

THE MIGHTY DUCKS II

an original screenplay

by

Steven Brill

Rev. First Draft  
Feb. 18 1993

1 INT. BOARDROOM - ANAHEIM CALIFORNIA

1

A screen is pulled down in a conference room. A white screen.

VOICE

Lights.

Someone turns off the lights. Instantly images come onto the screen. Images of GORDON BOMBAY and his MIGHTY DUCKS. It is highlight reel footage from their last season.

The VOICE, who we will later meet as DAVE TIBBLES, narrates.

TIBBLES

Gordon Bombay and his Mighty Ducks. Some of you may remember their remarkable story from last year...

PAUSE. We watch the action. GORDON coaching his team.

TIBBLES

Gordon Bombay, hot shot attorney, and ex-pee star himself, comes back to the game via a community service program. He takes an inner city group of misfits and no names from worst to first. All the way to the state finals where they beat Jack Reilly's Hawks for the Minnesota State Championship, the home of U.S. hockey.

(pause, we watch)

How did they do it?..Who knows? Who cares?....They won! ....Now, the fact is Iceland is heavily favored to win the gold this year. Germany and Canada have their strongest teams in years...It's gonna take a miracle for us to stay competitive in international competition.

We watch the tape of the thrilling victory. GORDON calling the shots. It is exciting. We all watch the flying V roar down the ice.

TIBBLES

Gordon Bombay just might be our miracle man.

ON THE SCREEN CHARLIE scores the final winning PENALTY SHOT GOAL...Mass celebration. After a pause. We hear the voice of the league president, HAL.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

HAL (O.S.)  
Where is this miracle man now?

HARD CUT TO:

2 INT. MINOR LEAGUE HOCKEY RINK - MID GAME

2

Intense Hockey action. We see the flurry of jerseys in a fast action game. BAM! GORDON BOMBAY, in full uniform emerges with the puck and races in on goal....

CLOSE ON HIS FACE

He's really flying. Loving it.

ROLL CREDITS: OVER HOCKEY ACTION - WATCHING GORDON SHINE.

GORDON is not the fastest or the youngest guy out there, but he still has some moves. THEN:

SCOREBOARD - 2:02 THIRD PERIOD, SCORE TIED:

GORDON with the puck now. He beats one defenseman with a tricky move then executes his famous triple deke, faking the goalie out of his pads. SCORE!

GORDON pumps his arm, maybe over-celebrating a bit. THE DEFENSEMEN he beat, huge and scary, skates close, giving GORDON a chilling look.

GORDON's team-mates congratulate him.

TEAM MATE  
Not bad for an old man.

GORDON  
Hey, Once you got it....

Smiling he heads back to the face off circle.

MID ACTION - INTENSE

GORDON has the puck and makes a move to center ice. He could shoot or pass, he hesitates; making the fatal mistake of keeping his head down for a second too long...because: BAM!, out of nowhere TWO DEFENSEMEN hit him from both sides.

His helmet flies off, he crumples to the ice. THE CROWD gives a collective....OHHHH.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

GORDON ON THE ICE

Flat on his back. The pain overwhelms him. SOUND cuts out. He stares up at the overhead lights which look like stars. He tries to get up. He can't. What hurts? He looks down, his right leg doesn't look quite right. He can't move it. He panics a little and tries to rise, clutching his right knee now...He falls back just as the TRAINER makes it too him.

3 INT. HOSPITAL

3

An X-RAY goes up on the white screen. A DOCTOR'S FACE leans in to take a closer look. WE can tell by his face, it isn't good. He pulls down the x-ray, pops on a doctor smile, and turns to

GORDON BOMBAY

On the nearby exam bed, knee up. Still in uniform. He looks at the DOCTOR with dread. We watch the conversation.

CLOSER ON GORDON

He nods. He listens. He's silent. His head drops...resigned. THE DOC pats him on the back gently, then leaves him alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

4 EXT. GREYHOUND STATION - ST. PAUL - NIGHT

4

The late bus unloads into the deserted terminal. A MARINE, an OLD WOMAN step off. It's a cold night.

CLOSE - A CANE

Stamps down on the top bus step. We PAN up to see GORDON slowly negotiate the steps. He reaches the curb. Looks around. No one is there for him. He struggles with his bag. A Hand comes in. It's HANS. The closest thing GORDON has to a Father. They hug. HANS picks up his back for him and they head across the street.

5 INT. MICKEY'S DINER

5

They sit at counter, like old times. Coffee and donuts.

GORDON

I hesitated. I had the puck in the zone. I could of shot..but I hesitated a second too long and boom... I'm out of the game for good.

5 CONTINUED:

5

HANS

You are never out of the game,  
Gordon.

GORDON

No one comes back from this kind  
of injury. My Doctors said...

HANS

Achh, Doctors. What do they know?

GORDON

When it comes to arterial ligament  
damage? More than you or me. I'm  
out, Hans.

GORDON

What about Charlie's Mom, Casey?

GORDON

She met someone. While I was away  
pursuing my "dream." Charlie  
called to tell me. She's in  
Florida...On her honeymoon.

HANS

You still have the Ducks.

GORDON

Yes, but I need to get a real job,  
Hans. Go back to the law.  
Coaching pee-wee hockey isn't a  
career.

HANS

What if it could be?

GORDON

(snapping a bit)

I can't pay my rent with "what  
if?" ...I'm sorry, Hans. Don't  
worry about me. I'm Gordon  
Bombay, I've got lots of options.

HANS

The world is your lobster.

GORDON

Oyster. Hans.

6 EXT. MINI MALL - THE SIGNS READ 6

YOGURT. We pan down the listings. NAILS. CHINESE/MEXICAN FOOD, PHOTOMAT...then EAGLE LEGAL SERVICES, "We'll believe you!" is their motto.

7 INT. EAGLE LEGAL SERVICES 7

This chain law office is like a Century 21. GORDON has joined on, rather unhappily. Everything is written in three languages. He has a cubicle with a sliding plaque with his name on it. DRUNKS, FELONS and SEEDY people pass by as GORDON writes on a legal pad as he listens to a CREEPY client's story.

CREEPY FELON  
Yeah counselor. That judge had it out for me. He looked at me like I was some kinda creep.

GORDON  
Go figure.

ANOTHER CLIENT - LATER

A Laotian Man rattles off his sob story in his native language. Gordon nods, trying to interrupt.

GORDON  
Sir, I do not speak...whatever it is you are speaking.  
(his phone beeps)  
Excuse me.  
(on phone)  
I'm with a client...I know you're not just my secretary. Never heard of him. Ask him to wait.

8 EXT. WAITING ROOM - LATER 8

GORDON comes out. A NEAT WELL DRESSED MAN sits between two Seedy guys. GORDON looks at him.

GORDON  
Gordon Bombay, attorney at law,  
How can I help you?

DAVE TIBBLES  
I'm not here for Gordon Bombay the attorney.  
(hands him card)  
Dave Tibbles. Vice President,  
Junior Olympic Committee.

8 CONTINUED:

8

GORDON

Let's talk in my cubicle, I mean office.

8A INT. GORDON'S CUBICLE

8A

TIBBLES wipes the chair off with his hand and sits.

TIBBLES

How's the knee? I know a doctor in Los Angeles I want you to see, he's doing great new things with baboon ligaments....

GORDON

What exactly is it you want, Mr. Tibbles?

TIBBLES

You Gordo. I want you to be coach Team USA in the junior Olympics.

(GORDON stares)

Your friend, Hans sent us your tape, wrote us about you, and I'm convinced that you are our man...Unless you'd rather stay here representing drunks and low-lives.

GORDON

These people are innocent until...

TIBBLES

Save it, Gordo. What you did with the Ducks was magic. We, your country, need that magic.

GORDON

I can't just drop everything and go running back to hockey...I have to think about my future. My real future.

TIBBLES

You want real? You do well with Team USA and doors will open that you never knew existed.

(GORDON is intrigued)

You're a player, plus you have a law degree, had experience with a top firm.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

8A CONTINUED:

8A

TIBBLES (Cont'd)

You can parlay this coaching job right into the front office. There's a new NHL franchise forming. I'll introduce you to the top people.

(GORDON is hooked)

That's your future, my friend.

GORDON

(pause, then)

I'm in.

TIBBLES

Not yet. You've still got to interview with the committee. But don't worry. I'll be right there with you.

GORDON

Why are you doing this for me, Dave?

TIBBLES

Simple. You win. I win.

9 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

9

GORDON faces HAL and the panel. TIBBLES is rooting for him.

HAL

You understand we would be supplementing your team with the best from around the country.

GORDON

I do. And I welcome them, as I'm sure my players would. Because we're America's team and like America, we welcome everyone.

Good answer. TIBBLES smiles. Others nod.

HAL

Team USA is ranked 5th. We don't see how we can compete with Iceland, and Canada or Germany.

GORDON

Whoever did those rankings forgot to factor in one very important thing.... The Duck Factor.

(CONTINUED)



9 CONTINUED:

9

HAL

What exactly is the Duck Factor.

GORDON

When everyone says it can't be done. Ducks say it can. When everyone says it's over, Ducks say it's just beginning. The Duck factor is something that happens to a team...something wonderful...something that can not be beat.

TIBBLES looks at HAL. GORDON looks to TIBBLES. Did it go over?

9A EXT. CONFERENCE ROOM

9A

GORDON paces outside. TIBBLES and HAL emerge.

TIBBLES

Put out the Duck call, Coach.  
You've got a lot of work to do.

GORDON whoops and runs out.

10 INT. CHARLIE'S ROOM - DAY

10

CHARLIE does his homework at his desk. Having trouble. Then from outside he hears a faint noise. Quaaack. He raises his head. There it is again...Quaaack, Quaack. A smile starts on his face. He races to his window, throws it open to see and hear:

11 EXT. STREET

11

GORDON stands down below. Blowing A DUCK DECOY, waving.

CHARLIE

Yes! I knew you'd be back.

12 EXT. STREET - DAY

12

CHARLIE comes racing out his front door. ROLLER BLADES ON. He and GORDON meet in the street. They hug. GORDON tells him the news. CHARLIE can't believe it! He high fives GORDON.

CHARLIE

International tournament? That's so awesome! When do we start?

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

GORDON puts the decoy around CHARLIE'S neck.

GORDON

Soon as you round up, the Ducks!

CHARLIE grins ear to ear...takes off on his blades.

MUSIC KICKS IN:

The following montage will serve to re-introduce and reform the Ducks. Something like the opening of "West Side Story" when the JETS come together...."When you're a Duck you're a Duck all the way, from your first hockey puck, 'til your last breakaway." We see the sights and sounds of inner city Minneapolis as the call goes out.

13 EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

13

A boom box plays rap. JESSE is playing roller hockey with some friends. They shoot into trash cans tipped on their sides. It's a fast, trash talking game. JESSE has the puck and pauses. He thought he heard:

CHARLIE

Quaaack...Quaack, Quaack.

He turns to see CHARLIE leaning on the other side of the fence blowing the decoy. Smiling. JESSE leaves the game....

14 EXT. STREET

14

CHARLIE and JESSE roar down the street. Weaving and Dodging. JESSE jumps a puddle. CHARLIE goes right through it. They're heading for:

15 EXT. MALL OF AMERICA

15

They race down a parking ramp. Right into the parking garage. UP ahead and elevator is about to close. They look at each other and roll for it.

15A INT. ELEVATOR

15A

They make it in, just as the doors are closing.

## 15A INT. MALL OF AMERICA - MOVIE THEATERS

15A

AVERMAN takes tickets, wearing a blazer and tie. He's impersonating different celebrities as he tears peoples tickets. He hears the Call of the Duck and looks over. Standing by the rail overlooking the Amusement park is JESSE and CHARLIE.

AVERMAN grins, tears his last ticket and heads over to them.

## 16 EXT. STREET - JESSE, CHARLIE, AVERMAN

16

All on their rollerblades. Moving as one. They come to an outdoor fountain area. JESSE is the best skater. They look to him. He leads the way...Right through it. His wheels touching the water. These guys are good.

## 17 EXT. BENCH NEAR RIVER

17

GUY and CONNIE hold hands. GUY makes move to kiss her. She gives him a quick one, pulls back. GUY tries again. She pushes him off the bench.

CONNIE

I'm not ready to commit to you,  
Guy. I told you.

GUY

Connie, you're killing me, here.

QUACK...QUAAACK, QUAACK. They look over at AVERMAN, JESSE, CHARLIE.

AVERMAN

The Quack Attack is back, Jack!

## 18 EXT. STREET - CONNIE, GUY, AVERMAN, JESSE, CHARLIE

18

Jump onto the sidewalk and skid to a halt in front of GOLDBERG'S DELI. They look inside the window to see:

## 19 INT. GOLDBERG'S DELI

19

Goldberg, the busboy, cleaning tables. He buses a table of left-overs. What's this? The guy didn't finish his pastrami. GOLDBERG takes a bite, then wolfs the whole thing down. Outside the KIDS crack up.

Before he takes another bite he hears the QUACK CALL!...He looks up. THE GANG is staring at him, beckoning. He looks around, undoes his apron and heads for the door. He's out before his Father can catch him.

20 EXT. STREET - UPTOWN

20

GOLDBERG, AVERMAN, JESSE, CHARLIE, CONNIE and GUY move along the tree lined street on their way to BANK'S house.

WE SEE them weave in and out of parking meters. Slaloming like skiers.

THEY pass a tennis court. JESSE holds them up.

JESSE

There's the cake eater.

BANKS is on ROLLERBLADES practicing alone. Intense.

BANKS

Gretzky gets the zone, holds up, circles, spots the man, fakes, shoots, scores!

JESSE blows the DECOY. BANKS looks over, his face lights.

21 EXT. LAKE OF THE ISLES - DAY

21

DUCKS, in formation, race along the bike path around the lake, heading back to town.

BANKS

International Competition! Us against the world?

JESSE

Bring 'em on.

BANKS

We're gonna need a lot of practice.

THEY pick up the pace. BANKS in the lead.

22 EXT. FAR SIDE OF LAKE - DAY

22

On the far side of the lake shore we see MAGILL, LARSON, and FANGOR, hanging out. Fishing.

FANGOR spots them on the other side of the lake.

FANGOR

There goes the neighborhood.

MAGILL

Let's do something about it.

They get up and scramble to some near-by trees.

21pt CONTINUED:

21 pt

## OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE - DAY

THE DUCKS continue their movement. GOLDBERG pulls out a candy bar to eat mid-workout. BANKS skates by and grabs it out of his hand.

BANKS  
Come on, Goldie, you're in training.

GOLDBERG  
You ever heard of pacing.

BANKS  
Where's Fulton?

CHARLIE  
He wasn't in the alley. We left a note.

AVERMAN sidles up next to CONNIE who wears a tight Minnesota Twins t-shirt.

AVERMAN  
Hey Connie, nice Twins'...t-shirt.

GUY  
Keep your eyes on the road.  
(to CONNIE)  
I told you not to wear that shirt.

She smirks, skates on ahead. GUY is frustrated with his woman.

AVERMAN  
Wild horses must run free...

GUY  
Shut up, AVERMAN.

22pt FAR SIDE OF THE LAKE - DAY

22 pt

THE HAWKS are running a trip wire across the skate path.

MAGILL  
Higher, higher, get 'em at the knees. For maximum casualties.

21pt OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE - DAY

21 pt

THE DUCKS

Skate en masse, laughing, moving fast towards the trap.

(CONTINUED)

22pt CONTINUED: (2)

22 pt

FAR SIDE OF THE LAKE - DAY

THE HAWKS

Hiding behind a tree, lying in wait, holding the wire. They think they are unseen, that is not the case...because coming up from behind is:

FULTON

On his blades. He sees the trap, the HAWKS, the danger, and glides silently towards the crouching HAWKS.

The HAWKS are looking the other way, FULTON is right there behind them.

MAGILL

This is gonna be great.

LARSON

One large order of Shredded Duck coming up.

FANGOR

They won't know what hit 'em.

FULTON

I don't think so.

FANGOR

What?...

(turns)

Uh...oh.

FULTON gives them a smile. FANGOR is pulled out of frame.

23 EXT. OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE - DAY

23

THE DUCKS

MOVE down the path as a unit. They get to where the wire was and look over to see...

THE THREE HAWKS

TIED to the tree by the wire, their pants down around their ankles. Screaming.

HAWKS

Hey, untie us...Help!

THE DUCKS skate on by...FULTON falls in behind them.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

FULTON  
 You'd think they'd learn not to  
 mess with the DUCKS.

24 EXT. LAKE - DAY

24

NOW they are a full unit. THEY move into the FLYING V formation  
 as they take the final turn on the lake, peel off and head back  
 towards the city.... Quacking all the way.

25 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

25

GORDON stands ahead of them. Standing tall, despite the cane.  
 The V of Ducks races towards him. Enveloping him now. The  
 DUCKS cheer their coaches return.

DISSOLVE TO:

26 INT. MINNEAPOLIS AIRPORT

26

TIBBLES has GORDON and the team in TEAM USA blazers and hats.  
 He has all their tickets, he leads them to the gate. The DUCKS  
 are psyched.

GOLDBERG  
 Hollywood here we come.

CONNIE  
 Movies stars.

JESSE  
 Swimmin' pools.

GORDON  
 Hockey tournaments?

AVERMAN  
 That too.

They get to the gate, it says ONTARIO, CALIFORNIA.

GORDON  
 Why aren't we flying directly into  
 Los Angeles?

TIBBLES  
 Because you're not going to Los  
 Angeles.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

TIBBLES (Cont'd)

Team USA has it's training facility in Lake Arrowhead, a good two hours outside of L.A. It's beautiful up there, you'll love it.

The KIDS are bummed.

GOLDBERG

Lakes, beauty...yeech. We got that around here.

DISSOLVE TO:

27 EXT. PLANE - ONTARIO, CALIFORNIA

27

The Ducks plane touches down.

28 EXT. LAKE ARROWHEAD

28

The BUS winds through the mountains, taking a final turn and coming upon Lake Arrowhead. It is breath-taking up here. Even GOLDBERG is impressed.

GOLDBERG

Not bad.

They pass by the half-open air, skating facility. It looks great.

OMITTED (29)

30 INT. OLYMPIC ICE RINK - LAKE ARROWHEAD, CALIFORNIA

30

TIBBLES and GORDON watch as the DUCKS, in their green jerseys, warm up on the ice. They are definitely rusty. GORDON is already a little annoyed with TIBBLES.

TIBBLES

Those green jerseys have got to go. The Team USAwear will be here in a couple days....Oh, and I set up some meetings with you in L.A. with some of our sponsors. They like your face, think it could sell hockey sticks...Unless you got something against making a lot of money?

(CONTINUED)



30 CONTINUED:

30

GORDON

I've got a team to put together first, Tibbles. Now where are the rest of them?

TIBBLES

Here they come now.

THE DOOR OPENS on the other side of the ice. THE NEW DUCKS enter one at a time. TIBBLES gives GORDON the run down as they do. THE DUCKS turn and stare.

TIBBLES

Luiz Mendoza from our Miami club. Clocked him at 2.3 seconds blue line to blue line. Lightning speed.

LUIZ roars across the ice. Tries to stop, can't. He slams into the boards.

TIBBLES

Has a little trouble stopping.

AVERMAN, CONNIE, GUY asses the newcomers.

GUY

We don't need these guys.

CONNIE

We need all the help we can get.

GUY looks at CONNIE. STARR, a spacey kid with long hair, skates out with a benign smile.

TIBBLES

That's Starr Phillips.

GORDON

Starr?

TIBBLES

He's from Malibu. Great passer, very giving. Lacks K.I.

GORDON

K.I.?

TIBBLES

Killer instinct.

STARR shoots a peace sign to the DUCKS. They Ducks stare back. DWAYNE ROGERS hits the ice.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

TIBBLES

That's Dwayne Rogers from Austin.  
Best puck handler I've ever seen.

GORDON

You mean at his age?

TIBBLES

No. I don't.

We watch as DWAYNE handles the puck like a magician. Like a dancer. Using his feet, his stick. He has magnificent moves. AVERMAN tries to take the puck from him. DWAYNE keeps it away with ease. GUY moves in. DWAYNE still keeps it away.

Out comes JULIE GAFFNEY, wearing goalie pads. An awkward future beauty from Northern Maine. A little naive, but not helpless by any means.

TIBBLES

She won the state Championship for  
Maine three years in a row.  
Quick, as a cat, not afraid to mix  
it up either.

GORDON

We have a goalie...Goldberg.

GOLDBERG sits collapsed in a heap inside his own net. He squirts water all over his face. He's a mess.

DWAYNE shoots on JULIE. Whoosh. She snaps the puck out of mid air like a cat. GORDON is impressed.

GORDON

We do need a back-up.

OUT COMES a KOREAN AMERICAN who wears black figure skates.

GORDON

Isn't that the Kid from the  
Olympics, the figure skater?

TIBBLES

Ken Wu. What can I say? I  
convinced his family there was  
potentially more money in hockey.  
He picked up a stick and no one  
can touch him.

We watch him skate, see him literally jump right around JESSE. He can leap, spin, out skate anyone. He's a little cocky about it too. Allusive and explosive. He skates backwards right into....

30 CONTINUED: (3)

30

DEAN PORTMAN, a 15 year old GIANT. Bandana around his head, Walkman on, blasting GUNS & ROSES. He looks down at KEN. SING/SCREAMS

PORTMAN

"Welcome to the jungle!  
Babieeee!"

KEN bolts away. The DUCKS stare, FULTON is no longer the biggest. PORTMAN smiles, Skates around playing air guitar on his stick. Casually knocking people over in his path and laughing.

TIBBLES

Dean Portman. It doesn't say  
where he's from?

GORDON

I'd guess prison.

TIBBLES

Here it is...Cleveland.

GORDON

I was close.

CHARLIE has the puck. PORTMAN corners him, lifts him off the ice with one hand, hangs him by his jersey, on the corner of the plexiglass, and skates away with the puck. CHARLIE is left dangling.

AVERMAN

Hey, he can't do that. Connie, go  
tell him he can't do that.

GUY

(takes the initiative)  
Hey pal, who do you...

PORTMAN look down at him, takes him by the arm twirls him around and let's go. He goes flying down the ice. PORTMAN laughs. That's it. FULTON goes after him. From behind he rips the earphones off his head. PORTMAN whirls.

FULTON

Hey, what's your problem, buddy!?

PORTMAN

Dude! That was the best part of  
the song.

They start pushing at each other. NEW DUCKS square off with old DUCKS. It could get ugly. GORDON and TIBBLES head over.

(CONTINUED)

TIBBLES

What's that you were saying about America's team...welcoming all...

GORDON

That was in theory.

GORDON blows his whistle, headin over. TIBBLES follows blowing his own whistle. THEY break them up.

GORDON

Alright...Knock that off. We're brought together to play hockey. Let's do it. Let's scrimmage.

He's about to blow the whistle. TIBBLES blows his again.

TIBBLES

You heard him. Scrimmage! Let's go!

GORDON stares at him, he stops. GORDON holds out his hand. TIBBLES sadly relinquishes his whistle.

THE ICE - ACTION

JESSE V. DWAYNE in a face off. They don't like each other.

DWAYNE

Ya'll ready to play some hockey.

JESSE

"Ya'll...Who're you, Hoppalong Gretzky?"

The puck is dropped. DWAYNE wins it, doesn't skate away. He humiliates JESSE as he controls the puck. JESSE actually winds up chasing it through his legs, where he falls.

FULTON comes barreling in knocking DWAYNE down ready to take the puck, when PORTMAN knocks FULTON down...

THE OLD Ducks are out of shape, sucking down water, gulping for air. GORDON yells to AVERMAN as he skates by.

GORDON

Haven't you been training in the off season?

AVERMAN

I knew we forgot something.

31 CONTINUED:

31

KEN gets the puck, FULTON tries to put a hip check on him. He literally leaps around him...CHARLIE goes for it and winds up on his face.

## JULIE IN GOAL

Makes a great save on JESSE. Then a great save on CHARLIE. But no way can she stop BANKS, who puts a killer move on her and scores. She gets up impressed.

She and BANKS exchange nods of respect.

## GOLDBERG IN GOAL

Three on O. DWAYNE passes to KEN who passes to LUIZ who circles the net with the puck and stuffs it in the other side before GOLDBERG can even move.

LUIZ

Nice try, Iceberg.

GOLDBERG

Hey, Speedy Gonzales, come back here.

GOLDBERG goes after him. LUIZ skates away laughing.

STARR

Coach, maybe you should think integration.

GORDON looks at this kid. Blows the whistle.

## ON THE ICE - FULTON

FULTON gets the puck and winds up. THE OLD DUCKS know what to do...get out of the way.

FULTON let's one rip.

THE PUCK flies by PORTMAN who ducks...It's headed for JULIE in goal when...CLANG it hits the post and ricochets high into the air, arching out into the stands....

32 INT. AISLE ENTRANCE

32

TIBBLES is just entering with the tutor, MICHELE MAKAY.

TIBBLES

You're gonna luuue these tikes...Half are from various parts of the U.S. The other half is Bombay's old team called the...

32 CONTINUED:

32

They PUCK rockets right towards them. MICHELE spots it.

MICHELE  
DUCK!

TIBBLES  
Right the Ducks.

He looks over, MICHELE has hit the deck. TIBBLES turns to see the puck coming. WIDE EYES. THEN BLACK.

33 INT. RINK - LATER

33

Tibbles is coming to. GORDON, MICHELE, some players stand over him.

MICHELE  
Are you okay?

TIBBLES  
I'm fine. I feel good. Tell  
President Eisenhower I have the  
codes. We sail at dawn.

They sit him down in an arena seat. STARR gathers some ice from the shavings on the rink for his head.

GORDON  
He'll be alright. Just a scratch.  
Everyone back to work.

MICHELE  
Excuse me. But I have them now.

GORDON looks at this attractive woman. 5'2" soft spoken, but very assured.

MICHELE  
I'm sorry. He didn't get a chance  
to introduce us. I'm Michele  
Makay...their tutor.

GORDON  
Who said they need a tutor?

MICHELE  
The State of California Department  
of Welfare. My time with them  
starts  
(looks at watch)  
...in five minutes.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

She shows him very official paperwork. He looks at her. The KIDS look at GORDON. He shrugs. Mixed reactions. LUIZ likes her, smiles.

GOLDBERG

Is it optional? After all, we're America's team. Shouldn't we just be concentrating on hockey.

PORTMAN

(a growl)  
I haaate school!

MICHELE

(not afraid of Portman)  
Sorry to hear that....School is optional.

(they cheer)  
However, should you not attend, you will not be eligible to play.  
(they stop cheering)  
The choice is yours. Our first class starts in four minutes.

The kids all look at GORDON. GORDON looks at MICHELE. She shows no signs of wavering.

34 INT. LOCKER ROOM AFTER PRACTICE

34

The team undresses. GOLDBERG sits across from JULIE.

JULIE

You made some nice saves.

GOLDBERG

What's that supposed to mean?

STARR is talking to CONNIE. GUY storms over.

GUY

Listen Starship.

STARR

That's Starr.

GUY

That's my girl.

STARR

Then you're a lucky guy. She's awesome.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

GUY

Thanks....No, I mean stop scamming  
on her.

PORTMAN takes up a whole bench. In a NIRVANA t-shirt. AVERMAN  
spots a tattoo on his bicep. Stares. PORTMAN catches him.

PORTMAN

What're you looking at?

AVERMAN

Uh...Nice tattoo. Is that a  
zebra?

PORTMAN

Tiger.

AVERMAN

The stripes threw me...

He bumbles away. Leaves, hitting his head on a locker.

35 EXT. RINK - SAME TIME

35

GORDON walks on the ice, rounding up CONES and PUCKS. MICHELE  
stays near the bench.

MICHELE

...Three hours a day of school.  
Monday through Friday.

GORDON

(flirting a bit)  
You can teach all the subjects?  
(she nods)  
You must be smart.

MICHELE

I am.

GORDON

How'd you get that way?

MICHELE

Good teachers and good books.

GORDON

Hey, I just finished a good book  
today. 350 pages long...  
(she nods)  
That's a lot of coloring, let me  
tell ya?

(more)



35 CONTINUED:

35

GORDON (Cont'd)  
(she doesn't laugh)  
Joke, that was a joke.

MICHELE  
I know.

GORDON  
Ever work with a hockey team?

MICHELE  
I don't know a great deal about sports.

GORDON  
I could teach you.

MICHELE  
Let me rephrase. I'm not interested in sports, or learning about them from you. Sorry. It's just better if you do your job and I do mine.

Well. GORDON nods, his eyes catch something.

GORDON  
Well you should start by teaching them how to drive a Zamboni.

ROAR...the sounds of the ZAMBONI firing up is heard.

MICHELE  
What's a Zamboni?

Here it comes. WITH FULTON and JESSE sitting on top...THE ZAMBONI heads right towards them.

JESSE  
Hey...how do you stop this thing?

FULTON  
There's no brakes.

He turns the wheel. It slides. MICHELE is horrified.

GORDON winces as he watches the machine head...Right through the boards. It hits the wall and stops. Smoke billows out. FULTON emerges.

AVERMAN  
Sorry.

GORDON looks to her. Shrugs.

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

GORDON  
Kids. If you need my help. I'm  
here.

36 EXT. MAKESHIFT CLASSROOM - ANOTHER DAY

36

We stay on the door. Inside we hear yelling. THE DOOR flies open. MICHELE escapes, breathing hard. She marches off screen.

36A EXT. CLASSROOM - DAY

36A

She comes back into frame with GORDON.

MICHELE  
They're out of control!

GORDON  
I'm going in, cover me.

They both enter the classroom.

36B INT. MAKESHIFT CLASSROOM - ANOTHER DAY

36B

GORDON opens the door to enter right into the middle of a full scale tape war. Tables are turned over. Wads of tape and paper are flying back and forth.

GORDON  
Knock it off!

GOLDBERG is wrapped in tape. A mummy. Actually taped to a bench. His mouth gagged. He mumbles. GORDON removes the gag.

GOLDBERG  
That girl did this to me!

JULIE smiles. Shrugs. BANKS laughs.

JULIE  
He wouldn't shut up.

JESSE  
Coach, they think they can come in here just like that and be Ducks. We earned our wings.

DWAYNE  
All I know about Ducks is me and my Dad used to hunt them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FULTON  
Watch it, Tex.

STARR  
Can't we all just get along.

PORTMAN  
I think I speak for everyone when  
I say....  
(he let's out a long,  
loud belch)

MICHELE looks at GORDON.

GORDON  
It's obvious what we're lacking  
here is team unity.

MICHELE  
What can we do about it?

37 INT. RINK - DAY

37

CLOSE on the team - they are huddled closely at center ice.

AVERMAN  
I feel like a giant charm  
bracelet.

GORDON  
I can't think of any other way to  
make it clearer. You are a team.  
To win this thing we're going to  
have to work as one! Now as  
ONE....skate.

We widen out to see GORDON has literally tied them together into  
one large group.

The start moving in different directions. The whole group  
falls.

GORDON  
Everyone goes their own way,  
everyone falls down. Get up and  
try it again.

PORTMAN  
Alright, all a ya move left, NOW!

FULTON  
Who made you boss? EVERYONE to  
the right!

37 CONTINUED:

37

Half go one way, half the other. THEY all fall again. GORDON stays after them.

LATER - THE GIANT GLOB OF PLAYERS...slowly, oh so slowly moves in the same direction. GORDON smiles.

GORDON

That's it. Now you have a direction.

MICHELE watches from the corner. She smiles a little too.

38 INT. ICE - LATER

38

In groups of three. They skate with arms interlocking. Playing tag with the other groups of three. LUIZ-BANKS-JESSE, CONNIE, DWAYNE, GUY. STARR between PORTMAN and FULTON. AVERMAN, GOLDBERG, JULIE.

GORDON

These are the lines. You'll be playing together, so move together.

We watch as the trios get the hang of it.

At first FULTON and PORTMAN practically pull STARR apart. But now we see them working together to chase down the other Trios.

TIBBLES comes up to GORDON.

TIBBLES

Shouldn't they be using sticks and pucks?

GORDON

I'm trying to make them into a team.

TIBBLES

Well, make them into a hockey team. please.

(picks up suitcase)

I'll see you in L.A. I've got a million things to set up. Big plans for you, Gordo.

TIBBLES pulls out a Mini Wheatie's Box with a mock up of GORDON and TEAM USA wearing GOLD MEDALS on it. TIBBLES raises his eyebrows, leaves with a wink.

39 EXT. LAKE SIDE - DAY

39

The KIDS have class by the lake, sitting at picnic benches. MICHELE is in total command of her class.

MICHELE

How many of you knew that the first Olympic games were held in Greece?

AVERMAN

Must have been pretty slippery.

MICHELE

1234 A.D.

(ignores the awful pun)

The idea was to bring the world together. In sport. And in symbol. The linking rings represent all nations competing equally... on even playing fields.

STARR

Instead of fields of war.

MICHELE

They didn't have professional sports or Wheaties boxes back then. The athletes came for one reason. Pride. Pride in where they were from. They waved their flags and wore their home colors proudly...Not necessarily to win, but to compete and be a link in that chain.

We see GORDON watching from a nearby park bench.

PORTMAN

Did America always dominate?

MICHELE

Well, no. America has never dominated an Olympics. Don't forget America is still young, still forming an identity...

(Pause, she looks at them)

Compared to other countries, America is a teenager...like you.

The KIDS laugh at the notion.

JULIE

Like us?

39 CONTINUED:

39

MICHELE

Sure... America is in its teenage years. Growing strong and fast... A little awkward at times, but right there on the verge of greatness.

The class likes this analogy. GORDON watches.

40 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROADS - AFTER CLASS

40

GORDON in a golf cart, leads the TEAM, on rollerblades, up the mountain road.

GORDON

You've exercised those minds, now let's work those bodies.

(a marine-like cadence)

Left, right, left, right, left  
Minnesota for a climate not so colda, goin' all the way...cause we're...?

EVERYONE

TEAM USA!

A LITTLE LATER - UP THE HILL

PORTMAN, out of breath, in the back of the pack, losses his footing and falls. FULTON sees this. He turns around and goes to him, offering him a hand up.

PORTMAN hesitates, then takes his hand. FULTON hoists him up with difficulty. The two move up the hill.

41 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - LATER

41

THE GOLF CART GOES whizzing by. Followed by our team, hooting and hollering as they FLY down the winding mountain road.

42 EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

42

The sounds of country music, supplied by DWAYNE who strums his guitar. He's pretty good. CONNIE seems to really dig it. This makes GUY crazy.

Marshmallows are being toasted. GOLDBERG pulls his out of the fire, engulfed in flames. He can't put it out. CHARLIE pours his canteen of water over it.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

FULTON and PORTMAN argue who is better: Pearl Jam or Jane's Addiction. FULTON wears a bandana now too.

MICHELE shivers ever so slightly. GORDON takes off his jacket at gives it to her. She hesitates, put accepts. She moves a little closer to him. DWAYNE finishes his tune country tune.

DWAYNE

We'll be in California tomorrow.  
Anybody got a final song for the  
road?

MICHELE

(singing)  
"All the leaves are brown...and  
the sky is grey...California  
dreaming...?  
(everyone stares, she  
stops)

AVERMAN

Something from this century.

EVERYONE laughs. MICHELE throws a marshmallow at him.

MICHELE

You sing one, Averman.

AVERMAN

Me? Okay, I got one.

He leans over to Dwayne whispers something. DWAYNE nods. AVERMAN stands, DWAYNE strums a chord and begins..."We Are The Champions." Acoustic version. Averman unplugged.

AVERMAN

"I've paid my dues... Time after  
Time...I've done my sentence...But  
committed no crime...And bad  
mistakes..I've made a few...  
(points to JESSE)

JESSE

"I've had my share of  
sand...kicked in my face..But I've  
come through....."

CHARLIE and CONNIE join in for the build up to the chorus...

AVERMAN & JESSE, LUIZ

We are the champions, my  
friends...and we'll keep on  
fighting til the end...

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

ALL

"No time for losers, cause we are  
the champions...WE ARE THE  
CHAMPIONS...of the Wooooorld."

They are all up and singing and dancing now...GORDON and MICHELE  
too...Glorious.

43 EXT. BUS

43

It heads past a sign, "Welcome to Los Angeles." Rockin'.

ALL

..."No time for losers, cause we  
are the champions...of the  
wooorld."

44 EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD.

44

A QUICK MONTAGE - LA

The Hollywood sign, Grauman's, the handprints, walk of fame.  
Weirdos...tourists.

44A EXT. SUNSET STRIP...THE BILLBOARDS, THE LUXURY CAR STORES.

44A

44B EXT. SUNSET BLVD. THE HUGE HOUSES. THE MAPS TO THE STARS

44B

45 EXT. UCLA - OLYMPIC VILLAGE

45

GORDON, MICHELE and the KIDS come off the bus, stop to stare at  
the JUNIOR OLYMPIC VILLAGE. The social and business hub of the  
event. WELCOME BOOTHS are set up. Administration tents. FLAGS  
everywhere. KIDS and Coaches from around the world mix and  
mingle.

TIBBLES in a convertible Mercedes, pulls in front of them  
cutting them off. MARCY, a woman sponsor, is next to him.

TIBBLES

Gordo...Welcome to Los Angeles.

He extends his hand but his car phone rings, he holds up a  
finger.

TIBBLES

Be with you in a sec., Gordo.

(on phone)

Hi, it's Dave, talk to me...



45 CONTINUED:

45

MICHELE looks at GORDON, they move to the village. Instantly PRESS PEOPLE approach. GORDON and the KIDS are a little overwhelmed.

PRESS GUY

Most people think it would be a miracle for Team USA to grab a bronze, let alone a gold. What do you say?

GORDON

We're just here to represent our country.

JESSE

I say most people are fools. Most people haven't seen the Ducks.

PRESS GUY

The Vikings from Iceland are considered unbeatable this year. Any idea how you would handle them...

GORDON doesn't have a ready answer.

OMITTED (46)

47 EXT. STADIUM, OPENING CEREMONIES - DAY

47

A pageant/parade in progress. HAL, the president, gives the welcoming of the nations speech from a podium on the track.

48 EXT. STAGING AREA - BEHIND THE GRANDSTANDS

48

The teams are waiting to line up and march out onto the track. "It's a small world after all." The different teams wearing uniforms of their countries. The PLAYERS eye each other.

HAL (V.O.)

Welcome players, coaches, people.  
Welcome world, to the  
International Pee Wee Olympics.

WE see the dark featured ITALIANS in Red, Green and White. WE see the ENGLISH team adjacent to the FRENCH TEAM.

ALL THE GROUPS have a homogeneousness to them. Similar features demarcate each team.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

## TEAM USA (THE DUCKS)

Are the obvious exception. They stand out as a rag tag group of diverse individuals. Wearing sharp TEAM USA blazer UNIFORMS with ties. TIBBLES is trying to get them in line. GORDON fumbles with his tie.

TIBBLES

Come on...line up. Jesse, don't drop the flag.

CONNIE finishes fixing JULIE'S hair. JULIE thanks her. CONNIE opens her compact to check her own make-up...Behind her in the mirror she sees: GIANNI, the handsome captain of the Italian Team, making serious eyes at her.

GIANNI

Bellissima!

JULIE sees him too. CONNIE smiles, turns, but GUY is right there, scowling.

49 EXT. TRACK - HAL AT PODIUM - SAME TIME

49

The infield is becoming covered in colors. The team colors and flags fill the event. HAL is calling the teams out.

HAL

The Republic of Germany, coached by Max Ernst.

(after a pause)

Welcome...Team Italia coached by Enzo Nunnari.

The ITALIANS follow the GERMANS out onto the track. What an event. T.V. cameras. Huge balloons, lights, colors, banners.

50 EXT. BACKSTAGE - GORDON &amp; TEAM USA

50

GORDON still can't get his tie...HE looks up and sees MARRIA...an absolutely stunning girl, early 20's, smiling right at him. She comes over gesturing that she can help.

GORDON stares at her, bewitched. MARRIA speaks broken English.

MARRIA

I can help tie you.

GORDON nods...Please. She does.

GORDON

My name is Gordon.

50 CONTINUED:

50

MARRIA

I'm Mar....

A SHADOW crosses them. GORDON looks up.

JONNI

(In Icelandic)

Get back with the team this instant.

GORDON stares at JONNI STANSSON, Coach of the Icelandic Team. MARRIA nods and moves back obediently.

JONNI

You are the American Coach?

GORDON

Gordon Bombay...  
(offers hand)

JONNI

We are going to annihilate you.

GORDON

Nice meeting you too.  
(To TIBBLES)  
Tibbles, who was that creep?

TIBBLES

That was Jonni Stansson.

GORDON

Jonni Stansson?..Jonni "The Dentist" Stansson? He played pro for a season. Guy was a savage.

TIBBLES

He collected more teeth than goals.

GORDON

I thought he was deported.

TIBBLES

No, he was dumped from his pro contract. Run out of town. He went back Iceland but couldn't even play on his own Olympic team cause he played pro...lost his eligibility. So he started coaching. With a vengeance. I don't think he looks fondly back at his time in America.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: (2)

50

THEY LOOK OVER to see JONNI barking at his team to fall in line. His team obeys at once. They are a huge, grim, wild-eyed group of boys. We see GUNNAR the teams top scorer. And OLAF, perhaps the biggest, toughest player in the tournament.

TIBBLES

So, stay away from him, Gordon.

HAL (O.S.)

Team USA...coached by Gordon  
Bombay.

TIBBLES

It's showtime...move it out.

THE TEAM heads out to the limelight. A loud cheer is heard.

CUT TO:

51 INT. DORM ROOM - UCLA NIGHT

51

CHARLIE, JESSE, GOLDBERG, AVERMAN's room. The guys are still pumped from the ceremony, can't sleep.

AVERMAN

How cool was that today!?

JESSE

They cheered for us like we were heroes or something. I felt like Michael J.

AVERMAN

Jackson?

JESSE

Jordan.

GOLDBERG

Imagine what it's gonna be like if we win? Par--tay!

CHARLIE

Guys...we haven't even played a game.

52 INT. DORM ROOMS - UCLA NIGHT

52

LUIZ, KEN, and GUY try the warm water trick on DWAYNE who sleeps soundly on the bottom bunk.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

KEN

You sure it's warm enough?

LUIZ

Shhh. Perfect temperature.

They place his hand into a bowl, move back holding their laughs.

53 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT, JULIE AND CONNIE

53

JULIE and CONNIE share a room. CONNIE has a book at her side. They talk. JULIE is in awe of her...

JULIE

Guy is so cute. Why did you two break up? If you don't mind me asking?

CONNIE

He was getting too possessive.

JULIE

I think I'd love that.

CONNIE

It bugs you out after a while, believe me. Besides, I'm too young to be involved in a serious relationship.

CONNIE picks up her book again...An Italian phrase book.

CONNIE (cont.)

Mi llama Connie...grazie, prego. Senora Connie, si, si...Pasta Carbanara.

54 INT. PORTMAN AND FULTON'S ROOM

54

The two are fast becoming best buds

PORTMAN

Little music to go to sleep by?

FULTON nods. PORTMAN puts in a NIRVANA, grunge tape. Turns it up. They both lay down, ready to sleep to this racket.

55 INT. LUIZ, KEN, GUY'S ROOM - NIGHT

55

They watch DWAYNE still asleep. No go.

55 CONTINUED:

55

LUIZ  
Maybe it wasn't warm enough?

KEN  
Maybe it takes longer.

The three move over to take closer look.

DWAYNE  
Maybe I'm not asleep.

DWAYNE picks up the bowl and hurls in at all three, soaking them. This leads to a vicious pillow fight.

BANKS obviously woken up next door, comes in.

BANKS  
Guys, you gotta cool it. I need my sleep. Its our first game tomorrow...

LUIZ  
It's a against Trinidad, relax.

BANKS  
There's gonna be scouts there. This is my big chance to prove myself....so keep it down. Please.

THE four look at each other, "Okay, yeah....nah." Banks is attacked with four pillows.

56 INT. RINK - DAY

56

TEAM USA plays TRINIDAD/TOBAGO. TEAM USA is decked out in all new equipment. Their Jerseys are A Generic white, with sponsor patches on both sleeves.

SCOREBOARD - USA 5 TRINIDAD 1 4:39 Left in the THIRD.

GORDON watches from the bench. His team is winning, but TRINIDAD isn't exactly a force.

TRINIDAD COACH  
That's the way to play, mon!

IN THE STANDS

We see Tibbles, Hal, and Marcy with what must be other corporate sponsors.

(CONTINUED)

SCRIPT  
 TAPE

PICK UP P...

PERSON TO SEE

*Taylor / Gordon Casting*

COMPANY NAME

ADDRESS *3815 Hugh's Ave.*

ROOM# *4th floor*

BLDG. #

CITY *Culver City*

STATE *Ca*

DELIVER TO

ZIP *90232*

PERSON TO SEE

*Eddie*

COMPANY NAME

ADDRESS *Twentieth Century Artist*

ROOM# *401*

BLDG. #

CITY *Sherman Oaks*

STATE *Ca*

ZIP *91403*

PHONE #

DON'T LEAVE

O.K. TO LEAVE

INSTRUCTIONS

YOUR NAME/COMPANY NAME

PHONE EXT.

DATE:

EXTRA CHARGE O.K. PER

DATE:

RECEIVED BY:

(Circle One or More)

PROBLEMS:

Missing:

Address:

Other:

DRIVER#

Form #  
Circle  
Company name  
Circle name

Use Special Date

56 CONTINUED:

56

We see MICHELE in the stands watching. Next to her we notice a black kid from south central, RUSS, take a seat. He watches the game with noted skepticism.

ON THE ICE

DWAYNE gets fancy...passes to LUIZ who turns on the jets. He has a shot.

GORDON

Shoot it!

LUIZ does a through the leg drop pass to AVERMAN who fires it into the goal. SCORE...THE TEAM HUGS and OVERCELEBRATES.

GORDON

Not bad, Luiz. But you should have shot instead of dropping it back.

LUIZ

Come on coach. Crowd wants to see a show.

ON THE ICE

BANKS looks up to the stands and sees.

IN THE STANDS

Two SCOUTS with notebooks, watching.

ON THE ICE

BANKS has the puck. He tries one move too many and is stripped of the puck. The TRINIDADIAN takes the puck down and scores off of GOLDBERG. BANKS is mortified.

He sneaks a look up at the scouts.

UP IN THE STANDS

They both make notes in their books.

SCORE - TRINIDAD 1 USA 8

FULTON passes to PORTMAN, they power down the center of the ice, like two bulldozers. PORTMAN shoots it in. GOAL. They do a end zone celebration dance. Bow to the audience.

BUZZER! Game over. GORDON nods.



57 INT. LOCKER ROOM

57

The team is in a highly celebratory mood. Except for BANKS who sits in a corner, very upset. He breaks his stick under his skate in anger.

AVERMAN and GOLDBERG are having a mock interview, goofing.

AVERMAN

We have standing by with us, Phil  
Goldberg goal tender for TEAM  
USA...Phil, heck of a game.

GOLDBERG

Thank you, Dan.

AVERMAN

Dave.

GOLDBERG

Dave, right.

AVERMAN

You seemed to be really in the  
zone tonight. Playing over your  
head. Save after save. How'd you  
do it?

GOLDBERG

Well, Dan. Simple. I'm very,  
very good at what I do.

AVERMAN

You play Italy tomorrow. Anything  
you'd like to say.

GOLDBERG smiles....

58 INT. RINK - NEXT DAY

58

TEAM USA "battles" the Italians.

GOLDBERG in NET yells at an ITALIAN in front of him.

GOLDBERG

Hey, Guisepee. Your Mama over  
cooks the pasta.

The ITALIAN looks at him.

GOLDBERG

You heard me. She no can cook.

The ITALIAN jumps GOLDBERG. THE REFS are there to drag him  
away. He goes with a fight.

58 CONTINUED:

58

REF

Five minute power play, Team USA.

FACE OFF

CONNIE faces off against GIANNI. CONNIE smiles.

CONNIE

Buono giorgio, mi llama...

The puck is dropped. GIANNI takes it, ignoring CONNIE.

CONNIE

Hey!

GIANNI races in on goal. JULIE is there. GIANNI has a clean shot, he shoots into her pads. JULIE covers it up.

GIANNI

You have stopped me...bella!

THE ITALIAN COACH

Is over-excited, making huge gestures, yelling at his players, some of whom yell right back.

TEAM USA BENCH

GORDON and TEAM USA look over, shrug. GORDON sends out FULTON.

ON THE ICE

JESSE passes to FULTON who winds up and gives a MIGHTY blast.

The ITALIANS scatter like bowling pins. THE GOALIE doesn't even see it. It wooshes right past him. SCORE.

IN THE STANDS

That kid, RUSS, is finally impressed by something.

THE SCOREBOARD says USA 7 ITALIA 2

They two teams shake hands. GORDON shakes the coaches hand. GIANNI actually tries to kiss Julie's hand, she pulls away.

59 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

59

They have use of UCLA classroom. The team is cocky after two straight wins. MICHELE is pulling down a map.

PORTMAN

We crushed the opposition!

59 CONTINUED:

59

FULTON

Leaving devastation in our wake!

MICHELE

Whom exactly did you beat?

JESSE

Trinidad Winnebago and Italy.

MICHELE

That's Trinidad Tobago. Can  
anyone come up to the map and show  
me where it is?

No one raises their hand. MICHELE wants to teach them a few  
lessons.

MICHELE

You just played them. I think  
they deserve that much respect.

(she takes a pointer)

Here is the United States? That's  
us.

(points to the tiny  
island)

Here is Trinidad.

(with a smiles)

Maybe you think you should save  
the celebrations until you beat a  
team from North of the equator.

She's right. The Kids quiet a little bit.

60 EXT. PCH - A BEAUTIFUL DAY

60

GORDON rides with TIBBLES in his Mercedes.

GORDON

Is the weather always this nice?

TIBBLES

No sometimes it's nicer. Beats  
Minneapolis winters, huh?

GORDON nods. They pass a sign: WELCOME TO MALIBU.

TIBBLES

...Weston is the largest Sporting  
Equipment Company in the world.  
Their sponsor money is essential.  
They know about you and want to  
make a deal with you for  
endorsements.

60 CONTINUED:

60

GORDON

Me. I'm just a coach.

TIBBLES

Not to them. You got a face that can sell. You're the coach of tomorrow, today.

(GORDON nods)

Coaches today have images. They sell the sport. Look at Glanville, Pat Reilly...Ditka?

GORDON

He's out of a job.

TIBBLES

Go down to the bank and you'll see him laughing.

(the stop)

We've arrived.

They have pulled up to GRANITA, a fancy, post-modern looking restaurant. GORDON is startled as a valet opens his door.

1 INT. LUNCH - GRANITA

61

GORDON looks over and sees that redheaded beauty from the J Crew catalogue, the Danish supermodel from Victoria's Secret and Claudia Schiffer having a ladies lunch.

GORDON

Isn't that the model on the cover of the Swimsuit issue?

TIBBLES

She's no model. She's a serious actress now.

(The waiter comes over)

That's what's great about this town, everyone is something else. The Valet who took our car, probably a screenwriter, the busboy over there, wants to open his own gallery.

TODD

Hi, I'm Todd, I'll be your waiter.

TIBBLES

What do you really want to be?

TODD

A movie producer.

61 CONTINUED:

61

TIBBLES

See. Isn't it great? Everyone  
dreaming of something bigger?

GORDON smiles. Nods. This place is a trip. Here come the  
sponsors: MARCY, early thirties, attractive and PHIL, early  
thirties, unattractive.

TIBBLES

Here they come. Stand tall.  
(greeting)  
Phil, Marcy...This is Gordon  
Bombay coach of Team U.S.A.

GORDON stands knocking over his iced tea.

62 INT. UCLA CLASSROOM - END OF CLASS

62

She rolls the map up, back into its place.

MICHELE

Okay, that's all...It's Friday,  
you don't have a game until  
Monday, so, relax and have a good  
weekend.

The KIDS spring out of there. She stops BANKS.

MICHELE

Adam. Are you okay, you missed  
every answer on the quiz?

BANKS

I can't worry about education. I  
have to do well. There are scouts  
here.

MICHELE

I understand, Adam. But soon you  
may find that a good education is  
even more valuable...

BANKS

Miss Makay, I don't need an  
education to be a hockey player.  
Wayne Gretzky never went to  
college.

MICHELE

There's only one Wayne Gretzky,  
you know that. What if you don't  
become a pro hockey player?

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

BANKS

I will.

She thinks. She goes to the board.

MICHELE

I want to show you something.  
Let's do a little math. There are  
how many teams in the National  
Hockey League?

BANKS

21...

MICHELE

How many players on a team

BANKS

Team can carry 18...

MICHELE

Do the math 18 times 21...  
(inputs in calculator)  
Three hundred and twenty one  
players...Now, Junior hockey  
leagues nationwide report 20,000  
members...lets be generous and say  
only a third of those are serious  
about hockey..One third is 7500,  
competing for 321 slots...

BANKS

No. You don't get 321 new players  
every year. Only top rookies make  
it in the league.

MICHELE

That's right. So how many rookies  
make it into the league every  
year.

BANKS

About ten.

MICHELE

Ten. Ten players out of say 7500  
who want to play will make it.  
That's....One in every 750. Those  
aren't very good odds.

BANKS is silent.

63 INT. GRANITA - AFTER LUNCH,,

63

They sip cappucinos. Contracts are on the table.

MARCY

These are just letters of intent which bind us together should we decide to use you in any of our product endorsements. If we should, you see guaranteed fees you would collect. We trust those numbers are more than fair.

GORDON

Those are nice numbers.  
(looks at contracts)  
You would pay me that much just to endorse hockey equipment?

PHIL

What do you say?

GORDON

Got a pen?

MARCY

You don't have to sign right now?

GORDON

I'm a lawyer. I know what I'm doing.

He signs, hands the papers back.

PHIL

Now there's only one thing left to do.

GORDON

What?

PHIL

Win the gold. Weston Hockey Equipment only backs winners.

GORDON nods. He knows.

64 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

64

GORDON shakes hands with TIBBLES and gets out of the MERCEDES.. He drives away. GORDON turns to see...

BANKS shooting a puck against the wall...almost in tears.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

GORDON

Hey, Adam...Adam what's up?

BANKS

(near panic)

I'm never gonna make it. I'm never gonna play pro...The odds are so against me. I might as well go home now!

He shoots the puck; it sails over the wall.

GORDON

Who told you that?

65 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

65

A full scale argument. GORDON versus MICHELE. The "math" is still on the board. WE enter mid-war....

GORDON

...Who are you to tell him that?

MICHELE

I told him the truth and you know it.

GORDON

The truth is besides the point!

MICHELE

....He was beating himself up...I thought it would give him a better perspective.

GORDON

Great new perspective. Now he thinks he doesn't stand a chance. He's my number one scorer! And you all but destroyed his confidence...You did it on purpose. Didn't you?

(she nods no)

You think hockey is just a bunch of guys on skates trying to knock a rubber puck into a net with a long stick?!

MICHELE

Isn't it?

(CONTINUED)



65 CONTINUED:

65

GORDON

(pause)

Well, yes it is.

(flustered)

No it's not...it's more than that!  
 You don't know the first thing  
 about sports, you probably don't  
 even sweat!

MICHELE

I do so sweat!

(composes herself)

Look, I didn't mean to discourage  
 him.

GORDON

How naive can you be?

(looks at numbers)

My Team is different. Your  
 numbers do not apply to them.

MICHELE

Now, who's being naive?

GORDON

(a stand off, he heads  
 for the door)

Where did they go?

MICHELE

They have the day off.

GORDON

We play Iceland on Monday, we need  
 to practice. Where are they?

66 EXT. BEVERLY HILLS - DAY

66

GOLDBERG, AVERMAN and JESSE, DWAYNE stand at the base of Rodeo  
 Drive.

JESSE

I don't get it. This is Beverly  
 Hills. Where are the hills?

GOLDBERG

Where's the 90210 school? All  
 they got is big houses crammed  
 into small spaces.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

DWAYNE

Check it out up there. Rodeo  
drive.

(pronouncing it as in  
cowboy rodeo)

AVERMAN

That's pronounced Rodeo drive.  
(rhymes with ToddaO)

They are about to cross the street. A limo sits at the  
stoplight. THE kids stare in.

JESSE

Knock on the glass. It could be  
Eddie or Arnold.

DWAYNE knocks on the window. The glass lowers. They peer  
inside. A frightful looking WOMAN who has had a lot of plastic  
surgery (Zsa Zsa maybe) lunches forward.

WOMAN

Yes, boys?

Yikes, the BOYS backpedal away, fast.

67 EXT. RODEO DRIVE - LATER

67

They have to dodge a silly little MAN walking a fleet of at  
least ten pug dogs.

DWAYNE points to a BEVERLY HILLS HIGH KID on his bike, talking  
on the phone.

KID

Mom, I'm a half block from home.  
Have Inez warm up some Brie.

68 EXT. BEACH - DAY

68

CONNIE, STARR, LUIZ, KEN and CHARLIE, GUY, They are white as  
white can be. They look very out of place, except for Starr.  
CHARLIE actually wears sandals with socks.

VOLLEYBALL, WOMEN, SURFERS, SKATEBOARDERS...this is awesome.  
The KIDS stand on the bike path staring.

RING RING - a swarm of ten speeds heads their way.

LUIZ

Jump!

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

THEY JUMP off the path into the sand as the BIKES whir by without slowing.

69 EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE BEACH - FULTON AND PORTMAN

69

They set up shop. Two chairs, cooler full of cokes. FULTON pulls out a hockey trophy and puts it next to them. PORTMAN stares.

FULTON

Babe magnet.

70 EXT. RODEO DRIVE - DAY

70

THE FOURSOME strut down the street like they own the place.

GOLDBERG

I gotta buy my Mom a t-shirt from Beverly Hills, she'll love it.

JESSE

Alright. We're gonna check out the other side of the street.

JESSE and DWAYNE head off.

71 EXT. GIORGIO ARMANI

71

GOLDBERG, AVERMAN approach Giorgio Armani. They pull the door. It is locked. They fall back. They peer inside the smoked glass. There are people inside. AVERMAN spots a buzzer. They ring it.

VOICE

May we help you...

GOLDBERG

Yeah, you got t-shirts?

VOICE

We do not allow unsupervised children in the store.

They stare at each other. Move away.

72 EXT. BEVERLY HILLS - FURTHER DOWN THE STREET - LATER

72

They are a little discouraged. They are near a VALET who parks cars for a hair salon.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

AVERMAN

This sucks, we can't even get in a store.

GOLDBERG

Isn't it against the law to discriminate like that?

The bitter VALET overhears this and lends his advice.

VALET

Beverly Hills has it's own laws. The laws of relativity. You gotta be someone's relative to get anywhere.

He runs to take someone's car. Goldberg smiles.

GOLDBERG

Fine.

73 EXT. ELIAH - A WOMEN'S CLOTHING BOUTIQUE

73

GOLDBERG RINGS THE BUZZER...

ELIAH (ON INTERCOM)

I'm sorry we don't allow unsupervised....

GOLDBERG

I'm sure Uncle Aaron will be very upset to hear we were treated with such disrespect.

They move away a few steps.

ELIAH

Aaron? Aaron Spelling?

GOLBERG

No Hank Aaron. Of course Aaron Spelling.

AVERMAN

(whisper)

Who's Aaron Spelling?

GOLDBERG

(shrugs)

I see his name on t.v. all the time.

The door buzzes open. THE KIDS SMILE AT EACH OTHER.

74 INT. STORE - LATER

74

They sit there being served hot chocolate, attended to by store ATTENDANTS.

ELIAH

I am Eliah, sorry for the misunderstanding. Please give our regards to your Uncle. Now this is a gift for your Mother. You'll want something light, airy...It is summer after all.

GOLDBERG

After all.

ELIAH

May I show you our summer line?

GOLDBERG

Please do.

ELIAH turns, claps her hands and three models come out wearing various blouses.

ELIAH

We'll start with the ensembles and move to just tops. Will that be alright Gentlemen....?

They stare at the beautiful WOMEN and nod simultaneously.

OMITTED (75)

76 EXT. BEACH

76

FULTON and PORTMAN head banging, their boom box blasting, JANE'S ADDICTION. They're checking out the cuties. A FEW PASS, they wave, no response. Some more pass.

FULTON tries to casually lean on the trophy. They girls don't respond.

Something's missing. They put on their shades. Yeah, that's it. The mini-Blues Brothers bop their heads to the beat.

77 EXT. BEACH

77

Further down the beach. KEN, LUIZ, CHARLIE, STARR are playing Frisbee. CHARLIE throws the frisbee to KEN, who makes a pirouetting, behind the back catch.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Show off.

78 INT. ELIAH - LATER

AVERMAN and GOLDBERG are all smiles.

ELIAH

Did you see anything you liked?

GOLDBERG

I gotta be honest. My Mom really needs a bathing suit more than anything.

ELIAH nods, claps his hands...The BOYS smile. Bingo.

79 EXT. OLYMPIC ICE RINK

BANKS is skating hard, alone. He can't do the moves he wants. He's too tense. He slams his stick down. The pressure is too much.

He looks up. JULIE, in full goalie gear heads towards him.

BANKS

How come your not at the beach?

JULIE

The only water I like is frozen.

Taps her foot on the ice. BANKS smiles. "Me too."

JULIE

Come on, let's work on your puck control. Then you help me with my glove side...okay?

They get to it.

80 INT. BEVERLY HILLS

JESSE and DWAYNE in HAMMACHER SCLHEMEKER. They goof around with the cool stuff they have there.

A GUARD watches...They move. He moves with them. JESSE gives him a look. DWAYNE doesn't notice.

JESSE moves to another part of the store to check out the telescopes. THE GUARD blatantly goes with him. JESSE stares up right at him.

80 CONTINUED:

80

JESSE

Hey, you got a problem?

GUARD

No I don't got no problem. I got a job.

JESSE

What's that?

GUARD

Watching punks like you.

JESSE

Punks?

(He exhales, shakes his head. CALLS OUT LOUD)

Hey Dwayne! This Gentleman thinks we're punks, here to steal.

Heads are turning. People are watching. The manager's head pops up. JESSE takes a stand. DWAYNE comes over.

DWAYNE

(dead serious)

I never stole nothing in my life, Mister.

GUARD

Alright, calm down.

JESSE

Maybe I misunderstood. Maybe you meant Punks like Punky Brewster, all cute and goofy. No? Maybe you meant Punks like Punk Rockers. But, we don't got purple hair mohawks...No!

(backing the guard up)

Did I hear you wrong. Did you say, skunks? Do we smell? I don't think so...Or did I hear monks. I ain't wearin' monk robes...No!

(up close, soft)

You meant Punks as in little, no good criminals...didn't you?

GUARD

No. I, we, uh, just had some problems here.

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED: (2)

80

JESSE

We'll we ain't your problem!  
We're members of Team USA.

He removes his jacket to display a big USA logo. DWAYNE does the same.

JESSE

In town to represent YOU in  
international play.

They have him backed against a display case that falls. The CUSTOMERS in the store actually clap for our boys.

JESSE

Come on, Dwayne, we're outta here.

DWAYNE and JESSE high five and exit the store, heads high.

81 EXT. BEACH

81

STARR, KEN, LUIZ, & CHARLIE throw the frisbee. It lands ten feet behind KEN, he goes to pick it up....

Five members of the ICELANDIC team in matching uniforms are seen jogging right this way.

LED BY the captain, OLAF. They don't stop. Just as KEN is about to pick up the Frisbee, the run over him, without breaking stride. KEN is kneed right in the face, he falls.

CHARLIE, STARR and LUIZ run over.

CHARLIE

Hey, you stupid jerks!

KEN

I'm alright.

His nose is bleeding. He sees his own blood. He swoons.

KEN

Maybe not.

LUIZ is furious, he yells after the VIKINGS.

LUIZ

You better run. Come back, we'll  
kick your ass, ya COWARDS!

OLAF turns his team around, they start running back. LUIZ wasn't counting on this.

(CONTINUED)



81 CONTINUED:

81

LUIZ

Uh-oh

THEY make a terrifying sight running right at our boys. They sound a VIKING CHARGE too.

CHARLIE

There's much more of them and they're much bigger...I say we...

KEN, CHARLIE, LUIZ

RUNNNN!!

They take off just as OLAF dives for LUIZ. He gets away.

82 EXT. BEACH PARKING LOT - GORDON

82

Pulls up in a convertible mustang. Puts on his shades. Scans the beach for his team.

He gets out and starts to walk. He stops in his tracks. MARRIA walks towards him...a vision, the sun behind her.

MARRIA

Haloo, Coach.

GORDON

Mar...

(he smiles)

That's all I know. You were pulled away.

MARRIA

Guess.

GORDON

Marv?...Mary...Marty?

(she nods no)

MARRIA

Marria...It's Marria.

(Aria with an M)

GORDON

Have you seen my team anywhere around here, Marria?

MARRIA

No, but I will help you look.

GORDON doesn't have much choice. She is very seductive.

83 EXT. BEACH - CHASE

83

CHARLIE, KEN and LUIZ run for their lives. THE VIKINGS are in fast pursuit. Then CHARLIE trips. KEN and LUIZ stop and turn. THE VIKINGS are on them.

OLAF

Who is the coward now!

THE FIVE VIKINGS ARE ABOUT TO move in when:

PORTMAN AND FULTON appear right behind the FIVE. THE KIDS smile. THE VIKINGS TURN as PORTMAN and FULTON each grab two by the collars and lift them.

FULTON

Good question.

But then THE VIKING'S fear turns to smiles as they see something.

FULTON, PORTMAN, and THE BOY'S faces drop as they see: THE REST OF THE VIKING TEAM RUN UP, outnumbering our boys severely.

JONNI, the coach, leads the charge.

JONNI

What's going on?

OLAF

They started trouble.

KEN

They started it. Look at my nose?

JONNI

This is between you boys. I don't want to meddle.

He says something in ICELANDIC and jogs on ahead. LEAVING TEAM USA 6 against 14.

THE VIKINGS move in and a fight begins.

PORTMAN and FULTON stand strong, tossing off VIKINGS but are eventually overpowered.

84 EXT. BEACH - SAME TIME

84

GORDON and MARRIA walk.

MARRIA

I'm sorry if I was rude. Did you get your tie tied?

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

GORDON

You weren't rude. Jonni seemed to be a little tense.

MARRIA

He is that way.

GORDON

I see. You two...are you two...What do you do with the team?

MARRIA

I am the assistant trainer for the team...that is all I do.

GORDON nods. HEARS screams for down the beach.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Let go a me!

He squints and in the distance sees his team in trouble. He attempts to run into the sand.

GORDON

Excuse me.

He rushes to his team. But it's like a bad dream...because of his knee injury he can hardly run...especially through sand.

He sees his team getting beaten up. He yells but he can't get there in time. He falls gets...up. Keeps moving.

85 EXT. BEACH - KEN, LUIZ, PORTMAN, FULTON, CHARLIE

85

FIVE VIKINGS are on top of PORTMAN who still puts up a good fight. THREE have FULTON and the rest gang up on LUIZ, CHARLIE and KEN. The VIKINGS are pushing their heads into the sand, while peppering them with kicks and punches.

GORDON (O.S.)

Hey...Knock it off!

The VIKINGS look up, see the MAD, HOBBLING GORDON coming their way. They separate. Leaving our five covered in sand and a little blood.

LUIZ

Viking bendejos!

GORDON

Easy Luiz. Anyone hurt?

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

JONNI shows up. The two coaches face off.

GORDON

You better learn to control your Team, Stansson.

JONNI

So bossy. You Americans love telling others what to do. In Iceland it is called, "gajordjuck." Interfering in...

GORDON

Someone could have been injured.

JONNI

I know. Your boys were fortunate...See you on the ice.

He turns, calls for his team in Icelandic. They move off in a jog. GORDON frustrated, turns to his team.

PORTMAN

We coulda handled 'em.

GORDON

Listen Portman. You came here to play hockey, not fight entire teams.

CHARLIE

They jumped us, coach.

GORDON

I don't care who jumped who. You should have known better.

GORDON gives KEN his handkerchief, holding it to his nose. He looks back for MARRIA. She is gone.

DISSOLVE TO:

86 INT. GIRL'S ROOM - NIGHT

86

JULIE and CONNIE talk in bed.

CONNIE

I can't believe Coach put us under curfew. It's like being at home.

JULIE

I don't mind. I can use the extra rest.

86 CONTINUED:

86

CONNIE

Not all of us are planning on  
hockey careers. Some of us would  
like to have fun.

OUTSIDE they hear singing.

GIANNI

Oh solo mia...Mia es solo...

CONNIE and JULIE look at each other. CONNIE rushes to the  
window.

CONNIE

Gianni. I knew he would come. I  
knew he liked me.

She goes to the window and looks down on GIANNI who holds up  
flowers, a guitar strung around his neck.

GIANNI

Haloooo. Please what is the name?

CONNIE

Connie. Me llamma Connie.

GIANNI

No. No.

CONNIE

Si. Si. I am Connie.

GIANNI

Not you senora...the other. The  
other.

JULIE comes to her side to look down.

GIANNI

Yes! YOU!...Me Amore. You're  
name?

JULIE

Julie.

GIANNI

Ahhhh. Julie....

He starts a song featuring her name. She can't believe it.  
CONNIE looks at her, she shrugs. GIANNI sings to her from  
below.

035 87

87 INT. GYM - NIGHT

Frustrated. Gordon works out his knee with the lightest of weights. He struggles hard. He can barely press the weight. He tries again...and again.

The weight falls to reveal MARRIA standing there. GORDON wants to be firm, but she is sooo hard to resist.

GORDON

What happened to you at the beach?

MARRIA

I went to get help. When I came back you were gone.

GORDON

...That team of yours could use some lessons in manners.

MARRIA

It is Jonni. He has them, how would you say...so pumped up. They go too far sometimes. I have spoken with him and he is sorry.

(Gordon looks at her)

Let me make it up to you. Peace offering. An ice cream cone...

(GORDON hesitates)

Double scoop?...For detente.

88 EXT. WESTWOOD - NIGHT

88

PORTMAN and FULTON and GUY come out of TOWER RECORDS with new CD'S. They high five.

PORTMAN

No curfew's gonna keep us down.

FULTON spots something coming at them. He pulls PORTMAN back into the store. GORDON and MARRIA walk right past them...

EATING ICE CREAM...WE STAY WITH THEM.

GORDON

I thought Iceland was covered in ice.

MARRIA

No, it is very green.

GORDON

I thought Greenland was green.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

MARRIA

Greenland is covered in ice.  
Iceland is very nice. I imagine it  
to be like Minnesota, where you  
are from.

GORDON

How did you know I was from  
Minnesota?

MARRIA

(pause)

I asked around. I was curious.

GORDON

What did you find out?

89 EXT. MOVIE THEATER

89

The Marquee reads "Another Disney Classic...The Three Muskateers." MICHELE, alone, leaves the theater. She spots GORDON. He spots her. They can't get out of it. They try to act professional.

MICHELE

Hello, Mr. Bombay.

GORDON

Michele...This is Marria. She's  
from Iceland.

MICHELE

How nice for you.

GORDON

Michele is my teacher. Our..the  
team's teacher.

MARRIA

What do you teach?

MICHELE

Everything.

MARRIA

You must be very smart.

MICHELE

Not all the time. Have a good  
night.

She leaves, giving GORDON a look. MARRIA walks on, licking her  
cone.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

We see in the B.G. FULTON and PORTMAN start chatting up some coeds who smirk and hardly break stride.

90 INT. LOCKER ROOM

90

The KIDS are starting to get dressed. GORDON and TIBBLES lug in two boxes of new equipment. Sticks, skates, gloves. The Kids stare.

GORDON

Don't everybody thank me at once.

JESSE

What is it?

GORDON

A little boost. New equipment. New everything. Come on, try it on.

(they hesitate)

CHARLIE

I kind of like the stuff I got on.

GORDON

Don't be ridiculous. This is from our sponsors. It's top of the line stuff.

They look in the boxes. Everything is so new. And everything seems to have the word WESTON all over it.

91 INT. RINK - GAME: TEAM USA V. ICELANDIC VIKINGS

91

92 INT. RINK - TEAM USA BENCH

92

The KIDS, most decked out in new stuff, stare with real venom at the VIKINGS who look back like robots ready to launch.

GORDON

Okay, now let's remember what we learned. One team, one goal! Hands in, hands in.

(everyone puts hands in)

LET'S GO, TEAM USA!

JESSE

(mumbles as he leaves)  
More like Team Weston.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

GORDON''  
 (overheard it)  
 Keep your head in the game, Jesse.

91pt FACE OFF - JESSE V. GUNNAR

91 pt

JESSE stares him down. GUNNAR won't look at him. On defense, PORTMAN breathes like a bull about to charge.

JESSE  
 You jumped my team mates, you pay.

GUNNAR  
 (speaks Icelandic)  
 We're gonna kick your ass.

THE PUCK IS DROPPED...GUNNAR moves up ice. PORTMAN checks GUNNAR clean, but GUNNAR does a brilliant acting job. He flops to the ice, lies still. PORTMAN stands over him.

PORTMAN  
 I barely touched you. Get up.

The REF and LINESMAN are there to take PORTMAN away.

REF  
 (leads PORTMAN away)  
 You took a run at him.  
 Unprovoked.

PORTMAN  
 Unprovoked? They jumped us at the beach!

He turns and accidentally knocks down the REF.

REF  
 This ain't no beach. And you're out of the game.  
 (skates to the box)  
 Portman, game misconduct, unsportmanslike conduct and roughing.

GORDON yells in vain at the REF.

GORDON  
 REF..REF, I felt the splash all the way over here. Open your eyes.

PORTMAN heads to the showers. The CROWD boos.

93 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH

93

JONNI nods. You can tell GUNNAR doesn't like diving, but has no choice. MISSION accomplished. PORTMAN is out of the game.

91pt ON THE ICE

91 pt

The VIKINGS have the power play....they move the puck along the point.

JARI moves in faking GOLDIE out, passing it to GUNNAR on the other side of the net. GOLDIE is out of position.

GUNNAR

Come and get it.

GOLDBERG tries. GUNNAR slides it in.

GUNNAR

Too slow.

SCORE VIKINGS 3 USA 0

94 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS

94

TIBBLES, MARCY and PHIL, the sponsors, are worried. We see the SCOUTS too.

91pt ON THE ICE

91 pt

Another goal is scored. GOLDBERG is frustrated.

JARI

Too slow blubber boy.

GOLDBERG wants to go after him. STARR restrains him.

STARR

Let it go. Let it go. Breathe, man. Breathe.

GOLDBERG does. He calms himself. A bit.

OMITTED (95)

96 INT. RINK - USA BENCH - IN BETWEEN PERIODS  
THE KIDS ARE DAZED.

96

GORDON

Down by 5...We're being blown out!  
Sloppy play, stupid  
penalties...You gotta keep your  
cool out there!

(losing his cool)

ONE TEAM, ONE GOAL! You look like  
a bunch of chickens with out heads  
out there. SETTLE DOWN!

97 INT. RINK - ICELAND BENCH - JONNI & MARRIA

97

MARRIA takes the sticks, puts them on the racks. Throws a water  
to everyone. Towels. Like a fight Doctor.

JONNI

No we are up by five. It is time  
to lower the hammer.

MARRIA

Let's go...

91pt ON THE ICE - SECOND PERIOD

91 pt

FACE OFF - DWAYNE against GUNNAR. DWAYNE gets the puck, cruises  
near the boards...He puts on a little clinic. UNTIL WHAM he is  
crushed by OLAF and JARI at the boards. He crumples like a  
doll.

98 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH

98

GUY squirts water. CONNIE wants some. He won't give her any.  
SHE BELTS HIM. GORDON taps KEN, sends him out.

GORDON

Ken, what can you show me?

KEN

Triple ariel, with a Hammel Kimmel  
should split the D, then a  
pirouetting half toe-touch for the  
goal.

GORDON

Show it to me, son!

KEN's face lights. He jumps out. We watch GORDON'S expression.  
WE HEAR the sound of several hard collisions. GORDON winces.  
Pause.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

KEN COMES BACK doubled over, the wind knocked out of him.

91pt ON THE ICE

91 pt

BANKS has the puck and moves it down ice. Cross ice, LUIZ SPEEDS AHEAD ready for the pass...He's tripped. At his speed, it is going to be an ugly collision. SMASH! He goes into the boards.

ON THE ICE

Three VIKINGS come racing in at GOLDBERG.

GOLDBERG

Clear them out, Fulton.

Fulton moves them out of the way. ONE VIKING checks to make sure the ref isn't looking, then he PUSHES FULTON SKATE, Fulton falls like demolished building. And the puck is put in past GOLDBERG.

99 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS

99

PORTMAN is in street clothes watching, with barely contained rage. Next to him sits RUSS. He looks over.

RUSS

You guys suck. All you doin' is reacting. You gotta play your game, man.

PORTMAN towers over this nervy kid. RUSS isn't phased.

PORTMAN

And who the hell are you, young man?

RUSS

An American citizen who wants to see his country better represented.

PORTMAN doesn't have a comeback.

100 INT. RINK - USA BENCH

100

GORDON taps JULIE on the shoulder.

GORDON

Julie, you're on. Go get 'em.

GOLDBERG comes off. THE ANNOUNCER announces the change.

87.5

100 CONTINUED:

100

GOLBERG

What'd you do that for? I was getting into a groove.

91pt ON THE ICE

91 pt

She gets in goal. TWO VIKINGS circle nearby.

GUNNAR

Send in a woman to do a man's job!

JARI

Don't break a nail.

JULIE will have none of it. She puts out her stick leveling the two of them. THE REF calls it. GUNNAR and JARI get up slowly, saying "she's crazy" in Icelandic.

101 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH

101

On the bench, the normally serious BANKS smiles. JULIE is led to the box. GOLDBERG comes back out. The ANNOUNCER makes the change again. GOLDBERG passes her.

GOLDBERG

Nice.

102 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE - LATER

102

Against the boards - CHARLIE fights for the puck. He is surrounded. We see the Viking raise the butt end of his stick, jabbing in right under CHARLIE'S cage. He falls down. THE VIKING is gone.

103 INT. RINK - USA BENCH

103

Charlie skates over...holding his eye, already swollen.

GORDON

No dives, Charlie. Didn't work anyway.

CHARLIE raises his hand...the swelling is visible.

CHARLIE

That was no dive, coach.

GORDON

Fulton, get out there and blast one.

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103

FULTON  
They've been covering me.

GORDON  
Jesse, clean the alley.

102pt ON THE ICE

102 pt

Jesse clears the way. FULTON gets the puck. Winds up.  
Unloads.

WHOOSH - we ride it. THE GOALIE holds his ground. Holds up his  
glove. SNAP, takes it out of the air.

103pt THE DUCK BENCH IS SILENT - FULTON'S SHOULDERS SLUMP.

103 pt

ON THE ICE - SEGGI, the GOALIE makes a show to flip the puck to  
the REF for the face off. Other players swarm around him to say  
nice shot.

CLOSE ON SEGGI

His eyes are wild with pain. His hand is killing him.

GOALIE  
Ahhhhhhhhh.

104 INT. ICE - LATER

104

CONNIE and GUY go in on breakaway. Two on O.

GUY  
Pass it here.

CONNIE  
No way.

She carries it herself. GUY swoops over and takes it.

CONNIE chases after him. GUY, shoots, HE SCORES!.

BUT, CONNIE checks him into the boards. He falls. She sits on  
top of him.

CONNIE  
Don't ever do that again.

SCOREBOARD - 9 to 1

105 INT. RINK - ON THE STANDS

105

THE FANS are disgusted. THE SCOUTS are getting up to leave.

105A INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH

105A

Banks sees this. Puts himself on.

104pt ON THE ICE

104 pt

He gets the puck, does a great move, heads in on goal. OUT OF NOWHERE like a tomahawk, WHAAAPP.

A STICK GOES down on BANKS wrist. We hear a SNAP. He falls to the ice holding his wrist. OLAF, the goon, has done his job. OLAF wears a half smile as the REF leads him to the penalty box.

106 INT. RINK - USA BENCH

106

BANKS is in real pain. His wrist is probably shattered, but he summons all his control and hides the pain.

PORTMAN, in street clothes moves behind the penalty box. Slams the glass. OLAF turns. PORTMAN is pointing his finger at him. "I want you." OLAF smiles, we see he is missing two teeth. "Bring it on," he says in Icelandic.

107 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

107

DWAYNE holds the puck, passes to Charlie who has a shot but misses the puck entirely and falls, sliding into the ICELANDIC net. THE BUZZER sounds mercifully.

FINAL SCORE 11 to 1....a total humiliation.

108 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

108

JONNI and GORDON pass. GORDON puts out his hand. JONNI keeps walking.

MARRIA is on the bench, stacking sticks. She doesn't look up.

GORDON heads off the ice. MARCY and PHIL stop him.

PHIL

Weston Hockey equipment was not pleased with the effort put forth tonight.

GORDON

We're better than that.

MARCY

Please prove it then.

They leave. GORDON looks down at his shoes.

109 EXT. LOCKER ROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

109

GORDON is about to head in. TIBBLES comes up, mad.

TIBBLES

Haven't I been good to you? What did I do to deserve this?

GORDON

Nothing. We didn't have the magic tonight.

TIBBLES

Well, get the damn magic! Get it fast! Cause, You lose again, you're team is out of the tournament, I'm out of a job and you're on a one way ticket to Palookaville.

GORDON

Where's Palookaville?

TIBBLES

It's the place where LOSERS go and never, and I mean never come back.

110 INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

110

GORDON is venting pretty bad on them.

GORDON

I've been too lenient with you. No more beach! No more Beverly Hills! You were brought here to play hockey.

JESSE

What about you?

GORDON

What about me?

JESSE

You're spendin all your time drivin' in convertibles, talkin' to those sponsor fools...

FULTON

Or hanging with that Iceland lady. We saw you two just last night.

THE KIDS don't like this notion. GORDON takes the offensive.

(CONTINUED)



110 CONTINUED:

110

GORDON

What I do doesn't matter!

The sentence hangs there. GOLDBERG starts to take off his pads.

GORDON

Don't take off those pads.  
Everybody keep your gear on. We  
have practice.

GOLDBERG

Tonight?

111 INT. RINK - PRACTICE - THAT NIGHT

111

SKATING DRILLS. GORDON rides them hard. They collapse. We see  
Banks favoring his wrist.

Exhausted CHARLIE pants along the boards.

CHARLIE

This isn't a lot of fun, coach.

GORDON

Who said it was supposed to be  
fun?

CHARLIE

You did.

GORDON

Welcome to the real world. Ten  
more laps...let's go.

He blows his whistle, loud.

112 INT. BUNKS

112

The KIDS fall into bed exhausted.

113 INT. JULIE'S ROOM

113

CONNIE and JULIE still dressed sleep. WE hear GIANNI outside.  
She opens her eyes. Exhausted. Goes to the window and slams it  
shut, falls back in bed.

114 INT. BUNKS - MORNING

114

A loud blast of a whistle...sends Dwayne and LUIZ falling out of bed. GORDON has burst into the room like the Great Santini. He blows the whistle again.

GORDON

Rise and shine. Rise and shine.  
Carpe Diem, seize the day, all  
that crap.

115 INT. UCLA WEIGHT ROOM, GYM - DAY

115

THE WORKOUT ROOM. Nice facility. These kids haven't really seen anything like it.

GORDON puts them through the machines.

GOLDBERG and LUIZ are at two treadmills. LUIZ looks like the bionic man. GOLBERG steps onto his and goes flying backwards.

PORTMAN and FULTON are having a lift off.

AVERMAN is stuck in a machine. His glasses half off. He asks for help. No one comes.

STARR does yoga in the tumble room

CONNIE does step aerobics. JULIE and KEN try to stay with her. It is hopeless.

CHARLIE tries a pull down bar. He can't do it. GORDON comes in and helps him, pulling the bar down. He lets go and CHARLIE goes straight to the top of the machine.

BANKS hiding his wrist bandage...does leg presses.

AVERMAN is still stuck. Calling for help.

FULTON does a full stack. Smiles. PORTMAN does the full bench and lifts the entire Universal machine out of the ground.

GORDON stalks the gym, pushing his team beyond their limits.

116 INT. DORM ROOM - AVERMAN, GOLDBERG

116

5:45 AM. The alarm clock rings. Semi-dark in the room.

From the top bunk AVERMAN in a grog, falls from his top bunk. THUD. He doesn't care. He tries to sleep on the floor.

GOLDBERG on the bottom bunk gets out, stepping on him.

117 EXT. TRACK - EARLY MORNING

The KIDS assemble in sour moods. Track suits on.

LUIZ

In the words of Roberto Duran...  
"no mas."

JESSE

I ain't no Duran. I'm a Sugar  
Ray.

The shoot each other hostile looks.

AVERMAN

What does Captain Blood have in  
store for us today?

GOLDBERG

Nothing. I say...Mutiny! Who's  
with me?

Half say...yeah. Mutiny. Half say nay.

CHARLIE

No. Come on, guys. I'm sure  
coach knows what he's doing?

JULIE

It's not like we couldn't use the  
conditioning....

PORTMAN

Speak for yourself, babe.  
(flexes)

BANKS

Her name is Julie, not babe...

PORTMAN

Don't tell me how to talk, rich  
boy.  
(pushes him)

FULTON

Hey, Portman, chill...

FULTON goes up to him. PORTMAN pushes him.

PORTMAN

You want a piece a me?

FULTON comes right back at him. The two are about to go.  
Everyone starts yelling, pushing. Tempers flare all around.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

117

A loud whistle blows. Everyone turns to see Gordon standing there.

GORDON  
Play time is over.

118 EXT. STAIRS

118

The team runs up and down the Grandstand stairs. Dog tired. Portman stumbles on a step. FULTON runs right by him. Every man for himself.

118A EXT. ON THE TRACK

118A

JONNI looks at GORDON and his group. GORDON turns. Their eyes meet. JONNI smiles broadly. GORDON turns away.

119 INT. CLASSROOM

119

We Pan the exhausted faces of the KIDS. Several have their heads down. Others have their eyes at half mast.

MICHELE taps the desk near Starr's sleeping head.

STARR  
(in his sleep)  
No more laps. Peace.

MICHELE  
What's going on? It's like Class  
of the Living Dead in here.

They don't laugh. MICHELE looks at their drained faces.

119A EXT. HOLLYWOOD SIGN - DAY

119A

GORDON waits on the fire road in his convertible Mustang reading a contract, talking on the car phone. He wears the same obnoxious sunglasses we saw TIBBLES wearing.

GORDON  
Yes...sir. I know it wasn't a  
very good showing...I'd still like  
to meet with you... I feel I  
could add a lot to your  
franchise... Call back after we  
win the gold? Okay sir. Thank  
you. Goodbye.

Gordon sighs. Looks out over the city.

119A CONTINUED:

119A

THE KIDS COME PANTING up the side of the mountain. They've been climbing the whole time. GORDON at them.

GORDON

Okay. Back down. I'll meet you at the bottom.

They turn, start heading down. GORDON starts his car.

119B INT. RINK LOBBY - DAY

119B

GORDON heads for practice. MICHELE stops him.

MICHELE

We have to talk about the team.

GORDON

That so?

MICHELE

I didn't want to say anything.

GORDON

But you couldn't help yourself.

MICHELE

They can barely stay awake in class. You're running those children ragged.

GORDON

They're not children. They're young men and woman who have been chosen to help win a gold medal for the United States. I'm just trying to make them aware of their responsibility.

MICHELE

I'm sure they want to win.

GORDON

What's so bad about that?

MICHELE

Nothing, except you got them wanting to win for the wrong reason.

GORDON

Oh, and what would that reason be?

She points right at him. Whoah. She leaves.

120 EXT. FESTIVAL AREA - DAY

120

TEAM USA moves through the FESTIVAL area on their way back to the dorms.

CONNIE and GUY are obviously having an argument. GUY throws up his hands. They both turn and walk in opposite directions.

OTHER KIDS FROM other nations pass by, excited, happy. GIANNI from ITALY sees JULIE and blows her a kiss. She catches it and throws it back, hard.

JESSE, AVERMAN, CHARLIE, pass two FRENCH athletes. THEY look at our boys and laugh, speaking to each other in French.

PORTMAN and FULTON walk right past a few "babes" without even looking.

TEAM USA reaches their DORM.

RUSS

Hey yo, Team USA.

RUSS, on his rollerblades flips a plastic puck in the air and catching it on the end of his stick. He smiles strangely.

JESSE

That's us, G.

RUSS

Ya'll a bunch a lightweights. How they pick you to be Team USA anyway? Numbers out of a hat?  
(laughs hard)

FULTON

They picked us because we were the best.

RUSS

Were the best maybe. Are the best...no way.

PORTMAN

This kid is crazier than me. Leave him alone.

RUSS

Me and my boyz could take you anytime anywhere.

JESSE

I don't see no boyz.

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120

RUSS

I got 'em waiting. Grab your gear and let's go play some schoolyard puck. Bottom of Barrel, first to five...

(turns, turns back)

Come on. It's not too far.

JESSE

How we gonna get there?

RUSS

I got my limousine parked just over here...

They all head off except JULIE and BANKS.

121 EXT. PUBLIC BUS - MANCHESTER LINE

121

RUSS and the KIDS ride public transportation with the real L.A. people. Pretty scary. Our KIDS are catching some serious looks from the locals.

CHARLIE

I don't think this was such a good idea.

CHARLIE looks outside, sees graffiti. This is not Beverly Hills.

122 EXT. CRENSHAW HIGH SCHOOL - CEMENT LOT

122

A boom box blasts out an urban rap song as....

The KIDS stare at a chainlinked basketball court. On it skates SEVEN local high schoolers. Black and Latino, mostly.

Magazines strapped to their shins. Modified football helmets. Very cool in a Mad Max street way. They look like the DUCKS used to look.

THE KIDS unpack all their shiny new equipment.

THE TWO teams size each other up. JAMES, a cool 17 year old, skates up to the fence. He looks pretty mean. He's not. He smiles.

JAMES

Yo, thanks for comin' out. Russ been tellin' me you guys are choking big time. Thought we'd try to help you out.

122 CONTINUED:

122

DWAYNE

You're gonna help us? How?

JAMES

Show you some things you mighta forgot.

HECTOR

Like how to play like Team USA.

PORTMAN

What would you know about?

123 EXT. COURT/RINK

123

WHAM, PORTMAN is knocked into the fence going for a ball.

This game is rock 'em sock 'em. Everyone inch is contested. It looks like a basketball game on skates. White Men Can't Puck Handle.

JAMES

You gotta earn every inch.

PORTMAN tries to move the puck, JAMES knocks him down clean. He gets up mad and starts chasing him. JAMES glides away talking trash, but the truth.

JAMES

And when you get mad, you gotta keep it to yourself...until the time is right.

He dodges PORTMAN who goes into the fence.

MORE ACTION. NON STOP. The BOYZ never stop moving. Always attacking.

JAMES

Ain't no whistles out here either. You keep digging. You don't stop for nothing, or no one.

RUSS gets it...falls, gets up...shoots, misses, gets his own rebound...BOOONG, it hits the back of the trash barrel, clean.

JAMES

Until you score that goal.

SIDE LINES - JAMES throws CHARLIE some water.

(CONTINUED)



'23 CONTINUED:

123

JAMES

Then you take a few breaths, slug  
some water and get out there and  
do it again.

We see the BOYZ pass around like the globetrotters. THE KIDS  
seem flat-footed.

JAMES

DON'T STAND THERE. COME AND GET  
IT!

JESSE steps up and steals it, passes to LUIZ who zips around  
everyone, shoots, scores.

He falls into the chain link. He looks up. HECTOR is extending  
his hand to help him up.

HECTOR

You got wheels little man.

LUIZ

Just wish I could stop.

HECTOR

Keep at it, man.

PORTMAN takes this opportunity to line up JAMES who has the  
puck. He slams him into the fence. He falls. PORTMAN smiles  
down.

PORTMAN

The time was right.

He helps him up..They both laugh.

FULTON skates over...holds up his hand. HIGH FIVE? Yes.  
PORTMAN slaps it hard. The Two Amigos are back.

LATER - FULTON

PORTMAN passes to FULTON who takes a mighty shot. Wild. It  
soars over the fence. THUD. We hear a car alarm go off. The  
KID'S cringe.

JAMES

Just a scratch. Keep playing.

They do...laughing. High fiving...checking each other into the  
chain link.

(CONTINUED)

LATER IN THE GAME - RUSS

RUSS taps his stick for a pass. He gets the puck and does something odd. He leans over, quickly places the puck on it's side...teeing it up. He winds up and shoots, "topping" the puck.

We watch the puck as it goes end over end, wobbling. No way is it going in the barrel. But at the last minute it drops like a knuckle ball and BOOONG, hits the barrel.

THE KIDS are astonished. FULTON skates up to him.

FULTON

What kind of shot was that?

RUSS

That's my Knucklepuck. Hard to be accurate, but it drives goalie's crazy....Heads up.

The puck comes there way...the game is still going strong.

JULIE unwraps BANKS'S wrist. She looks at it. Shakes her head. It seems really swollen. She puts it down into a bowl of water.

JULIE

It looks bad, Adam. You gotta see the Doctor.

BANKS

I go to the doctor, they won't let me play.

Just then GORDON knocks once and enters. He's been looking for the team. BANKS pulls his wrist out of the water, stands to hide the bowl. GORDON doesn't notice.

GORDON

Where's the rest of the team? We going to have a strategy meeting.

JULIE

They went to play some pick up.

GORDON

Pick up? We got a game tonight...What are they doing that for?

124 CONTINUED:

124

JULIE

Fun, I guess.

GORDON

I don't want them playing  
anybody....Where are they?

BANKS

Kid said he went to Crenshaw  
High...I don't know where that is?

GORDON grabs BANKS's wrist, turns it over hard!?...LUCKILY it's  
the good wrist and GORDON is just looking at the time on BANKS'S  
watch.

GORDON

Our Game starts in three hours...  
I want them back, now.

He storms out angry.

125 EXT. PARKING LOT -

125

He storms out of the DORM entrance and stops at the curb. JUST  
then MARRIA drives by in her rent-a-car, fresh from a team  
related errand.

MARRIA

Gordon, Hello. Are you okay?

GORDON

Yes..no. I need to find my team.  
You know where Crenshaw high is?

MARRIA

No...But I have a map. Get in.

He gets in. They take off.

126 EXT. STREET

126

A big street sign reads: Manchester. Gordon's has his furrowed  
brow buried in the map. Not looking up.

GORDON

I didn't know L.A. was so big.  
Did you see a street called  
Manchester?

She nods her head coolly, no. How could she have missed it?

127 EXT. SCHOOL YARD - THE GAME, 127

They play hard. A final goal is put in by DWAYNE. Everyone high fives him.

HECTOR

It's getting late. You guys better get goin' back.

CHARLIE

Thanks for the tips, really.

LUIZ

Who won?

JAMES

Who knows, man. You played solid. Hard. You played for real pride. Now take that back and kick those Viking butts all the way back to Iceland!

128 EXT. SIDE WALK 128

The KIDS high-five each other goodbye. The BUS comes. They get on. THE BOYZ stand, one arm up in strength and unity. THE KIDS wave. The BUS pulls away.

129 EXT. STREET - EARLY EVENING 129

MARRIA and GORDON ride slowly along.

GORDON

Can you drive any faster? The game starts at seven.

MARRIA

I am not so good at driving.

GORDON

(spots a sign, finally)  
Crenshaw, that was it. Turn around.

She does.

130 EXT. SCHOOL - EARLY EVENING 130

They pull up to the front of the HIGH SCHOOL, the basketball courts are around the side. No one is in sight.

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED:

130

GORDON

This is it. Crenshaw High. Let me go check the other side.

She nods. He climbs out. Goes to look around the building. Doesn't see anything. He frowns. Heads back to the car.

What? No car. No way. He runs to the street just in time to see her turn the corner and head off with a small wave.

Unbelievable.

GORDON is lost. Very lost. He looks at his wrist. He isn't even wearing a watch. He looks around. Not good. Night is falling.

131 EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DARKER

131

GORDON passes by Graffiti covered walls and garages in search of a pay phone. He spots one and hustles to it.

It comes off in his hand. He pulls out his wallet. He's only got three dollars.

He hears a loud thud of a bass line. It's coming from a car. A RED souped up NOVA passes him on the street, slowing down for a look. He hastily puts his wallet back and starts walking.

132 INT. ICE RINK - GAME TIME

132

THE TWO TEAMS, GERMANY AND TEAM USA, stand on their blue lines listening to the GERMAN national anthem.

133 EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

133

GORDON finds another pay phone. Someone is on it. Someone large. He can't wait. GORDON taps him on the shoulder.

GORDON

Excuse me. I'm a coach. I need the phone...I'm..

The MEAN GUY turns with a look that can kill.

GORDON

Happy to wait...

134 INT. RINK

134

TEAM USA is on the ICE. The STAR SPANGLED BANNER IS OVER. They look to the bench...it's empty. The KIDS look pissed.

135 EXT. STREET PAY PHONE - NIGHT

135

Gordon is desperate. He appeals to the MEAN GUY again.

GORDON

I need that phone for official Team USA business. I'll only be a second. Please...

THE GUY TURNS, opens his jacket to reveal a gun, a large gun tucked in his waistband. GORDON gingerly back pedals away.

136 INT. RINK - REF AND CHARLIE

136

The REF skates up to CHARLIE who has taken the role of captain.

REF

I'm sorry. Without a coach behind the bench, you forfeit the game. That's all there is to it.

CHARLIE

No, you can't do that...We have one. We have a coach.

REF

Where?

CHARLIE turns spots MICHELE walking in.

CHARLIE

THERE!

(calls to her)  
Miss Makay. I mean Coach...Coach Makay.

HE skates over to her...leads her to the bench.

MICHELE

Charlie, what're you doing?

CHARLIE

Pretend you're our coach or we forfeit the game.

MICHELE

I don't know anything about coaching?

136 CONTINUED:

136

CHARLIE  
Pretend or we're out of the  
tournament.

MICHELE  
Where's Bombay?

THE REF skates over. Looks at MICHELE.

CHARLIE  
Here she is. Our coach.

All eyes on her. She pauses, then...

MICHELE  
What're you waiting for, the ice  
to freeze? Let's play.

THE REF nods, skates off. CHARLIE and others breath a sigh of  
heavy relief.

The PUCK IS DROPPED. AND TEAM USA VERSUS GERMANY is underway.

137 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

137

GORDON is very lost, talking to himself. Everything is dirty,  
dangerous and covered with graffiti.

GORDON  
(mocking Tibbles)  
Come to L.A. Coach the team.  
Meet some people. Front  
office...right.

He stops in his tracks. Across a vacant lot, in the parking lot  
of a burned out Mini Mall a young boy, 9, plays roller hockey  
under the one working street lamp. Alone, he shoots his tennis  
ball into a tipped over trash can. GORDON watches him from a  
distance. The BOY continues practicing unaware...happy.

138 INT. RINK - GAME

138

TEAM USA skates a little disorganized, but they're trying.  
JESSE passes to GUY...

JESSE  
Don't stop until the puck is in  
the net.

GUY and CHARLIE keep working out there.

139 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH - MICHELE

139

Tries to look like a coach. AVERMAN gives her pointers, feeds her lines.

AVERMAN  
Go..skate...that's the way.

MICHELE  
Go..skate...that's a way.

AVERMAN  
Say...Line change.

MICHELE  
Line change.

AVERMAN  
Shout it.

MICHELE  
LINE CHANGE!

FIVE PLAYERS come flying off. Five go flying on. Whoa. She liked that. She smiles.

140 EXT. BAD STREET - NIGHT

140

GORDON is walking with purpose now. His face determined.

GORDON  
I gotta get back to the team.

He turns and sees the RED car again. Oh no. The CAR watches him. He picks up his pace. The RED car follows. Just to his left, he spots an alley. He turns into it and presses himself to the fence.

GORDON  
Pee Wee Coach found dead in alley.

He looks to the street. The RED CAR stops at the alley entrance. GORDON is trapped. THE CAR turns down the ALLEY.

GORDON looks around. He spots a space between two houses and makes his move. He gets about ten feet when A DOBERMAN leaps at him on a chain. GORDON wheels backwards, back out into the alley, right over the hood of the parked red car.

GORDON rolls to come face to face with the driver of the car. It's JAMES. They stare at each other through the windshield.

JAMES  
You look kinda lost.

(CONTINUED)



140 CONTINUED:

140

GORDON rolls off. RUSS gets out from the passenger seat. GORDON doesn't know what to do. These guys seem friendly.

RUSS  
Coach Bombay?

GORDON  
(what?)  
How do you know my name?

RUSS  
I go to the games...You shouldn't be out here...

JAMES  
You got a game against Germany now. You should be with your team? They need you, man.

GORDON  
I need them. Can you help me?

JAMES and RUSS look at each other.

RUSS  
Hop in. Let's fly, James.

JAMES smiles, floors it. They take off fast.

141 INT. RINK GAME

141

MICHELE is getting into it, trying anyway. GOLBERG makes a good save.

MICHELE  
Way to prevent the puck from going in!

AVERMAN shakes his head.

142 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS

142

We see JONNI in the stands. MARRIA enters. Says something to him. He smiles, laughs. Kisses her. She holds his hand.

143 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS - TIBBLES WITH MARCY &amp; PHIL

143

Entering a little late.

PHIL  
I hope Bombay has changed.

143 CONTINUED:

143

Tibbles sees MICHELE behind the bench. He turns them around.

TIBBLES

I'm sure he has. Let's get some hot dogs first though, come on.

MARCY

I'm not hungry.

TIBBLES

Sure you are.

144 INT. CAR

144

JAMES drives fast to the game. GORDON is crushed in the front with them. They're getting along well, though.

GORDON

My guys played your guys? Who won?

JAMES

We didn't keep score.

RUSS

For a bunch a Ducks they're alright.

GORDON

They said they were Ducks?

Gordon smiles at this. His eyes glisten.

145 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH

145

The score is tied. She is sweating.

MICHELE

Let's go...!

THEY HAVE A RUSH...She is into it.

LUIZ gets tripped. THE REF doesn't call it.

MICHELE

That guy tripped Luiz. Isn't that bad?

AVERMAN

It's horrible. Let the Ref know how you feel.

(CONTINUED)

145 CONTINUED:

145

MICHELE

Hey, Mr. Ref. Luiz Mendoza was tripped. That was unfair! There should be a punishment.

AVERMAN

Penalty.

MICHELE

PENALTY. Referee, sir. Do something.

Her sense of outrage is up. She is in the spirit. She looks to Averman who gives her a big thumbs up.

146 INT. RINK - IN THE BACK OF THE ARENA

146

TIBBLES follows MARCY and PHIL through the doors. Not being able to stall them anymore.

MARCY

No! No more food, Tibbles. We want to watch the game.

BEHIND THEM comes GORDON who shoots right through them, knocking popcorn out of their hands.

147 INT. RINK - STAIRS

147

HE races down the stairs...hops into the bench.

GORDON

I'm here. How're we doin'?

CHARLIE

Down by one, but hanging on.

MICHELE is yelling to the team, into it. She turns to GORDON...

MICHELE

This game is great. Look, I'm sweating.

GORDON smiles. Looks at his team skate. He stands on the bench...calls time to REF.

The KIDS ON THE ICE gather round, suspicious.

GORDON

I'm back.

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

JESSE

So what?

PORTMAN

You squeezed us in, in between  
selling out and making Miss Ice  
Queen?

GUY

We aren't playing to be on some  
Wheaties box, ya know.

GORDON

I know...I was...

THE REF BLOWS his whistle loud. The KIDS move back to the ice.

JESSE

You may be here, but you aren't  
back.

148 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

148

The Ref drops the puck. PLAY begins.

149 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH -

149

He's lost his teams respect. He looks in the stands to see  
MARRIA looking at him in defiance, her arm around JONNI.

He looks at the open door leading out of the bench. He's lost  
the one thing he never thought he could. Michele watches  
him...He moves off the bench and heads for the exit.

150 INT. EXIT CORRIDOR

150

The door closes behind him. The sounds, the game, behind him.  
He leans back. He's blown it. He can't believe how stupid he's  
been. He's about to keep walking when....

CHARLIE is there.

CHARLIE

Don't go, coach.

GORDON

I let everyone down. I can't  
coach Team USA anymore.

(turns away)

CHARLIE

You're right, you can't...

150 CONTINUED:

150

He moves to him and handing him the Duck Decoy that GORDON gave him on the streets of MINNEAPOLIS....GORDON looks down at it.

CHARLIE

...But I know a team you can coach.

151 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

151

The players play...A head turns. QUACK...Play continues. THEN we hear the call again.

152 INT. RINK - ON TOP OF THE BENCH

152

GORDON blows the decoy over the ice. He increases his volume with each blast.

153 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS

153

HEADS TURN in the CROWD. Who is this Quacking Madman?

154 INT RINK - ON THE BENCH

154

BUT THE KIDS on the bench look up at him. GORDON BOMBAY, coach of the DUCKS is back. THEY START the quack chant with him.

155 INT. RINK SCOREBOARD 2 TO 2 WITH 20 SECONDS LEFT.

155

156 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

156

FULTON delivers a clean hit and gets the puck, inspired. JESSE, GUY, LUIZ are on the bench, eager.

GORDON

What are we?

JESSE

Ducks!

GORDON

What do ducks do!

ALL

Stick together!

GORDON

Show it to me...FLYING V...NOW!

(CONTINUED)

156 CONTINUED:

156

LUIZ  
This I gotta see!

Like little fighter planes....FIVE go on FIVE COME OFF.  
QUACKING....

156pt ON THE ICE

156 pt

JESSE gets the puck and leads the Flying V. Together they race down the ice. JESSE drops it to BANKS who slams it home.

GOAL!

157 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS

157

The crowd loves it. TIBBLES and HAL high five....MARRIA and JONNI leave cursing.

158 INT. DORM ROOM

158

We hear the sounds of the happy team. "Meet you at the Pizza Place." "See you in five..." etc.

BANKS enters his room with smile, that vanishes the moment he closes the door. He puts down his stick and starts to unwrap his bandage. He winces. He moves to the bed, turns on a nearby light and gasps....

GORDON sits in a chair, legs crossed.

GORDON

Nice game, tonight, Adam. Imagine how you'd do with two healthy wrists?

(BANKS tries to hide the bandage)

I should have spotted this right away. I wasn't doing my job.

BANKS

I'm fine coach, really. It's just a little sore.

GORDON

You can play hurt, but you can't play injured, Adam.

BANKS

It hurts. That's all. I swear. I can move it fine.

(CONTINUED)

158 CONTINUED:

158

GORDON looks at him, reaches over and holds out his hockey stick. BANKS takes it with his bad hand. He winces a bit.

GORDON

Now, rotate it....

BANKS takes the stick. He tries. He can't.

GORDON

I have to bench you Adam. You could injure yourself permanently.

BANKS

(near panic)

No. Coach. I gotta play. The scouts are all here watching me...This is my shot...

GORDON

Adam. You're young. You're going to have a lot of shots. Believe me.

BANKS

But, coach...my Dad is counting on me...

(his head down, tears)

GORDON

I know how that is, Adam. When I played, my Dad was right there at every game, watching. I wanted to score a hundred goals every game, just for him. I spent half the game a nervous wreck.

BANKS

That's how I feel.

GORDON

That's not right. My Dad didn't need me to score a hundred goals for him. ...Before he died he told me his happiest times were just watching me skate... out on the pond, behind our house. We'd be out there until dark. ...He was proud of me, because I was his son, and I tried my best. And I know your Dad feels the same way.

BANKS

You think so?

(CONTINUED)

158 CONTINUED: (2)

158

GORDON  
I really do, Adam.  
(pats him)  
Come on, let's get it x-rayed.

159 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

159

Michele is preparing for class. She turns. Flowers are levitating through the door. GORDON holds them.

MICHELE  
What are they for?

GORDON  
In friendship.

MICHELE  
In the spirit of friendship.  
Thank you.

She takes them. He enters.

GORDON  
And teamwork. Seeing is how were going to be working together more.

MICHELE  
What does that mean?

GORDON  
You're our new assistant coach.  
(she shakes her head,  
he won't relent)  
I'm sorry it was voted on democratically. "No" is not a possible response...We need you behind the bench.

MICHELE  
I still don't know anything about hockey.

GORDON  
We look at that as a plus.  
(she smiles, nods,  
Gordon calls into the hallway)  
She's in.

The DUCKS stream into the room from the hallway...cheering.  
"Alright, Miss Makay!"



160 EXT. UCLA TRACK - EARLY MORNING

160

All alone. In his old sweats. GORDON takes to the track to test his knee. He does some stretches, favoring his knee. But it seems to be holding.

He starts out on a slow jog. He looks down. It's okay for now. His face shows hope. He picks up the pace.

161 EXT. STANDINGS BOARD - UCLA - DAY

161

The tournament is in the quarter finals. USA will play UNIFIED TEAM next. CANADA plays ICELAND. FRANCE V. SWEDEN and CZECHOSLOVAKIA V. AUSTRIA

162 INT. RINK - MID DRILL

162

CHARLIE kicks a football down the ice. TEAM USA has split up into two teams and GORDON has them playing Football on the ice.

FULTON gets it and starts skating. He is tackled by Three others. He fumbles. AVERMAN gets it and runs for the endzone. He scores...spiking it into the net. He does a victory dance.

GORDON

Okay. Good. Way to capitalize on a turnover.

GORDON sees MICHELE enter, he moves to her.

MICHELE

What exactly does this teach?

GORDON

(shrugs)

Ya never know....

(takes her aside)

You're gonna work with the goaltenders today...here's what I want you to do.

He talks to her, she nods.

We see BANKS behind them, in the stands, his wrist in a sling. Wishing he could be out there.

GORDON blows the whistle. The GAME STOPS.

THE DOOR OPENS and from the other end of the rink, RUSS skates towards them pretty wobbly.

(CONTINUED)

162 CONTINUED:

162

GORDON

Some of you know Russ. With Banks out, we have a roster spot open. If no one objects I'd like to give Russ a tryout.

EVERYONE applauds. Even BANKS is a good sport.

RUSS

Thanks, but I think you should know I never ice skated before?

GORDON

That's alright. I got you a private tutor....Banks! Over here.

BANKS

Me.

GORDON

Yeah, you got a bad wrist. You can still skate, can't you?  
(BANKS nods, GORDON moves close)  
Teach him to fly.

BANKS will. GORDON smiles, points to JULIE and GOLDBERG

GORDON

You two. Michele's going to work with you on your reflexes. Go put on your sneakers and meet her at the tennis courts. Court Seven...She's waiting.

GOLDBERG and JULIE look at each other...huh?

OMITTED (163)

163

164 EXT. TENNIS COURT

164

GOLDBERG and JULIE stand in front of a net with worried expressions. MICHELE is crouched behind an enormous tennis ball cannon. She points the barrel right at them.

MICHELE

Sorry, coaches orders. Don't let any hit the net.

(CONTINUED)

164 CONTINUED:

164

She cranks it up and the balls start flying. At intervals at first. GOLDBERG knocks one out of the air. THEN MICHELE does. They make a good team.

GOLDBERG

This is easy.

The MACHINE is just warming up. A ball whizzes right at his head, hitting him square in the mask. This is war.

165 EXT. ON ANOTHER TENNIS COURT

165

Player stop mid-stroke. What is going on on court #7?

164pt ON COURT #7

164 pt

A flurry of balls all being knocked away by the combined efforts of GOLDBERG and JULIE, talking the whole time.

GOLDBERG

Alright, this is war...Kick save and a beauty...Ew, that's yours...

JULIE gets into the act, knocking balls away.

JULIE

(like a cat)  
Yeooooh! On your left Goldie!

GOLDBERG

I'm a dog, I'm a crazed dog.

JULIE

I'm a cat, a crazed cat.

They swipe away at the balls. Behind the machine, MICHELE smiles.

166 INT. RINK - SAME TIME

166

IN the B.G. we see BANKS working hard with RUSS, not letting him stop. Really teaching him.

GORDON with the rest has just finished tying blindfolds on his players. He lays pucks at their sticks.

GORDON

Okay, remember the eggs taught us to have soft hands. Now I want you to feel the puck on your stick.

(more)

166 CONTINUED:

166

"
   
GORDON (Cont'd)

You can't have your head down looking at the puck or a Viking is gonna take it off. So, move the puck using your sense of touch. Go.

The team skates blindfolded with their pucks up the ice. It is funny. They lose their pucks and crash into each other. But GORDON stays with them.

GORDON

You're Ducks, use your sonar. Listen, feel, imagine. How do you think Ducks fly through clouds and bad weather. They call upon senses other than sight. You have those senses, believe me...Use them.

They head back and this time quite a few do it right. They avoid running into each other and make it to the other end.

167 EXT. TENNIS COURT

167

The ball machine is spitting them out like mad. GOLDBERG and JULIE look like they're in fast motion.

MICHELE

Don't let any through!

A ball almost gets by GOLDBERG, JULIE swipes at it with her stick at the last moment.

THEY are sweating, almost dancing...keeping the balls away...

168 INT. RINK - SAME TIME

168

GORDON addresses his troops, blindfolds down.

GORDON

Okay, let's put it into real action. A game. This time. Use your mouths. I know you can do that. Let 'em know where you are. First five. Go. Blindfolds up.

A group of five heads down the ice, blind. AVERMAN calls to JESSE. JESSE incredibly put the pass on his stick.

STARR

I'm in the slot...I think.

168 CONTINUED:

168

AVERMAN passes to STARR. It hits his skate. He feels for it, gets it on his stick and shoots it into the goal.

GORDON  
Blindfolds off.

The KIDS pull them down. The puck is in the net. Wow!

169 EXT. TENNIS COURT

169

The BALL MACHINE'S reserve is down to its last ball. It fires it at the two. GOLDBERG bows, allowing JULIE to knock it away. She does, hitting like a baseball over the fence. They bow to each other, to Michele...No balls got through.

170 INT. RINK - END OF PRACTICE

170

He won't stop...he keeps going.

GORDON  
Okay...good practice. You can stop now Russ.

RUSS  
No way. This is cool.

GORDON  
Let's see that Knucklepuck shot.  
I been hearing so much about.

RUSS nods, skates to a puck, tees it up and from past center ice, he take his famous Knucklepuck shot....

We see the Teams reaction to this obviously awesome display...

GORDON  
Congratulations, Russ. You just passed the tryout.

CUT TO:

171 INT. GAME TEAM USA V. UNIFIED TEAM

171

RUSS has just taken the same shot only this time it's real.

WHAPP he hits it...it skips of the ice. Takes to the air and flutters the goalie can't handle it....It drops like a knuckler into the net.

GORDON, MICHELE and the team go crazy.

172 INT. RINK - THE SCOREBOARD: USA 4 UNIFIED 3 3:06 THIRD PERIOD. 172

173 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS 173

JONNI can't believe the puck just did that. The scouts write furiously.

174 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE 174

GOLDBERG makes a series of saves. PORTMAN and FULTON clean out the crease. He falls on the puck just as the buzzer sounds. The game is over....DUCKS WIN.

175 INT. LOCKER ROOM 175

The KIDS are jubilant, together. GORDON makes them even happier when he brings in Wayne Gretzky to say hi. The KIDS are in awe. BANKS'S mouth drops about two feet.

GORDON

I told him no visitors in the locker room but he insisted on saying "hi."

GRETZKY

Hey, guys. Great game.

For once...The KIDS are speechless.

GRETZKY

Now that Canada is out, I'm really rooting for you.

High fives. Cheers all around. BANKS can't believe it. GOLDBERG and AVERMAN look at each other: "We're not worthy."

176 EXT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER 176

GORDON walks him out.

GORDON

Thanks a lot Wayne. That meant a lot.

GRETZKY's about to leave. BANKS comes out with a stick and a marker pen.

BANKS

Mr. Gretzky. Please?

GRETZKY

Sure Banks.

176 CONTINUED:

176

"
   
BANKS
   
(incredulous)
   
You...you know my name?!

GRETZKY smiles, points the back of Banks's jersey where his name is sewn in big letters. BANKS blushes.

GRETZKY signs the stick on the blade. Gives it back. He's just made BANKS'S life.

177 EXT. THE STANDINGS BOARD

177

The KIDS stare up as the OFFICIAL moves the USA PLAQUE into the final round. Then reaches for the ICELAND PLAQUE. He puts them nose to nose...a big V. between them. "8:00 SATURDAY NIGHT - ANAHEIM STADIUM."

178 INT. RINK - NIGHT

178

Late...no sight. One light is on. We hear GORDON and MICHELE. Where are they?

PENALTY BOX

Two heads pop up. She is tying on skates...so is he?

GORDON
   
You finally agree to go out with
   
me and this is what you want to
   
do...

MICHELE
   
I want to feel what it's like. It
   
looks so fun. Are you sure your
   
knee can take it. You don't have
   
to do it with me.

GORDON
   
I want to.

He fastens on a small knee brace and they step out onto the ice. She laughs, tries to get her balance.

GORDON
   
How's it feel?

MICHELE
   
Great...I'm gliding...

GORDON
   
Keep it up...glide.

(CONTINUED)

178 CONTINUED:

178

He catches up to her...they laugh. She stumbles and falls into his arms.

MICHELE

Whoops. Nice catch.

They kiss. Interrupted when:

ALL THE LIGHTS GO ON

Like caught high-schoolers, they look up. It's JONNI. He hops onto the ice from the other end.

JONNI

We have the ice. You and your little date must leave.

GORDON skates over.

GORDON

The only thing little was your NHL career.

JONNI flares. He could spring.

MICHELE

Come on, Gordon, let's go.

JONNI

At least I had a shot. I was there.

GORDON

You were a disgrace.

JONNI reaches for his collar. GORDON moves away, grabs his arm and throws him to the ice. JONNI gets up, smiling.

JONNI

You can still move on the ice? Well please, play a little with me. Show me some more of those moves....please.

He reaches over the bench and produces two sticks and a puck. He tosses one to GORDON.

MICHELE

Let's go. Your leg isn't strong enough.

JONNI

A friendly game, between colleagues.



'78 CONTINUED: (2)

178

GORDON shakes his head, leans on the stick.

GORDON

Let's play Three Bar. First one to hit both posts and the crossbar...gotta take it out past the blue line.

JONNI

In Iceland it is called...

GORDON

(cutting him off)

I didn't ask.

He turns his back to him, taking the puck to the blue line. MICHELE moves off the ice. We got a game.

179 INT. RINK: THE GAME - GORDON V. JONNI

179

THEY GO AT IT, ONE ON ONE...they have to take it out past the blue line. Like basketball. One defends. JONNI has the puck first, he muscled by GORDON hits the right post. DING!

GORDON gets the puck, puts a move, faking JONNI to the ground. He hits the post square...GLANG. 1 to 1

MARRIA enters from the other side and watches. Some of the other dressed players drift in. GORDON skates over near her.

GORDON

Hey, Matahari Marria.

(close)

I never thanked you for the ride.

MARRIA

My pleasure.

GORDON

Not for long.

He turns and skates back to the game.

JONNI's turn. Gordon steals the puck. JONNI wheels and puts and elbow into Gordon, knocking him down, stealing the puck back. JONNI is about to shoot. WHEN from behind, GORDON knocks JONNI'S stick clean out of his hands. GORDON takes the puck, fires...GLANG, left post. Great shot. JONNI burns.

GORDON

One more, Viking boy. Winner's out.

(CONTINUED)

179 CONTINUED:

179

JONNI

You can never win.

GORDON heads in, JONNI knocks the pucks over to the boards...GORDON gets there first with JONNI barreling in after him like a steam engine. GORDON dodges him at the last moment. JONNI crashes in hard. GORDON races towards the goal. He is about to shoot when...WHAMM from behind, JONNI brutally slashes at GORDON'S bad knee. He falls in a heap. Even some of the VIKINGS watching, wince.

GORDON writhes in pain. MICHELE runs to him. JONNI looks down to him.

ON THE ICE

Michele cradles GORDON as JONNI skates off leaving them there.

DISSOLVE TO:

180 INT. BUNKS - NIGHT

180

We pan the sleeping faces. Everyone ready for the game tomorrow.

WE pan past BANKS...He clutches the stick, signed by Gretzky. Dreaming something big.

181 EXT. ANAHEIM STADIUM

181

A big majestic looking structure.

182 INT. ANAHEIM STADIUM

182

Empty except for the Zamboni moving over the ice.

183 INT. LOCKER ROOM

183

People dissolve into it. They are somber, serious.

GORDON comes in on his cane again. He sits heavily on the bench. FROM around the corner BANKS appears. He's beaming.

He picks up his Gretzky stick. Holds it parallel to the ground, then rotates it straight to the ceiling. GORDON is amazed. The KIDS watch as he swings the stick with hardly any pain.

BANKS

I woke up and the pain was gone.

(CONTINUED)

183 CONTINUED:

183

Pause. Incredible. GORDON nods, acceptingly. BANKS BEAMS!

JESSE  
Alright, cake eater!

GORDON looks over at RUSS who is the first in his uniform.

GORDON  
Adam, we have a full roster.

SILENCE. THE KIDS LOOK AT EACH OTHER. They really need RUSS and his shot. From the back, CHARLIE speaks.

CHARLIE  
He can have my place.  
(everyone turns, he stands)  
It's what I can do for the team...let me do it.  
(He pats BANKS)  
Just do your best, Adam.

GORDON nods. BANKS hugs CHARLIE in thanks. Cool move.

184 EXT. ICE - STAR SPANGLED BANNER AND ICELAND NATIONAL ANTHEM. 184

The teams stare each other down.

The DUCKS sing the National Anthem. Loud and Strong. JONNI locks eyes with GORDON.

185 INT. RINK - IN THE STANDS 185

We see Michele. We see Hal, Phil, Tibbles, all take proper seats.

We see Russ' Boyz, JAMES etc, take over a large section.

We see other international teams. The Icelanders have their own cheering section too.

THE PRESS. THE RADIO, EVEN ESPN is there to cover this event. The atmosphere is electric.

186 INT. RINK - USA BENCH 186

Gordon gathers them around.

(CONTINUED)

186 CONTINUED:

186

GORDON

Okay... Here we are. We made it here as a team, we're leaving here as a team...right!

ALL

RIGHT.

GORDON &amp; ALL

GO TEAM USA

They break and hit the ice.

187 INT. RINK - JONNI'S BENCH

187

First we hear a loud VIKING horn blast. Then JONNI has them explode even louder in a VIKING holler of sorts. It is truly frightening. AYIAYIAYAIAYAIAYAI!

Our KIDS look back. What was that?

188 INT. RINK - FACE OFF - JESSE V. GUNNAR

188

GUNNAR

Got something to say big mouth?

JESSE

Ya...Ice ling, son dencih...

A subtitle reads: "I'm gonna kick your ass." GUNNAR scowls.

THE PUCK IS DROPPED. JESSE controls it. Passes to CONNIE who gets creamed along the boards.

GUNNAR passes out front to an open man who pops it in. That was quick. VIKINGS by one.

GORDON

They're gonna play that way.  
FULTON, PORTMAN...twin towers on the ice.

FULTON and PORTMAN take the ice. The Vikings look to the bench for help. JONNI sends out OLAF.

189 INT. RINK - USA BENCH - AVERMAN &amp; MICHELE

189

GORDON

Peace through strength!

190 INT. RINK

190

PLAY begins...OLAF jams PORTMAN with his butt end. He falls to his knees. The crowd moans. FULTON goes chasing after OLAF, ready to check him from behind. TWO VIKINGS clip him from behind instead.

The REFS let it go. The PUCK goes around the boards. GOLDBERG goes behind the net to stop it. He passes it...He is tripped. He can't get back to the net. DWAYNE tries to cover for him...he can't.

191 INT. RINK

191

GUNNAR puts it in....VIKINGS 2 TEAM USA 0

GUNNAR

Too slow, bagel boy.

GOLDBERG his about to go after him. He looks to STARR who is miming "breathe." Goldberg tries, then goes after him anyway....DWAYNE restrains him.

192 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH

192

GORDON sends out BANKS and RUSS.

GORDON

Be careful out there, Adam.

193 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH VIKINGS

193

We see JONNI calls over TWO player. JONNI points right at RUSS, explaining something very emphatically.

194 INT. RINK

194

Play is under way...BANKS wins the face off. AVERMAN sends it to RUSS on the point, but two VIKINGS are right there just guarding RUSS. No way will he get a shot off.

ON THE ICE

RUSS isn't even near the puck, he pushes at the two VIKINGS.

RUSS

Bug off. The puck ain't even near me.

VIKING

It must remain that way.

(CONTINUED)

194 CONTINUED:

194

RUSS mutters. Heads for the bench. THE VIKINGS let him go. BUT he turns around and skates right back on. JONNI is apoplectic. STARR gets RUSS the puck.

JONNI

The shooter!

THE TWO VIKINGS run back at him with all they've got. He is about to wind up...A VIKING makes a diving poke check, that leads to a two on O break away. GOLDBERG makes the first save...But can't get the rebound. VIKINGS SCORE. 3 to 0

195 INT. RINK - VIKING BENCH

195

The TWO VIKINGS come back thinking they've done well. JONNI grabs them both by the collars and hurls them down to the bench, cursing at them for letting RUSS fool them.

196 INT. RINK - TEAM USA BENCH

196

GORDON

Remember what we learned. Talk it up out there. Communicate.

197 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

197

TEAM USA is talking it up. DWAYNE calls for it. STARR passes to DWAYNE...DWAYNE hears LUIZ.

LUIZ

Down low.

He makes the pass. LUIZ hears.

VOICE

To the point!

HE passes back to the point, blind right onto a VIKING'S stick. THE VIKING smiles, cheap trick. HE turns and speeds the other way with the puck. LUIZ is pissed. He takes off after him.

LUIZ catches him remarkable just before he shoots. He takes him down, they all go sliding into the net. Unfortunately so does the puck. GOAL, VIKINGS!

198 INT. RINK SCORE BOARD 4-0 VIKINGS: END OF THE FIRST PERIOD 198

199 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH - USA 199

Michele passes water around. It looks bad.

200 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE 200

DWAYNE wins the face off passes to FULTON who shoots from center ice....The puck goes in and takes a bounce right in front of the GOAL...STARR is there, he shoots, CLANG off the post. THEN from behind he is CROSSCHECKED hard by OLAF. He flies right into the crossbar.

He is down and hurt. The REF calls a penalty. STARR sits up. GORDON is there.

GORDON  
Starr, you okay?

STARR  
Who did that?

He gets to his feet, really mad, and goes after OLAF!

GORDON  
Don't forget you're a pacifist.

OLAF is being led to the penalty box by the REF. FROM BEHIND he feels WHACK. He turns. STARR has plowed into him.

STARR  
I'm going to regret this but...

OLAF  
Piss off you little gnat.

OLAF laughs, is about to turn away. STARR gives him a punch right in the groin. YIKES. OLAF drops to his knees.

THE LINESMAN leads STARR to the penalty box.

201 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH 201

TEAM USA's gotta love it.

GORDON  
That's the spirit!

MICHELE  
He punched him in the groin?

(CONTINUED)

201 CONTINUED:

201

GORDON

Hey, it's the thought that counts!  
Let's take it to 'em.

GORDON taps KEN on the back...

GORDON

Ken, remember the double Hammel  
Kimmel with the half twist?

(KEN nods)

Forget the half twist. Go get  
'em.

KEN bolts out of the box.

MICHELE

What's a Hammel Kimmel?

GORDON

I have no idea.

202 INT. RINK: PLAY IS UNDERWAY

202

KEN is about to get checked...He does a THREE SIXTY, leaving the ice in a full magnificent spin...His arms above his head. His stick twirling in the air.

202A INT. RINK ON THE BENCH: WATCH IN AWE

202A

GORDON

Now that's a Hammel Kimmel!

KEN splits between three DEFENSEMAN and lands right in front of the goal in perfect stance. Who has the puck?

THE DEFENSEMEN TURN confused. Averman smiles, the puck on his stick.

AVERMAN

Pretty good, Hammel Kimmel huh?

Averman passes the puck between them....KEN puts it in.

GOAL DUCKS! 4 to 1.

203 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH - VIKINGS

203

JONNI is ballistic. The DEFENSEMEN head over, head down. JONNI grabs a water bottle and squirts them in the faces, humiliating them.



204 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH - USA

204

GORDON leans over and witnesses this. He shakes his head.

GORDON

Bastard.

(to team)

You gotta stand up to bulllys. We stick together and we'll get these guys....Ten seconds left in the period, stand tall. Show me the flying V.

FULTON, KEN, JESSE, LUIZ AND RUSS, jump out with a purpose.

205 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

205

JESSE gets the puck. The others fall in V formation. The PUCK cradled in the middle.

But JONNI is on to this. He yells out to his players. The VIKINGS obey, attacking the V from all sides.

THE DUCK V holds strong. But from behind, GUNNAR slips in and steals the puck. THE V turns on a dime and heads back the other way in chase of the puck. TOO late. GUNNAR beats GOLDBERG clean, right between the legs.

THE BUZZER ENDS THE SECOND PERIOD - VIKINGS 5, TEAM USA 1

206 EXT. LOCKER ROOM

206

GORDON holds the door as his team piles in. He's about to enter when TIBBLES appears shaking his head.

TIBBLES

Gordo, this is not good.

GORDON

Go away, Tibbles.

TIBBLES

To come so close and lose everything would be...

GORDON presses him close to the wall, angry now.

GORDON

...Okay by me, Dave. Let me see those contracts? You got them on you?

He does. He pulls them out. GORDON takes them and rips them into many pieces. Flings them down the hall.

206 CONTINUED:

206

GORDON

This isn't about that anymore.

He collects himself and opens the door.

207 INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

207

GORDON enters. They are beat and beaten up. MICHELE is there, tending to BANKS wrist.

CONNIE

They're too good.

AVERMAN

They're like robots. All the same.

GORDON

That's why we'll beat 'em. We're different. Let's play that way. Look around, do we look the same?!

DWAYNE

No.

GORDON

Do we act the same?

LUIZ

No.

GORDON

We're different. That's our strength. We're not like them...

HANS

That's right...We're Ducks.

Everyone turns. HANS stands smiling in the doorway.

GORDON

Hans.

HANS

We're Ducks. When the going gets tough, Ducks fly together! When the wind blows hard and the sky is black...Ducks fly together. Just when you think they're about to break apart...

(CONTINUED)

207 CONTINUED:

207

CHARLIE & JESSE

(with Hans)

Ducks fly together!

HANS

When you everyone says it can't be done!

ALL

DUCKS FLY TOGETHER!

HANS

Yes. Now, you're only missing one thing.

HANS whips off his coat to reveal that he's wearing the old GREEN DUCK JERSEY. The kids erupt. He turns, produces a box of old and new GREEN DUCK JERSEYS. He gives them out. THE TEAM scatters for them. HANS holds one out that says BOMBAY. GORDON takes it.

HANS

Win or lose. Let's go out like Ducks.

GORDON

Alright, Hans!

208 INT. RINK - THIRD PERIOD

208

THE DUCKS HIT THE ICE. The crowd loves it too. "WE WILL, WE WILL QUACK YOU!" is started. JONNI complains to the REF about the uniform change.

REF

There's no rule says they can't change.

VIKING BENCH

JONNI gathers them for horrible Viking chant.

VIKINGS

AYIAYAIAYAI!!

But they are soon drowned out by.

GORDON & DUCKS

QUACK, QUACK, QUACK!

It becomes thunderous...The crowd is really behind it. The DUCKS BREAK and we know things will change.

209 INT. RINK - MID GAME - ACTION

209

The team calling to each other has the VIKINGS scramble for the puck. Now they are the GLOBETROTTERS. Using their DUCK sonar to dominate the ice.

GUY  
Connie, please!

CONNIE passes it to him. He scores. GOAL DUCKS! 5 to 2

IN GOAL

Goldberg, the mad dog, comes up big. Save after save.

210 INT. RINK - LATER IN THE GAME

210

A VIKING heads in with the PUCK. AVERMAN stands right in front of him. BOOM. Collision. THE VIKING loses the puck.

GORDON  
FUMBLE!!

AVERMAN pounces on loose puck and races in. He fore arms a defenseman out of way...jukes like a running back around another, then shoots on goal...SCORE! YES. AVERMAN does his endzone shuffle. VIKING 5, DUCKS 3

PORTMAN celebrates by going down the VIKING bench slapping them all in the head. It draws a penalty, but it's worth it.

211 INT. RINK - LATER IN THE GAME

211

CONNIE races down with LUIZ, she gets right on his stick. HE whizzes by and with all his concentration puts on the brakes. WOOSSSH. A huge spray of ice and snow almost covers the goalie. OTHER VIKINGS go whizzing by him into the boards. HE has stopped. SILENCE. He has the puck in front of the net. ALONE.

LUIZ  
I did it. I stopped.

GORDON  
PUT IT IN!!

Oh yeah. He does. SCORE! Ducks are down my one....

212 INT. RINK

212

CONNIE heads back when OLAF lays into her, knocking her almost into her own bench.

213 INT. RINK - PENALTY BOX - PORTMAN

213

PORTMAN calmly emerges from the box taps OLAF on the shoulder. HE turns. PORTMAN grabs him by the shirt, does a three sixty swinging him almost off the ground and lets go. OLAF goes sailing across the ice.

OLAF heads right in on his own goal. THE GOALIE dives out of the way.

OLAF hits the net...sends the whole goal to the back boards, where it falls over him caging him like a beast. THE RED LIGHT goes on.

THE CROWD GOES CRAZY! PORTMAN goes back to the Penalty Box.

214 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH - VIKINGS

214

JONNI is throwing sticks, he's so mad. He bangs at the wall between he and GORDON. GORDON turns and waves.

215 INT. RINK SCOREBOARD....5 TO 4 WITH TWO MINUTES LEFT.

215

JONNI  
Two minutes left....HOLD THEM!

GORDON  
Two minutes left....

RUSS goes out there. JONNI screams and points at him. THREE players are on him. He can't get the puck.

216 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH USA

216

GORDON looks up at the clock.

GORDON  
Time.

The team gathers to him. He pulls GOLDBERG in around them...Something is going on.

JONNI  
When the big black one is on the ice, he is covered with three men!

SCORE BOARD - THIRTY SECONDS LEFT

GORDON sends his DUCKS out. Not RUSS....

Play begins...The Ducks can't get it out of their zone. In fact they don't even seem to be trying.

(CONTINUED)

216 CONTINUED:

216

TEN seconds left.

JONNI is puzzled. He glances at the DUCK bench, his face drops.

JONNI

Where is the shooter?!!

GORDON

(yells)

NOW!

JESSE passes the puck to GOLDBERG?...He takes it and starts moving up ice. Uh? Wait...

RUSS whips off the goalie mask to reveal himself.

JONNI freaks screams...NOOOO!

RUSS tosses his goalie stick to JESSE who tosses him his shooting stick. AND WHAP!

The puck hurtles towards the goalie. UP DOWN UP...DOWN and IN!  
SCORE! THE DUCKS HAVE TIED IT UP.

17 INT. RINK - ON THE BENCH - TIME OUT

217

BOTH teams gather at their benches. It's going to a shoot-out. THE REF skates by, explaining to GORDON.

REF

That's the end of regulation.  
International rules means it goes  
to a shoot out. Five players on  
breakaways. Most goals wins.

ON THE BENCH - GORDON PICKS HIS BEST FIVE.

GORDON

Dwayne, Guy, Jesse, Fulton and...

BANKS looks worried. GORDON smiles, points to him.

BANKS

I don't know, coach.

GORDON

I do. You're in.

JONNI has picked his five.

218 INT. RINK - THE SHOOT OUT BEGINS

218

GOLDBERG is in goal to start. THE TEAM urges him on.

FIRST VIKING

The first VIKING roars down on him, shoots and scores. 1 to 0, Vikings.

DUCKS (JESSE)

AVERMAN bears down and pumps it in with authority. Yes. 1 to 1.

VIKINGS

A player roars in, dekes...Goldberg makes the save! 1 to 1

DUCKS (GUY)

GUY is up...He looks over at CONNIE. She blows him a kiss. He goes in...SCORES. 2 to 1, Ducks.

VIKINGS

OLAF lumbers in and whips one past GOLDBERG....2 to 2.

DUCKS (DWAYNE)

DWAYNE does a great move, backhand deke. SCORE. 3 to 2...

VIKINGS

Here he comes...he shoots. GOLDBERG bobbles it...it goes in...3 to 3 with two men each.

DUCKS (FULTON)

FULTON comes in stops ten feet out. THE GOALIE isn't gonna stop it from this close. FULTON unloads. THE GOALIE closes his eyes and wakes up to find himself in his own net. GOAL. 4 to 3.

VIKING

Does a great move, it goes of the post and in. 4 to 4.

DUCKS - (BANKS)

Goes out holding his wrist. He looks back. GORDON, JULIE, the whole team is there for him. He bears down and heads it. He fakes once, twice, three, four and incredible FIVE DEKES and he lifts it over the sprawled goalie. For a goal. 5 to 4.

THE CROWD GOES NUTS. IT'S DOWN to the Goaltending now. If the Ducks stop the puck, they win it all!

(CONTINUED)

218 CONTINUED:

218

ON THE BENCH

GORDON looks down at JULIE

GORDON

Julie you got the fast glove side.  
I know this kid's move. Triple  
deke glove side. Anticipate it  
and you got him.

JULIE

What if he goes stick side?

GORDON

He's fancy. He'll go glove.  
Don't hesitate.

Gordon sends her in.

AVERMAN

How can you be so sure?

GORDON

I'm not, but it's our only chance  
to stop him.

219 INT. RINK - ON THE ICE

219

GOLDBERG high fives JULIE as they pass on the ice.

GOLDBERG

Go get 'em, Catwoman.

JULIE

I'm a Duckwoman now...quack,  
quack.

GUNNAR grins...a Girl? JULIE digs in. THE REF motions to OLAF.  
And here he comes.

JULIE'S POV

GUNNAR races in. He starts his move. JULIE counts the dekes.

JULIE

That's one...two....THREE!!

She moves right, before he does. HE shoots...JULIE sprawls to  
the right....and WHOOOSH. JULIE'S GLOVE cuts up into the air.  
like a giant blade.

(CONTINUED)



219 CONTINUED: 219

SILENCE. TIME IS SUSPENDED.

CLOSE ON JULIE

She exhales, looks down to her glove. Opens it. The puck is there. YES. She tosses it to the ice at GUNNAR'S feet.

DUCKS WIN...DUCKS WIN...DUCKS WIN!

They run to the ice in celebration. Madness. Bedlam.

MICHELE and GORDON kiss. BANKS and JULIE kiss. CONNIE and GUY...

THE CROWD ROCKS! THE BOYZ stream to the ice, holding up RUSS.

220 INT. RINK - STANDS 220

EVEN THE SCOUTS clap. BANKS looks up. THEY give him the thumbs up sign.

221 INT. RINK - STANDS 221

TIBBLES, HAL, MARCY, PHIL all are overjoyed.

222 INT. RINK - AT THE ICELAND BENCH 222

JONNI goes after GUNNAR he grabs him by the neck

JONNI

You lost it for me.

GUNNAR can't take it anymore. He stands up to his coach. Pushing him hard right back into a pile of sticks that fall on him.

GUNNAR

YOU lost it for yourself.

GUNNAR looks at his team, hops the boards and shakes the DUCKS hands. OTHER'S follow.

223 INT. FLASH - A NEWSPAPER HEADLINE - "TEAM USA CAPTURES GOLD" 223

WE see a picture of the DUCKS accepting their GOLD medals at the closing ceremony. It springs to live action. THE DUCKS gather on the top platform, medals on.

They accept the standing ovation of the crowd. Then turn to face the American flag...

223 CONTINUED:

223

As the National Anthem begins to play.

DISSOLVE TO:

224 INT. LAX INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

224

TEAMS HEAD BACK TO THEIR COUNTRIES

DUCKS FLY BACK TO THEIR HOMES

All wearing their gold medals...THE NEW DUCKS say goodbye to the MINNESOTA DUCKS. A special tram drops them at their gates. Each says a bittersweet goodbye.

LUIZ is let off at a MIAMI gate. DWAYNE at the DALLAS GATE  
PORTMAN to CHICAGO. KEN TO SAN FRANCISCO.

JULIE kisses BANKS hard and goes to her BANGOR gate.

THE TRAM moves to the MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA gate.

They all get off the tram. And move to the JET-WAY.

25 INT. PLANES JET-WAY

225

They are halfway to their plane home when...They hear.

TIBBLES

Ducks, Ducks! Wait!

THEY ALL TURN to see DAVE TIBBLES, out of breath, being held back by the ATTENDANT.

GORDON

Oh, no...Tibbles. We're on our way home, Dave.

TIBBLES

I know. I just have news. Great news. That new NHL franchise in Anaheim. The owners saw the final game...They really liked you're style.

GORDON

Well great. That's nice. See you, Dave.

(CONTINUED)

225 CONTINUED:

TIBBLES

(shouting after them)  
No, I mean, they really liked your  
style.

(pause, so?)  
They're going to call themselves  
the Ducks!

GORDON, MICHELE, THE TEAM can't believe it.

TIBBLES

Provided they have your approval?  
...They want to be Ducks.

GORDON looks to his team.

GORDON

Ducks in the NHL?... Team, what  
do you say?

ONE beat, then one massive...ecstatic.

ALL

YESSSS! GO DUCKS!

TIBBLES smiles. GORDON, MICHELE and the MIGHTY DUCKS, turn, and  
head for their plane home....Quacking all the way.

THE END.