

FEVER PITCH FIVES

Written by

DAVID MCCREA

50 KISSES SCREENWRITING COMPETITION 2012

18 Glencairn Drive,
Newtownabbey, Co. Antrim,
BT36 5EP, UK.

+44 (0)7737-455299
demccrea@gmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. 5-A-SIDE FOOTBALL PITCH - NIGHT

An overly neat, stiff lipped, mid 30's REFEREE, in a pristine black kit - waits at a open gate to a caged, Astroturf pitch. A ladies 5-A-SIDE team, in blue, awaits the other team arriving.

A yellow clad 5-A-SIDE LADIES TEAM then plods up to the gate.

Referee WHISTLES a prompt to hurry them. The TEAM groan on first sight of Referee as they pass the him onto the pitch.

PLAYER 1

Not him again.

PLAYER 2

Its Captain Anal.

PLAYER 3

Who you gonna send off this time?
Jerk.

PLAYER 4 just HISSES passing Referee - he never flinches...

But Referee braces himself as PLAYER 5 steps up - but she has a softer stance. This geek attractive, 30 something is TARA.

TARA

Hey, don't take notice of-

Referee WHISTLES callously in her face - points to the pitch.

TARA (CONT'D)

Tosser!

Tara bounds in. Referee takes the whistle from his lips - to almost apologize. He hardens his brow - back to business.

EXT. 5-A-SIDE FOOTBALL PITCH - NIGHT - LATER

The game is mean - girls tug shirts, barge, just like men. Referee casts his eye over affairs like a bitter headmaster.

Tara YELPS as her hair's pulled - she flails to free herself. Referee WHISTLES - points for a free kick against Tara.

PLAYER 1

What!?

PLAYER 2

Get your eyes tested!

NEXT: Tara scores a legitimate goal. Referee WHISTLES - A free kick against her - to Tara's building dismay.

TARA
That's bollocks!

Referee provocatively produces a yellow card for dissent.

PLAYER 3
Jesus Christ! He's on the payroll.

THEN: The Blue team attacks, a BLUE PLAYER evades several tackles... TARA sprints in - makes a perfect clean tackle.

Referee WHISTLES! A free kick. Tara's team incensed.

PLAYER 1
Are you kidding!?

TARA
I got the ball!

Referee steps forward reaching for his pocket.

PLAYER 2
Oh come on!!

He pulls a RED CARD from his top pocket - its shape obscured.

TARA
(Livid!)
You complete... and utter... Buh...

Referee thrusts the red card in Tara's face.

Every freezes - stunned - silent. The Red Card is heart shaped. He gestures muted Tara to take it.

Gobsmacked, Tara opens it - A message reads - "Hit the showers and meet me in the bar, Valentine. The Ref."

Tara melts - other Ladies swoon - bar one eager to restart.

Tara drifts forward to kiss Referee... he WHISTLES! - Points to the changing room to a confounded Tara...

TARA (CONT'D)
Oh... Right...

Tara trudges off - a grin eventually crossing her face.

Referee mews a smile. Then WHISTLES the game to recommence.

INT. 5-A-SIDE CLUBHOUSE BAR - NIGHT

At a large window overlooking the 5-A-Side pitches, Referee and Tara - showered and in uncouth track suits - nervously cheers their drinks, gazing into each others eyes.

FADE OUT.