

**WIN WIN**

Written by

Tom McCarthy

**EXT. WATCHUNG RESERVATION - DAWN.**

It's a bitter cold January morning. The woods are quiet. Desolate. In the far off distance a man is jogging. He banks around the end of a small pond and runs right at us. This is MIKE FLAHERTY, FORTY-TWO. He is running hard. Or at least as hard as he can.

Suddenly TWO JOGGERS blow past him.

**INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - SAME.**

A HOME MADE STAIN GLASS ANGEL hangs on a window. It falls to the ground.

ABBY FLAHERTY, SIX-YEARS OLD, stirs and gets out of her bed out. She picks up the Bird and inspects it. It's broken.

**ABBY**

Shit.

**INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATER.**

JACKIE FLAHERTY, THIRTY-SEVEN is still sleeping. Abby walks into the room. Jackie opens her eyes.

**ABBY**

**(WHISPERS)**

Mommy, can we play croquet today?

Jackie lifts Abby onto the bed.

**ABBY (CONT'D)**

Where's Daddy?

**JACKIE**

He's running.

**ABBY**

From what?

Jackie smiles.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATER.**

Mike STELLA, TWO YEARS OLD is standing up in her crib crying.  
comes in and picks her up.

**MIKE**

OK. OK. Hi there.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 2**

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER.**

Jackie prepares some food. She knocks a glass over into the sink and it breaks.

**JACKIE**

Shit.

a She looks over at Abby who is immersed in her coloring. Then she sets the food down in front of Stella who is sitting in high chair. Mike enters wearing a suit and tie.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

How was the run?

**MIKE JACKIE**

Good. It was good. Abby, finish your cereal.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

**(TO MIKE)**

I'm very impressed with you keeping it up.

Mike shrugs and takes a yogurt from the refrigerator.

**ABBY**

I don't like it.

**JACKIE**

You do too, so stop drawing and eat.

**MIKE ABBY**

What brand is this? Daddy, look. It's your team.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

They're all the same.

Mike looks at the drawing. It looks nothing like a team.

**MIKE**

That's my team? That's great,  
honey. Are they winning?

**ABBY**

Yeah.

**JACKIE**

Maybe you should show the team.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 3**

**CONTINUED:**

Abby knocks over a glass of water. It spills onto the drawing.

**ABBY**

Shit.

**JACKIE**

Honey, you can't use that word.  
It's a bad word.

Off Mike's look.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

What? Don't look at me.

**MIKE**

Uh huh. Bye sweetie.

He kisses Abby.

**ABBY MIKE**

Bye daddy. Bye.

**JACKIE**

Hey. You OK?

**MIKE**

Yeah.

**JACKIE**

You sure?

**MIKE**

Yeah. I'm good. Why?

**JACKIE**

Just checking.

**MIKE**

OK. Bye guy's.

**ABBY**

Can I have more juice?

Mike leaves. Jackie is not convinced.

**JACKIE**

Just a minute.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 4**

**EXT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - LATER.**

Mike walks outside toward his car. He opens the car door.

**JACKIE**

Mike?

Mike turns. Jackie is standing at the door.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Did you call Fenn about the tree?

**PAUL**

No. I will today.

**JACKIE**

Please do. I don't want it coming down on the house.

Mike looks at a VERY DEAD TREE in the side yard.

**MIKE**

Yeah. You're right. I will.

**JACKIE**

Mike?

**MIKE**

Yeah?

**JACKIE**

I love you.

**MIKE**

I love you too, sweetie. Bye.

Jackie shuts the door. Mike looks up at the tree.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Shit.

**INT. DUNKIN' DONUTS - LATER.**

Mike pays for his coffee and bagel and starts to leave. He nods to a group of FIVE OLD MEN who wave him over. He tries to keep moving but they continue to engage him. Finally he joins the table. The group shares a laugh.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 5**

**EXT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER.**

Mike's car pulls into a driveway of an OLD HOUSE that has been converted into TWO OFFICES.

A SIGN on the lawn reads: "MICHAEL S. FLAHERTY, COUNSELOR AT LAW" and "STEPHEN VIGMAN, CPA"

**EXT. MIKE'S OFFICE, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS.**

of Mike parks his car as a WORKMAN walks up from the basement the house and gets into his VAN and pulls away.

Mike gets out of his car and walks toward the back door carrying his briefcase. He stops at the basement steps.

**MIKE**

Vig?

**VOICE**

Down here.

Mike walks down the stairs.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS.**

It's an old, musty basement filled with endless shelves of files.

**MIKE**

What's up, Vig?

**VIGMAN**

Donna's out sick and can't find anything without her. It sucks.

STEPHEN VIGMAN, FIFTY, emerges carrying some files.

**MIKE**

Who was that guy?

**VIGMAN**

Oh, that sucks more. He's the plumber. I called him to look at that piece of crap of boiler.

Vigman points to an ANCIENT HOT WATER BOILER.

**MIKE**

Why?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 6  
CONTINUED:**

**VIGMAN**

That clanking is driving me nuts. Can't you hear it down in your office?

**MIKE**

Yeah. I just figured it's old.

**VIGMAN**

Well it is but he took one look at it and said we should replace it before it blows.

**MIKE**

What?! We just had it fixed three months ago.

**VIGMAN**

Yeah, he said that job was crap. The guy did crap work. Can you believe that? That little scumbag!

**MIKE VIGMAN**

Jesus. All they care about is getting paid. Makes me sick. No one wants to do the work anymore.

**MIKE**

How much to fix it, Vig? Did he say?

**VIGMAN**

Six grand to replace everything.

**MIKE**

Holy shit.

**VIGMAN**

Tell me about it. I gotta be honest, Mike, it's not a good time for me. My business is off and my step son wants to get Lasik.

**MIKE**

Really? Isn't he too young?

**VIGMAN**

I don't really care at this point. If it makes him happy, he can have it. I get nothing from that kid.

**(MORE)**

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 7**

**CONTINUED:**

**VIGMAN (CONT'D)**

Nothing. He has an unnatural attachment to his father.

**MIKE**

Right. So what do you want to do?

**VIGMAN**

Well I was thinking we could leave it for now and just cover the file cabinets in plastic to be safe. How about you?

**MIKE**

Yeah. I guess I'm good with that.

CLANK. CLANK. CLANK. The boiler barks. They both jump.

**VIGMAN**

Let's get out of here before it blows. I'll pick some up plastic before practice.

They both hurry back up the stairs.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER**

Mike walks into his office. SHELLY, the receptionist, is at her computer working. She's mid-20s and pure Jersey.

**MIKE**

Hey Shelly, How you doing?

**SHELLY**

I'm a little hung over and my boyfriend's a moron.

**MIKE**

Oh. Sorry to hear that.

**SHELLY**

How'd the team do last night?

**MIKE**

We lost.

**SHELLY**

Bummer. Your noon canceled so you just have a 10:30 and 3pm.

**MIKE**

OK. Anything else?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 8  
CONTINUED:**

**SHELLY**

The toilet isn't flushing again. Should I just call someone this time?

**MIKE**

No. I'll take a look at it. Who do I have at ten-thirty?

**SHELLY**

**(APOLOGETICALLY)**

Frank.

**MIKE**

Great.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER.**

Mike is sitting with FRANK, an elderly man, jotting notes.

**MIKE**

And you think your son stole it?

**FRANK**

Yeah. I know he did.

**MIKE**

Why would he steal your cat, Frank?

**FRANK**

He's jealous of her. Very jealous.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER**

Mike is on his phone as he cleans his keyboard.

**MIKE**

I understand but that's my fee for that particular service. Uh huh. Right. Well maybe I can adjust that a little bit.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER**

Mike is eating lunch at his desk. He hears a noise and looks out the back window and see's Vigman pulling a LARGE ROLL OF PLASTIC TARP out of the trunk of his car.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 9**

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE, BATHROOM - LATER**

Mike, on his knees, plunges the broken toilet.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER**

Mike is sitting with LEO POPLAR, 82 and his HOME HEALTH AID, JOLIE, FORTY-FIVE and AFRICAN AMERICAN.

**MIKE**

Well Leo, remember you got lost and the police had to help you a few times. That's why we brought Jolie into help you, right?

**LEO**

So now what happens?

**MIKE**

Well if that Judge deems you incapacitated then you will need a

guardian. And if we can't find your daughter then the state...

**LEO**

She can't find herself.

**MIKE**

OK but if we can't find her then the State will have to become your guardian.

**LEO**

Who's the state?

**MIKE**

You know...the state...of New Jersey.

**LEO**

That's crazy. I don't need New Jersey's help. I got Jolie now. And there's no funny business between us so you know.

**MIKE**

Right. I'm sure there's not. Let's just first see if we can find your daughter and then we'll go from there.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 10**

**INT. SHELLY'S OFFICE.**

SHELLY flips through some DOCUMENTS. The boiler sounds off. CLANK CLANK CLANK. She jumps. She picks up the documents and walks into Mike's office setting the documents down.

**SHELLY**

Am I still hung over or is that noise getting louder?

**MIKE**

You're probably still hung over. What's that?

**SHELLY**

Leo's financial statements. He's loaded, huh?

**MIKE**

Yes, he is. You find his daughter?

**SHELLY**

No. That lady is gone and doesn't want to be found.

**MIKE**

Crap.

Mike takes the STATEMENTS and puts them in LEO'S FILE.

**SHELLY**

Can't the state just leave him in his home? That's what the guy wants.

**MIKE**

They could but they never will. It's too much work. They'll probably move him into Oak Knoll. Hand me one of their brochures?

Shelly grabs an OAK KNOLL BROCHURE from a stack.

**SHELLY**

But he has Jolie now. She can handle it.

**MIKE**

No, she can't. His guardian still has to make every single decision. It's the difference between a baby sitter and a parent.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 11**

**CONTINUED:**

She hands it to Mike who takes it and paper clips in on the inside of Leo's file.

**SHELLY**

I wish I could do it. I could use an extra 1,500 bucks a month.

**MIKE**

\$1,500. Is that what it is?

**SHELLY**

Yeah. It's in his file.  
(Answering the phone)  
Mike Flaherty's office.

Mike opens Leo's file.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL GYM, THE PIT - LATER.**

public  
Mike and Vigman are coaching wrestling practice at the  
highschool. They are in the small, dingy back gym just off  
the main gymnasium. This is a no-frills program.

The team of 12 WRESTLERS are doing a spinning drill. Vigman  
holds up a singlet.

**VIGMAN**

Whose singlet is this? What did I  
say about leaving them around?

A WRESTLER runs over and Vig flings it at him.

**EXT. WATCHUNG RESERVATION - EARLY MORNING.**

Mike and TERRY DELFINO are running. Terry is the same age as  
Mike but dressed in a better gear. They are both breathing  
hard.

**TERRY**

How's the team doing?

**MIKE**

Not good.

**TERRY**

What the hell happened? We used to  
be good.

**MIKE**

Yeah, well we're not anymore.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 12  
CONTINUED:**

**TERRY**

Can we walk for a bit?

**MIKE**

Yeah.

They both stop. Terry is completely winded.

**TERRY**

That sucked. You're running good,  
buddy. Kicking my ass.

Terry's blackberry beeps. He takes it out and reads it.

**MIKE**

Yeah. I've been getting out here a bit more often.

**TERRY**

You gotta be kidding me.

**MIKE**

What?

**TERRY**

Lori's texting me at seven in the morning to ask me if I want an antique sewing table that we bought together.

**MIKE**

Do you?

**TERRY**

No. I want my fucking house back!

**MIKE**

Is she still with that guy?

**TERRY**

You mean my contractor? The guy I hired? Yeah, she is. I can just picture that little scumbag walking around my house wearing his tool belt. Here.

He hands Mike his blackberry.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Take a picture for me.

Terry pulls down his pants and moons Mike.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 13**

**CONTINUED:**

**TERRY MIKE**

Take it! Jesus, Ter!

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Hurry! It's cold.

Mike takes the picture. Terry takes the blackberry back.

**MIKE**

Don't send it.

**TERRY**

Too late. I hate her.

They start to walk.

**MIKE**

Maybe you should move back into the city? Get a new job. Shake it up a bit.

**TERRY**

Nah. Finley called me. He's starting up a new fund out here in May so I'm gonna wait for that.

**MIKE**

That guy's starting another fund?

**TERRY**

Yeah. He's an animal. He prints money. Come on, let's finish strong.

Terry starts to run. Mike follows. After about thirty feet, Mike pulls up. He's breathing is labored.

**MIKE**

Hold up!

**TERRY**

What?

**MIKE**

Just...hold up.

Mike is really breathing hard now. He's making some funny noises.

**TERRY**

You alright?

Mike just holds up a hand. He can't really speak.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 14**

**CONTINUED:**

**TERRY (CONT'D) MIKE**

Mike, what the fuck? What's (Barely audible) wrong? Yeah. Fine. I just...

He drops to a knee. He's not alright.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Holy fuck! Mike? Hang on pal.

Terry takes out his black berry but immediately fumbles it into the wet mud.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Fuck! Fuck!

He grabs it and shakes it out but it's dead.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

You gotta be kidding me. Shit.

Mike is still wheezing. Terry turns his attention.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Is it your heart, buddy? Are you having a heart attack?

**MIKE**

No! I'm not having a heart attack!  
I just...can't breathe...

**TERRY**

That could be a heart attack, Mike.  
You should lie down.

Terry tries to help him but it's only seems to annoy Mike.

**MIKE TERRY**

Get off me! Just lie down.

**MIKE**

No! It's wet. I don't want to lie down.

**TERRY**

Who cares? You might be dying. Are you cold? Do you feel cold?

**MIKE**

Yeah. I'm lying on the ground.

**TERRY**

Look into my eyes, Mike. Look into my eyes.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 15**

**CONTINUED:**

They are now engaged in a weird wrestling match.

**WOMAN (O.S.)**

Are you alright?

Terry looks to see TWO FORTY YEAR OLD WOMEN in jogging gear staring at them.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER**

An ambulance pulls away revealing Mike and Terry sitting in the open back of Terry's LEXUS SUV.

**TERRY**

OK dude, how long has that been happening?

**MIKE**

Couple of months. The doctor says it's stress.

**TERRY**

Seriously? Did he prescribe anything for you?

**MIKE**

Yeah. Jogging. Why the hell you think I'm doing this?

**TERRY**

Jesus. That scared the shit out of me. What are you so stressed about, Mike?

**MIKE**

**(SHEEPISH)**

I don't know. Work. Money. Everything.

**TERRY**

Is it that bad?

**MIKE**

Yeah. It is. I don't know how much longer I can keep my practice going.

**TERRY**

Really? Holy shit, Mike! What're you gonna do?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 16**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

I have no frickin' idea. I've been trying everything.

**TERRY**

Have you told Jackie?

**MIKE**

Not yet. I don't want to freak her out.

**TERRY**

Good call. So we just need a new strategy, that's all. What about that Judge that's always throwing work your way? Can't she help you out?

**MIKE**

Judge Lee, yeah. If it wasn't for her I'd probably be out of business already. I just need more.

**TERRY**

Is there anything else you can do for money?

**MIKE**

What the hell am I gonna do? Bartend? I'm a lawyer, Ter. I practice law.

**MIKE (CONT'D) TERRY**

And it's not like I'm some I know. scumbag. I help old people for Christ sake. No offense but your pal, Finley doesn't give a crap about anything but making money.

**TERRY**

Yeah. But that's why he makes it.

**MIKE**

No shit, Ter. Thanks for the update.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

The office is dark aside from Mike's desk light. Shelly is gone. Mike's blackberry rings.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 17**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Hi, honey. I'm still at the office.  
Yeah. I came back after practice,  
I'll be home in a bit.  
(Checking his blackberry)  
Oh, hey, let me go, Jack. I've been  
waiting for this call. Bye.

Mike hangs up the phone and answers his blackberry.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hey Tom. Thanks for getting back to  
me. I'm good. I'm good. Yeah, I was  
just following up to see if you had  
any overflow. It's been a slow  
month on this end and I was...

Mike listens. The news from Dunleavy isn't good.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Oh. OK. No, yeah of course. I  
appreciate that. Thanks, Tom. Bye.

Mike hangs up the phone and sits at his desk. After a  
moment,  
his

he slams his hand on the desk. And then something catches  
eye. It's LEO POPLAR'S FILE. He opens the file and see's the  
PAMPHLET FOR OAK KNOLL. He flips through the file and lands  
on a particular page and a particular line item.

Monthly Commission: \$1,508.00.

**EXT. UNION COUNTY COURT HOUSE - DAY**

Mike walks with Leo Poplar up the steps of the courthouse.

**INT. UNION COUNTY COURT HOUSE , SECURITY DESK - LATER.**

Leo walks through the metal detector. Mike watches him and  
then walks through himself but something beeps. The guards  
stops Mike. Leo starts to wander away.

**MIKE**

Hey, Leo. Leo hold on!  
(to the Guard)  
Can you stop him, please?

**INT. UNION COUNTY COURT HOUSE, COURTROOM - LATER.**

on  
It's a very drab, no frills courtroom. JUDGE LEE is seated  
the bench looking over some documents.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 18**  
**CONTINUED:**

is  
Mike is sitting next Leo. Seated at the next table is STU  
THATCHER, ATTORNEY FOR THE OFFICE OF PUBLIC GUARDIAN. Mike  
tapping his pen.

**JUDGE LEE**

Any word from his daughter? Mr.  
Flaherty?

**MIKE**

Oh..no, Your Honor. I have the two  
certified letters returned  
unclaimed. And there is no phone  
number for her. We can't find her.

**JUDGE LEE**

And she is the only living family,  
is that correct?

**MIKE**

Yes, your Honor, she is. But Mr.  
Poplar hasn't seen her for over  
twenty years.

**LEO**

Who?

**MIKE**

Your daughter.

**LEO**

She's late? She's probably at the  
store buying some crap or  
something.

**MIKE**

**OK.**

Mike turns back to the Judge and shrugs.

**JUDGE LEE**

OK, then as, Mr. Poplar has been  
deemed incapacitated by this court,

I'm appointing the Office of Public Guardian to serve as the guardian for his person and property. Do you have the order for me to sign, Mr. Thatcher?

**THATCHER**

Yes, I do, Your Honor.

**JUDGE LEE**

Then please approach.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 19**

**CONTINUED:**

Thatcher stands and takes out the order. Mike's wheels are spinning. He seizes his moment.

**MIKE**

Your Honor, if it pleases the Court.

**JUDGE LEE**

Yes, Mr. Flaherty?

**MIKE**

I would be willing to serve as Mr. Poplar's guardian.

**THATCHER**

(Stopping.)  
Really?

**MIKE**

Yeah.

**THATCHER**

How long have you known him? Two weeks?

Mike is suddenly put on the spot.

**MIKE**

More like five.

**THATCHER**

Really? And now you want to be his guardian?

Mike looks at Leo and the Judge.

**MIKE**

May I approach, your honor?

**JUDGE LEE**

Council approach.

Mike collects himself and approaches.

**JUDGE LEE (CONT'D)**

What's going on Mike?

**MIKE**

Well Judge, I think I'd be a better candidate than the state in this case.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 20  
CONTINUED:**

**THATCHER**

Really?

**MIKE**

Yeah, and stop saying really, it's annoying.

THE STENOGRAPHER raises in eyebrow.

**MIKE (CONT'D) THATCHER**

Your Honor, I live in the Proximity hardly qualifies same town as Mr. Poplar... him as a guardian, Your Honor.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

And, as his lawyer, I feel like I'm in a better position to execute what my client wants.

**THATCHER**

Your Honor, Mr. Flaherty is Mr. Poplar's court appointed attorney...

**JUDGE LEE**

I know, Stu, I appointed him.

**THATCHER**

Yeah, well that hardly qualifies him to be Leo's Guardian. What's the motivation here?

Thatcher is turning up the heat. He obviously wants Poplar. Mike is starting to feel it.

**JUDGE LEE**

Mike?

Mike looks back at Leo who is trying to unscrew the cap on his water bottle, completely uninterested in the proceedings.

He makes a decision.

**MIKE**

Your Honor, Leo told me he wants to live at home. He has the money to do that and I want to make sure that happens. If the State can do that then fine.

**THATCHER**

Counsel knows we can't do that, your Honor.

**(MORE)**

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**CONTINUED:**

**THATCHER (CONT'D)**

We're spread too thin for that kind of individual attention. But they have an excellent elder care facility in Mr. Poplar's town. We'll put him there.

**MIKE**

Mr. Poplar wants to live at home.

**JUDGE MALONE**

**(TO MIKE)**

You can do that, Mike?

**MIKE**

Yes, I can.

**(TO THATCHER)**

Really.

Leo is putting papers in his briefcase. Mike sits down next to him.

**LEO**

Did we win?

**MIKE**

Yeah. I think so.

**LEO**

Good.

**EXT. LEO POPLAR'S HOUSE - DAY.**

Mike walks toward his car carrying AN OLD TV SET. He puts it into the back of his car which is packed with ITEMS from Leo's house.

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - LATER.**

Mike and Leo are driving.

**LEO**

Are we going to the park?

**MIKE**

No. We're not, Leo. I'm gonna help you get settled into a new place to live right here in town.

**LEO**

I don't need a new place. I have a house. I'm not fancy that way.

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**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

I know. But I need you to stay in this new place for a while. It's nice. You'll like it.

**LEO**

Is that what the judge said?

**MIKE**

Yeah, that's what he said.

Leo considers the news and looks out the window.

**LEO**

Ah shit.

**EXT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING - DAY.**

Mike and Leo arrive at Oak Knoll.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING, PRIVATE ROOM - LATER.**

It is a nice place. Mike sits on a small couch filling out paperwork as a FEMALE STAFF MEMBER helps to prepare Leo's room.

**EXT. QUICK CHECK - DUSK.**

Mike pulls up and walks into the Convenience Store. He buys cigarettes and walks outside. He walks outside, around the corner and then behind the store. He lights a cigarette and then throws the pack into the dumpster. He stands there smoking.

**INT. OUR LADY OF PEACE CHURCH- MORNING.**

AN ENORMOUS CRUCIFIX hangs over the alter. A COLLECTION BASKET is passed from person to person. Abby deposits TWO DOLLARS into the basket and looks up at Mike. He smiles.

**EXT. OUR LADY OF PEACE CHURCH - LATER.**

Jackie and Stella are waiting in the parking lot. Mike is lagging behind carrying Abby and chatting with some OLDER PARISHIONER'S. He's charming and he's working it. He finally catches up with Jackie and they walk toward the car.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 23**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

Let's go, Mr. Mayor. It's cold and I need to pick up some bagels for your mom's.

**MIKE**

OK. OK. I just have to make one stop first.

**JACKIE**

Where?

**MIKE**

I have to swing by a client's house and shut off the water.

**JACKIE**

Why?

**MIKE**

Because it's freezing and I don't want his pipes to burst.

**JACKIE**

No, I mean why are you doing it?

**MIKE**  
**(CASUALLY)**

What? Oh, because I'm his guardian.

**JACKIE**

What? Since when?

**MIKE ABBY**

Just last week. Mommy, I want a bagel.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

That's a big deal, Mike. Were you even gonna tell me?

**MIKE JACKIE**

It's not a big deal. And yes, It is too. I was gonna tell you.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

You don't have time to be taking care of some old man.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 24**  
**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Jack, he's in Oak Knoll. They do everything. I just have to check in on him from time to time.

**JACKIE**

And who pays for that?

**MIKE**

He does. It comes out of his estate and he can afford it. Trust me.

**JACKIE**

I don't get it. You've never done it before.

**MIKE**

No I haven't.

**JACKIE**

So why are you doing it now?

**MIKE**

It's just...the right thing to do, alright. We couldn't find his daughter and I'm just trying to help the guy. It's really not a big

deal.

**JACKIE**

Well, it sounds like a big deal.  
And you should have told me.

**ABBY**

What's a big deal?

**JACKIE**

Ask your daddy, sweetie. Maybe  
he'll tell you.

**ABBY**

Daddy, what's a big deal?

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - LATER**

Mike pulls up to Leo's house. It's a small house in a  
working class section of town. A TEENAGER is sitting on the front  
stoop.

**JACKIE**

Is that his house?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 25**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Yeah.

**JACKIE**

(Re: the Young Man)

Who's that?

**MIKE**

No idea.

Mike gets out of the car.

**EXT. LEO POPLAR'S HOUSE - LATER**

Mike walks up the front walk. The YOUNG MAN is listening to  
his Ipod and smoking a cigarette. Mike approaches and waves.  
The YOUNG MAN removes his headphones. He has a BRUISE on his  
left eye.

**MIKE**

How you doing? Can I help you?

**YOUNG MAN**

No.

**MIKE**

Are you looking for Mr. Poplar?

**YOUNG MAN**

Yeah.

**MIKE**

Well, he doesn't live here anymore.

**YOUNG MAN**

Where does he live?

**MIKE**

You mind telling me why you're looking for him first?

The Young Man sizes Mike up. Then...

**YOUNG MAN**

He's my Grandfather. I came to live with him.

Mike is momentarily stunned by the news. Then he looks back at the car where Jackie gives him a "What's going on?" look. Uh oh.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 26**

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - LATER**

Mike is driving. The Young Man is in the back seat next to Abby and Stella.

**JACKIE**

So do you live around here, Kyle?

**KYLE**

No. Ohio.

Jackie looks at Mike who tries to avoid her piercing gaze.

**JACKIE**

Ohio? And where are your parents?

**KYLE**

It's just my mother and me. She's back in Columbus. She couldn't come.

**JACKIE**

So how did you get here?

**KYLE**

Bus.

**JACKIE**

Really? All by yourself?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

**JACKIE**

Wow.

**ABBY**

That sounds like a big deal.

Jackie looks at Mike. From the mouths of babes.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING, HALLWAY - LATER**

Mike knocks on Leo's door. After a moment, Leo opens it.

**MIKE**

Hey, Leo, you have a visitor.

**LEO**

Who? Him?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 27**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Yeah.

**KYLE**

Hi.

**LEO**

Come on in. I'll turn off the TV.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING, LEO'S ROOM - SAME.**

Leo turns off the TV and then turns and looks at Kyle. He doesn't recognize him.

**MIKE**

This is Kyle Timmons, Leo. He's your grandson. He came from Ohio to see you.

**LEO**

I don't have a Grandson.

**KYLE**

Yeah, you do. We just never met.

**LEO**

Are you bringing me home?

Kyle looks to Mike, unsure of what to say.

**MIKE**

Kyle's just here for a visit, Leo.

**LEO**

Oh. You want to watch TV?

**KYLE**

OK.

Leo turns on the TV and sits down. Kyle joins him.

**MIKE**

OK. So I'll come back to pick you up in an hour. You OK?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

**MIKE**

You alright, Leo?  
(Leo doesn't respond)  
OK, see you in a bit.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 28  
CONTINUED:**

Mike leaves.

**INT. GINA FLAHERTY'S HOUSE - LATER.**

The house is smaller than Mike's house. GINA, MIKE'S MOTHER, and Jackie clean up after breakfast. Mike sits with Abby at the kitchen table.

**GINA**

So did you call his mother?

**JACKIE**

No. Not yet. Oh and he was smoking too. He's sixteen!

**GINA**

He's probably on drugs.

**JACKIE**

I know.

**GINA**

What are you going to do with him?

**MIKE**

We're going to send him back is what we're going to do.

**GINA**

Well I hope so. You have your hands full over there. And now taking care of that old man too. That sounds like a lot, Mike.

**JACKIE**

Thank you, Gina. I agree. He somehow forgot to tell me about it.

**MIKE**

I told you.

**JACKIE**

Not until I asked.

**GINA**

His daughter should be taking care of him. Not you. You have me to worry about.

**MIKE**

I don't have to worry about him. He's at Oak Knoll.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 29**

**CONTINUED:**

**ABBY**

Daddy? Can we play croquet today?

**GINA**

The whole thing just sounds crazy.

**JACKIE**

It is crazy. It's crazy.

**ABBY**

**(TO MIKE)**

Who's crazy?

**MIKE**

Me.

**EXT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING - LATER**

Mike and Kyle exit the building and walk toward the parking lot.

**MIKE**

How did the visit go?

**KYLE**

OK. He fell asleep watching TV. So he lives there now?

**MIKE**

Yeah. Your grandfather is in the early stages of dementia, Kyle. So sometimes he does things and says things that don't make sense.

**KYLE**

Are you a friend of his or something?

**MIKE**

I'm his guardian.

**KYLE**

What's that mean?

**MIKE**

It means I make sure he's well taken care of.

**KYLE**

That's cool.

Kyle lights a cigarette.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 30**

**INT. MIKE'S AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BASEMENT - NIGHT.**

Kyle is fiddling with KID'S KEYBOARD. Jackie walks downstairs.

**JACKIE**

Everything alright?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

**JACKIE**

Did you reach your mom?

**KYLE**

Yeah. I told her I was coming home.

**JACKIE**

Did she want to talk to me or anything?

**KYLE**

No.

**JACKIE**

Well, I'm sorry you can't stay longer but maybe you can come back with your mom and visit again.

**KYLE**

Yeah. If I want to smoke should I go outside?

**JACKIE**

You shouldn't be smoking.

**KYLE**

I know. But if I do.

Jackie decides not to engage.

**JACKIE**

Yeah. You should go outside.

**KYLE**

OK. Good night, Jackie.

**JACKIE**

Good night, Kyle.

Jackie nods and leaves.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 31**

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - SAME.**

Mike is leaning against the counter eating ice cream. Jackie emerges from the stairs, shuts basement door behind her and slides a dead bolt locking it.

**MIKE**

What are you doing?

**JACKIE**

We have kids, Mike. I'm not taking any chances with Eminem down there.

**MIKE**

There's not even a bathroom down there.

Jackie thinks about this and then unlocks the door in a huff and walks up stairs.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING, DINING ROOM - DAY.**

Mike and Kyle are sitting with Leo who is eating breakfast.

**LEO**

Hey Mike, could you talk to them about getting Coco Puffs? I like that kind.

**MIKE**

Sure thing, Leo.

**LEO**

**(TO KYLE)**

Mike's a stand up guy. You need cereal then talk to him.

Kyle and Mike smile. Mike checks his watch.

**MIKE**

We should go, Kyle.

**KYLE**

OK. Bye Leo.

**LEO**

Are you going to work?

**KYLE**

No. I'm going home.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 32**

**CONTINUED:**

**LEO**

Well, don't take any shit from any of those guys.

Kyle smiles. He doesn't always understand this guy but he likes him.

**KYLE**

I won't.

He leaves.

**EXT. BUS STATION - LATER.**

Mike and Kyle are waiting for the bus. Mike pulls out his wallet.

**MIKE**

Here's fifty bucks in case you need it.

Mike counts his cash.

**KYLE**

I have money.

**MIKE**

Actually it's only forty-three but take it. You never know.

**KYLE**

I have enough money. But thanks.

The bus pulls up.

**MIKE**

Well, good luck, Kyle.

**KYLE**

Yeah. You too, Mike.

Kyle gets on the bus. Mike watches it pull away.

**INT. MIKE'S AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT.**

Mike and Jackie are sleeping. The phone rings and Mike answers the phone.

**MIKE**

Hello? Yes, it is. Yes. OK.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 33**

**CONTINUED:**

Jackie sits up and turns on the light.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

OK. Thanks. I'll be right down.

He hangs up the phone.

**JACKIE**

What?

**MIKE**

It was the police. They have Kyle.

**JACKIE**

What? Why?

**MIKE**

Breaking and entering.

Mike gets up.

**JACKIE**

What?

**EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER.**

Mike and Kyle walk out of the New Providence Police Station.

**MIKE**

So what happened?

**KYLE**

I decided not to go home.

**MIKE**

And then you decided you'd break into your Grandfather's house?

**KYLE**

You mind if I have a quick smoke?

**MIKE**

Yeah, I do. Get in the car.

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - SAME.**

Kyle fastens his seat belt.

**MIKE**

So you want to tell me what

happened?

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 34  
CONTINUED:

**KYLE**

Not really.

**MIKE**

Yeah. Well good luck with that,  
pal.

Kyle looks at Mike.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

You'll see.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - LATER.**

Jackie is waiting. Kyle is on the hot seat. Mike is  
watching.

**JACKIE**

Kyle?

Kyle can barely look at her.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

We can't help you if you don't tell  
us what's going on. Is there a  
reason you don't want to go home?

Kyle remains silent.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

What happened to your eye, Kyle?

Kyle shifts. Avoiding.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Kyle. You can trust us.

Kyle looks up at them. Trust is obviously an issue.

**KYLE**

I can't live there anymore.

**JACKIE**

With your Mom? Did she do that to  
your eye?

**KYLE**

No. She's not even there. She's in a clinic or hospital or whatever. I'm living with Craig.

**JACKIE**

Who's Craig?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 35  
CONTINUED:**

**KYLE**

Her boyfriend, I guess, but he's an asshole.

**JACKIE**

Does she even know you're here?

**KYLE**

My mom? She doesn't care about me.

**JACKIE**

How do you know? She's probably worried sick and just doesn't know how to reach you.

Kyle reaches into his pocket and takes out his cell phone.

**KYLE**

She could've called, right?

The sincerity of his question is heartbreaking and Jackie is cut to the quick. She looks at Mike. Brutal.

**EXT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - LATER.**

Kyle is sitting on the back steps and smoking a cigarette.

**INT. MIKE'S AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATER.**

Mike is sitting up in bed. His wheels are spinning.

**JACKIE (O.S.)**

We don't have a choice now.

**MIKE**

So what are we gonna do? Adopt him?

Jackie walks into the room putting on face moisturizer.

**JACKIE**

No. But I'm not sending him back

until I talk to his mother. She better freaking call me back.

**MIKE**

Honey, I know it's tough but we're not in a position to take care of another kid right now.

She gets in the bed.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 36  
CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

I don't care. I'm not sending him back there, Mike. I can't. And for the record, I'm not very happy about it either!

**MIKE**

Then we don't have to do this.

**JACKIE**

Yes, we do, Mike! We do. It makes me so angry and so damn sad to see that poor kid in that kind of situation. He's just a kid.

Jackie starts to break. Mike buckles.

**MIKE**

I know. I know. You're right.

**JACKIE**

I just want to go to Ohio and...beat the crap out of his mom.

**MIKE**

Come on.

**JACKIE**

I do. I want to beat the crap out of her and her stupid boyfriend.

**MIKE**

OK.

**JACKIE**

I'm serious.

**MIKE**

I know. I'm just not sure that beating the crap out of everybody

is the best solution.

**JACKIE**

Well it feels like it. I'm leaving her another message.

Jackie picks up her phone and dials.

**MIKE**

Now?

**JACKIE**

Yes. Now. Shush!

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 37**

**EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY.**

Terry is sitting in his parked car, talking on his cell.

**TERRY (O.S.)**

So get rid of him again.

**INT. TERRY'S CAR - SAME.**

Terry watches as a PICK UP TRUCK pulls into a beautiful country house.

**MIKE (O.S.)**

I can't. Not until we figure what's going on back there.

**TERRY**

Have you talked to his mother?

**MIKE**

No. Not yet. Jack's left her about thirty messages.

walks  
A STRAPPING CONTRACTOR wearing a TOOL BELT gets out and into the house.

**TERRY**

Mother fucker. He's wearing his tool belt.

**MIKE (O.S.)**

What? Who?

**TERRY**

No. Sorry dude, I was distracted.

**MIKE (O.S.)**

Where are you? Are you watching  
Lori's house again?

Terry quickly pulls out.

**TERRY**

It's my fucking house and no. I'm  
just driving. Where's the kid now?

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.**

Mike is sitting at his desk.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 38  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

He's sitting in my waiting room.  
Jackie made me take him with me.

**TERRY (O.S.)**

Alright, listen pal, this is not  
the time to long that stock, you  
know what I mean?

**MIKE**

No. What does that mean?

**TERRY**

It means you shouldn't be taking  
care of another kid. Especially a  
convict.

**MIKE**

**(ON PHONE)**

Yeah, well...

Shelly pops her head in.

**SHELLY**

I found her.

Mike spins in his chair.

**MIKE**

Let me call you back.

**TERRY (O.S.)**

Fine. But get rid of the convict,

Mike!

Mike hangs up.

**SHELLY**

She's in a drug treatment program  
in Columbus. She has five weeks to  
go.

**MIKE**

Jesus. Can I talk to her?

**SHELLY**

They said she would call you.

Mike shakes his head. Nothing is easy here.

**SHELLY (CONT'D)**

He's kind of a sweet kid but what's  
up with hair?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 39  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Who knows?

A knock on the door.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Yeah.

Kyle opens it.

**KYLE**

Can I go visit Leo?

Mike looks to Shelly who just shrugs.

**MIKE**

Uh...yeah...OK. You know where it  
is?

**KYLE**

Yeah. Just down the street.

**MIKE**

OK, yeah. Just stay there and I'll  
pick you up at about three.

**KYLE**

OK.

Kyle shuts the door. Mike looks at Shelly.

**SHELLY**

That's some crazy hair, I'm just saying.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL GYM, THE PIT - LATER.**

Kyle is sitting in the corner watching. Mike is standing and watching. He doesn't like what he sees.

**MIKE**

Hey, Rew, what are you doing?  
Coach, can you get on Pill.

**VIGMAN**

Get up, Rew.

REW gets up and Vigman gets down on the other wrestler,

PILL.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 40**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Everyone watch because none of you are doing it right. You want to put your chest into his side.

Vig does it but he's a bit off.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Just slide back a bit, Vig. A bit more. Yeah. Right there. Then you give him your full weight. Go ahead Vig.

Vig does. Pill starts to buckle. Vig is big.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Then you ride the crotch and break him down with a cross-face.

Vigman grabs Pill under the crotch, applies a stiff cross-face and then drives him hard to the mat. Another Wrestler, STEMLER chimes in. Stemler is wearing a STAR WARS t-shirt.

**STEMLER**

Oh man, how'd that feel, Pill?  
We'll just call you "pancake"!

Stemler's a bit off.

**PILL**

Shut up, Chewbaka.

**STEMLER**

Yeah, right. More like the "Secret Apprentice".

**FEENEY**

What are you, ten years old, Stemler?

Mike loses it.

**MIKE**

Hey! We're trying to teach you guys something and you're all just goofing off. Shut up!

**VIG**

Quiet!

**MIKE**

Last time I checked we haven't won a match! Right coach?!

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 41  
CONTINUED:**

**VIG**

It's embarrassing, guys.

**MIKE**

It's embarrassing. But you're all acting like you don't care! Well, I'm not getting paid enough to just jerk around here.

(gestures to Vig)  
I don't know about you?

**VIG**

I'm not getting paid enough.

**MIKE**

I care about what I do and so should you!

**VIG**

I care!

**MIKE**

So does coach Vig, and so should you! Run em, Coach. I can't look

at them anymore!

**VIG**

Let's go ladies!

Mike storms out past Kyle who watches him go.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - LATER.**

Mike, Jackie, Abby and Kyle are eating dinner together. Abby is coloring. Mike watches Kyle as he finishes his big glass of milk.

**JACKIE**

Here, have some more corn.

She gives him the bowl of corn.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

I'll get you some more milk too.

Kyle finishes off the corn. Jackie gets up for the milk.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Did you call Fenn about the tree,  
Mike?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 42**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Uh...yeah I did but Terry said he'd  
help and I think we can...

**JACKIE**

Mike. Don't start. You two are not  
cutting down that tree. Just call  
Fenn.

Stella starts to cry on the BABY MONITOR.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

I'm going to give her some Tylenol.

And Jackie is gone.

**ABBY**

**(TO KYLE)**

Do you want to play croquet?

**KYLE**

Now?

**ABBY**

When it's warm.

**KYLE**

Yeah, maybe.

Mike gets up and begins to load the dishwasher.

**ABBY**

Daddy, can I watch TV?

**MIKE**

Uh...yeah but just for a half hour.

Abby leaves. Kyle turns to Mike.

**KYLE**

Hey Mike, you think I could practice with you guys tomorrow?

**MIKE**

Yeah, if you want. Sure. And by the way, what I did in there today, yelling like that. I don't usually do that.

**KYLE**

You were right, they deserved it.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 43**

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, BACK GYM - DAY.**

Mike and Kyle are walking into the gym.

**KYLE**

I don't have wrestling shoes.

**MIKE**

Don't worry about it. You ever wrestle before?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

Vigman is already running the team through a drill.

**VIGMAN**

Get that ankle. Get that ankle!  
Time!

**MIKE**

Hey Vig. Alright, guys, listen up!  
Kyle's going to be working out with  
us for a little while.

**STEMLER  
(LOUDLY)**

What's up Kyle!

The team laughs. Kyle just nods to Stemler.

**VIGMAN**

Carlos, you and Jimmy rotate him  
in.

Kyle nods and walks over to Carlos and Jimmy.

**VIGMAN (CONT'D)**

OK. Let's go. Ten seconds to get an  
ankle. Then we switch it up. Ready?  
Wrestle!

Jimmy sits against the wall and Mike blows his whistle again  
the wrestlers all go at each other. Mike watches Kyle.

He moves well. Fluidly. Carlos keeps trying to grab Kyle's  
ankle but Kyle easily defends against it. Mike checks his  
watch. Then blows his whistle.

**MIKE**

Time. Switch. And...wrestle!

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 44**

**CONTINUED:**

Mike blows his whistle again and Kyle goes on the offensive.  
He gives Carlos a quick head fake and before Carlos knows  
what's happened, Kyle has grabbed his ankle and tripped him  
down to the mat.

Carlos looks shocked. Kyle pops back up but stays focused on  
Carlos. Mike looks to Vigman who raises an eyebrow,  
impressed. One thing is certain, Kyle can wrestle.

**EXT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT.**

Kyle and Mike are walking toward the car.

**MIKE**

You have fun?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

**MIKE**

When's the last time you wrestled?

**KYLE**

A couple years ago.

**MIKE**

Why'd you stop?

**KYLE**

Just felt like it.

Kyle just shrugs and Mike let's it go. They arrive at Mike's car and Mike talks to Kyle over the roof.

**MIKE**

So let me ask you something, Kyle.  
How good are you?

Kyle just looks at Mike, almost blank.

**KYLE**

I'm pretty good.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, MIKE'S OFFICE NOOK - LATER.**

Mike is looking at his computer screen.

**MIKE**

Holy shit.  
5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 45

**INT. TERRY'S CONDO - LATER.**

Mike runs inside. It's a sparsely furnished bachelor pad  
with  
all the toys.

**MIKE (O.S.)**

You check out that link I sent you?

**TERRY (O.S.)**

Yeah. Kyle Timmons. That's the kid?

**MIKE (O.S.)**

Yeah. That's the kid!

**TERRY**

Holy shit!

**MIKE**

I know, right? Can you believe that?!

Terry is in the den at his computer, reading excitedly.

**TERRY**

Holy shit! He was thirty-five and one as a freshman!

**MIKE**

I know. He finished second at the states. In Ohio!

Mike walks into the kitchen and grabs a beer.

**TERRY**

This kid had seventeen pins. He's a killer.

**MIKE**

I know. It's nuts. And he quit after his freshman year.

**TERRY**

Why?

**MIKE**

I don't know. He doesn't talk much. He's kind of a weird kid. Why can't I have one kid like that on my team? Just one.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 46  
CONTINUED:**

**TERRY**

What're you talking about? You do. You have him. You can take this kid to the states, Mike.

**MIKE**

He's not on the team, Ter. He's not even a student. He's been here for three days.

**TERRY**

So what? Enroll him!

**MIKE**

I'm not enrolling him. He's just

here until we reach his mother and figure this out.

**TERRY**

So he's gotta do something, right? Let him wrestle. Look at this way, you're helping out the old man and this kid's a little bonus for doing the right thing.

**MIKE**

I'm not just helping out the old man, Ter. It's not like it's charity work. I'm getting paid for it.

**TERRY**

No. Shit, everyone gets paid, but think about it, Mike. What are the chances that this kid ends up on your door step and he can wrestle like that? It's a sign, pal.

This lands with Mike. Terry sits down at his computer.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Check this out. There's a video link of him wrestling in some tournament.

Terry presses play. It's grainy and amateur but good enough. Mike looks on.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Look at that kid.

Mike gets sucked in.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 47  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Wow. He's gonna throw him. Look, he's setting him up. He's setting him up!

Mike and Terry explode. They high five and hug.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, FOYER - MORNING.**

Kyle is standing, waiting. Jackie walks out with her purse.

**JACKIE**

Here's five dollars for lunch. I have no idea what it costs but let me know when you find out.

**KYLE**

I have money.

**JACKIE**

Good for you. Save it. Now take this, it's too early to argue.

Kyle takes it. Mike arrives.

**MIKE**

OK. Let's go, pal.

**JACKIE**

Bye Jackie.

Kyle leaves. Mike kisses Jackie.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Hey, you sure we should do this?

**MIKE**

Why not? Whether he's here for two more days or two weeks it gives him something to do all day. Unless you want him hanging out here?

**JACKIE**

OK. Go.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, MAIN OFFICE - DAY.**

Mike and Kyle are waiting. After a moment, STEVE DELUCA, THE PRINCIPAL, emerges from his office and greets them. They all walk into his office.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 48**

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - DAY.**

Mike is working at his desk. Shelly opens the door.

**SHELLY**

Hey Mike, we got a check from Leo Poplar's trust for \$1,500 but it's made out to you and not the firm.

**MIKE**

Right. I'll take that.

Mike gets up and takes the check.

**SHELLY**

Shouldn't I deposit it in the business account?

**MIKE**

No. It's not a legal fee. It's a personal fee.

**SHELLY**

For what?

He puts on his coat.

**MIKE**

Oh, I ended up taking on Leo's guardianship.

**SHELLY**

**(SURPRISED)**

Really?

**MIKE**

Yeah, I thought I mentioned that to you.

**SHELLY**

No, you definitely didn't mention that.

**MIKE**

Yeah, well, it just played out that way. I have to get going.

He turns off his computer.

**SHELLY**

Well can we put some of that in the business account so they don't take our copier back?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 49**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Uh..not this time. Next month. Promise.

He grabs his briefcase and leaves.

**SHELLY**

We need our copier, Mike.

**MIKE**

I know. Bye Shelly.

**CLANK. CLANK. CLANK.**

**SHELLY**

And that noise is getting louder.  
I'm not hung over today!

**EXT. BANK - LATER.**

Mike walks out of the bank and dials his cell phone.

**MIKE**

Hey honey. I'm good. Could you do  
me a favor and drop that health  
insurance check in the mail? I just  
forgot to mail it. Yeah, it's on my  
desk. Thanks. I'll call you later.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, LOCKER ROOM - LATER.**

and Terry is walking through the locker room. A few WRESTLERS  
BASKETBALL PLAYERS are getting dressed.

**TERRY**

What's up Fella's? Hitting the  
showers, huh?

**(TO HIMSELF)**

That sounded weird.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, COACHES OFFICE - SAME.**

Mike and Vigman are in their office looking over a board.

**TERRY**

Oh yeah!

**MIKE**

Hey.

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 50  
CONTINUED:

**TERRY**

What's up? Hey Vig.

**VIGMAN**

Hi Terry.

**MIKE**

What are you doing here?

**TERRY**

What do you think? I have to see this kid.

**VIGMAN**

He's incredible. Just incredible. And he's good to wrestle.

**TERRY**

Great. So what's next?

Terry pulls up a stool.

**MIKE**

We're trying to figure out where he can wrestle?

**TERRY**

Where ever the hell he wants, right?

**MIKE**

No. Not right.

Kyle knocks at the door.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hey Kyle. Come on in. How was school?

**KYLE**

OK.

**MIKE**

This is my friend Terry.

Terry, pops up, a bit too excitedly.

**TERRY**

Hey man! Nice to meet you! Really nice to meet you. Welcome.

**KYLE**

Thanks.

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 51  
CONTINUED:

Mike tries to cover.

**MIKE**

How the shoe's fit?

**KYLE**

Good.

**MIKE**

So let me ask you something, Kyle.  
You think you might want to wrestle  
in a match?

**KYLE**

OK.

**MIKE**

Great. We have a match on Saturday.  
What do you wrestle?

**KYLE**

One-nineteen.

**TERRY**

Excellent. Done.

**KYLE**

Is anyone there now?

**MIKE**

Yeah. Jimmy Reed. But I think he  
might be better off at 125.

**KYLE**

Don't you think we should wrestle  
off?

**MIKE/TERRY/VIG**

Yeah.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, THE PIT - LATER.**

is  
KYLE's tying his NEW WRESTLING SHOES. The rest of the team  
sitting around the mat.

**VIGMAN**

Alright, let's go guys. Wrestle

off.

**MIKE**

Vig, you keep time?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 52**

**CONTINUED:**

Mike holds up a stop watch.

**VIGMAN**

Yeah.

**TERRY**

I'll do it.

Terry grabs the watch from Mike.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

You don't mind, do you?

**VIGMAN**

No. Go ahead.

shake  
Mike gives Terry a look. Vig minds. Kyle and JIMMY REED  
hands. And set themselves on their marks.

**VIGMAN (CONT'D)**

Ready? And...wrestle.

Vigman blows his whistle and the room erupts in cheering. Most of it for Jimmy Reed except for Stemler who is rooting for Kyle.

Jimmy and Kyle lock arms but Kyle pushes him away. Jimmy locks again but Kyle pushes him away again. Jimmy comes in hard this time and Kyle uses his momentum to quickly throw him to the ground.

Jimmy tries to scramble to his knees but Kyle is all over him. He quickly locks Jimmy in a cradle and rocks him onto his back. It looks easy. Vigman calls the pin. The room is quiet...except for Terry.

**TERRY**

Wow!

Mike shoots Terry a look. Kyle helps Jimmy off the mat.

**KYLE**

Good match.

**JIMMY**

Didn't feel good.

Vigman turns to Mike and Terry.

**VIGMAN**

I don't think we can teach him anything.

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 53

**INT. DIMAIO'S PIZZERIA - LATER.**

Mike, Terry, Kyle, Jackie and the kids are eating pizza.

**TERRY**

I don't know why we didn't quit. Just the smell of that room brought back the memories. I hated it, it was like a form of self-abuse.

**KYLE**

Were you guys that bad?

**TERRY**

Mike was average. I sucked. Sorry Abby.

**ABBY**

It's OK.

Mike checks his watch.

**MIKE**

I gotta stop by the office and deal with the computer. Should I...?

**JACKIE**

No, I'll take him.

**TERRY**

We both should have quit. Then we could have joined the ski club and gotten busy with Allison Shepard on the overnights.

**MIKE JACKIE**

Hey! Yo! Terry!

**ABBY**

Who was busy?

**JACKIE**

Your Uncle Terry is just silly.

**TERRY**

Sorry Abby. Getting busy is bad.

Kyle cracks up. Terry catches his eye.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 54**

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE - LATER.**

two

Terry is sitting in Mike's office. A bottle of scotch and glasses on the desk.

**KYLE**

Hey, how do you think we'd do against Kyle? Now?

**MIKE (O.S.)**

He'd kill us. Both of us. Together.

**TERRY**

Yeah, you're right. The kid has man strength, dude.

Mike emerges from under the desk.

**MIKE**

Man strength?

**TERRY**

Yeah. You know. Not kid strength. Man strength.

**MIKE**

Yeah...I wouldn't say that around the locker room.

**TERRY**

What the hell are you doing anyway?

**MIKE**

Trying to figure out what's wrong with my fricking back-up system.

**TERRY**

Just call your IT guy?

**MIKE**

I don't have an IT guy. IT guys cost money.

**TERRY**

OK. I'm just gonna say what's on my mind. I want to be an assistant coach too.

**MIKE**

Seriously?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 55  
CONTINUED:**

**TERRY**

Yeah. Why not? I'm value added. Especially compared to Vig.

**MIKE**

How are you value added?

**TERRY**

Well first of all I'm fun. No denying that. And secondly, unlike Vig, I actually used to wrestle.

**MIKE**

Yeah, but Ter, you sucked.

**TERRY**

That doesn't matter, your team sucks. Plus I even look more like a coach than Vig.

**MIKE**

Yeah, that's not really value added.

**TERRY**

Look, Mike, I'm serious here. I need some distraction in my life right now. All I do is sit in my condo and think about Lori and that guy having sex in the jacuzzi I paid for. It's fucking unhealthy. I've been really kind of going crazy. Really.

Mike looks at his friend. He can tell he's serious.

**MIKE**

We start at 3:30pm. Don't be late.

**TERRY**

My brother! I will not let you  
down. To the team.

Terry raises his glass. Mike toasts.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Hey, what should I wear to  
practice?

**MIKE**

Just a singlet.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 56  
CONTINUED:**

**TERRY**

Really?

**MIKE**

Yeah, so we can see your man  
strength.

**TERRY**

Good one, Coach! See, it's already  
fun.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BASEMENT - NIGHT.**

Jackie is hanging laundry. She hears a phone ringing from  
the laundry room. She peeks around the corner and sees that Kyle  
is not there. She crosses to his phone and picks it up. It  
reads "Mom". She answers it.

**JACKIE**

Hello? Hello, this Jackie Flaherty.  
Kyle is staying with us. Hello?  
(She closes the phone)  
I'm gonna kill that lady.

She sets the phone down and turns. Kyle is standing on the  
stairs. His hair is wet and he's carrying his towel.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Oh. Hi. I heard your phone ringing  
and...

**KYLE**

You answered it?

**JACKIE**

Yeah, well, I saw it was your Mom and we've been waiting to hear from her.

**KYLE**

What'd she say?

**JACKIE**

She didn't say anything. She hung up. Have you talked to her?

**KYLE**

No. Can you not answer my phone anymore?

**JACKIE**

Yeah. OK. I can do that. I'm sorry.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 57**

**CONTINUED:**

Jackie heads back to laundry room. She stops at the stairs.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Oh. Here's a bucket. You shouldn't be smoking but if you do could you put the cigarettes in here.

**KYLE**

I quit now that I'm wrestling

**JACKIE**

Oh. Good. OK.

She leaves. Kyle walks over the couch and picks up his phone.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING.**

a Mike and Jackie are sleeping. A sound from downstairs. Then door opens and shut. Mike sits up and listens.

**JACKIE**

Is that Abby?

**MIKE**

If it is, she just ran away.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.**

Mike walks into the kitchen. Kyle is drinking water.

**MIKE**

Were you outside?

**KYLE**

Yeah. I went for a run.

**MIKE**

It's pretty early. You do this every morning?

**KYLE**

In season, yeah. I like to get my run in early and then drill some moves for an hour before school.

**MIKE**

Oh. Wow.

**KYLE**

Yeah...so I'm gonna do it. See you.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 58**

**CONTINUED:**

Kyle walks downstairs.

**INT. MIKE'S AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATER.**

Mike climbs back into bed. Jackie barely moves.

**MIKE**

It was Kyle.

**JACKIE**

What's he doing?

**MIKE**

Working out.

**JACKIE**

Is he gonna do it every morning?

**MIKE**

In season. Yeah.

Beat.

**JACKIE**

I hate you.

**MIKE**

I know.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, LOCKER ROOM - DAY.**

only  
Kyle takes off his shirt and stands on the scale wearing his underwear. He's lean and muscular. He has a TATOO on his right arm and PAIR OF WINGS TATOO on his shoulder blades.

**VIGMAN**

Jesus! Look at those tats.

**TERRY**

This kid is just fricking cool.

**REF**

Timmons. One nineteen. Good.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, MAIN GYM - LATER.**

The New Providence team jogs out to the mat. There are maybe twenty people there. A PUNK ROCK SONG is playing.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 59**

**CONTINUED:**

**TERRY**

This song sucks.

**VIGMAN**

Rew picked it. He's an odd one.

**TERRY**

Hey Vig, which kid is yours anyway?

**VIGMAN**

None of them. He quit.

**TERRY**

Really? You're son quit?

**VIGMAN**

My step son and yes. Don't get me started, I thought becoming a coach might be a nice way for us to bond. He said it wasn't fierce and he quit.

**TERRY**

Harsh. So why you still doing it?

**MIKE**

Vig is leading by example. Winners never quit.

**VIGMAN**

That's right, even if it sucks. This team is just depressing sometimes.

Terry sits next to Mike.

**VIGMAN (CONT'D)**

That's where I sit, Ter.

**TERRY**

Sorry buddy. I got to be near, Mike. It's good luck.

**VIGMAN**

Say's who?

**MIKE**

Guys. I don't think we should fight about our seats in front of the kids.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 60**

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, MAIN GYM - LATER.**

The Pioneers are getting beat. Carlos is wrestling and putting up a good fight but time is running out and he's  
down  
by three points. He tries a desperate takedown but it  
backfires and the other wrestler picks up another two  
points.

The buzzer sounds. Match over.

The team gets up to greet Carlos. Kyle strips off his sweats and buckles up his head gear. He walks up to Mike for a pep talk.

**MIKE**

OK. You ready?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

**MIKE**

This kid is good. So just...you

know...be ready out there.

Terry gives Vigman a look. "Be ready?"

**KYLE**

Can you give me a slap?

**MIKE**

What?

**KYLE**

Give me a slap. Across the face.  
Like your waking me up.

**MIKE**

Uh, OK.

Mike cuffs Kyle on the side of the head gear.

**KYLE**

Can you do it harder?

Mike slaps him hard. And Kyle sprints to the mat and takes his stance.

The Ref blows the whistle and the wrestlers circle each other. The OTHER WRESTLER is clearly on the offensive.

**TERRY**

Come on, Kyle. Take this punk out.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 61**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

(Under his breath)  
Ter! Cut the shit! You're a coach.  
You're not sitting in the stands.

**TERRY**

Sorry. I'm just excited. You know me.

The Other Wrestler shoots a single and takes Kyle down. Two points.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

What's he doing?

**VIGMAN**

Losing.

**MIKE**

It's his first match. Give him a break.

up  
Other  
The Other Wrestler is relentless. Kyle keeps trying to get  
and the kid keeps breaking him down. Kyle stands up and  
Wrestler slams him to the mat. Kyle is getting beat up.  
The two Wrestlers go out of bounds and the Ref stops the  
action. Kyle gets up and Mike checks in with him.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hey! You OK?

**KYLE  
(SLIGHT SMILE)**

Yeah.

Kyle gets into the bottom position.

**VIGMAN**

Did he smile?

**MIKE**

Yeah. I think he did.

**TERRY**

Good. That's good, right?

The Ref blows the whistle and Kyle explodes to his feet, kicking a leg back between the Other Wrestler's legs. He lower's his body, reaches behind him and whips the Other Wrestler to the mat.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 62  
CONTINUED:**

drops  
He drops down and puts him a double arm bar and runs the Other Wrestler right up over his own shoulders. The Ref  
to the mat and calls the pin. Match over. The Team jumps up and cheers.

**TERRY (CONT'D)  
(TO VIGMAN)**

See. I'm good luck.

**VIGMAN**

That's got nothing to do with luck.

his  
Kyle shakes the other wrestler's hands and the Ref raises

hand in victory. Kyle crosses to the opposing coaches and shakes their hands. Then he runs to back to his bench. Mike greets him with a handshake.

**MIKE**

How'd that feel? Pretty good?

**KYLE**

Yeah, pretty good.

Mike smiles and Kyle sits down. The next wrestler, Jimmy steps up to Mike.

**MIKE**

You ready?

**JIMMY**

Yeah. Can you slap me too, Coach?

Mike laughs. And then he slaps him.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, DEN - NIGHT.**

Mike, Kyle and Abby are watching TV. Jackie walks in putting on her coat.

**JACKIE**

I'm going to the market. I'll be back in a bit.

**KYLE**

Can I go with you?

**JACKIE**

Uh...yeah OK.

Kyle gets up to get his coat. Jackie looks at Mike who just shrugs.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 63  
CONTINUED:**

**ABBY**

I want to go with Kyle.

**MIKE**

No, honey. It's almost bed time.

**INT. GROCERY STORE - LATER.**

Jackie is shopping. Kyle catches up to her. He is carrying

two BOXES OF CEREAL. He doesn't put them in the basket.

**JACKIE**

Coco Puffs. Is that your brand?

**KYLE**

It's for Leo.

**JACKIE**

Nice. Drop it in, it's on me. Go ahead.

**(KYLE DOES)**

How's he doing?

**KYLE**

He's doing OK. He can say some pretty funny things. Yesterday he told me I was fired.

**JACKIE**

Fired? For what?

**KYLE**

I don't know. He just fired me.

**JACKIE**

I think I have to meet this Leo.

**KYLE**

Yeah. He's a pretty funny dude.

**JACKIE**

You have any home work?

**KYLE**

A little but I already did it.

**JACKIE**

Impressive. You ever think about going to college?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 64**

**CONTINUED:**

**KYLE**

Yeah but just to wrestle. My old coach thought I could get a scholarship.

**JACKIE**

Yeah, I hear you're pretty good. So why'd you quit?

Kyle just shrugs.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

You don't have to tell me. It's  
alright.

They keep walking. Jackie grabs a box of tacos from the  
shelf.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Do you like tacos?

**KYLE**

Yeah.

**JACKIE**

Me, too. I make a mean taco.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, THE PIT - LATER.**

The team is jogging in circles around the mat. Mike, Vigman,  
and Terry, stand in the middle of the circle talking.

**VIGMAN**

Let's go! Circle up!

**MIKE**

Alright. I want to spend this week  
working on bottom position. Did you  
all see Kyle the other day? He  
exploded up. Kyle, show the guys  
what you did.

Kyle is caught off guard. He hesitates

**KYLE**

It's kind of my own thing.

**MIKE**

So can you share it with us?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 65**

**CONTINUED:**

**KYLE**

Well, it's not a move or anything,  
I just tell myself that the guy on  
top is going to take my head and  
shove it under water and kill me.  
And if I don't want to die on the  
bottom, I just gotta do what ever  
the fuck it takes to get out.

This kid is intense. His words really land with Mike.

**VIGMAN**

OK. So the move is called "whatever the fuck it takes." Let's go. Let's work on it. Come on. "Whatever the fuck it takes."

Vigman claps and the wrestlers start to move.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING, COMMUNAL ROOM - DAY.**

is Kyle sitting in the communal room at a table with Leo. Kyle is doing homework. Leo is staring out the window. Court TV playing in the background.

**LEO**

You're mother didn't want to come?

**KYLE**

No.

**LEO**

She's a tough kid that one. She tell you bad things about me?

**KYLE**

Yeah. But I never believe her anyway.

**LEO**

You should, she's your mother. Respect that.  
(Pointng to the TV)  
Can you turn that down? I hate that judge. I wouldn't be in this place if it wasn't for her.

**KYLE**

But this place is pretty nice.  
**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 66**  
**CONTINUED:**

**LEO**

It's not my damn house! I paid for that house. Damn Judge. Turn it off!

**KYLE**

You want to take a walk outside,  
Leo?

**LEO**

Yeah. Let's go to my park.

**KYLE**

Your park, huh?

**LEO**

Yeah. My park.

**EXT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT.**

small  
Mike and Kyle get out of the car and unload a couple of  
mats from the backseat.

**MIKE**

You bring the tape?

**KYLE**

Yeah. It's in my bag.

Mike grabs his briefcase from the trunk.

**KYLE (CONT'D)**

Hey, Mike, can I ask you something?

**MIKE**

Yeah. Of course. What?

**KYLE**

Leo told me that some Judge made  
him move into that place. Is that  
true or is he just making that up?

Mike wasn't expecting this.

**MIKE**

No. That's true, pal.

**KYLE**

Why?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 67**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Well because they can take good  
care of him there, Kyle.

Mike's phone rings.

**KYLE**

But he wants to live at home.

**MIKE**

I know, pal. Hang on a minute.  
(Into cell phone)  
Hello? Yes. This is him.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Oh. Can you hang for a moment?

**(TO KYLE)**

Hey, I have to take this. I'll be  
right in, OK? We can talk in a  
minute.

Kyle walks inside. Mike watches him go, already regretting  
the lie. He exhales...

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

**(INTO PHONE)**

Hi. Sorry to keep you waiting.  
Yeah. How are you doing?

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER.**

Jackie is at the sink. Stella is eating. Mike is sitting at  
the table with a beer.

**JACKIE**

What? She doesn't even know us!

**MIKE**

Yeah, well I think she heard that  
I'm a lawyer and I have a family  
and that was good enough.

**JACKIE**

For how long?

**MIKE**

Another month, I guess, until she  
gets out of rehab. She said that  
Craig guy took off. She sounded  
pretty shaky.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 68**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

I can't believe this lady.

Jackie joins Mike at the table.

**MIKE**

Yeah. I know. Where is he anyway?

**JACKIE**

In the basement with Abby.

**(BEAT)**

This is crazy.

**MIKE**

Yes, it is. So what do we do?

**JACKIE**

We let him stay. I don't know, do we even have a choice?

**MIKE**

I guess we don't.

**EXT. NEW JERSEY COUNTRY SIDE - DAY**

A school bus drives through the New Jersey Farm country.

**INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY**

Kyle is sitting on the bus listening to his Ipod. Stemler is sitting next to him.

**STEMLER**

You nervous?

**KYLE**

No.

**STEMLER**

I am.

**KYLE**

You're not wrestling.

**STEMLER**

I know. I'm just nervous a lot.

**KYLE**

You ever think about wrestling in a match?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 69**

**CONTINUED:**

**STEMLER**

Yeah. I'm just waiting for the green light from Coach. But I'm glad I'm not wrestling today. These guys are ranked fourth in the state. And you're wrestling Kenny Randall. He's undefeated. He is tough! Really tough.

**KYLE**

Thanks for letting me know.

Vigman stands up at the front of the bus.

**VIGMAN**

Hey! Cut the chatter! You should all be playing the "what if" game. What if he shoots a single leg? What if he controls my wrists?

**STEMLER**

What if we all get pinned like last year?

**VIGMAN**

Shut up, Stemler! Or I'll throw you off the bus myself!

Vigman sits back down next to Terry.

**TERRY**

Did they really pin all of you?

**VIGMAN**

Just about. It's gonna be a fucking bloodbath.

**INT. MILBURN HIGH SCHOOL - LATER**

Multiple Pins. It's a bloodbath. Jackie, Abby and Stella are in the stands and they look depressed. Kyle's next up.

**MIKE**

OK. This is Kenny Randall. He's very good.

**KYLE**

Yeah, I heard.

**MIKE**

But you have an advantage here, he has no idea who you are, right?

**(MORE)**

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 70**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

So he's gonna be overconfident. You take advantage of that and when you get your shot, put him away.

sprints  
Kyle nods and Mike slaps him across the face and Kyle to his place on the mat and gets ready. Mike turns to the team.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

See how he runs out there? I want that kind of intensity from all of you.

**ABBY**

Why did Daddy hit Kyle?

**JACKIE**

I don't know, honey.

a  
The Ref blows the whistle and the match starts. As Mike predicted KENNY RANDALL tries to end the match quickly with

throw but Kyle is too strong and too good. Kyle counters and throws Kenny to his back. Before anyone can blink, Kyle pins him. Mike, Terry, and Vigman explode off their chairs.

**MIKE (CONT'D) TERRY**

Yeah! Holy shit!

**VIGMAN**

He just pinned Kenny Randall. Are you kidding me?!

Kenny Randall looks shocked. He throws off his head gear and gets up. The MILBURN COACHES look equally shocked. The Ref raises Kyle's hands. Kyle runs over to shake the Milburn Coaches hand and then he runs back to his bench and is greeted by Mike.

**KYLE**

He know's who I am now.

Mike smiles as the team greets him.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, DEN - LATER.**

Jackie and Stella are sitting on the ground. Kyle walks in.

**KYLE**

Hi, can I watch TV in here?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 71**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

Yeah but I want to show you something. Stella, who's that?

**STELLA**

Ky.

Kyle laughs.

**JACKIE**

She started saying it at the match today.

**KYLE**

That's cool.

**JACKIE**

OK. So I have to ask, those tatoo's must have hurt, right?

**KYLE**

Not really.

**JACKIE**

Don't lie to me. Look.

Jackie lifts her pant leg. She has a small tatoo on her ankle.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

I got it on Spring Break. Hurt like hell.

**KYLE**

What's it say?

**JACKIE**

JBK. Jon Bon Jovi. I'm a fan. You got a problem with that?

**KYLE**

No I do not.

**JACKIE**

That was fun today. You're good.  
I'm glad you started wrestling  
again.

**KYLE**

Yeah. Me too.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 72**  
**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

No quitting this time, you got  
that?

**KYLE**

Can I tell you something?

**JACKIE**

Of course.

**KYLE**

I didn't quit my old team. I got  
thrown off.

**JACKIE**

Why?

**KYLE**

I stole a car.

**JACKIE**

What? You're don't even drive.

**KYLE**

Yeah. That was part of the problem.

**JACKIE**

Who's car did you steal?

**KYLE**

A teacher's.

**JACKIE**

Oh my God.

**KYLE**

It was really stupid.

**JACKIE**

Yeah. It was stupid. You could have  
killed yourself.

**KYLE**

Yeah. Everything just got messed up after that.

**JACKIE**

Yeah, well we all do stupid things. But the best part is that you got a another chance and now you're kicking butt.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 73  
CONTINUED:**

**KYLE**

I guess.

**JACKIE**

It's true. And you know who would agree with me?

**KYLE**

Mike?

Jackie lifts her leg.

**JACKIE**

Nope. JBJ.

Jackie lifts her leg exposing her tatoo. Kyle smiles.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, MAIN GYM - DAY.**

The Pioneers race out onto the mat to do warm-ups before a home match. They are fired up. There are more fans in the stands. Terry and Vig bob their head to the music.

rocking  
Kyle looks up at Jackie, Shelly and kids who are also out in the stands.

**EXT. PARK - DAY.**

Kyle and Jackie walk through a park with Leo.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.**

The wrestling team sprints through the empty hallways.

**INT. STEMLER'S HOUSE - DAY.**

Kyle and Stemler are battling it out on the Wii. Stemler is wearing a helmet.

**INT. MIKE'S AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING.**

Mike pours himself some coffee. Jackie is feeding the kids.

The basement door opens and Kyle walks out followed by Feeney, Jimmy, Carlos, and Stemler. They are all sweating profusely. Mike is about to sip his coffee when Terry walks out. He nods and follows the gang.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 74**

**EXT. MIKE'S AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - DAY.**

Terry and Kyle stand side by side holding onto two ropes. Mike is cutting down the dead tree with a chain saw. Jackie Abby watch from the front porch. Mike finishes cutting and Terry and Kyle pull the tree over. Success. Mike lifts his arms in triumph.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, COACHES OFFICE - DAY.**

Mike, Vigman and Terry are preparing for the match.

**VIGMAN**

They don't have anyone at heavyweight.

**MIKE**

Really? Korsic will be happy. Tell him now so he doesn't puke.

**TERRY**

Why does he puke? He's a heavyweight. He doesn't have to lose weight.

**VIGMAN**

Nerves.

**TERRY**

Sweet Lord. This is a team for the ages.

Kyle knocks on the door. Stemler is with him.

**MIKE**

What's up, guys?

**KYLE**

Stemler wants to wrestle today.

**MIKE**

You do?

**STEMLER**

Yeah, Coach. I'm pretty sure I'm ready. Right?

**KYLE**

Right.

**MIKE**

Where you gonna wrestle?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 75  
CONTINUED:**

**KYLE**

He could wrestle 119. I could bump up and get a pin at 125 and Jimmy goes 130. Then we're only giving up one weight class and we got a shot.

Vig and Terry look at Mike.

**MIKE**

Huh. Vig?

**VIG**

Yeah. He's right. It's possible.

**TERRY**

Have you ever wrestled in a match before Stemler?

**STEMLER**

No, I have not.

**KYLE**

You're just waiting for the green light, right?

**STEMLER**

Right. I think now is my time. I can feel the force.

The three coaches all look at each other.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, LOCKER ROOM - LATER.**

on  
the  
Terry holds up a CUP OF STICKS with weight classes written  
them. The BERKLEY HEIGHTS COACH selects a stick and reads  
weight.

**BH COACH**

One twenty-five.

Vigman reads off the roster.

**VIGMAN**

We start at 125 pounds. Depasquale  
and Timmons. We'll finish at 119  
pounds. Tomlinson and Stemler.

**STEMLER (O.S.)**

I'm ready Coach.

The Coaches all turn to see Stemler already wearing his  
singlet and headgear.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 76**

**CONTINUED:**

**STEMLER (CONT'D)**

Show time.

**VIGMAN**

Thanks for the update Stemler.

**TERRY**

We're dead.

**MIKE**

No. It's gonna be fine.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, MAIN GYM - LATER.**

The SCORE BOARD reads 33- 31. The 112 pound weight class is  
wrestling.

**MIKE**

Hook the arm! Carlos, hook the arm!

Carlos does and holds on for the win. The team cheers. Mike  
turns to Vigman and Terry.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

How we doing?

**VIGMAN**

With that win, we're up by five. If Stemler doesn't get pinned, we win.

**TERRY**

That's a huge fucking "if".

**STEMLER (O.S.)**

I can hear you, Coach.

They all turn. Stemler is standing right there. He looks petrified.

**VIGMAN**

Good job, Ter.

**TERRY**

Sorry, Stemler. You're a champ.

**MIKE**

Come here, Stemler.

Mike takes Stemler by the shoulders.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 77**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

You've been practicing for a long time. You're ready for this. You hear me?

Stemler nods.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

If you get in trouble out there, you just listen to me. I'm right here, OK?

Stemler nods again. Too scared to respond.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

OK. You are not going to get pinned! You hear me! No way!

**STEMLER**

**(BARELY AUDIBLE)**

No way. No way.

**MIKE**

Good. Now I'm going to slap you. Ready?

**STEMLER**

Yeah but not so hard.

Mike gives him an odd half-slap and Stemler runs out to the mat and takes his place at the line. The team cheers.

But then the other WRESTLER runs out. He is wearing a BLACK PROTECTIVE FACE MASK. Stemler spins away from the line and looks pleading at Mike.

**STEMLER (CONT'D)**

Holy shit! It's Darth Vader! Are you kidding me? No way!

He does look like Darth Vader. But in a singlet.

**MIKE/TERRY/VIGMAN**

Don't worry. It's just a mask. You are ready! Get on that line. Now!

**KYLE**

Hey, Stemler. Come here.

Stemler walks over.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 78**

**CONTINUED:**

**KYLE (CONT'D)**

If he's Darth Vader then you're the Secret Apprentice. You got this.

Stemler buys it.

**STEMLER**

Yeah. You're right.

Stemler returns to the line slightly more confident. The Ref blows the whistle and the match starts. Stemler is immediately taken down. Terry looks at his feet.

**TERRY**

I can't watch.

**LATER -**

It's late in third period. Stemler is losing 13-0. Stemler is flat on his belly and he's getting mauled. The Ref calls him for stalling. One point. 14-0. Thirty seconds to go.

**MIKE**

Keep moving, Stemler. Keep working!

**VIGMAN**

(Reading score card)  
Oh shit. Oh shit!

**TERRY**

What?

**VIGMAN**

He's one point away from a tech  
fall and we'd lose on criteria.

**MIKE**

Shit. Really?

**TERRY**

What the hell does that mean?

**VIGMAN**

If he falls behind by fifteen  
points it's a technical fall. They  
get five team points. If that  
happens the score would be tied but  
we'd lose the match on criteria.

**TERRY**

Seriously?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 79  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Fuck this!

Mike drops to the mat.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Stemler! Stemler!!

Stemler looks over. His eyes are wild.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

You need to get up! He's trying to  
drown you! He wants you dead. But  
you are not going to die on the  
bottom! Do you hear me? Do you?!

Stemler manages a nod, albeit a terrified one.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Good! Now just do the move we  
worked on in practice.

Off Stemler's confused look.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

"Whatever the fuck it takes!"

Stemler almost manages a smile and then he hits "the move". It's not pretty but somehow he manages to get up and out.

The

team goes nuts. One point for Stemler. 15-1.

The Other kid frantically tries to take him down but Stemler holds him off dancing wildly around the mat. The buzzer sounds. The team goes nuts.

The Ref raises the other wrestler's hand in victory but it's Stemler who celebrates as if he just won the states. He runs off the mat and into the arms of his teammates.

**INT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGHSCHOOL, HALLWAY - LATER.**

Mike and Kyle walk through the empty hallway.

**MIKE**

Hey, I'm proud of what you did today. That win meant a lot to the guys.

**KYLE**

Cool. It was good coaching with Stemler.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 80**

**CONTINUED:**

Mike laughs. Then he just looks at Kyle.

**MIKE**

Let me ask you something. What's it like? Being as good as you are? What's it feel like?

**KYLE**

I don't know. I guess it just feels like I'm in control. Of everything. You know what I mean?

**MIKE**

Yeah, I do. Must be nice.

**KYLE**

It is.

**INT. UNION HIGHSCHOOL - DAY**

The DISTRICT TOURNAMENT. Kyle is ahead in points going into the second period. He chooses the top position. The Ref blows the whistle and the OTHER WRESTLER sits out and Kyle simply sucks him onto his back. It almost looks too easy.

**VIGMAN**

That's it.

**MIKE**

Yeah.

**TERRY**

District champ, baby.

**VIGMAN**

Pure fucking poetry.

The Ref slaps the mat and it's over.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING - DAY.**

Kyle walks into Leo's room.

**KYLE**

Hey, Leo. Guess who won the Districts?

**LEO**

Who?

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 81  
CONTINUED:

**KYLE**

Me. And Mike said he got a call from a college scout about me.

**LEO**

Oh.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Hi baby.

A THIRTY-EIGHT YEAR OLD WOMAN standing in the door way. This is CINDY TIMMONS. Kyle's mother.

**KYLE**

What are you doing here?

**CINDY**

I came to get you, honey. And to see Grandpa. I missed you so much. Can I have a hug, baby?

Kyle looks at Leo who just shrugs. Finally, he walks toward her but then veers away and runs from the room.

**LEO**

Where's he going?

**CINDY**

Oh, he's just had to go somewhere, Dad. Do you want some juice?

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.**

Mike is watching Stella who is playing on the ground. Jackie comes up from the basement.

**MIKE**

How is he?

**JACKIE**

He's upset. I don't blame him. It's weird that she just shows up like that.

(Checking her watch)  
And of course she's late, the druggie.

**MIKE**

Honey. Can you stop, please?

**JACKIE**

You're gonna talk to her, right?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 82**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Yeah. I am. If you don't punch her first.

Car lights in the window. Mike looks out the window.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

It's a cab. It's her.

**JACKIE**

It's not my fault if I punch her.

**MIKE**

Yeah, it is. That will be your fault.

Jackie picks up Stella. The door bell rings. Mike answers it.  
Cindy is standing there. She looks nervous.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hi. I'm Mike Flaherty. Come in, please.

**CINDY**

Hi.

**MIKE**

And this is my wife, Jackie and my daughter, Stella.

**CINDY**

Hi.

**JACKIE**

Hi, Cindy. Nice to meet you.

**CINDY**

She's very cute.

**JACKIE**

Thanks. Abby, our six year old, is downstairs with Kyle.

**CINDY**

Oh. OK.

Awkward pause.

**JACKIE**

Do you want to sit down?

**CINDY**

Thanks. This is a very nice house.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 83**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

Thank you very much.

**MIKE**

Can I get you a drink or something?

Jackie shoots Mike a look. A drink?

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Water or soda or anything?

**CINDY**

No. No thanks. I'm fine.

**MIKE**

Right. OK. So I'll go get Kyle.

Mike starts to go but Cindy doesn't quite seem ready.

**CINDY**

How's he doing?

**MIKE**

Oh, he's doing really well. He's going to the high school here and he's wrestling on the team actually.

**CINDY**

Really? That's good. He loves wrestling so much.

**JACKIE**

He's a really sweet kid. Our girls love him.

**CINDY**

That's nice.

Cindy starts to tremble.

**CINDY (CONT'D)**

I am so sorry about this...it's just been such a difficult time...

Jackie and Mike share a look. Then Jackie caves and slides over next to her.

**JACKIE**

Oh hey...these things happen, Cindy. And we've loved having him.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 84**

**CONTINUED:**

her.  
Mike rolls his eyes. So much for beating the crap out of

Abby walks upstairs.

**MIKE**

Hi, honey. This is Abby.

**CINDY**

Hi Abby.

**ABBY**

Hi.

**MIKE**

Abby, can you go get Kyle for us?

**ABBY**

He left.

**MIKE**

He left? What do you mean?

**ABBY**

He left out the window.

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - NIGHT.**

Mike and Cindy are driving.

**MIKE**

I'm really sorry about this.

**CINDY**

That's okay. Thanks.

**MIKE**

You know Kyle's doing really well with wrestling here, Cindy. The regions are this weekend and if he wins there then he goes to the states.

**CINDY**

That's great.

**MIKE**

Yeah. It is and it could be really good for him. It might even mean a scholarship. Anyway, I was wondering if you could stay here for another three weeks until that's all over.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 85**

**CONTINUED:**

Cindy thinks about it.

**CINDY**

I'd like to but don't think I can afford to stay in the hotel for that long. Do you think we could stay in my dad's house?

This is not what Mike wanted but he's stuck.

**MIKE**

Uhh...yeah. We could probably make that work.

**CINDY**

Then, yeah, I could stay.

**MIKE**

OK. Good. That's great.

Mike's phone rings.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hey.

**TERRY (O.S.)**

Hey. Kyle's here.

**MIKE**

Really?

**(TO CINDY)**

We found him.

**INT. TERRY'S CONDO - SAME.**

Terry looks into the other room. Kyle is playing on the Wii.

**TERRY**

Yeah. We're playing Wii Golf. I'm destroying him. Dude, this kid really hates his mother.

**INT. MIKE'S CAR - SAME.**

Mike is driving.

**MIKE**

Yeah, OK.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 86**

**CONTINUED:**

**TERRY (O.S.)**

I mean like more then I hate my ex wife.

**MIKE**

Great, Ter. Thanks. Bye.  
(Mike hangs up)  
He went to my friend's house. We can go get him.

**CINDY**

Maybe I'll just go back to the hotel. It might just be too much for him tonight. I can see him tomorrow.

**MIKE**

You sure?

**CINDY**

Yeah. I think maybe that's better. I know how Kyle can be.

**MIKE**

OK. I'll drop you off.

Mike keeps driving.

**INT. MIKE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - EARLY MORNING.**

Mike and Kyle are jogging. Kyle's mood is dark.

**KYLE**

So when wrestling's over I have to go?

**MIKE**

I'm afraid so, pal. She's staying so you can finish the season. That's pretty nice of her.

They arrive back at Mike's house. Mike is really winded.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

I told her you'd go see her today, Kyle.

**KYLE**

Where?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 87**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Where ever you want. She could come here or we could go see her at Leo's house. She moving in this morning.

Kyle thinks.

**KYLE**

I'll go see her at Leo's before practice. But I want to go alone.

**MIKE**

**(HESITANT)**

Yeah, that's OK but Kyle but you have to promise me...

**KYLE**

Don't worry, Mike. I'll go.

Mike turns and spots his OLD NEIGHBOR watching him.

**OLD NEIGHBOR**

Hi Mike.

**MIKE**

Hi Betty. How's the foot?

**BETTY**

Better.

**INT. MIKE'S OFFICE, BATHROOM - DAY.**

Mike is attempting to plunge the toilet. Shelly approaches him.

**SHELLY**

Mike? Cindy's here.

**MIKE**

Really? Did she say why?

**SHELLY**

No. But she's here with an attorney.

Mike gets up and opens the door to his office. Eleanor and Cindy stand to greet him.

**MIKE**

Hi Cindy. Hi, I'm Mike Flaherty.  
5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 88  
CONTINUED:

Cindy nods.

**ELEANOR**

Hi, I'm Eleanor Cohen.

**MIKE**

Please come in.

He leads them into his office.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

I wasn't aware that Cindy was  
represented by council.

**ELEANOR**

She retained me last week to help  
sort out her father's situation.

**MIKE**

Last week? I thought she just  
arrived two days ago.

**(MIKE SITS)**

How long have you been here?

**ELEANOR**

She wanted a little time to settle  
in and spend some time with her  
father.

**MIKE**

So how can I help?

**ELEANOR**

Cindy has decided that she wants a  
more active role in her father's  
care.

**MIKE**

What kind of a role is that?

**CINDY**

I want to take care of him.

**MIKE**

Really? So you want to move here?

**ELEANOR**

No. Cindy would like to bring her

father back to Columbus.

**CINDY**

That's where my support network is now. It's home.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 89**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Well I'm not sure that's what Leo wants.

**CINDY**

I already talked to him about it. He seem to like the idea.

**MIKE**

I understand that, Cindy. But you haven't seen Leo in a long time and he's battling dementia now so it puts me in a tough position here.

**ELEANOR**

She is the presumed Guardian, Mr Flaherty.

**MIKE**

I understand that.

**ELEANOR**

And we do hope to avoid litigation.

**MIKE**

So do I and I'm sure we can. Now, I'm sorry, but I actually have to go see a client so we'll have to set up another time to discuss this.

**CINDY**

Kyle's still coming to see me today, right?

**MIKE**

Yeah. Of course. After school.

**ELEANOR**

I'll have my office call. Come on Cindy.

**CINDY**

Thanks Mike.

Mike nods and Eleanor and Cindy leave. Mike watches them go.  
**CLANK. CLANK. CLANK.**

**EXT. QUICK CHECK - LATER.**

Mike walks out of the Convenience Store, around the corner and behind the store. He lights a cigarette.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 90  
CONTINUED:**

**TERRY (V.O.)**

I don't get it. Is it that bad?

**EXT. NEW PROVIDENCE HIGH SCHOOL - LATER.**

Mike and Terry are standing outside talking.

**MIKE**

Yeah, it's that bad.

**TERRY**

Just take her to court, you'll kill her.

**MIKE**

I can't.

**TERRY**

Why not? She's a freaking mess. You're a pillar of the community, Mike.

**MIKE**

I just can't go back in front of Judge Lee, it won't look good, trust me.

**TERRY**

So maybe you'll get a different judge.

**MIKE**

She's the only Judge who handles these cases and if I look bad in front of her right now, I'm screwed. I'll have to close my fricking doors.

**TERRY**

Then dump it. Give her Poplar. It sucks but you've got your practice to worry about, right?

**MIKE**

Yeah, I do.

**TERRY**

Incoming, dude.

Mike turns. Kyle approaches.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 91  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Hey, pal.

**KYLE**

Do you know she wants to take Leo back to Ohio?

**MIKE**

Yeah. She just told me today.

**KYLE**

You're not gonna let her do that are you?

**MIKE**

I don't know Kyle. It's complicated.

**KYLE**

What's complicated about it? She doesn't give a shit about Leo. They hate each other. You can't let her take him.

**MIKE**

OK. OK. Look, just go get ready for practice and I'll deal with it.

**KYLE**

Fine but I told her I'm staying with you guys until we leave.

Kyle leaves. Terry just looks at Mike.

**TERRY**

Wow. What's your play?

**MIKE**

I have no idea. I have no freaking idea!

**TERRY**

She's looking for a payout, dude. Just buy her stake and give her an exit.

**MIKE**

What the hell does that mean?

**TERRY**

Just give her some of Leo's money and send her home. He's not gonna miss it. He's in happy land.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 92**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

No, I can't do that. She's not even in his...

Mike stops. A flash of inspiration.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

That's right. She's not and she doesn't and that's my play.

**TERRY**

What's your play?

Mike takes out his phone and dials.

**MIKE**

Don't worry about it. I just need to make a call. Can you get practice started?

**TERRY**

Really? You want me to slap your face? Get you psyched up for the call?

**MIKE**

No. I really don't.

**EXT. BUSINESS CENTER - DAY.**

Mike walks into the brick and glass tower.

**MIKE (O.S.)**

Look, we're all concerned with what's best for Leo so I'm hoping we can settle this in an amicable way.

**INT. ELEANOR COHEN'S OFFICE - SAME.**

Mike is sitting down with Eleanor and Cindy.

**ELEANOR**

So do we.

**MIKE**

Good, well, I thought I'd start by laying all the cards on the table, so maybe you can understand why I'm hesitating in turning Leo over to Cindy.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 93**

**CONTINUED:**

**ELEANOR**

OK.

**MIKE**

Cindy, your father disinherited you from his will. Completely. And I'm afraid that can't change now that he's been declared incapacitated.

**CINDY**

**(TO ELEANOR)**

Is that true?

**ELEANOR**

We'll have to see a copy of the will, Mike.

**MIKE**

Yeah. I actually brought you a copy.

Mike reaches into his briefcase and puts the A COPY OF THE WILL on Eleanor's desk.

**CINDY**

Who did he leave it too? Did he leave it to Kyle?!

**MIKE**

No.

**CINDY**

Then who? You?

**MIKE**

No. He left everything to the municipal parks system. He wanted the town park dedicated in his name.

**CINDY**

That scumbag! He never cared about anyone but himself and his fucking money. Did you know about this?

**ELEANOR**

Cindy please!

**CINDY**

Please what?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 94  
CONTINUED:**

**ELEANOR**

(Annoyed to Mike)  
I'd like to discuss this with my client, Mr. Flaherty.

**CINDY**

What's to discuss? I'm not taking care of him if I'm not getting anything for it.

**ELEANOR**

Cindy, please.

**(TO MIKE)**

We're finished here.

**MIKE**

**OK.**

Mike gets up and walks out. A smile creeps across his face.

**INT. UNION HIGH SCHOOL, GYM - DAY.**

Jackie, Gina and the kids settle into the bleachers. A LARGE BANNER reads NORTHEAST REGIONAL TOURNAMENT.

**INT. UNION HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY.**

Mike and Terry walking down the hallway eating SNICKER BARS.

**TERRY**

Brass balls, buddy. Brass balls.

**MIKE**

Yeah. And she's gone back to the motel.

**TERRY**

That's good.

**MIKE**

Yes, it is. Yeah, I think it worked.

**TERRY**

It totally worked. They opened their kimono and you made them eat the trade.

**MIKE**

I don't what know what your talking about half the time.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 95**

**CONTINUED:**

**TERRY**

Really?

**MIKE**

Yeah. Really.

**INT. UNION HIGHSCHOOL, BACK GYM - LATER.**

Kyle is warming up. Vigman is watching. Mike and Terry enter.

**MIKE**

It's time, Coach.

**(TO KYLE)**

You ready?

Kyle just walks out of the warm-up room.

**VIGMAN**

He's ready.

**TERRY**

Yeah, he is.

**INT. UNION HIGHSCHOOL GYM - LATER.**

The four men walk into the huge gym. It's packed. Kyle is completely focused.

**VIGMAN**

Wow. This is big time. I bet there are scouts here.

**TERRY**

Definitely. And wait till we get to the states! Atlantic City here we come, baby.

**VIGMAN**

Atlantic City. Fierce.

Mike smiles but then his smile fades. Cindy Timmons is standing against the wall. She steps forward and Kyle sees

**HER**

**CINDY**

Good luck, baby.

Kyle keeps his head down and keeps walking. Mike looks shocked but also keeps walking.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 96**

**INT. UNION HIGH SCHOOL, GYM - LATER.**

Mike and Kyle are face to face.

**MIKE**

Listen to me. One more win and we are going to the states. That's what counts. That's all that matters. You hear me?

Kyle nods. Mike can tell that he's half listening.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hey! Kyle. Stay in this, OK. This is your place. You are in control, remember! You control it. Now go get him. Finish this!

Mike slaps him. And Kyle races to the mat.

The wrestlers slap hands and THE REF blows the whistle. Kyle immediately shoots in for a double leg. The Other Wrestler

tries to sprawl but Kyle is in too deep. Kyle lifts him high and dumps him hard to the mat. The audience reacts and the Ref stops the action. The other wrestler bravely pops up but he is obviously stung.

**REF**

Warning. Red. One point.

**MIKE**

Kyle! Hey! Control! Control!

Kyle looks at Mike and nods but his eyes are wild. The Ref blows the whistle and Kyle and the Other Wrestler lock up. They dance a bit and finally the Other Wrestler tries to

wrap

Kyle up. Kyle back pedals and then literally throws the

Other

Wrestler off the mat. The Ref has seen enough. He quickly issues Kyle his second warning and disqualifies him from the match. It's over.

The Other Wrestler pops up and runs at Kyle. Kyle responds. The Coaches all intervene. It's a melee.

**INT. UNION HIGH SCHOOL, LOCKER ROOM - DAY.**

Kyle is sitting on the bench, perfectly still. Mike walks in and sits down next to him.

**MIKE**

How you doing?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 97**

**CONTINUED:**

Kyle stares at the floor.

**KYLE**

I'm sorry.

**MIKE**

Hey, it's alright.

Mike puts his arm on his shoulder and Kyle starts to cry. Mike squeezes him.

**KYLE**

I don't want to go with her. I don't.

**MIKE**

OK, pal. OK.

**EXT. UNION HIGH SCHOOL, PARKING LOT - LATER.**

Mike, Terry and Kyle walk out of the school. The entire family is waiting for them. Jackie gives Kyle a big hug.

Abby

takes his hand. They all get into their car. Mike is just about to get in but then he sees Cindy standing by her car watching. He shuts his door and crosses to her.

**MIKE**

Why are you here?

**CINDY**

I wanted to see my son wrestle.

**MIKE**

Yeah, well your son had a pretty good chance to do something special in there. Maybe even change his life and that's gone now. I hope you're happy.

**CINDY**

That's not my fault.

**MIKE**

It isn't? Why do you think he lost his shit in there, huh?! What do you want, lady?

**CINDY**

I want my father.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 98  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

It didn't sound like that the other day. It sounded like you hated the guy.

**CINDY**

You have no idea what my father used to be like. No idea! He wasn't like he is now! He treated me like shit and he was all I had!

**MIKE**

So now you want to return the favor? Is that it?!

**CINDY**

I want that commission! That should be mine!

**MIKE**

And that's why you're doing all this? For fifteen hundred dollars a month?

**CINDY**

Isn't that why you did it?

This stops Mike in his tracks.

**MIKE**

Alright, I'll tell you what. You want the commission? You can have it. And you don't even have to take Leo. I'll take care of him for free and I'll send you the check every month. On one condition.

**CINDY**

What's that?

**MIKE**

You leave Kyle here. With us. Until he finishes high school.

**CINDY**

I'm his mother. He belongs with me.

**MIKE**

Are you sure he feels that way?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 99  
CONTINUED:**

**CINDY**

Don't tell me what my son feels! He's coming with me and there isn't anything you can do about that.

**MIKE**

Then you can't have that commission.

**CINDY**

We'll see about that.

**MIKE**

Yeah, we will.

Mike turns and walks away.

**CINDY**

I want to see my son!

**MIKE**

Then call him! You have his number!

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BACK PORCH - DUSK.**

Mike sits on the back porch nursing a beer. Terry stands in the yard facing away from him.

**TERRY**

We were right there, Mike. Right fucking there. And now we have nothing. Nothing!

Terry screams. It's a primal scream. Mike just looks at him.

**MIKE**

You OK?

**TERRY**

No.

Terry drinks. Mike watches him. Jackie pops out from the kitchen.

**JACKIE**

Mike, your mom's here and dinner's almost ready. Have you seen Kyle?

**MIKE**

He's not in the basement?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 100  
CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

No.

**TERRY**

I'll track him down.

**MIKE**

Thanks, Terry.

**TERRY**

**(TO JACKIE)**

What a day, huh?

**JACKIE**

Yeah, right.

Terry goes inside. Jackie sits next to Mike.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

You OK?

Mike shrugs.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

What are we gonna do, Mike?

**MIKE**

There's nothing to do. I can't stop her. She's gonna leave and she's gonna take Kyle and Leo with her.

**JACKIE**

And you don't think you'd beat her in court?

**MIKE**

No. I don't.

**JACKIE**

Why? It's so obvious she's just wants him for the money.

Mike turns to Jackie. He wants to tell her but just can't.

**MIKE**

I just can't win this one, Jackie. Trust me.

Jackie misinterprets Mike's guilt for pain. She backs off.

**JACKIE**

I do.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 101**

**INT. CINDY'S MOTEL ROOM - LATER.**

Cindy is smoking next to the open window. She is nervous. A knock on the door. She throws the cigarette out the window and closes it. She checks herself in the mirror and opens

the

door. Kyle is standing there.

**CINDY**

Kyle, honey, come in. I'm so glad

you came.

She steps back and he enters.

**CINDY (CONT'D)**

Have a seat, honey. Do you want a soda or something?

He sits on one bed.

**KYLE**

No. What do you want?

She sits on the other facing him.

**CINDY**

I just wanted to say how sorry I was about the match and if I did anything to cause it then I will never forgive myself. I know how much wrestling means to you, baby.

**KYLE**

Is that why you called me. Just to tell me that?

**CINDY**

No. I also wanted to say that I'll do whatever you think is best for Leo. I promise.

**KYLE**

Then leave him here. Where he is.

**CINDY**

OK. I will. If that's what you want. But I have to be honest, I'm not sure that's what Leo wants.

**KYLE**

What do you mean?

**CINDY**

Here. Read this.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 102**

**CONTINUED:**

She hands him a piece of paper.

**KYLE**

What is it?

**CINDY**

It's the court transcript from when Leo was in court. My lawyer got it. Read the parts in yellow. See what it says.

Kyle reluctantly reads it.

**KYLE**

This isn't real. The Judge told Leo he had to live there.

**CINDY**

No, honey. This is official from the court. It's what Mike said.

Kyle reads it again.

**CINDY (CONT'D)**

He gets paid for being Leo's guardian, Kyle. And then he just put him in that place so he didn't have to worry about him.

Kyle stares at the page.

**CINDY (CONT'D)**

Leo belongs with us, Kyle.

**KYLE**

Why?

Cindy is caught off guard by the question.

**CINDY**

Why what?

**KYLE**

Why does he belong with us?

Cindy judges her son's look and speaks from the heart.

**CINDY**

Because we deserve that money, Kyle. Not some lawyer. You're a big boy. You can understand that.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 103**

**CONTINUED:**

Kyle looks at the page on more time and then suddenly, without warning, pounces on his mother pinning her to the bed. She screams. He gets in her face.

**KYLE**

Shut up! Shut up!

She finally quiets. Terrified.

**KYLE (CONT'D)**

Listen to me! I don't care about this. It's all bullshit. Leave Leo alone. He belongs here. Do you hear me? Do you?

out Cindy can only cry and nod. Kyle grabs the paper and runs the door.

**INT. MIKE'S HOUSE - LATER.**

Mike paces around talking on the phone.

**MIKE**

OK. Thanks, Karen. I appreciate it. Bye.

Jackie walks into the room.

**JACKIE**

Anything?

**MIKE**

He's not at Stemler's.

**JACKIE**

This is crazy, where could he be?

**MIKE**

I don't know, he's upset, maybe he went for a walk.

**JACKIE**

Well we should take a drive, your mom can stay with the kids.

His phone rings. Jackie stops.

**MIKE**

Hello. Yes, this is him. What?

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 104**

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING, RECEPTION - LATER.**

A STAFF MEMBER is at the desk.

**STAFF MEMBER**

Sir, stay calm, we'll find him.

**MIKE**

Stay calm? You've lost my ward!

**JACKIE**

Mike! Calm down.

**MIKE TERRY**

Calm down?! We are gonna sue you guys,  
silly. He's a lawyer!

The Staff Member picks up the phone.

**STAFF MEMBER**

Look, he's definitely not on the  
premises. A lot of the time they  
just try to go home. We're about to  
go there.

Mike and Jackie share a look and leave. Terry turns to some  
residents who are looking on.

**TERRY**

Hey folks, listen up! Watch out for  
each other.

**MIKE (O.S.)**

Terry!

**EXT. LEO POPLAR'S HOUSE - LATER.**

Mike's car pulls up. They all get out and run up to the  
house.

**TERRY**

There's a light on.

**JACKIE**

It's got to be him. Do have the  
key?

**MIKE**

No. I didn't bring it with me.

They arrive at the front door. Mike tries the knob. It's  
locked.

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 105  
CONTINUED:

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Shit.

Mike goes to edge of the porch, climbs up onto the railing and looks into the side window. Leo is sitting in a chair watching TV.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

There he is!

**JACKIE**

What's he doing?

**MIKE**

Watching TV.

**TERRY**

What's he watching?

**JACKIE**

Who cares?

**MIKE**

Leo? Hey Leo?

Mike knocks on the window. Leo doesn't register it.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

He's not responding. Ring the bell.

Jackie does. Leo still doesn't respond.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Nothing. Fuck.

**TERRY**

This is freaking spooky.

Mike climbs down back onto the porch.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Should we break in?

**MIKE**

I have a key back at the office. I could go get it.

**JACKIE**

Is he OK?

**MIKE**

He seems it. He's just sitting there.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 106**

**CONTINUED:**

Suddenly the door opens. Leo is standing there.

**LEO**

Hi.

**MIKE/TERRY/JACKIE**

Hi./Hey.

**LEO**

Come on in.

Leo walks away. They all follow him.

**TERRY**

OK. That is very creepy.

**INT. LEO POPLAR'S HOUSE - SAME.**

They walk into the house following Leo into the living room. He sits back in his chair and start watching TV again.

**MIKE**

You OK, Leo?

Leo just watches TV.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

How did you get here, pal?

Mike stoops over and tries to connect with Leo.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

**(GENTLY)**

Did you walk here, Leo?

Leo turns and looks at them as if he is about to speak. The all wait for his reply and then...

**KYLE (O.S.)**

I brought him here.

They all jump.

**JACKIE MIKE**

Kyle? You took Leo?

**KYLE (CONT'D)**

Yeah.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 107  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Have you lost your mind?! We've been worried sick about him!

**JACKIE**

About both of you!

**KYLE**

You don't have to worry about us.

Kyle walks out of the room.

**TERRY**

OK. That's super spooky. Just saying.

**INT. LEO POPLAR'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.**

Kyle walks into the kitchen, he turns off a pot of boiling water and strains some pasta.

**MIKE**

Kyle, What the hell are you doing?

**KYLE**

**(VERY CALMLY)**

Making spaghetti.

**MIKE**

Have you lost your mind?

**KYLE**

No.

**JACKIE**

Kyle, why did you do this? Please just tell us. Leo needs to be in a home.

**KYLE**

This is where he belongs.

**JACKIE**

Kyle he needs to be at Oak Knoll.

**MIKE**

Kyle, we talked about this.

**KYLE**

Yeah. We did! Listen to this.

Kyle takes a piece of paper out of his pocket.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 108**

**CONTINUED:**

**KYLE (CONT'D)**

**(READING)**

Mike Flaherty: Mr. Poplar wants to  
live at home. Judge Lee: You can do  
that Mike? Mike Flaherty: Yes, I  
can. Really.

**JACKIE**

What is that?

Jackie takes it and looks at it.

**KYLE**

It's from the court.

**JACKIE**

Where did you get this?

**KYLE**

From my mother.

**(TO MIKE)**

It's true isn't, Mike?

**JACKIE**

Mike?

Mike can't answer. Kyle's seen enough.

**KYLE**

You're just like her.

He runs out. They all give chase.

**EXT. LEO POPLAR'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS.**

Mike runs outside and see's Kyle crossing the lawn. He quickly catches up to him. Terry and Jackie follow close behind.

**MIKE**

Hey. Hey, Kyle.

Kyle keeps walking.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

Hey can you hold on a second?

**KYLE**

Leave me alone!

**MIKE**

Kyle please.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 109  
CONTINUED:**

Mike grabs Kyle one more time. Kyle rips his arm away and tries to push Mike back.

**KYLE**

Don't touch me!

Mike deflects Kyle and Kyle spills to the ground.

**TERRY**

Oh shit.

Kyle gets up and starts to circle Mike. Mike has no choice but reciprocate.

**MIKE**

Would you let me explain?!

**KYLE**

Explain what? How you lied to me?  
How you lied to Leo?

Kyle head pumps. Mike takes the bait and jumps back.

**MIKE TERRY**

Kyle wait... Watch the head fake!

**MIKE**

Kyle I don't want to wrestle you.

**JACKIE TERRY**

Kyle, stop for a minute. Keep your hands out, Mike.  
Hands out.

**JACKIE**

Terry, stop it!

**TERRY**

I'm just trying to help.

**JACKIE**

You're not helping.

Kyle head fakes again but this time he's in. Before Mike knows what hits him, he's on his back.

**MIKE TERRY**

Ow! Oh shit.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Mike, stop it!

Kyle is all over Mike. Mike's trying to fight back but it's useless and even kind of pathetic.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 110**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

I'm trying to stop it!

**TERRY**

Sit out Mike! Sit out!

**JACKIE MIKE**

Shut up, Terry! Kyle, stop it!

Mike gets up to hands and knees but Kyle drives him hard to the ground.

**MIKE (CONT'D) TERRY**

Ow! Shit! Ouch! He's getting killed.

**JACKIE**

Would you stop coaching and break that up!

Terry rushes in and tries to pull Kyle off but he's lost it. Finally, he wraps his arms around Kyle and pulls him off. Kyle spins free and fronts Terry. Terry immediately puts up his hands.

**TERRY**

I'm the ref. I'm just the ref!

Kyle turns and runs off.

**JACKIE**

Kyle! Stop! Please!

He doesn't stop. Jackie turns to Mike.

**JACKIE (CONT'D)**

Is that true, Mike?

**MIKE**

Yeah, it is.

Mike gets up.

**JACKIE**

So why'd you move him if he wanted to stay here.

**MIKE**

Because it would have been too much work to leave him here. I couldn't have done it.

**JACKIE**

Then you shouldn't have taken him.  
**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 111**  
**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

I had to, alright?

**JACKIE**

Why?!

**MIKE**

Because I needed the money! We needed the money.

**JACKIE**

You moved an old man out of his house to make money? Have you lost your freaking mind?

**MIKE**

No! I just didn't think it would get this complicated.

**JACKIE**

Really? Or you just didn't think you'd get caught?

turns This stops Mike in his tracks. He can't answer. Jackie  
and walks away.

**MIKE**

Jack! Jack, where are you going?

**JACKIE**

Home!

She walks away.

**137 INT. STEMLER HOUSE, BASEMENT - SAME. 137**

Stemler is sleeping on one couch. Kyle on the other. Kyle's cell phone rings. He wakes up and checks it. He answers it.

**KYLE**

Hello. Hello. Mom?

She's not there. He hangs up. Kyle starts to put on his shoes.

**STEMLER**

Did your mom just crank call you?

**KYLE**

No.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 112**

**CONTINUED:**

**STEMLER**

So you and Coach Mike get in a fight because you lost?

**KYLE**

No. We got in a fight because he's an asshole.

**STEMLER**

Really?

**KYLE**

Yeah, really, Stem.

**STEMLER**

Well I'm sure he'll make it up to you, bro. You're the best wrestler he's ever had. I mean he's always been cool to me and I suck.

This comment lands with Kyle.

**INT. OAK KNOLL SENIOR LIVING - MORNING.**

Mike is sleeping on a love seat. He wakes up. Leo is sitting there watching him.

**MIKE**

Hey Leo.

**LEO**

Hi.

**MIKE**

I fell asleep. I'm sorry.

**LEO**

Sorry for what?

That's a big question. Mike cuts to the chase.

**MIKE**

You want to go home?

**LEO**

Yeah.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - LATER.**

Jackie is sitting with Stella and a cup of coffee. The front door opens and closes. Mike walks into the kitchen.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 113**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

Hi.

**MIKE**

Hi. Is he here?

**JACKIE**

No. He slept at Stemler's. How about you?

**MIKE**

Oak Knoll.

**(BEAT)**

You're right, that's not who I am.

**JACKIE**

So what are you going to do?

**MIKE**

I have to go court.

**JACKIE**

You can't. You told the Judge you were keeping Leo at home.

**MIKE**

I know.

**JACKIE**

So then tell her you changed your mind. No one can question that.

**MIKE**

I can't, Jack.

**JACKIE**

Why not?

**MIKE**

Because it's not true.

**JACKIE**

Well I'm glad your done lying now, just in time to lose your practice. That's how we survive, Mike. Your family. You ever think of that?

**MIKE**

Yeah. All the time.

Jackie quickly crosses to the sink. She starts to clean. She breaks something.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 114**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE**

Shit.

She braces herself against the sink and exhales. Mike just watches her.

**MIKE**

I'm sorry, Jack. I really am.

**JACKIE**

I know.

A noise from the basement. Mike heads down the stairs.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS.**

Jackie and Mike walk downstairs. Kyle is angrily gathering his stuff and putting it in his back pack.

**JACKIE**

Hey Kyle. How'd you get down here?

**KYLE**

The window.

**JACKIE**

Are you hungry? I was gonna make some pancakes.

**KYLE**

No. I'm leaving. I just came to get my shit.

They share a look and walk over to Kyle.

**MIKE**

Kyle, listen, I just wanted to say I'm sorry...

**KYLE**

I know, Mike, you're sorry. Everyone's always sorry.

**MIKE**

I moved Leo back home, Kyle. And I'm gonna fight to keep him there.

**KYLE**

It's too late. You'll lose. My mother's gonna take him.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 115**

**CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Maybe but I'm still gonna try.

**KYLE**

So what?! You want me to forgive you now? Is that it, Mike?!

**MIKE**

No. I just want you to give me another chance. That's all I'm asking.

Mike's sincerity is undeniable. Kyle looks to Jackie. They connect. Kyle shakes his head, turns around, and then throws his bag.

**KYLE**

This is bullshit!

Mike looks at Jackie.

**MIKE**

Hey, Kyle, listen -

**KYLE**

I want to be alone.

**MIKE**

What?

**KYLE**

(Without looking at them)

**I JUST WANT TO BE DOWN HERE ALONE!**

**MIKE**

OK. All right. Yeah.

Jackie and Mike turn and start to walk upstairs but Jackie stops.

**JACKIE**

Kyle, I just wanna say - we love you.

Kyle keeps his back turned to them as they continue up the stairs.

**INT. KITCHEN - LATER.**

Tight on the Baby Monitor. We hear Stella crying and Jackie talking to Abby.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 116**

**CONTINUED:**

**JACKIE (O.S.)**

Abby, just pick a shirt and put it on. Please.

Mike is sitting alone at the kitchen table drinking a cup of coffee. The remnants of a pancake breakfast are on the table.

There is one clean plate where Kyle usually sits.

After a moment, Kyle comes up from the basement and sits down at the table without saying anything.

He just looks at Mike. Then he serves himself a few pancakes.

Mike passes him the bottle of syrup. He takes it and puts some on his pancakes.

He eats. Mike watches.

**EXT. UNION COUNTY COURT HOUSE - DAYS LATER.**

The group is walking up the front steps of the court house.  
Terry joins.

**TERRY**

Hi guys.

**MIKE**

What are you doing here?

**TERRY**

Dude, I'm your assistant coach. And  
just notice who isn't here.

Mike smiles.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

Stephen Vigman.

**MIKE**

Yeah, I got it.

Terry puts his arm on his friend's shoulder.

**INT. UNION COUNTY COURT HOUSE - LATER.**

The whole gang is walking toward to the courtroom.

**ELEANOR**

Mike?

Mike turns. Eleanor approaches.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 117  
CONTINUED:**

**MIKE**

Hi Eleanor.

**ELEANOR**

Can I talk to you?

**MIKE**

Sure.

Mike and Eleanor step to the side. She looks at Mike.

**ELEANOR**

You know the transcript alone is  
enough to hang you.

**MIKE**

Yeah, well, we'll see what happens.

Eleanor just looks at him, Judge and Jury. Mike blinks.

**ELEANOR**

Shame on you counselor.

**MIKE**

Is that it?

**ELEANOR**

No. My client would like to talk to  
you.

it  
Mike and Eleanor walk over to Cindy. She is barely holding  
together.

**MIKE**

Hi Cindy.

**CINDY**

Hi. Is your deal still available?

Mike tries to conceal his shock.

**MIKE**

What about Kyle?

Cindy and Eleanor share a look.

**CINDY**

He can stay.

**MIKE**

Then yes. It is.

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 118

CONTINUED:

**CINDY**

And you'll send me the checks?

**MIKE**

Every month.

**CINDY**

You take good care of him.

**MIKE**

We will.

Cindy nods.

**CINDY**

I want to say goodbye.

Mike turns and waves Kyle over.

Kyle look to Jackie who gives him the OK. He walks over as Mike steps away. He just looks at his mother. She gently touches his face. He doesn't move.

Everyone looks on as Cindy says a few words to Kyle, hugs  
him hard and then quickly turns and walks away. Kyle watches her go.

**EXT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING.**

A croquet ball hits a stick.

**ABBY (O.S.)**

Your turn.

Abby, Kyle, and Stemler are playing on the front lawn.

**STEMLER**

I know. Don't rush me.

Stemler hits a shot and the ball goes into the garden.

**STEMLER (CONT'D)**

This mallet is crap! You see that?

Mike pulls up and gets out of his car, wearing a suit and carrying his briefcase.

**MIKE**

Hi guys!

**ABBY**

Hi, Daddy. I'm winning.

5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 119

CONTINUED:

**STEMLER KYLE**

What's up, coach? Hi.

**MIKE**

That's great, honey. Kyle, can you drag those garbage cans to the side of the house for me?

**KYLE**

OK.

**MIKE**

Thanks, pal.

He runs inside.

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS.**

Mike drops his briefcase and takes off his coat.

**MIKE**

Hi Honey.

**JACKIE (O.S.)**

How was work?

**MIKE**

Good. I got stuck at the office with a client.

Jackie walks in from the other room, gives Mike a kiss.

**JACKIE**

I know, Shelly called. Oh, I dropped off the fan at Leo's today.

**MIKE**

Thanks for doing that.

Mike heads upstairs.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

I'll be right back down.

**JACKIE**

Do you have time to eat.

**MIKE**

I'll eat there.

**JACKIE**

Make sure you do.

**5/15/10 - FULL SHOOTING SCRIPT - WIN WIN 120**

**INT. MIKE AND JACKIE'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATER.**

Mike takes off his suit and throws it on the bed. He puts on a casual button down blue shirt.

he's  
He takes a hard look himself in the mirror, almost as if steeling himself for something.

Mike smiles.

**INT. BAR - NIGHT.**

Terry walks in and crosses to the bar. He sits down.

**TERRY**

Can I get a banana daiquiri, please?

The Bartender turns. It's Mike.

**MIKE**

Sure.

Mike opens a beer and sets it down in front of Terry.

**MIKE (CONT'D)**

You want an umbrella with that?

**TERRY**

Nah. I'm good. But keep these coming.

Mike checks a ticket and prepares two drinks.

**TERRY (CONT'D)**

So how you doing, pal?

**MIKE**

Me? I'm pretty good.

We hold on Mike as he continues to work.

**BLACK OUT.**