THE LEAGUE

"The Trestman Kid"

Spec written by

Jeff Schouela

info@jeffschouela.com

March 18, 2013

Pete, Andre, Kevin, and Ruxin are sitting around talking to each other.

KEVIN I'm telling you, work just feels so much easier, and way less stressful.

ANDRE I can't believe you do that at work.

KEVIN I can't do that here, with Jenny and the kids.

RUXIN Like Jenny's never seen you do that.

KEVIN

Never.

PETE Bullshit Kevin.

RUXIN She probably does play-by-play of your little stroke-fests.

KEVIN

I'm telling you, it makes me feel weird. She wanted me to do it once, but i feel like a baboon doing it.

PETE So you just do it in the bathroom at work?

KEVIN

Exactly.

RUXIN And where do you, uh, finish?

KEVIN Right in the bowl.

ANDRE

What?

KEVIN

Ya, I gotta stand up a bit and point it into the bowl.

RUXIN Ya, that sounds like fun. Your shaft must love you.

KEVIN

Well, I got nowhere else to put it, you want me to cup it? I'll have crusty hands all day.

PETE You know, you can probably use something called soap.

KEVIN

Hmm.

PETE I kinda wish I had a job so I could try that out.

RUXIN

You mean no one wants to hire Mr. Motivation? You're like the Braylon Edwards of the working world.

KEVIN

Without the talent.

ANDRE

You know what? I actually need a secretary this week. You wanna fill in?

PETE What's it pay?

RUXIN More than you're making now.

Taco walks in wearing Pyjamas.

TACO

Hola amigos.

RUXIN You were outside like that?

PETE Nice sack outline.

TACO Laugh all you want, but I keep getting gigs. PETE Gigs? TACO Baby-sitting. RUXIN Haha, who's sitting who? TACO Well, sometimes they watch me, but I'm the one who tucks them in. ANDRE Wow, creepy. Taco starts texting. TACO Yup. Just booked another one. KEVIN By text? TACO It's the future guys, come join us. Jenny walks in with Elie, who are both returning from Elie's soccer game. JENNY Alright Elie, go shower and I'll make some lunch. Jenny crashes on the couch. Elie leaves the room. JENNY (CONT'D) At least she's getting exercise now. KEVIN She score any goals? JENNY Ya, if you count scoring in your own net.

The boys all laugh.

KEVIN It's not funny.

RUXIN Ah, those great MacArthur athletes!

JENNY

Whatever. You won't believe who joined Elie's team? Marc Trestman's son.

KEVIN Coach Trestman?

JENNY

Ya, Sam Trestman.

KEVIN Who cares about his name. We gotta get in on that.

JENNY I know. What can we do?

KEVIN I think there's only 1 choice. We're gonna have to get the kid to like Elie.

RUXIN

Oh Boy!

CUT TO:

INTRO MUSIC

CUT TO:

INT ANDRE'S OFFICE - DAY

Andre is talking to Pete in his examination room.

ANDRE So this is pretty cool, you get to witness a day in the life of Dr. Andre Nozik.

PETE I'm just here for the money.

ANDRE

Right. Ok, so, it's pretty straightforward. You just gotta answer the phone, make appointments, the usj.

PETE

The Usj?

ANDRE

The usual! It's short form, all the cool kids are doing it.

PETE

You're 40.

ANDRE Hey, age can't contain this manchild. Wanna do lunch later?

PETE Do I have a choice?

ANDRE Not really, don't worry, Dr. Nozik knows all the trendy hot spots.

PETE Why are you talking in the 3rd person?

ANDRE Dr. Nozik doesn't have to answer to his secretary.

Genevieve, the attractive intern passes by the door.

GENEVIEVE Good Morning Dr. Nozik.

ANDRE

Genevieve!

Genvieve continues walking.

PETE Whoa, who's that?

ANDRE That's my Intern, not bad eh?

PETE

She's hot.

ANDRE

Yes, but you gotta be professional at all times, no flirting.

PETE

Why not?

ANDRE

Because this is a professional environment. Now get to your desk before someone comes in.

PETE Are you telling me if she flirted with you, you wouldn't flirt back?

ANDRE That's correct. Off the field, I'm a total charmer, but when I step between the lines, it's all business yo.

PETE

You know you're white right?

All of a sudden, Andre's patient, Mrs. Karen Jasper knocks on the door.

KAREN Dr. Nozik, it's 9:30?

ANDRE Ah, yes, sorry, my SECRETARY should've been at his desk.

Andre motions for Pete to leave the room. Pete goes and sits at his desk. Genevieve, the intern, walks by.

PETE Uh, sorry to bother you. My name's Pete, I'm the secretary this week.

GENEVIEVE Hi. Genevieve. I've never seen a male secretary before.

PETE Well, I'm not afraid to break gender boundaries. I was actually the first male cheerleader in my high school.

GENVIEVE Hahaha, really? PETE

Yeah, well, at least the first straight one. Someone had to be on the bottom of that pyramid.

As Andre is working on an unconscious Mrs Jasper in the chair, Andre sees Pete through the window flirting and doing very well with Genevieve, who's smiling and touching his arm.

Andre continues working on Karen as he continues to look distracted by Pete.

Taco enters his operating room.

ANDRE Taco, how'd you get in here?

TACO I just came in. Pete looked a little busy.

ANDRE What are you doing here?

TACO I wanted to get some sleeping gas for my clients.

ANDRE

Clients?

TACO Ya, the kids I baby-sit.

ANDRE Taco, you can't give kids sleeping gas.

TACO How am I supposed to get high if they're still awake? I can't let them see me smoke, Andre I've thought this through,

ANDRE Well, as you can see, I'm busy right now.

Taco starts fidgeting around with some of Andre's tools. After making too much noise, Andre notices and looks at Pete, still flirting. All of a sudden Andre notices he made a mistake in his procedure. ANDRE (CONT'D) Ah man, that's not good! Taco get out of here.

TACO Oh wow, what did you do to her face?

CUT TO: