's
over tomorrow and do this place up.

Sam is befuddled, by the notion.

SAM

(Looking right at Cornel)
What do you mean.

CORNEL

This once was a proud club... That's what
we are going to turn it back into. We owe
it to the Rovers of the past, I don't
care how long it takes we will slave away
until this place is back to it's glory
days.

SAM

(he understands)
Yes and maybe the fans will come..

CORNEL

(he slaps Sams back)
They will come alright I can promise you
that.

Sam gets up and shakes Cornels hand.

SAM

Well I'm going to go Get organized for
tomorrow. Tell the boy's we also need
some tools paint you name it. You going
to come.

CORNEL

Nah I'm just going to finish my beer then
go home.

Sam KNOCKS down the last of his beer SMASHING down the
bottle onto the BAR.

SAM

Thanks Precious for your insight it's
given me hope. See you later.

Cornel raises his glass to Sam.

CORNEL

(tipsy)
Later mate.

Sam exits the Clubrooms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cornel is notices an old black and white picture of Precious on the wall..

INSERT - PHOTOGRAPH

The Shock is evident throw the strain on his face. He get a closer view of the picture.

He TAKES the picture off the wall he WIPES the dust off.

He LOOKS at it closely.

CLOSE UP - PICTURE

CORNEL (CONT'D)

(burps)

Pardon me. Hey Precious this picture here.. Is this you. It definitely is. You haven't aged one bit.

He waits for a response...

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Precious can you hear me.

He looks around the back of the bar but she is no where to be seen.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

That's weird....

He PICKS, the beer up and KNOCKS it back.

CUT TO:

EXT - CULCAN HIGH-SCHOOL - LUNCHTIME

Teenagers SWARM, outside as They pile out the doors the siren sounds for lunch.

EXT - LUNCH FOYER

Kids of all ages are lining up at the tuck shop. PUSHING each other trying to get In the line.

The Camera, pans out into the eating area, in the back right corner sits the Rovers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sitting at the table Steven, Utami, Stan, Brett and Jake. They are SCANNING the area for potential players.

BRETT(A.D.D)
Hey cuzzy what about that fulla over there he's giving that fulla a Arm Bar.

Two boys are WRESTLING in the b.g MEREZ SANCHEZ (15) has the other kid who is much older in a submission.

SCHOOL BOY
(he screams loudly)
HUH shit that hurts I GIVE UP.

The boy TAPS OUT, Merez finally lets go of his arm.

Merez RAISES his hand in victory.

MEREZ
(show boating and talking trash talk to his nemesis.)
I am the Champ you hear me Carlos Songbird I am the best You will never beat me.

The boy, RUNS AWAY as Merez, KICKS him up the backside.

MEREZ (CONT'D)
Where you go, Cry baby!!

A flock of students walk past, one of them a young girl (Danielle Weathers 16) .

Merez SMILES at the girl, He loses interest in the boy.

The girl walks, off ignoring Merez.

MEREZ (CONT'D)
Hey Baby cheeks, where you go... Merez like you honey. Don't be shy.

The girl TURNS AROUND. She RAISES her middle finger. She walks off leaving Merez..

BACK TO:

The boy's are still watching Merez and scouring the area.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
I don't know man he looks like a bit of a Psycho plus whats with all that wrestling shit anyway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN(TERROR)
 BRO!!! Don't you know. All the NRL teams
 are using wrestling coaches. It's the way
 rugby league teams are going these days.

Steven FOLDS his arms.

STAN(SUMO)
 (eating an apple.)
 Yeah It suppose to help with slowing down
 the play the ball.

Merez walks towards the boy's He Makes EYE contact, with
 Steven.

STEVEN(THE BROCK
 (stands up)
 He's coming this way. Ill call him over.

STEVEN(THE BROCK) (CONT'D)
 HEY MEREZ COME HERE!!!

Merez HEARS HIS name Called out.

He looks in the Corner of his eye and notices four boys
 waving to him.

BRETT(A.D.D)
 It's alright man he doesn't bite.

Merez confronts the boys..

Steven shakes Merez hand. He STANDS Proud TOO.

The two STAND eye to eye. They STARE one another down
 like in a Mexican stand off.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
 (staring eye to eye)
 We were watching you. Bro you got some
 skills. The way you move and shit looks
 like your the bomb.

The two get closer as they butt heads like two Bulls
 testing one another out.

MEREZ
 (Clenching his fist)
 What you saying homes you wanna go.

Jake Jumps in between the two.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Stan pulls Steven a way from the situation.

JOHN (TERROR)

Hey bro!! We don't want any trouble.

Steven settles down. The tension is eased, as Merez too calms down too.

MEREZ

Yeah right!! This monkey's ass is trying to kill me.

BRETT(A.D.D)

Don't Worry about him he's just wary of your moves...

Merez SMILES. The boy's continue to talk him up in the hopes he joins the Rovers.

STAN

Man you impressed me. The way you had him on the ground. Crying Help I need help.

The boy's laugh. Merez has a GRIN on his face.

MEREZ

(laughing)

You just stay out of my way.

Steven gets in Merez face.

Merez steps back he Folds his arm in confusion.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

I know you know absolutely jack shit about footy coming from South America and all. But like the boys have said, your talented.

Merez scratches his head still confused by the proposal.

MEREZ

(looking directly at Steven)

So you want me to play with you guy's Do I get to hurt people.

STAN

Yeah you get to beat heads.

MEREZ

I like the sound of that I will join your team fat boy!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steven smiles arrogantly.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
Just make sure you follow the rules and
do as I say.

The four walk away leaving Merez behind as he thinks
about it.

MEREZ
Hey I don't follow anyone's orders I'm my
own man. Don't you forget it..

The boys TURN, they face Merez.

BRETT(A.D.D)
We will see about that Essay..

MEREZ
Hey this Rugby league Shit better not be
like Football I got banned from football
in my home land saying I'm too Loco .

The boy's laugh together..

JOHN (TERROR)
Oh thats my South American Brother I knew
you would come around.

The siren rings.

The students head back to class.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AFTER SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

The siren SOUNDS for the end of school.

MUSIC UP : CLASSIC ROCK

Students are DEPARTING the school, heading in all
directions dancing and playing.

CU. - TWO HOT CHICKS DANCING IN LOW CUT SKIRTS.

SLOW MOTION: THE ROVERS EXIT THE BUILDING. GLANCING AT
STUDENTS AS THEY LEAVE TOGETHER.

UTAMI(U-KILL)
That's right bby the Rover's are here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CU. - THE TEAM EXITING THE GROUNDS ACTING SUPER COOL.

BRETT(A.D.D)
WE ARE ROVERS BABY WE BACK HA-HA.

Brett and Merez high five in the background.

20 minutes later....

The boy's are walking home. It's only Luke, Brett, Utami and Jacob left. They are walking down a side road They come to an intersection.

JACOB(JAMACIA)
Alright Boy's. I'm going this way.

They shake hands

STAN(SUMO)
See you at training tonight.

UTAMI(U-KILL)
BRO. Watch out for those Jumpers man.

Jacob laughs loud and Sarcastically

JACOB(JAMACIA)
(laughing)
Me watch out for those jumpers. Man I'm too quick for those losers.

Jacob shadow boxes he Show's off in front of the boy's.

LUKE(CALBONATOR)
Just be safe man.

JACOB(JAMACIA)
Don't worry Ill be alright You don't remember I'm fast.

Luke, Brett and Utami head in one direction and Jacob heads throw the Park.

Jacob Walks backwards watching Luke, Brett and Utami walk into the distance.

JACOB(JAMACIA) (CONT'D)
(waves to his mates)
LATER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

UTAMI (U-KILL) (B.G)
Yeah man what ever. PEACE!!

Jacob walks throw the park he comes across a playground,
He stops and takes a glance at the swings then continues walking.

A group of hoodlums are on their bikes jumping of the sidewalk. Jacob notices them in the corner of his eye.

Jacob walks faster trying not to get noticed his attempt is in Vein.

JACOB (JAMACIA)
(To himself.)
Holy Shit!! There the jumpers I got to get out of here.

Jacob Busts out in a sprint. Dropping his bag. His legs PUMPING hard. His heart races.

THUG LEADER
Hey lets get him He's mine.

The gang follow Jake on their bikes Gaining on him.
Sweet Runs down the face of Jacob he heads down a alley.
Running throw bush. Leaves brushes his face as he try's to get away.

THUG LEADER (CONT'D)
There he his Don't let him get away.

SLOW MOTION : THE GANG HONE IN ON JACOB...

They circle Jacob slowly

Jacob see's a Weaker looking Boy in the group and CHARGES KNOCKING the boy off his bike. Jacob BREAKS throw and SPRINTS down a corridor of land.

The Hoodlums continue to chase him as heads throw a path.

THUG LEADER (CONT'D)
(barks orders at his mates)
Come on!! Don't let him get away.

They follow him down the path gaining on the tiring boy.

Jacob LOOKS behind him the look of despair on his face,
As he STAGGERS around the corner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He gets around the corner. Out of no where Jacob RUNS into two rather large Young males. LANDING on his backside.

One is Aboriginal short in stature but very well built He has a mullet haircut that curls up at the back of his head, BOBBY Angel 15 The other is a very large Islander from Tonga SIA SANDOPAPA 15 he has The long dark hair big Braun shoulders and a Tribal tattoo on his right arm. They are wearing old school Rugby league Jumpers.

The two boy's help the Distraught Jacob to his feet.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

Hey Mate, you got to watch yourself you get hurt.

They Dust him off, Getting the dirt all off him.

SIA(RAGE)

Where you been bro You got dirt all over you. You been running from someone.

Jacob try's to speak but he is still out of breath as he try's to regain his composure.

The gang of youths rock up They stop at a SCREAMING HOLT as they realize Jacob isn't on his own anymore.

The leader gets of his bike and faces up to Bobby.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

(gets in a fighting stance.)

Hey Mate. What you doing here Don't you know you. This is our Hood..

The other boy's get off there bikes and stand behind there leader.

THUG LEADER

We got no beef with you I just want him

The two boy's Bobby and Sia are LAUGHING historically hugging and high five each other.

BOBBY (SHOWCASE)

(laughing)

Look at us. Do you think Me and him(pointing at Sia) are going to give up our Black brother to you.

The leader Try's to borks them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THUG LEADER

Hey we got more numbers then you look-

Bobby puts his hand up.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

Hey Sia lets show these punks What we do to bully's.

SIA(RAGE)

HELL YEAH!!!

The two HIGH FIVE as they walk towards the thugs in an INTIMIDATING manner.

Jacob watches on.

MUSIC ON: GANGSTA RAP

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) Bobby punches the leader in the face.

B) Sia picks up one of the kids and Gorilla presses him.

C) Bobby has one of the kids in a headlock punching him in the guts.

D) Sia screams to the top of his lungs.

E) the Gang fleas for safety.

F) Sia throws one of the bikes at the fleeing gang

END SERIES OF SHOTS

SIA(RAGE) (CONT'D)

COME BACK YOU PUSSIES.

Sia and Bobby high five once more as they Celebrate.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

Yeah you chickens Ha-ha You left your undies behind.

Bobby shows them a pair of ripped undies in his hands.

JACOB(JAMIACA)

You guy's are tough real tough.. You play Rugby League.

Bobby and Sia look at each other screwing there faces up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

Look at what we are wearing mate.

SIA(RAGE)

None of those bastard clubs will take us because we don't look the part. But one day we will fix there tune.

JACOB(JAMIACA)

Hey. You can play with the Rovers.

The two stare at one another.

SIA(RAGE)

You say it as if it's that easy. Coaches say we don't fit there profile. What a load of shit.

Jacob try's harder to convince them.

JACOB(JAMIACA)

I know why don't we come to my house I got some food, A playstation. We can talk about the Rovers There.

Bobby scratches his head.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

I'm Bobby anyway this is Sia

JACOB

Hey I'm Jacob. Nice to meet you guy's

The three boy's head to Jacob's they pick up the bikes left behind. The boy's test them out.

BOBBY

Sick we got our selves some free bikes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JACOBS HOUSE - 5.00PM

The boys watching MMA Highlight Reels. Jacob and Sia are sitting on the Couch eating popcorn. Bobby is Checking out the photo's on the wall.

A picture of a hot lady in a bikini takes his eye.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CU - PICTURE OF HOT LADY LAYING DOWN ON THE BEACH

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)
 (likes what he says)
 Whose the picture of the girl bro she is hot.

SIA(RAGE)
 What hot Chick bro.

Jacob folds his arms.

JACOB
 Hey!! That's my mum.

A suddern bang at the door spooks Sia and Bobby.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)
 What the hell. It's the cops man we gotta hide.

Bobby and Sia scramble. They hide behind the couch.

Another bang at the door.

SIA(RAGE)
 Hey. Jacob get rid of them man. They must of followed us.

There's another bang at the door.

JACOB(JAMIACA)
 It's probably No one guy's.

SAM (O.S.)
 (Banging at the door)
 Hey Jacob you there Jacob!!!

Jacob looks out the window. He see's his coach.

JACOB
 It's OK. It's just my Coach.

The two boy's come out from behind the couch. There faces show they are relieved.

Jacob opens the door Sam comes in hot and flustered.

SAM
 (concerned)
 Where the hell have you been. We been trying to get hold of you. Everyone is down at Rover park.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACOB(JAMIACA)

I got in some Shit. These dudes saved my ass. They want to play.

SAM walks over. Eyeing the two boys he looks them up and down shakes there hand.

SAM

So you wanna play?

The two stand strong showing of there size.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

Yeah maybe we been thinking about it.

SAM

Well we could do with a pair of tough guy's such as yourselves. Why don't you come down to training see if you fit in.

Jacob and Sam are about to leave.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

(passionate.)

HEY!! If I play Mate. I want to play hook!!

SIA(RAGE)

Yeah!! And I want to play on the wing like the Beast Vatuvei.

Sam and Jacob smile at one Another. Sam turns to the boy's.

SAM

(Passionately)

Well Come on then Rovers we have places to be and teams to beat.

Sam puts his Sun glasses on he exits the door the kids follow him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROVERS CLUBROOMS - NIGHT

In the clubrooms the Team are getting a lecture from the Cornel. The players are listening to his every word as though they were hypnotised.

Sam walks in with Jacob Bobby and Sia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

(serious)

Guy's you don't believe me look around.
This once was holy ground, you can feel
the presence of greatness in these
clubrooms.

The imagination of the boy's brings The Rovers clubrooms
to life as they were in 1984.

Images of people cheering and dancing.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Once upon a time the Rovers Reigned
supreme beating any team that dared to
show up. Look at them, Celebrate as one.

The kids are astounded by the Life in which breaths throw
the Rovers.

STAN(SUMO)

(The face of exuberance)

Wow!! How proud were they.

Stan is standing by the cabinet where the trophies are
They stand out like a beaming light from god.

SAM

Come over here guy's check these babies
out.

The boy's walk up to the cabinet. They can't believe what
they see.

CLOSE UP: SPARKLING TROPHIES IN THE CABINET.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

Holy crap look at all the state champions
they won.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

To win one Championship would be a dream
come true.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

I wonder how they did it. They must of
had a Super Coach with super players or
something.

The boy's scratch there head and think why they were so
good back then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

Guy's do you want to know why the Rovers had so much success.

The boy's turn to face the Cornel. Standing in his army uniform and his trademark walking stick.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

I'll tell you. Because people believed in each other .

Thrusting his arms in the air banging his walking stick on the ground.

STAN(SUMO)

What do you mean like believing in Santa Clause. He's real ain't he.

JAKE(TERROR)

I get it now. I believe in Spider Man

The boy's joke around.

SAM

No guy's it's much more then that believing in something makes you want to fight for it. Do what ever is necessary to fight for one another and yourselves.

Cornel smiles at the response made by Sam.

CORNEL

(turns to the players)

That's right Coach. The Rovers of the past did so well because they had the belief of the community behind them

LUKE(CALBONATOR)

(crosses his hands)

How are we going to do that.

An Uri silence is in the room as Cornel scratches his chin.

CORNEL

If you listen Ill tell you.(Pause)
Firstly we are going to take this Ratchet old dump and turn it into a god damn Palace of pain. All Culcan Residents will be welcome. Second of all we are going to Train, Play. Eat, Shit Sleep Rugby League.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The boy's cheer on as Cornel Shouts loud.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
Now Who's with me. Who wants to fight
this Gigantic battle we have on our
hands.

JACOB(JAMIACA)
Me sir I'm behind you all the way.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)
Yeah Bobby Angel is With the Rovers

The noise Intensifies's

TEAM
(screaming)
ROVERS!!! ROVERS!!! THAT'S HOW IT IS!!

CORNEL
Now get out There on the Paddock boy's
and run laps like you have never ran
before.

The boys EXIT out of the Club rooms as one. Gearing up
for training they Psych one another up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PINDORA PARK HOME OF THE JETS - DAY

A sign with a bomber jet on it. As people enter the small
stadium.

Crowds build up around the ground in anticipation of the
clash between the teams.

SUPERIMPOSE: ROVERS VS JETS GAME 5

An official bangs on the door of the Rovers dressing room.

OFFICIAL
GAME TIME ROVERS!!!

The two teams exit throw the tunnels.

They run on to the paddock sizing one another up.

The crowd cheer on both teams as the Rover players Notice
a number of people supporting them.

The players meet in the middle Eyeing one another up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MEREZ
 (pointing to the biggest Jet
 player on the field.)
 Hey Essay. What you doing!! Don't you
 know!!! I'M LOCO!!

The two Jet players giggle amongst themselves.

BRETT(A.D.D)
 I wouldn't laugh if I were you he's
 Crazy.

CLOSE-UP MEREZ LOOKING ALL CRAZY AT THE OPPOSITION.

The Ref Calls for game to start.

Teams set up all eyes are on Merez. As the rovers set up
 for kick off.

MEREZ
 (mumbling to himself)
 I'm going to put you into a body bag
 Homes.

The Ref Blows for kick off Brett BOOTS the ball down
 town.

The Jets biggest player catches the ball.

The Rovers form one defensive line jogging down the field
 to meet the big man.

Out of No where Merez sprints out of the line to tackle
 the Jets player.

Merez pumps his legs. He crashes into the Big boy like
 a maniac picking him up and driving him into the ground.

The boy hits the ground, The ball is dislodged and rolls
 into the hands of Stan he picks it up diving for a try.

INSERT - NEWSPAPER- ROVERS BEAT JETS 24-12

Picture of the Rovers celebrating their win.

CHANGEROOMS - AFTER THE GAME

The game is over and everyone is cheering. Extra
 attention is given to Merez for his tackle.

They pour water all over him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Man of the match goes to Merez.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

On behalf of your game Mate. You are a Rover now.

The two shake hands as the players pat each other on the back.

MEREZ

Thank you boy's but I think man of match should go to my homes Macro you bad Mother.

Cornel stands in the Corner watching.

SAM

You guy's were awesome. Really.

ROVERS PARK - DAY

People are standing Outside the Rovers Clubrooms, for the first time in years, painting the outside of the Complex, covering the old warn out paint giving the structure.

Sam and Cornel are painting the inside of the Change rooms.

SAM

(top of the ladder)
How's that Zet.

Zet stands back to look at the work.

ZET

(speaking from the ground)
Yeah That looks good. I like it.

ROVERS CLUBROOM

Tradesman, are evaluating the inside. Volunteers are clearing old furniture and Rubbish in the building. The inside is getting a Make over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAN(SUMO)
 (sweeping)
 This is going to be one hell of a place
 when it's finished.

Bobby turns to Stan.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)
 Yeah!!! It's going to be hell on earth
 any team we play here.

Utami Walks over to Stan and Bobby with paint all over
 his face.

UTAMI(U-KILL)
 Man look at all the people helping us.
 It's unbelievable.

The three look at each other while people continue to
 work on in the background.

STAN
 What ever it is he has everyone believing
 in the Rovers.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)
 Shit!! We better get back to work before
 Cornel see's us mucking around.

STAN
 Yeah I don't want anymore pushups.

The three get back to work. Everyone is working hard. The
 tradesman Replacing the Structures inside Bring in
 Floorboards and other equipment.

EXT. ROVERS PARK

Tractors are replacing the grass with astro turf, people
 head towards the park to lend a hand throw the day as the
 numbers get bigger.

Sam and Cornel are working in the changerooms. Painting
 the walls red and Red white and black Rovers colours.

SAM
 Jesus it's really happening.

CORNEL
 What do you mean Sam.

Cornel continues to paint.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam faces Cornel in a Forceful manner.

SAM

This whole Rovers thing. People are starting to back us in only one win.

Cornel stops Painting he kisses Sam on the head.

Sam is in a nervous state as he looks deep into Cornels eyes.

CORNEL

Walk with me Sam. I have to tell you something.

The two walk out throw the tunnel onto the Field.

People are working hard building grandstands around the park, as Sam looks around in excitement.

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Look around you Sam. Everyone is here for you this is your time.

Sam is Jacked up on adrenaline as he looks around at the work been done.

CORNEL

(Grabs Sam by the back of the neck)

Everyone is here for you man It's Sam Dungs time. Don't miss your opportunity to show Calcan how great you really are.

SAM

Yes your right it's my time Sam Dungs turn baby ha-ha.

Sam Bangs on his chest he stands proud.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's the Rovers time Here comes the freak train baby ha-ha.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHARK PARK - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUPER IMPOSE ROVERS VS HAMMERHEADS GAME 6

The crowd is screaming as one.

The Hammerhead players run the ball up.

Utami and Sia jam up on the ball runner, as Steven and Bobby Gang tackle him over the top.

The ball rolls out as the Hammerhead player lies on the ground lifeless.

INSERT - NEWSPAPER READS

Rovers maul the Hammerheads..

CUT TO:

EXT. ROVERS PARK - DAY

The new and improved Rovers park is almost complete as players members and Volunteers are putting the final touches on the new and improved sports facility.

From the Entrance of Rovers park is a Reporter JASON LUVINCKI 29 giving a report on the Rovers.

JASON

(reporting on TV)

Culcan one of the most dangerous Towns in Australia where the unemployment rate exceeds actual crime rate. This is the place where thugs reins supreme. It's a safe haven for Junkies and prostitutes alike, When you look around the Suburb It almost looks like a scene out of a bad American Gangster movie.

He walks down the road leading to the main ground and game rooms.

JASON (CONT'D)

(reporting on TV)

But one club is going against the Grain one club is fighting back against all odds to bring back the passion the dignity and the honour that once ruled this lively town.

Some of the Rovers Members and players are mucking around and showing off there Rovers Merchandise as Jason try's to talk to a few of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON (CONT'D)

So guy's this place is looking good. What started this resurgence from the Rovers.

Jason puts the Mic up in front of the Rovers.

MEMBER

Look you can't keep a club like the Rovers down. It's like keeping a lion locked up. It ain't right, when you finally let that lion out, What happens it goes berserk, and thats what the Rovers are doing we are going Berserk.

Another member snatches the Microphone of Jason. He stares down the Barrel of the Camera.

MEMBER 2

Yeah so the Maroona Tigers, The Renegades, Giants Mayhem watch out cause we coming for all you punks, It's Rover's time.

The member pushes the cameraman over in the excitement.

Cornel walks over with a folded chair.

INT. THE TIGERS BAR

In the bar Len Coach of the Maroona tigers is watching the live report on the rovers with his Coaching goons, Drinking heavily and Carrying on.

LEN

Hey shut up!! I want to listen to this.

CORNEL

(on tv)

Hey what the hell is going on over here.

MEMBER 3

Yeah this reporter here is been making fun of us him and his camera man.

The member stalks the camera.

Meanwhile Cornel passes the folded chair to Merez who is standing behind the reporter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

You know we here at Rovers don't take kindly to people who make fun of the Rovers.

Jason is suddenly nervous as the Rovers surround him.

JASON

Look Mate!! I'm not making fun of you guy's I'm actually doing a report on you-

Cornel smiles.

CORNEL

Hush hush your baby talk is giving me a head ache.

Cornel rubs his head as Merez sets up the hit.

JASON

I am on your side I am Rover for life.

MEREZ

We'll let the Rovers decide on that one.

Without warning Merez SWINGS a chair into the Reporters back. A loud Slap is heard as it connects with skin and bone.

The reporter falls to the ground he hits him again in the upper shoulder.

Jason is screaming as the Camera man is attacked.

REPORT ENDS

BACK TO:

INT. THE TIGERS BAR

There is a halting silence as everyone in the Tigers Bar are stunned.

TIGER FAN

HOLY SHIT!!

BACK TO : ROVERS PARK

The Reporter is on the ground, Cornel helps him up.

He Pats the dirt off his back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL

There you go Mate. Hope my boy's didn't inflict too much damage.

Reporter shakes himself off.

JASON

Nah I'm alright. Those wrestling chairs really do hurt.

Jason the reporter stretches his back.

JASON (CONT'D)

I only hope those buggers fell for it.

CORNEL

Oh yeah those rich snubby pricks will be shitting enough bricks to make a god damn Palace.

Cornel hands The reporter a hundred dollar bill.

JASON

Why don't you come in Son You want a beer.

They all head into the Clubrooms for a drink.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LENARD BURTON'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Large dinning room with Designer furniture and expensive cutlery sit on the table.

A loud scream and laughing are heard.

THE GAMES ROOM

Four Men are at the bar drinking and making rather obnoxious comments to one another. Len and his side kick ROSS RAMKIN. CESAR DAVID the Coach of the Tanganui Giants. and the governing boss Of the Queensland State Rugby League Junior Division Coordinator PETER SIMMONDS. An arrogant Older man wearing a Suit for no apparent reason.

LEN

It's a Damn shame ha-ha anyway Your wearing a Suit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ross

Yeah that suit is going to get wrecked.

Peter pats his suit down.

PETER

Hey I had to fool my misses that we were on a meeting. Really we are on the piss right.

CEASER

Yeah it would be but those damn Rovers make me nervous, I don't know what to do, the players are shitting bricks big enough to build me a new House.

There's a suddern silence. The Men look at each other.

LEN

(faces the other men)

Dude's don't worry these young kids are just desperate. They won't be able to handle The Mayhem next week.

Len pats Ceaser on the back for comfort.

LEN (CONT'D)

Can't you see. It's all an act. Their using scare tactics.

Peter stands up with a swagger in his step.

PETER

You guys worry to much. I am the State Junior Championship regional Coordinator and the behavior of the Rovers has not fallen well with the committee.

DANNY

It's about time you guy's did something they have been cheating all year.

PETER

What we ant to do is join the tigers and the Giants to make a super team that will fix the Rovers tune.

CEASER

(crosses his arms in anger)

I can see what you are doing but it ain't going to work my boy's are Giants not Tigers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Len steps over to Ceaser .

LEN

Calm down OK. It's only a thought. We need to put an end to the Rovers. With your massive forwards and my crisp backs we would be unbeatable. Each day the Rovers get stronger and stronger if we let them prosper they will rule this nest.

Ceaser Scratches his head.

PETER

Think about it Ceaser. We are in a desperate situation. We can't let the Rovers take this out.

CEASER

I have faith in my boy's. But there will be an out cry from all the clubs.

Peter re assures Ceaser.

PETER

You just let me handle it OK you just convince your players it's the best thing for the Game.

Ceaser walks out...

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. THE NEW ROVERS PARK - DAY

SUPER: ROVERS VS SEA DEVILS GAME 7

CENTRE FIELD

The Rovers are lined up. Wearing paint on there faces waiting for the Sea Devils to show themselves.

The fans are going berserk as they cheer the Rovers anthem, It is a very intimidating atmosphere for the Sea Devils.

MEREZ

Where the hell are they homes they scared.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE

That video worked man they are all
scared.

The REF blows the whistle.

REF

COME ON DEVILS WHERE ARE YOU!!

The siren sounds for start of play as there is still no
Devils.

SAM

(From sidelines

This is unusual Cornel where do you think
they are.

CORNEL

Oh there lost man lost probably in
between Scared shitless and pussy town Ha-
ha-ha

The three coaches have a laugh between each other

ZET

That's a good one Cornel.

The rovers players are still waiting as the Ref loses
patients and blows his whistle.

REF

THAT'S IT! ROVERS WIN BY FORFEIT.

The Rovers jump up and down as they celebrate their win.

ROVERS CHANGEROOMS AFTER FORFEIT

The team and management are chatting among themselves.
There are a lot of people in the rooms, Players on phones
doing interviews.

Sam sits with Zet chatting amongst themselves, While
Cornel stands there quietly watching the frenzied event.

ZET

I think you should address them Bro. Look
it's a god damn circus in here. Who's
these people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
 (nervous)
 I don't know but they, make me nervous.
 Alright I better say something.

Sam Reluctantly stands up.

SAM (CONT'D)
 (Screams out)
 Hey Guy's Settle down I have to Say
 Something.

No one pays attention to Sam. He continues to try and talk over the background noise.

SAM (CONT'D)
 Come on!!

With an almighty ROAR coming from the mouth of the Cornel there is a suddern silence.

CORNEL
 (Screaming at the players)
 SHUT THE FUCK UP YOU MOTHER BITCHES!!!

The LOOK of Fury on CORNEL'S FACE sends SHIVERS up the spines of everyone in the room.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
 Anyone who's not apart of the Coaching
 staff or players. GET OUT!!

Everyone apart from the players and coaches exit the rooms QUIETLY.

The players sit down as quiet as mice.

The door is shut, as the last person exits the changerrooms.

SAM
 Thanks Cornel.

Cornel steps back. Sam takes over.

SAM (CONT'D)
 Guy's we got some good news and some bad
 news. What do you want to hear first

Everyone giggles as they smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOBBY (SHOWCASE)

Bad news is good news to me..

SAM

I've just heard they threw the grapevine that we got so much fear running through the competition that the almighty Tigers and the Giants are going to join forces to try and put an end to the Rovers.

Brett gets up kicking a bottle.

BRETT (A.D.D)

Those out of sort Baboons. There nothing, We will eat them alive.

The team starts getting rowdy again.

CORNEL

We got them running scared.

SAM

The good news is if we beat the Millaboori Mayhem nextweek we are into the finals.

The boys listen as they screw up their faces.

SIA (RAGE)

Coach that's the best news I have heard all season...

Sam walks in closer.

MACRO

What do you mean Coach.

SAM

It's simple guys we win nextweek we are into the finals.

Sam points to Jacob.

SAM (CONT'D)

Son go into the back room there. Bring out the big bag.

Jacob goes into the back room.

He comes out with a big black bag.

JOHN (TERROR)

What's in it

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jacob looks at Sam waiting anxiously for his instructions.

SAM

Well open it son find out whats in there.

Jacob stick's his hands in and pulls out a Brand new Rugby league jersey with his name and number on it.

The Jersey is Red black and Orange The design is a army style with a badge of a Piranha hovering over a rugby ball.

JACOB(JAMIACA)

Holy Shit is this mine.

The glow from the jersey as Jacob holds it in the air is hypnotic.

The other players start looking for there jersey as Zet starts handing them out.

SAM

Guy's this is all about going to the next level. If we Want to go to win this State championship we have to raise the bar..

Merez Goes up to Sam. Wearing his Jersey.

MEREZ

Thank You Homes thank you. No one give me a Jersey before. They say I never play sport again cause I'm to crazy.

Merez turns around to show Sam and Cornel the back of his Jersey.

MEREZ (CONT'D)

What does it say Bro. What number.

CORNEL

Your Sanchez.

SAM

Your number 13 Dude.

Merez is beside himself as the boy's rave on about there new top of the line jersey's.

STEVEN

Thanks Coach your the best.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIA(RAGE)
Holy shit these are sick.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMEL MALL - DAY

MUSIC ON: OLD SCHOOL RAP: MOSDEF

Sam Zet Cornel are with the mayor cutting a ribbon as the Media take photo's and interviews.

INT. JASON DIVO'S CUTZ

The boy's are getting haircut styles. Lines Mohawks and mullets. To suit there styles.

Sia gets his hair dreaded.

Beautiful brown women with BLUE EYES, plats Sia's hair.

The Women are wining and dinning the kids. They are high fiving and laughing.

SUMO
(getting a pedicure)
Oh this is the shit.

BACK TO:

EXT. CULCAN LUXURY VEHICLES.

Sam and Bobby Angel are doing commercials for a car Dealer.

The Car dealer hands Sam the keys to a luxury bus.

Bobby Angel celebrates, jumping in the air. Hey checks out the new Rovers bus.

END MUSIC

DISSOLVE TO:

ROVERS PARK

The tradesman are doing the last touch ups on the ground.

A few Rover supporters are scattered around the park.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In front of the Entrance Cornel is giving an interview with a Reporter.

CORNEL

You know this ain't just a good time for Culcan No it's bigger then that. HOLY SHIT!! Not Bigger then that what the hell is it.

The Reporter and everyone turn to the Car park.

The luxury Bus with Sam and Bobby Angel Show up.

Everyone Runs to the Bus as it pulls up in front of the Complex.

CU: LUXURY BUS - CULCAN ROVERS

INSIDE BUS

The bus glows as the boy's check it out screaming in delight.

BRETT(A.D.D)

We are going to the championship boy's ha-ha Whoo.

SERIOUS OF SHOTS...

HIGH FIVES, all round as everyone celebrates

Cornel does a little shimmy.

Sam spins around as he party's down. In celebrations.

Camera man and Reporter Boogying down. They film the spectacle.

Steven get in the face of the Camera.

END OF SHOTS....

CUT TO:

EXT. THE TIGERS BAR

Len is drinking a Coffee he looks up and see's the Rovers on TV.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

God Damn it!! Cant we go two freaking hours with out hearing about those Morons. Look there on the TV on the newspaper everywhere-

A Citizen turns angrily shouting at Len.

CITIZEN

(Shouting)

Shut Up will you. Some of us are listening to this OK. Weirdo.

Len walks out of the bar angrily.

LEN

I can't even have a drink in my own bar without been abused. What is wrong with the world.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CULCAN STREETS - NIGHT

Janet is holding Sam's hand. Citizens take notice of Sam as he passes them by.

CITIZEN (O.S.)

Come on Rovers get up them. Smash those Giants Coach.

Sam smiles to Janet. She wraps her arms around his begrudgingly large Tummy.

SAM

(excited)

Was that a great movie or what.

A bunch of youth wearing Rover merchandise are playing across the road drinking.

JANET

Yeah it was OK.

KID

Rovers for Life. Coach.

The kids wave and cheer Sam on

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KID 2
ROVERS FOR LIFE!! We playing next year
Coach.

The kids place there right hand on there chest. They salute Coach.

Coach waves back, He has a shine in his eye.

JANET
God!! You really are something special
aren't you.

SAM
Hey I just do my job. It's the kids. They
really are something special.

Sam 's teeth shine brightly. He cuddles into Janet.

JANET
Your going to the championships Babe.

SAM
I hope so my Boy's deserve it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE BEACH - EARLY MORNING

The boys are jogging together as one. Focussed and determined. Their expressions of war in there faces.

EXT. SAND DUNES

The boy's are facing the Sand dune Hungry as ever to get up the mountain. Sweet pours of there bodies. They look at the towering sand mountain as it were nothing.

Cornel shouts at the players while they are jogging.

CORNEL
Ever since we started putting respect in
the Rovers Jersey winning games, kicking
ass. There have been rumors spreading.

The boy's start barking like dogs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL (CONT'D)
 (smiles with a look of
 calmness.)

People on the news, the media. Other clubs say the Rovers are the reason why kids don't want to play Rugby League because we tackle too hard, or we show a little too much passion. Parents have their kids covered in so much cotton wool they can't even wipe their own ass.

Steven barks like a dog.

Merez screams with fury.

MEREZ
 (spits his gum out)
 WORD!! I was angry before they haven't seen nothing yet Homes.

The boys band together.

CORNEL
 (Raises his voice.)
 They say we should be banned from the League, because their kids are scared of us and they don't want their kids to suffer.

Cornel shakes his head in disgust.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
 (spitting uncontrollably.)
 They don't like it because we hit too hard because we run the ball with all our might. We smash our opponents from all angles. They say it sends a bad image on the game. It damages their psyche.

Sumo jogs up the hill angry as ever.

SUMO
 Oh what cry babies were not playing
 tiddly winks...

CORNEL
 (paces up and down furious)
 Those no good pony riding bitches sitting on their asses doing jack shit. We want to talk about kids with damaged psyche. What about those kids in Africa carrying assault rifles putting holes in their own god damn people to survive.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL (CONT'D)

What about them. Talk about putting things into perspective. Or those young kids in Those poor Asian countries getting used as prostitutes. How come no one talks about them. Or those South American kids getting used as drug Mules who cries for them.

MEREZ

(quietly)

Word.

CORNEL

(pause)

So this weekend. When you face the Mayhem, you think about those kids. Those poor kids in Africa, Asia and South America. You play for every kid out there who's had it tough you play for them. You show everybody that you can run us down talk about us but you can't stop us cause we are Rovers. Now get up that damn hill and show me what your made of.

The boy's sprint up the hill. The sand spray's off their feet as they pump there legs.

SAM

(High fives Zet in delight)

They look fit Bro. Real fit.

CORNEL

Look at Sumo go he's leading the pack.

Stan GALLOPS up the steep sand dune. The rest of the team cheer him on.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Sam is laying on the couch exhausted. Next to him is a cold glass of water and a big bowl of butter scotch popcorn which he is eating by the second.

He takes a swig of water.

The TV is blearing. He is watching a local footy show. Hosted by RON STEWART.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RON (ON TV)

So guy's how do we feel, about The Rovers and the mighty Millaborri Mayhem I mean it's going to be one hell of a game Mark.

Sam scratches his head. He shoves some pop corn down his throat.

MARK (ON TV)

Well, I'm all for the under dogs. The Rovers I mean they hit hard they play hard, they just look like a different outfit. I would not like to be in the Mahyem's shoes. A sell out crowd of over eight thousand people. I mean thats unheard of in Junior footy theses day's.

Sam laughs loudly.

SAM

Damn skippy. The Rovers are here.

He throws popcorn at the TV

RON (ON TV)

Either way we are in for a huge spectacle. If you can't be there tune to your local station Rovers FM and Ill be covering the game Good day everybody, and go you ROVERS!!!

Dennis walks in with a big grin on his face. Dressed in a Tigers Jersey, chanting the team song. He waves his Teams flag in SAMs face.

DENNIS

(singing to the Giants)

WE ARE THE TIGERS.. WE WILL EAT THOSE ROVERS FOR DINNER.

Sam is enraged by Dennis actions he gets up out of his chair.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Oh sorry Sam I didn't know you were there how's the flag a. I made it myself.

Sam slaps the flag out of his face. He grunts and groans.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM
(stands up and gets in his
face.)
You know where you can stick that flag.

Dennis steps back, he is threatened by Sam's sudden confidence.

DENNIS
Who do you think you are Wayne Bennett or something. You come in my house-

Sam steps up to Dennis once more looking him eye to eye.

SAM
(shouting)
THIS IS NOT YOUR HOUSE. This is my fathers and before that it was my Grand dads. So don't you ever hear me say it's yours. Or ill call my pal. Sargent Cornel Donald.

Pats Dennis on the shoulder.

SAM (CONT'D)
He knows all kinds of wonderful people who can make you disappear.

Sam pokes his finger into Dennis's chest.

DENNIS
I'm not scared of you this is just an act. You win a few games and you think you can throw your weight around. Wait till I tell your mother.

Sam laughs in Dennis's scared face.

SAM
It's Rovers time baby and their ain't a damn thing you. Your pals at tigerland and those big fat Giants can do. Rovers are taking over this shit.

Dennis thinks for a minute then pops the question.

DENNIS
How are you little midgets going to beat the Giant Tigers it's impossible we have all the best players in the competition

Sam laughs loud.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

You could have Jon Wayne Clint Eastwood and frigging Bruce Lee it wouldn't matter we would still kick your asses all of you'll. You can recruit King bloody Kong who the hell cares it don't matter to us.

Dennis calmly smiles at the thought of Giants and Tigers kicking the Rovers but.

Dennis pokes Sam's chest with his finger.

DENNIS

I can't wait till Len puts you in your place.

Sam picks Up Dennis in a Gorilla press, in a fit of rage.

Mummy dung walks in.

MUMMY DUNG

Sam What are you doing put him down please.

Sam throws Dennis into the wall, He bounces of the wall crashing into the table.

FADE TO:

EXT. CORNEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FRONT DOOR

Sam is at the front door. He is wearing his Balmain Tigers pyjama's. He is carrying a small backpack.

Sam Presses the door bell.

Moments later.

Cornel finally answers the door. He opens the door.

To Sam's amazement, Cornel has a bottle of whiskey, in one hand. He takes a swig of the bottle.

Cornel is so heavily intoxicated he's leaning up on the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL
(intoxicated.)
Sam my main man, what the hell do you
want?

Sam thinks for a moment. Contemplating his thoughts.

SAM
(rubs the back of his neck)
Uh-uh um well-

Cornel puts his hand up.

CORNEL
(drunk)
Your mum kick you out a. Use to do the
same thing to your Dad.

Cornel staggers over to Sam putting his arm around him.

Sam smells the strong odor coming off Cornel.

SAM
(covers his nose)
Jesus Christ. You stink. Can I stay here
for a few day's just till things settle.

Cornel falls onto Sam. Sam drags Cornel onto the front
couch.

CORNEL
Mate you can stay here as long as you
want. Just stay away from my scotch.

SAM
Don't worry I don't like Scotch, not
after tasting it of your breath.

Sam lay's Cornel down. Cornel Slowly drifts away as he
try's to stay awake.

CORNEL
Your Old Man was a good man. I know he
died when you were young, and you never
knew him well. But I see him coming out
of you more and more.

Sam sits motionless almost dreaming.

Cornel slowly closes his eyes

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Thank you Cornel your the greatest thing
to happen to me in along time.

Sam turns to Cornel. But Cornel is snoring like a Roaring
bear.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROVERS PARK GAME DAY - MORNING

SUPER IMPOSE: ROVERS VS MAYHEM GAME 8

HALF AN HOUR BEFORE GAME TIME...

The Rovers ground keepers are setting up the field.

Slowly fans fill the stadium throw the anticipation of
the biggest game of the year.

The Rovers walk out on to the field they are mesmerized
by the atmosphere from the crazy Rovers fans.

They are stretching and warming up for the big game.
Cornel is drilling the heads of the players. Sam and Zet
are running plays for the game.

INT. COMMENTARY BOX

Ron Stewart is sitting down preparing to go on air. He
has a swig of his coffee and starts to talk throw the
mic.

RON (ON AIR)

Good Morning people this Is Ron Stewart
the one and only. What a hell of a day to
play Rugby League.

Cornel is working with Luke's Goal kicking.

Luke sets up for the kick.

CORNEL

(Giving Luke instructions)

Don't rush Don't let the crowd put you
off. Close your eyes, Now feel the wind
which way is it coming.

Luke opens his eyes he looks at the upright.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNEL (CONT'D)

Now nail that bugger throw the posts.

Luke BOOTS the ball as it fly's straight throw the upright.

Luke JUMPS, in the air as the fans cheer.

RON (ON AIR)

Wow The Rovers look good, If your not at the game you should try and get down it's one Gigantic occasion.

The boy's are passing the ball around.

Out of no where a man starts bagging Sam. It's Dennis.

DENNIS

(top of the grandstand)

YOU SUCK!!! SAM MAYHEM ARE GOING TO EAT YOU ALIVE.

The Rovers supporters arent impressed by the rude gestures.

SUPPORTER

Oh shut the hell up.

Dennis gives the supporters the finger.

DENNIS

(points to Sam)

YOUR GOING TO CRACK SAM YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE PRESSURE.

Mamma Dung try's to settle Dennis down.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

YOU SUCK SAM!!! YOUR GOING TO CRUMBLE LIKE A COOKIE.

Cornel WALKS over to Sam in a FURIOUS state.

CORNEL

(In anger)

Who is that loud prick up there.

Sam shakes his head in reluctance.

SAM

(he turns to Cornel)

That ass is my Step Dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cornel rubs his head with confusion

CORNEL
You are kidding me. That's your Step Dad.

Cornel heads to the Grandstand on the other side of the field.

Dennis is still arguing with the Rovers fans, As Cornel slowly walks towards Dennis.

DENNIS
YOU CRAZY ROVERS THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY I
CAN DO WHAT EVER THE HELL I WANT.

Cornel is at the bottom of the stairs with his hands on his hips.

CORNEL
The hell you can little man. You run your
mouth of like that you get made hurt.

Everyone in the stands is watching including the players and the Officials.

DENNIS
(talking with arrogance)
I'm just having fun with the locals,

The look on Cornels face could kill.

CORNEL
(angry)
YOU GET YOUR ASS DOWN HERE NOW DON'T MAKE
ME COME UP THERE.

The supporter stands up with anger.

SUPPORTER
SHIT!! You pissed of Cornel Id get your
ass down there now man.

Dennis LAUGHS, it off as he turns to Mamma Dung.

MUMMY DUNG
You better get down there...

Dennis Stands, he walks down the steps towards Cornel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He finally gets to Cornel, and on upon arrival he is met with a swift slap to the face.

With the force of the slap he sends Dennis landing on his backside.

CORNEL
(standing over the top of
Dennis)

Now it's bad enough you come here and run my friend down, in front of his mother have him kicked out of his own house. But to bag the fans here at Rover's park. Dp you want to die.

Dennis is scared for his safety.

Cornel pulls out a Revolver.

DENNIS
What are you going to do with that.

Dennis try's to get to his feet.

Cornel KICKS, Dennis back to the ground.

CORNEL
(points his gun at Dennis.)
I'm going to give you ten seconds to get your ass out of here or I'm going to blow another hole in your ass.

Like a Wild Cat Dennis springs up to his feet running for his dear life.

The spectators laugh, Dennis runs into the distance.

Cornel makes eye contact with Mummy Dung and smiles.

She smiles while he waves his hat.

The crowd start chanting Cornel he turns around.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
(Without warning)
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU ALL DOING. LETS
PLAY SOME FOOTY.

The crowd go into a frenzy.

MOMENTS LATER....

The Rovers are lined up to kick the ball. The size of The Millaborri Mayhem is evident. Bigger than their counterparts the Kalkane Rovers.

The Ref blows the whistle

Jacob runs and boots the ball.

It's caught on the full by the prop for the Mayhem he runs with his legs pumping high.

Merez tackles the big guy low as Utami hits him in the chest.

The crowd go wild.

SAM
(from the sidelines)
Good tackle guy's keep it up.

The Mayhem player plays the ball.

The dummy half runs as the markers monster him to the ground.

MEREZ
Come over Come over.

The defensive line remains firm as another powerful run by one of the large forwards.

The Rovers hit him hard. He crashes into the ground.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)
THAT'S IT DON'T GIVE THEM AN INCH!!

The ball is past to the half back, He kicks.

The ball bounces off Steven it skids along the ground. The players chase the ball.

A play the ball is on offer from Sia Jacob scoots from dummy half his speed is too much for Millaborri.

Jacob side steps the Full back with ease he dives under the posts.

The crowd go up as one celebrating the try by the Rovers.

Luke nails the conversion the Rovers celebrate.

INT. ROVERS CHANGEROOMS - FULL-TIME**SUPER: ROVERS 12 MAYHEM 4**

He points to the heavens.

Players rejoice coaches run on to the field to celebrate.

INT. ROVERS CLUBROOM - NIGHT

It's night time the players and fans are celebrating their is music and the whole town is partying a DJ is playing music.

CORNEL (ON MIC)
NOW We GOING TO THE FINALS... HOW ABOUT THAT!!!

The crowd goes berserk....

CORNEL (CONT'D)
I just want to congratulate the boy's on a great performance....

The kids high five as the sounds echo throw the building.

FAN
GO YOU ROVERS!!!

CORNEL
HA-HA ANYWAY!!! Coach Zet and I have a surprise for you

CORNEL (CONT'D)
HIT Hit SAM!!!

MUSIC SEQUENCE..

Sam hits the guitar as Zet plays the drums they erupt with a song by Dire straits.

CORNEL (CONT'D)
You get a shiver in spine OH CRIO!!

Sam rips in with a Rift from Sultans of Swing

Cornel boogie's down an everyone is cheering!!!

CORNEL (CONT'D)
WHERE ARE THE SATYNS THE SATYNS OF SOUL.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CUT TO BOYS DANCING ON THE FLOOR

Music playing Steve hug Bobby Angel while Jacob is on Sumo's shoulders pointing to Cornel

CORNEL
Come on Sam hit that spot

Sam plays the guitar lighting up the room as spectators are hypnotised by the rift.

CORNEL (DANCING) (CONT'D)
Way on down south way down south where
the rovers live ha-ha They say one more
day we are the satyns the satyns of soul,

Sam goes into a trans playing like it was his life was on

OUTSIDE THE CLUBROOMS - NIGHT

Sam Cornel and his mother are outside chatting they are waving goodbye to people leaving. You can hear the music in the background playing inside.

SAM
Did you see me up there mum I rocked I
was going off.

Sam mimicking his performance earlier.

CORNEL
Come on settle down tiger me and your mum
are going home.

Mummy Dung smiles..

Sam hugs his mum. He then shakes Cornels hand

SAM
Thanks Sir..

CORNEL
Just believe in yourself Son.

Sam looks deep into Cornel....

Cornel and Mummy Dung walk off into the night.

Jacob and Janet wait for Sam outside by the Bon fire

JACOB(JAMIACA)
Come on coach what are you doing.

INT. CORNEL'S CAR

Cornel is drunk driving the car home A horny, Mamma dung puts the moves on.

CORNEL

Come on baby!! I'm drunk let me drive.

MUMMY DUNG

Oh I can't wait do you want me to go down there!!

Mummy Dung Goes down!!

CORNEL

OH NO WATCH OUT!!

Cornel's car veers of the right onto passing traffic, the collision is heard throw Calcun

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - THE NEXT MORNING

The players and management are in the voyeur sitting with one another comforting the boy's in the back corner sits Sam.

OSCAR

MR Dung!! Are you present.

SAM

Over hear Mate!!

OSCAR

Can you come over hear please!! I have some news..

An upset Sam walks over to the doctor.

SAM

It's OK Doc you can tell everyone the new's.

OSCAR

Sir your mum is dead and also Cornel Donald he is gone too...

Sam runs from the room crying

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A cry for Cornel echo's throw the voyeur Everyone is upset.

CUT TO:

EXT. FINAL ROVERS VS TIGERS/GIANTS - TWO WEEKS LATER..

SUPER: ROVERS VS TIGERS/GIANTS - GRAND FINAL....

INT. ROVERS CHANGEROOMS

A nervous Coach sits in the back holding on to his whistle his eyes watering. He Stares outside throw the window the at the noisy crowd.

JACOB(JAMIACA)

Coach it's time we need you in here!!

SAM

I will be with you in a sec..

Sam smiles and takes a deep breath then walks out to the team...

SAM (CONT'D)

This is it Show time. No more feeling sorry for yourself.

Sam takes control of the situation.

ZET

Come on Coach you can do it. This is your time..

Sam stands in front of the team, he wipes a tear from his eye then begins.

SAM

As I look around, I don't see young boy's anymore.

SAM (CONT'D)

I see Warrior's it's no joke we have been throw tough times, and guess what we are still here. We have been beaten, humiliated year after year but guess what we are here at the big one the Queensland state Championship grand final.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)

A man once said to me it ain't the size of the dog in the fight but the size of the fight in the dog. A piranha on it's own is just a little fish with sharp teeth, but in numbers it's the most feared creature in the world.

Jacob put's his hand up.

JOHN(TERROR)

The Roving Piranha's thats what we are.

SAM

We lost one of our own A few weeks ago the Messiah The legend The War hero, A man who will be remembered in Rover's history forever. He installed into us passion heart and grit, things that can never be taken away, he gave us Soul.

The team pat each other on the back.

MACRO

DAMN SKIPPY!!!

Steven high five's Macro....

SAM

And all those fancy pricks sitting comfortable in the stands saying the Rover's are nothing without the great Cornel The Rover's are lost without him. That is Bullshit because the Cornel is still here.

Sam bangs on his chest like a Gorilla...

SAM (CONT'D)

Cornel is every where close your eye's and take a whiff. Can you smell him he is looking over us right now, with my Dad and mother.

Cornel starts shaking player's hands getting them ready for the big one.

SAM (CONT'D)

So when you go out there today make them feel the pain we have felt for so long. The Anguish the hurt and let them have it They have never felt the true raft of the Rover's, and when they do They will never forget it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)

Ten years from now they will wake up in a
a cold sweat, crying to mummy Oh the
Rover's are here to get me again!!!

The team laugh together as one.

SAM (CONT'D)

The reality of it all is this is our time
and no one can take it away from us.

EXT. RUGBY LEAGUE PARK - DAY

The Tiger's are on the field waiting for the Rover's when
suddenly the music hits

ROVER'S FAN

LOOK HERE THEY COME!!!

The Rover's fan's go wild for there team chanting and
dancing.

SLOW MOTION: ROVERS PLAYERS WALKING AS ONE ALMOST LIKE A
GANG POINTING AT THE TIGER'S.

JACOB

You will never forget this day when we
kicked your ass.

BOBBY(SHOWCASE)

Let's do it for Cornel.

The Rover's are set up for kick off, the ref signals for
play to start.

STEVEN(THE BROCK)

Lets show them what pain is all about!!

Merez licks his lips.

MEREZ

Kick it the big one Homes I wan to put
him to sleep!!

UTAMI(U-KILL)

Yeah kick it to the big one he's mine.

The Referee blow's his whistle.

LUKE(CALBONATOR)

HERE WE GO AGAIN!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Ball is KICKED, it skid's down the field, it is picked up by the Tiger's big man.

SLOW MOTION: THE ROVER'S RUN DOWN THE PADDOCK SCREAMING AND BARKING LIKE A PACK OF DOGS.

FADE OUT.

THE END

(CONT'D)