

TITLE: LOCKER ROOM

NAME: BIL SHERRIN

DRAFT 1 / SEPTEMBER 13, 2013

SETTING: The location is the Chicago Bears locker room, specifically the training / recuperation area. There are speakers in the corner of the room to hear the radio play-by-play. There is an examination table in the middle of the room and the lights are very bright. Towels are neatly piled on the counter which has a scrub sink. Two hot tubs are in the room.

CHARACTERS:

RADIO ANNOUNCER: Opens the scene describing the play.

Speaks in a heavy Chicago Accent.

DR. MARK BOWEN: Chicago Bears team physician. Coddles the players.

JAY CUTLER: Chicago Bears Quarterback. Kind of a big baby.

COACH MARC TRESTMAN: Chicago Bears head coach. Speaks with Canadian accent.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

Third and five for ...DA BEARS. Cutler drops back, rolls to ...DA LEFT. Matthews in pursuit! Fumble! Cutler looks hurt! Another tough break for ...DA BEARS!

The crowd boos.

Cutler limps into the locker room, and approaches the doctor.

CUTLER

(sniffing)

Doctor Bowen. I got hurt real bad.

DR. BOWEN

(consolingly)

I know. The big bad radio announcer told me. Now. Be a big boy and climb up here. I need to take a look at your boo-boo.

Cutler gets on to the table and stretches out his knee and the Doctor begins to examine it. The Doctor should

continue to examine the knee as the conversation transpires.

DR. BOWEN

You were playing outside of the pocket-wocket, weren't you, young man?

CUTLER

(embarrassed / wipes his nose)
yeaaaaah.

DR. BOWEN

(getting angry)
You went lefty-wefty, didn't you.
Didn't you!

CUTLER

(more embarrassed)
... ..yeaaaaah.

DR. BOWEN

If your coach and I have told you once, we've told you a thousand times, don't go to your left.

CUTLER

(apologetic)
I just thought...

DR. BOWEN

Sssshhh. Hush! Well, when your coach comes into the locker at halftime, the three of us are going to have a long talk about this. You might just get a spanking!

CUTLER

But I wanted to throw to my best friend, Brandon.

DR. BOWEN

The Marshall's have a good boy there in Brandon, but listen young man, he can't protect you from that bully.

CUTLER

I know. Clay Matthews scares me real bad. He told me I throw like a girl.

DR. BOWEN

Don't let that meanie-weanie bring you

DR. BOWEN (Continued)
down. I know some day you won't throw
like a girl ... OK. Looks like we
need to drain your knee of fluid.

The Doctor heads over to the sink to get some medicine and
a spoon.

CUTLER
(wincing)
That's yucky!

DR. BOWEN
First I'm gonna give you some yummy
medicine so you don't get sick - ok
boo-boo head?

CUTLER
No! I don't want it. Blehchk.

The Doctor starts to pretend the spoon is an airplane and
starts to make engine sounds. Jay starts to move his head
side to side with his mouth clamped down to avoid the
medicine.

DR. BOWEN
Jay. Now, come on. Be a good boy. Open
up. Jay. Jay. Hold still. I'll let
your coach read you an extra play from
the playbook at halftime...

Jay finally accepts the medicine with mouth wide open and
arms cross.

DR. BOWEN
There. See, now that wasn't so bad.

CUTLER
(more calm)
Doctor Bowen, where do linebackers come
from?

DR. BOWEN
Well, most of the big bad mean ones
come from Alabama or Ohio.

CUTLER
Like Clay?

DR. BOWEN

No, Clay came from the worst kingdom of them all. A scary land made up of icky selfish girls who stare at their mirrors all day long. These witches cast evil spells on unsuspecting older gentleman who have captured lots of gold by recruiting people for Scientology. The place is called USC.

The Doctor heads back to the counter to get the giant syringe to drain the knee.

CUTLER

Well, I don't like them.

DR. BOWEN

I know kiddo.

The doctor is now back with Cutler and has the syringe.

CUTLER

(scared)

What's that!

DR. BOWEN

I need you to be a big boy.

CUTLER

(scared)

uh-uh. I don't want to!

The doctor smells a foul odor.

DR. BOWEN

(disappointed)

Pee-you-eee. Did you just make a poopy?

CUTLER

(proud, like he won)

yeaaaaah.

The doctor goes over to the counter and puts the syringe down and walks back to Cutler and starts to pull off his pants.

DR. BOWEN

(disappointed)

Big boys don't do that! Big boys tell me when they need to use the potty. If

DR. BOWEN (Continued)
you need to do a doo-doo or a pee-pee
you need to say so. Next time let me
or your coach know you need to go.

CUTLER
(apologetic)
O... K...

The coach enters the room.

COACH TRESTMAN
(exhausted / spoken a-la Ward Cleaver coming
home 1950's style)
Hi Doctor! I'm in the locker room. Man,
what a first half! ...What do we have
here?

DR. BOWEN
(fed up)
Look what YOUR quarterback did. He
made a big stinky right in his uniform.
And right as I was about to drain his
knee.

COACH TRESTMAN
(consoling, rubbing his hand on Jay's head)
What happened Kiddo?

CUTLER
(crying and overreacting)
Well, phfttt, I... Clay Matthews
tackled me real hard... phfttt...
and, ... then, I showed the ... doctor
my boo-boo and he ... gave me yucky
med... i... cine, phftt, and told me
about stories about witches... and then
he was going to poke me with that...

COACH TRESTMAN
I'm sorry kiddo. The Doctor loves you
as much as I do, and sometimes in life
you have to do things you don't want to
do.

The grabs Cutler's hand and motions to one of the hot tubs.

COACH TRESTMAN
Now we don't want Brandon to see you
with a big stinky butt, do we?

CUTLER

(stops crying / agreeing)

No...

COACH TRESTMAN

OK, let's get you in the tub. We'll get all that poo-poo off your bum and I will read you a play from the play book. Then, you're going to be a big boy and let the doctor drain your knee – OK?

CUTLER

(calm / happier)

O... K. Thanks, Coach.

Coach and Cutler head over to the hot tub, and Cutler gets in. The coach grabs the play book from a nearby shelf and sits down in nearby chair. He starts reading from the play book.

COACH TRESTMAN

Play 47-A. By Mike Ditka. There once was a storied franchise named the Chicago Bears. They had a particular good year in 1985 when they won the Super Bowl. This play is about their hero – a quarterback. A quarterback named Jim McMahon. He was tough and smart and he knew never to roll out of the pocket to the left...

THE END.