

PINNED DOWN

Written by

John Hopkins

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE BUILDING 1 - MID-AFTERNOON *

TOM, a middle aged man with combed over hair folds a stack of papers on his desk. He looks at the clock ticking and a photo of him and his girlfriend, Janet. *

Tom attempts to open a jar of applesauce. He struggles opening the jar and yells at the jar as a woman walks over and opens it on the first try. *

CUT TO: *

Tom walks over to the empty water cooler. He picks up the new jug of water has trouble lifting it, spilling the water everywhere. Tom freaks out to himself and walks back to his desk. *

CUT TO: *

He grabs his sandwich as ketchup sauce gets all over his jacket. Tom pounds the desk not saying a word. He smiles and waves as his boss walks by with a confused expression. *

Tom gets up, grabs his coat, pushes his chair in the desk, hands paperwork in to his boss, and leaves the office building.

EXT. CORPORATE OFFICE PARKING LOT - MID-AFTERNOON *

He enters his old minivan and pulls out of the parking lot. *

I/E. HIGHWAY - CAR - DRIVING *

Tom pulls up to a red stop light next to a cherry red Ferrari. Tom looks out his rearview mirror to see a big muscular man blaring metal music and checking out his arms in the mirror. *

The man looks at Tom, shoots a fake pistol, and winks at him as the light turns green. Tom speeds away as the man continues following him. *

EXT. TOM'S HOUSE - SUBURBIA *

Tom pulls up to the house and sits in his car to make sure the muscular man, Randy, hasn't followed him all the way back. The red Ferrari turns right and is approaching Tom's house, but then stops on the other side of Tom's driveway, right in front of a giant moving van. *

Tom sees the muscular guy, Randy, in a tank-top and short shorts walking up to his front door. Tom runs out waving a window clean to try to stop him , but sees his girlfriend Janet jump into his arms and kiss him on the lips.

*
*
*
*

Tom storms up to his girlfriend Janet, a younger woman who looks away as Tom approaches.

TOM

Janet, what the fuck?

*

JANET

Listen, I can explain.

TOM

What are you doing ?

JANET

Honestly? Something I should've done a long time ago Tom.

TOM

What are you talking about?

JANET

I'm tired of seeing you do absolutely nothing and be so happy with it. I needed something new.

TOM

So you picked this big meathead?

Randy, puts down a couch and lamp as he steps up to meet Tom.

JANET

Well Tom, this meathead is actually a pro WWE wrestler so I'd watch what you say.

RANDY

Hey, did someone say there's meat here? I'm starving.

TOM

Yeah he seems like a keeper.

Randy goes up to shake Tom's hand and almost breaks it with his handshake.

RANDY

Names Randy, nice to meet you, I've heard a lot about you.

TOM

Well this is the first I'm hearing of you.

JANET

Oh stop it Tom, don't make this weird.

TOM

Me make this weird? You're moving out of our house with the help of a pro wrestler who you've also been seeing behind my back. But you're right, I'm making this weird.

Janet walks closer to Tom with a sad expression but Randy picks her up and goes to the car. Janet laughs as Tom shakes his head. Randy hops in the front of his Ferrari and peels out of the driveway.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - MORNING

Tom wakes up in just his underwear laying on a broken down futon watching television with a slice of pizza on his chest. He looks over to his phone and sees ten missed calls from his boss and one voicemail. He presses play on the answering machine. *

BOSS (V.O.) *

Hey uh Tom It's your boss again, you know, from work, where you're supposed to be right now. But hey don't worry this is only the tenth fucking time I've called you! You better get your ass in here finish this paperwork or I'm going to lose my freaking mind! *

Tom eats the slice resting on his stomach as he changes the channel. A pay-per-view special comes on about WWE wrestling. Tom watches intently as he sees Randy, the macho man that just took his girlfriend away. *

RANDY (V.O.) *

Hey you! Yeah I'm talking to you! Do you see me? Look ay my Pecs, hell, just look at my whole body and tell me I'm not a replica of a greek god. That's why I'm looking to challenge anyone who wants to step in the ring with me. *

(MORE)

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

If you are looking for a death
sentence, call this number blow and
come fight Randy the great.

*
*
*

As Tom hears Randy brag, he looks at a picture of him and his
girlfriend. Tom stands up puts on pants, runs out of the
door.

*

INT. WEIGHT TRAINING FITNESS CENTER - DAY

SAMANTHA, an athletic fit middle aged woman takes down a
young wrestler pinning him in three seconds. Tom walks into
the gym where people are working out punching bags and doing
push-ups. Championship wrestling banners, trophies, and
plaques hang around the arena. Tom retreats and Samantha sees
him leaving.

*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Hey buddy, where do you think
you're going?

TOM

Oh um, I was actually just heading
out, I just wanted to find out
about the prices to wrestle, but
I'll just look online.

Samantha steps out of the ring and walks towards Tom. She's
wearing gym shorts, a wife beater, and a bandana. Tom backs
up as she approaches attempting to walk out the door.

SAMANTHA

Why do you want to leave so soon?
You just got here.

TOM

I made the wrong decision, I just
wanna go back home.

SAMANTHA

Why did you even come out here
then?

TOM

Well my girlfriend just broke up
with me so I've been angry, and I
needed something new but this isn't
it.

*

SAMANTHA

You sure? Let's see what you got.

TOM

What?

SAMANTHA

I said let's see what you got, I can handle it.

TOM

Um, ok then? Here I come.

Tom moves toward Samantha to punch her in the arm. Samantha grabs his arm and flips him to the ground of the wrestling mat.

SAMANTHA

Gonna have to do a little better than that!

TOM

What the hell was that for?

SAMANTHA

C'mon, be a man.

Samantha picks him up and pushes him against the wall, putting him in a headlock.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Fight back, stop being a wimp!

TOM

Stop, this is stupid!

Tom pushes Samantha back and backs up against the wall.

TOM (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry, I just wanna find your anger, see if you have potential.

TOM

Is this how you treat all your potential new members?

SAMANTHA

You're right, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that. Apology accepted?

Samantha reaches her hand out, Tom nods his head and walks over to Samantha to shake her hand. Samantha grabs his hand, twists it around, and pins him to the ground.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Boom baby! It's just too easy.
Always expect the unexpected.

Samantha walks around Tom pointing to all her championship plaques, trophies, and banners. Tom trips her feet and Samantha topples over.

TOM

Is this what you want? Am I angry enough for you now? Do you think I have enough potential to train in this gym with a crazy trainer like you!

SAMANTHA

Yep, I'll see you tomorrow.

INT. WEIGHT TRAINING FITNESS CENTER - NEXT DAY

*

Tom walks in and sees Samantha in the ring. Tom walks up to the ring and gets her attention. Samantha turns around and smiles at Tom, motioning for him to come over to the punching bag.

*
*
*

Tom walks over as Samantha grabs the punching bag.

SAMANTHA

Alright, I saw you get angry yesterday and I want to see more of that again today.

TOM

Ok, am I going to hurt you though when I hit it?

SAMANTHA

Don't be a little pussy about this, hit the punching bag as hard as you can and stop caring what I think. The first lesson of wrestling is that it's all in your head, you can be however good you want.

*
*
*
*

Tom hits the punching bag moderately hard as Samantha pushes the punching bag towards him, knocking Tom over.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Boom baby!

TOM

What the hell was that?

SAMANTHA

Are you kidding me? You just lost a fight to an inanimate object.

TOM

You didn't say you would push back with it?

SAMANTHA

Sometimes you just have to roll with it, now man up and punch this bag as hard as you can.

Tom punches the bag and pushes Samantha back a little.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

There you go, but you still punch like a wimp, what makes you angry?

TOM

Not too much, I'm a pretty calm guy.

*

SAMANTHA

Hmm ok, well how calm were you when you saw your girlfriend with another man? Picture him showing her some wrestling moves which could eventually turn into...

Tom punches the bag and knocks Samantha on the floor.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Well, I think we found our winner.

TOM

Don't ever talk about my girlfriend like that again, we're getting back together soon.

SAMANTHA

Maybe if you weren't such a wimp, she wouldn't have left you in the first place. She wants to see the same fire I'm looking for Tom, she wants this, I want this.

*

TOM

You don't know what you're talking about. You don't know what me and Janet have.

*

*

SAMANTHA

Had

*

*

TOM

You bitch!

*
*

Tom storms out of the fitness center.

*

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE- MIDAFTERNOON

Tom goes up to the kitchen to eat his lunch. Tom struggles with a jar of applesauce until he rips it open in anger. Tom grabs his sandwich and heads back to his desk. His boss walks over with a stack of paperwork.

*
*

BOSS

Hey so Tom, I'm going to go ahead and make you stay late tonight because we're really behind on paperwork.

TOM

Can't someone else do it? I have a training session tonight and I can't miss it.

BOSS

Yeah no, you see, they all said you do the best job and they figured you wouldn't mind staying a few extra hours to finish everything up.

TOM

Excuse my language, but this is bullshit Sir, nobody does anything around here except for me.

*

BOSS

If it was up to me, then I would send you home but the company really needs this done.

TOM

Well you know what, it's actually my decision and I say no.

*

BOSS

What are you talking about? You used to love staying late.

TOM

I never loved it, I just always accepted what people told me to do and I'm tired of it.

*

BOSS

Where is all this coming from? Just stay late, that's an order. I don't care if you have your god damn anniversary tonight.

*

TOM

It honestly seems like you could care less unless your precious little paperwork is done, so why don't you go ahead and find another little mindless drone to do all your boring jobs.

*
*
*
*
*
*

Tom storms out of his cubicle to go grab a drink from the water cooler. The watercooler is empty so Tom picks up a water jug and walks out of the building.

*

INT. WEIGHT TRAINING FITNESS CENTER - DAY

Tom walks into the fitness center wearing a muscle tee and gym shorts. He walks up to Samantha and turns her around.

TOM

Hey, we need to talk.

*

SAMANTHA

Oh we do?

*

TOM

Before I was weary about this, but I'm in this 100 percent now, I want to be the best.

SAMANTHA

That's what I wanted to hear, I knew you'd come around.

*
*

TOM

I want to know everything.

SAMANTHA

I like the sound of that but why the sudden change of heart?

*
*

TOM

I'm tired of putting up with everyone's crap, and I want to get back at Tom for taking my girl.

*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Oh I see.

*
*

TOM

I'm going to win her back.

*
*

Samantha leads Tom into her office. Tom sits down as Samantha hands him a WWE training manual. Tom opens the book and begins to look in it.

SAMANTHA

Alright, so wrestling is one of the more interesting sports. Here are diagrams of every move that is legal in the ring. Study those the most cause you will need to use all those.

*

TOM

Ok, some of these look really difficult though.

*

SAMANTHA

Most are but don't worry we'll practice each one, and we can even go see some wrestling moves by professionals.

*

TOM

Oh um, I'm not sure how Janet would feel if she saw us practicing wrestling moves with each other.

*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Didn't seem like she cared too much before.

*
*
*

TOM

What is that supposed to mean?

*
*

SAMANTHA

Oh relax, it's nothing, are you free tonight?

*
*
*

TOM

Yeah, why?

*
*

SAMANTHA

Perfect, take this manual, go home, and study it. Meet me at 210 Hawthorne Rd at 7pm.

*
*

TOM

What's at 210 Hawthorne Road? I don't really want to go out to dinner or anything if that's what you mean...

*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Trust me, it's not dinner. Far from it.

TOM

Ok, and why are you doing all this for me?

SAMANTHA

It's a long story but my family breeds wrestlers from generation to generation and my dad just had me.

TOM

But you're a great wrestler! He should be proud of you.

SAMANTHA

Well that's the thing, he can't because they won't let me compete officially since I'm a girl, but you can. I see you as my chance to prove to my dad I can coach someone to become the best. I could kill Randy in a fight but WWE regulations won't let me.

TOM

Oh wow, there's no way Janet is going to resist me after hearing a sappy story like that.

SAMANTHA

Oh, yeah, I mean who could say no to a guy like you.

Tom smiles at Janet as he picks up his manual from her desk.

TOM

I'll see ya tonight.

SAMANTHA

It's a date.

TOM

No it's not.

Tom walks out of the building reading over the manual.

INT. 210 HAWTHORNE ROAD - UNDERGROUND WRESTLING RING

Tom walks down an abandoned street as a sign reflects 210 Hawthorne Road. A door opens up behind Tom and Sam waves for him to come in. Tom steps into the door and music can be heard blaring, along with a lot of talking.

Tom sees crowded tables, people talking at a bar, and stadium set up seats leading down to a wrestling ring where two men are fighting shirtless. Samantha goes over to say hi to her friend and walks back over to Tom. Tom and Samantha go to sit down.

TOM

What the hell is this?

SAMANTHA

It's The Underground Tom! The biggest Underground Wrestling league in the United States. Everybody comes here at night to hang out.

TOM

Are you sue this is ok that we're...

SAMANTHA

Tom, calm down. We have to watch some moves and then we'll go home.

TOM

Ok, I guess.

SAMANTHA

You won't be the best unless you listen to everything I say, ok? Just keep remembering who you're fighting for.

TOM

Do you think she's here tonight?

SAMANTHA

Not a chance, just forget about that cheater and focus on wrestling.

The announcer goes over the loudspeaker and calls out the next fighter.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now up, the lean, mean, fighting machine Samantha!

(MORE)

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

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

Come on down, hopefully your
opponent won't end up in a
wheelchair like the last one.

*
*
*

Tom looks at Samantha as she begins to head down towards the
ring. He calls her name as she looks back to him.

*
*

TOM

Sam, what the hell is this?!

SAMANTHA

Just watch my moves the entire
time, and you'll be just fine. Keep
focused.

Samantha steps into the ring and begins to fight. She
performs many moves as Tom keeps a close eye studying them.
Samantha picks up her opponent and throws them down in the
ring.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Boom baby!

Tom stands up and claps in his seat. Samantha celebrates then
runs back up to sit with Tom.

TOM

Thank god that's over, I thought
you were leaving me.

Samantha begins to laugh as the announcer begins to announce
the next fighter.

*
*

ANNOUNCER (V.O)

Next up, we have a new contender!
Our next fighter is Tom, wherever
you are, come on down to the ring
baby!

*
*
*
*
*

TOM

This is a mistake right?

SAMANTHA

I may have entered you in, you have
to see how you stack up sometime,
better earlier than late I guess?

TOM

I'm not going down, I don't want to
do this.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Tom, wherever you are, come on down
to the ring, I recommend coming
soon too, the crowd is getting
antsy.

Samantha points to Tom indicating it's him that's in the
fight. Tom stands up, glares back at Samantha, then walks
down to the ring.

A little, muscular guy jumps into the ring doing multiple
backflips. The bell rings and the small guy charges Tom and
begins to punch him.

Tom get's punched in the face, then the legs, then the chest,
then back to the face. Tom falls down and stands back up as
he opens his eyes. He sees Randy laughing at him in the
stands. Tom takes the small guy by the legs, picks him up as
high as he can, and throws him to the ground knocking him out
on the floor. Tom jumps out of the ring looking over to Randy
and running back up to sit with Samantha.

TOM

Did you see that? I think I finally
found how to trigger my angry
feelings!

SAMANTHA

You looked mazing out there!

TOM

Thank you again for helping me out
so much.

SAMANTHA

I wouldn't be helping if I didn't
think you were worth it.

Tom gives Samantha a big hug and Sam leans in for a kiss. Tom
pulls away at the last second and motions towards the ring as
the finishing bell sounds. They both leave the building.

EXT. UNDERGROUND WRESTLING RING - NIGHT

Tom and Samantha talk outside as Samantha reenacts the fight.
A tall, slender man holding a business card and wearing a
blue tooth headset approaches the two as they are talking.

AGENT

Hell of a fight in there man.

TOM

Thanks yeah, it was my first real one.

AGENT

That was your first fight? Well I saw what you had in there and I think I can make you a star.

TOM

What do you mean? *

AGENT

Oh come on, you could have the life. I'll represent you and get you in the ring with some of the best wrestlers in WWE, including an upcoming match with Randy who's been itching for a fight. *

TOM

Why do you want me instead of any other guy? *

AGENT

Because you bring the hype and excitement we need. That fight out there was crazy! *

TOM

I'm just not sure if it's such a good idea cause I just started training for this match and... *

SAMANTHA

He'll do it! *

AGENT

Great! We'll be in touch. *

TOM

Fuck. *

The agent walks away and drives away from the building. Tom and Sam head downtown. *

EXT. THE TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Sam and Tom walk down the street eating ice cream. They sit by a fountain with a view of a fluorescent moon. *

TOM

Were you always a wrestler growing up?

*
*

SAMANTHA

I couldn't really be anything else with my family.

*
*
*

TOM

What do you mean?

*
*

SAMANTHA

Anything else I tried wasn't good enough for my dad. Neither was wrestling but it's the only thing I did that could put a little smile on his face.

*
*
*
*
*
*

TOM

I'm sure he appreciated you because in all honestly, who wouldn't. You really have a lot going for you.

*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Well thanks, that means a lot.

*
*

TOM

And you can still beat the crap out of me so I'm obligated to only say nice things.

*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Oh is that true?

*
*

Tom looks over at Samantha mocking her and Samantha throws her ice cream at him. He throws her ice cream back and pushes him. Tom falls to the ground and Samantha attempts to pick him up. She slips on the ice cream and falls within two inches of his face.

*
*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

See? I can still beat you up.

*
*

TOM

I let you win.

*
*

Samantha blushes and gets off of Tom. They exit the town and head back home.

*

INT. WEIGHT TRAINING FITNESS CENTER

Tom walks into the gym. It is empty as he walks in with only a faint light coming from Samantha's office. He peeks in as Samantha looks up to Tom.

SAMANTHA

It's time.

TOM

For training? I know, that's why I'm here.

SAMANTHA

No, it's time for the real thing.

TOM

The fight?

SAMANTHA

The agent just called and said it's tonight, Randy hasn't fought in awhile and wants to beat the pulp out of someone.

*
*
*

TOM

But we were supposed to have another week of training? Now I'm never going to win Janet back.

*
*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Is that still all you care about?

*
*

TOM

It's my reason for fighting.

*
*

SAMANTHA

Well, you know what, I'm glad it's earlier now. Grab your coat. You'll be fine, just remember it's all in your head.

*
*
*
*
*

TOM

I don't know if I should do this, can we just wait?

*
*
*

SAMANTHA

Are you going to wait around your whole life or are you going to man up and do this right now.

*
*
*
*

Tom grabs his coat and Samantha and Tom exit the fitness center.

*
*

INT. WRESTLING MANIA STADIUM

Tom and Samantha walk in the back door as numerous people come up prepping them for the fight. Tom looks at Samantha confused as they put makeup on his face and lather his body up in oil.

Tom walks in to the meeting where he sees his big muscled champion opponent that he has to face, Randy.

RANDY

Hey I remember you! What are you doing here? Hehe this is funny

TOM

I'm the wrestler you'll be fighting, and the future champion.

RANDY

Oh ok you must be new, I'm already planned to win.

TOM

What do you mean?

RANDY

I mean I'm going to win this fight regardless because everything's been planned before? Is this your first match ever?

TOM

Wait what? You don't know that yet.

RANDY

Uh yeah I do, look at page 12 of the script.

Tom flips to page twelve of the wrestling match script.

That's me winning and you losing.

TOM

What the hell, there's a script?

RANDY

Oh my god, where did you guys find this guy? I can not work like this! Someone needs to get me more makeup too, I look so pale.

TOM

Makeup?

RANDY

Uh whatever, this will work I
guess, the show must go on.

Randy walks out of the curtains as flames blow up on either side of him. He's wearing a tanktop and short shorts riding a motorcycle as the entire crowd is cheering.

INT. WRESTLING RING - NIGHT

He goes off a ramp on the motorcycle into the wrestling ring as the crowd gives him a standing ovation. He does a backflip off the motorcycle and fireworks go off as his feet land. The crowd goes crazy.

He jumps around the ring and flexes his muscles. He turns around and blows a kiss to Janet. Janet blushes and blows a kiss back.

Tom runs out from the curtains to an eighties pop song as the crowd goes completely quiet. He runs to the ring in silence and crawls in, getting blocked by the ropes. Tom raises his hands up and flexes his muscles, a baby starts crying. Janet looks at him with a confused face and the ref walks into the center of the ring with Tom and Randy on either side.

ANNOUNCER (

Ladies and Gentleman, the fight
you've all been waiting for. Randy,
the fighting champion versus Tom, a
beginning wrestler who thinks he
can take the reigning champ. This
should be interesting folks, let's
take it down to the ring to see the
action.

REF

Ok boys listen, I know you know the
rules so I'll keep this short.
There will be absolutely no biting,
illegal holds, technical
violations, unnecessary roughness,
or flagrant misconduct, got it?

Randy winks at Tom, then looks over to Janet. Tom looks at Janet and glares back at Randy.

REF (CONT'D)

Alright guys, get back to your
corners and get ready to begin the
fight.

TOM
You're not even ready for this.

RANDY
I think I am, me and your ex were
actually practicing some wrestling
moves last night, if you know what
I mean, hehe.

Tom storms back to his corner and kicks the chair over,
falling on coach who was recently hired by his new agent.

COACH
Whoa, easy there Tom, that's not in
the script.

TOM
Fuck the script, this is about to
get real.

He begins to move his feet and when the bell rings, he storms
over to Randy and begins repeatedly punching him in the face.

RANDY
What the hell are you doing dude?

TOM
Oh I'm sorry, was this not
rehearsed?

Tom punches him in the stomach.

RANDY
Jesus, that hurt! Stick to what was
written! We haven't even done the
fake dropkick yet!

Tom pushes him on the ground as Randy holds his stomach. The
crowd is silent.

TOM
Get up, you wimp!

RANDY
Just do what they told you to,
you're being crazy.

TOM
Are you kidding me? You're so fake.

Tom walks around the ring and yells to the audience.

TOM (CONT'D)

This entire match has been planned before we even started. Randy was going to be the champion again but you know what, I don't know if I like this outcome. Hey Randy, quick question?

Randy stands up, gestures with a question. *

RANDY

What?

TOM

Is this chair fake?

Tom hits a chair against Randy's back and Randy gets thrown across the entire ring.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hmm, or what about this desk, I don't think this desk is fake, do you?

RANDY

No, that looks real too. *

Tom hits Randy with a desk as the crowd stares in awe of what is happening.

TOM

This whole thing is fake! My entire life was fake before this. My work, my job, my girlfriend, everything was just fake this and fake that. I've only had one real thing this entire time!

Tom makes eye contact with Samantha who smiles. Tom sees her smile and looks over at Janet who is smiling at him too. Tom's face turns to anger as he looks back over to Randy on the floor. *

TOM (CONT'D)

Everything about this guy is even fake, the only thing real is love! Love is real and the rest is fake!

Tom gets up on the rings on the side. He jumps on top of them.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wrestling is all bullshit.

Tom jumps off the ring and body slams Randy. *

RANDY

Please stop.

TOM

Oh the champion wants me to stop? *
Do you hear that everybody? Your *
reigning champion wants me to stop *
actually wrestling him. Well how *
about you stop real dating my ex- *
girlfriend huh? Or was that fake *
too? Is this all just one big scam? *
Please, enlighten me. *

Tom pins him down and puts him in a chokehold, gets up and *
begins circling around the ring. *

RANDY

Please, this is all I got man.

Tom looks at Randy down and out. He looks at Janet and begins *
to motion for a body slam. Then he looks at Samantha and *
moves to go pick Randy up. He moves the delirious Randy to *
the ropes of the ring as the crowd goes silent. *

TOM

Do the final move in the script and *
finish me off, ok? *

RANDY

Why? *

TOM

Because you need this more than I *
do. *

RANDY

So is this fake again or are you *
being real with me? *

TOM

In all honestly, this is the first *
time I've been real in a long time. *

Randy smiles and throws Tom down on the ground. The crowd *
begins to roar. Tom gets pinned down by Randy and taps out. *
Randy begins to cry on the ground from excitement, his makeup *
streaks down his face. Janet hops in the way as he was *
running over. *

JANET

Great fight cutie pie! I'm sorry
about everything but I knew you
were always the one for me.

*
*
*
*

TOM

I'm sorry too!

*
*

JANET

I forgive you for anything you're
sorry for babe!

*
*
*

TOM

Well then forgive me for this.

*
*

Tom pushes her aside as Samantha runs up to him. Tom kisses
Samantha on the lips and smiles.

*
*

TOM (CONT'D)

Boom baby!