

THICKER THAN ICE

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EXT. WEST ICE RINK - NIGHT

WHOOSH! A HOCKEY PUCK zooms across the ice.

The puck is stopped by NUMBER TWENTY-TWO.

SUPER: Vadnais Heights, Minnesota

We follow along with Twenty-Two's stick, swerving left and right, effortlessly guiding the puck past RIVAL sticks.

We cut right – a DEFENDER trips over himself.

We cut left – another DEFENDER loses his stick.

We cut right again – a last DEFENDER gives up altogether.

And with HALF THE TEAM now on our tail –

CRACCK! We smack the puck's ass. Next thing we know, the puck's in the net and the CROWD IS LOSING IT.

Our ride was courtesy of **HANNAH BRANDT (8)**, the baddest motherpucker on the ice. This scrappy little white girl turns heads on the regular.

Two disgruntled HOCKEY MOMS (40s), in the stands in lilac scarves, shake their heads.

HOCKEY MOM

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, who is that?

ROBIN

Who?

Mama Bear **ROBIN BRANDT (40s)** swoops in. A sharp, curious, white woman who never saw a wrong she didn't right, she's leaning in from behind them, making herself at home.

HOCKEY MOM

Twenty-two. She just showed up one day all willy nilly and the coach got his panties all up in a bunch and let a girl play.

HOCKEY MOM #2

Even hockey's getting radical.

ROBIN

Radical? Oh no.

And as Robin side-eyes them and listens in, we shift to the adjacent

EAST ICE RINK

Where a graceful Korean-American figure skater in a sequin pink dress, **MARISSA BRANDT (8)**, executes an EYE-POPPING DOUBLE AXEL under the eye of COACH OLSON.

GREG BRANDT (40s), an endearing white man who lives for his family, watches her with figure skating dresses over his shoulder and stars in his eyes.

GREG

What a beauty, honey.

Marissa peeks longingly at the other rink.

COACH OLSON

Focus, please. Three weeks until the Junior Grand Prix Finals.

Marissa gathers to go again, then hears HANNAH'S LAUGH.

That's it. Peace out, ya'll.

And without a word she heads to the –

WEST ICE RINK

Where her pink sequins squeeze into the team huddle.

HANNAH

Muss?

MARISSA

I wanna play with my sister.

HOCKEY MOM

There's two of them?

ROBIN

Radical.

Greg runs up the stands and kisses Robin as he sits.

GREG

Don't look at me, I don't know a thing, but Coach Olson is not happy with us right now.

(to the Hockey Moms)

Hi, hi there, Greg Brandt, twenty-two's mine, so's the...pink one.

The Hockey Moms stare in dismay.

Hannah puts her helmet on Marissa, then tightens the laces on her figure skates.

COACH
Are you really sisters?

They look at each other, confused.

MARISSA
Um, yea...?

HANNAH
Obviously.

COACH
Same dad different mom?

	HANNAH		MARISSA
No.		No.	

COACH
Same mom different dad?

	HANNAH		MARISSA
No.		No.	

COACH
Adopted?

	HANNAH		MARISSA
(DUH)		(DUH)	
No.		No.	

The sarcasm goes right over his bald head.

ANNOYED TEAMMATE
Man, now Hannah Brandt's sister's gonna play too?

HANNAH
Her name's Marissa.

And off our sisters, the start of an era, we -

INT. ICE ARENA - DAY

Jump to some ASS-KICKING, courtesy of both Brandt sisters this time:

-Marissa advances the puck, loses TWO DEFENDERS, passes to Hannah, who shakes the GOALIE with a sick three-sixty and lays it in with a smile

—Hannah toe-drags, turns to skate backward, passes through her legs to herself, then flips the puck into the air only to bat it into the top corner

—Marissa shakes a DEFENDER and passes to Hannah, who's... behind the goal? She scoops the puck up lacrosse-style, comes around to the corner of the goal, and hurls it in before the GOALIE has any idea what the hell hit her

And as our sisters skate off in celebration, WE CLOSE IN ON THEIR CUTESY HANDSHAKE —

HANNAH / MARISSA
Good luck score for me I love you.

And when we PULL BACK OUT they are TWENTY-TWO YEARS OLD, IN UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA JERSEYS, attacking in unison.

Their eyes meet. Both cut sharply inward.

Marissa accelerates, attracting BOTH HARVARD DEFENDERS, and executes a BACKWARD DROP PASS, perfectly placing the puck in front of a wound-up Hannah.

Hannah slaps the shit out of the puck, WHICH COMES RIGHT AT US, PLOWING INTO THE NET.

Victory. Sticks and helmets are thrown to the wind —

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
HANNAH BRANDT! Hannah Brandt has just sealed another National Championship for the University of Minnesota!

ANNOUNCER #2
Leading the nation in scoring just wasn't enough for the only three-time First Team All-American in Minnesota history!

ANNOUNCER #1
The Brandt slapshot is the best thing that's ever happened to Division I hockey!

ANNOUNCER #2
If you're a hockey fan, someone up there must really like you to have put you on this earth at the same time as Hannah Brandt.

INT. COLLEGE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

POP!

TWO UOM WOMEN'S HOCKEY PLAYERS pop a bottle of champagne. Solo cups. Snacks. IKEA furniture. ATHLETES galore.

HURRAHS direct us to the ping pong table where...hockey is being played, of course. Beer hockey. Finger flicks are sticks, quarters are pucks, beer cans are goals, and Hannah is the star. Obvi.

Marissa's out of the spotlight, just how she likes it, having a ball watching Hannah send men's captain JOE (22) further and further into sloshed territory.

MARISSA

Who scored the gold medal-winning goal for the U.S. Olympic women's team in 1998?

HANNAH

Sandra Whyte, and let's not forget her two assists.

SPECTATORS

Oooh! / Noice!

Joe takes a drink as Hannah receives props.

Then Joe flicks a quarter, catches the can.

MARISSA

In 2002, the USA men's team lost to rival Canada. What was the score?

Joe SCOFFS at the obscure question.

SPECTATORS

Three, two, one...

JOE

Um, 4-3? Why not.

MARISSA

Incorrect. Hannah?

HANNAH

That would be 5-2 for silver, Alex.

Joe downs another drink, now pissed.

JOE

Stop stalling, Brandt.

Hannah's turn. She flicks it... nothing but can.

MARISSA

Besides the US and Canada, who are the rest of the members of the so-called "Big Six" in men's hockey?

HANNAH

I believe that would be Finland, Russia, Sweden, and...
(bluffing for suspense)
Oh yea, Czech Republic.

CLAPS. More SPECTATORS gather.

JOE

Okay how about someone other than her sister asks the questions.

HANNAH

What do you think she's doing, ESPing me the answers?

JOE

Or she gave you the questions beforehand.

HANNAH

You mean while we were winning a National Championship?

CHEERS.

JOE

Last turn. Winner takes all.

He flicks a quarter. It misses the can. Hannah hits it. All eyes on Hannah. Marissa reads the question to herself, too easy.

MARISSA

How many gold medals has the women's Olympic team won?

HANNAH

Two.

Marissa cringes, *that's not right* -

HANNAH (CONT'D)

The first in 1998, Nagano, Japan...

She points at Marissa.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
And the second, next year,
PyeongChang, South Korea.

The ROOM ERUPTS. A TEAMMATE raises Hannah's arm in victory. Hannah smiles at Marissa, who smiles back. *We got this.*

INT. CAR [PARKED] - PARKING LOT - DAY

The family sits and stares at the imposing LAKE PLACID OLYMPIC CENTER. Hannah is laser-focused while Marissa is nervously futzing with her bangs.

HANNAH
Looks smaller in person.

GREG
Bless your heart 'cause it looks
huge to me.

ROBIN
That's called confidence, Greg.

MARISSA
Easy to be confident when you're
just here to watch 'cause you
already got your invite to try-
outs.

HANNAH
Not by choice, I want to earn my
spot like everyone else -

MARISSA
You make no sense to us little
people -

HANNAH
You mean to people with lives?

ROBIN
That's not what she means.

MARISSA
Yes it is.

GREG
Well I'm glad you're here for your
sister.

HANNAH
I'm psyched to see you out there,
Muss, you're gonna kill.

Hannah believes it. Marissa believes Hannah believes it.

ROBIN
Marissa, we have everything
crossed.

GREG
Fingers, toes, arms, knees...

The girls exit the car. Greg sticks his head out the window –

GREG (CONT'D)
...hair!

INT. OLYMPIC CENTER - DAY

The sisters' eyes widen as they take in the Olympic marvel. Head Coach **SILVA (40s)** is instructing ASSISTANT COACHES, but pauses to acknowledge the sisters.

HANNAH
Silva's already looking out for
you.

MARISSA
Preeetty sure he's looking out for
you.

The sisters do their HANDSHAKE –

HANNAH / MARISSA
Good luck score for me I love you.

Hannah takes a seat in the first row as Marissa hops on the

ICE

It's intense. A whole lotta dreams on the line today.

SILVA
Today serves to evaluate the
progress of our player pool as we
approach Olympic Try-Outs in nine
months. You've all been on our
radar, show us why you deserve to
stay there.

CATCH AND SHOOT DRILLS

Marissa's shots are getting blocked. As she skates by –

HANNAH
She's reading your hips. Disguise
your angle.

Marissa absorbs.

New top recruit JENNA (19) bangs one in. Hannah notices.

TIRES OBSTACLE COURSE

Players race around and over tires, showing front and
backward agility and edge work.

Marissa kills it. Then meets eyes with a YOUNG BLONDE COACH.

RACE TO SHOOT

SILVA
First to the blue gets to take a
shot at goal.

Marissa out-skates her OPPONENT, shoots, blocked.

HANNAH
Better, now sell the shoulders.

Marissa nods.

Then SCORES. And SCORES. And SCORES.

SILVA
Marissa's ready to make history!

Marissa smiles at Hannah, but Hannah's distracted by –

Jenna SLAPPING the puck past the GOALIE.

SILVA (CONT'D)
That's my kind of slapshot, Jenna!

Hannah's triggered.

WATER BREAK

Silva is taking notes.

HANNAH (O.S.)
Need another slapshot out there?

Silva looks up at an (over)eager Hannah – *that's the spirit.*

TWO ON TWO

Hannah and Marissa take the ice opposite Jenna and a NEWBIE.

MARISSA

Why am I not even surprised right now.

They start passing back and forth at lightning speed. Hannah sets Marissa up THROUGH THE NEWBIE'S LEGS – easy GOAL.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Whatever you think you have to prove, you don't. Don't embarrass them.

HANNAH

Jenna's got "Silva's kind of slapshot", she can handle it.

Marissa gets it, shakes her head.

MARISSA

He also said I was ready to make history, you gonna embarrass me too?

But it's much too late for logic. Hannah clocks Silva eyeing her and Jenna, comparing them, just the fuel she needs to

Drive full speed ahead at Jenna. Hannah fakes right, and as she goes left, a DECEIVED JENNA GOES RIGHT

TAKING OUT HANNAH'S KNEE AT FULL MOMENTUM.

IN SLO MO HANNAH DRIVES LEFT AS HER KNEE IS RAMMED RIGHT, twisting her leg like no leg ever should.

Her face contorts and she SCREAMS in excruciating pain.

Marissa freezes.

The ATHLETIC TRAINER leaps over the boards.

An ASSISTANT TRAINER follows.

Silva instantly mourns what could've been.

And Hannah writhes on the ice, gripping her knee in agony.

FROM HANNAH'S POV, we HEAR bits and pieces –

ATHLETIC TRAINER

Did you feel it pop?

ASSISTANT TRAINER

Let's not jump to conclusions. Take her left side, I've got her right –

ATHLETIC TRAINER
To the hospital for an MRI - no
weight on it, okay?

The Trainers carry Hannah away. The only thing Hannah does? Look back at her sister, who's bawling her eyes out and fighting her instincts to follow Hannah.

SILVA
Brandt, leave now and you show me
who you are.

Marissa looks around the arena. *The dream*. Then, with zero reservations, gives it up to follow Hannah.

INT. HOSPITAL - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

CLOSE on an MRI of Hannah's knee. A doctor points to the ACL.

Hannah sits with her family around her. They're all devastated, except for Hannah, who's in total shock.

We again HEAR bits and pieces from HER POV -

DOCTOR
Complete tear - surgery - screws...

INT. BRANDT CAR [MOVING] - DAY

The family is on edge. Hannah stares out the window, reality starting to rear its ugly head.

EXT. BRANDT HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Hannah sits in the parked car. The door is open and her legs, including her THICK KNEE BRACE, are hanging out. If she gets out, she needs crutches. If she gets out, it's all real.

Greg and Robin give Hannah space and go inside.

Marissa sits on the ground next to Hannah, giving her all the time she needs. Hannah never meets her eyes.

Eventually, Hannah reaches for Marissa.

Marissa prepares the crutches. Hannah takes one but uses Marissa on the other side instead. They head in.

OFF our sisters, *you and me against the world* -

INT. BRANDT HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Hannah's SWOLLEN KNEE. It's straight up purple.

Hannah's looking at it in the mirror, nauseous.

She spots their BOBBLEHEADS — it's her and Marissa in Team USA uniforms. She can't look away from the Hannah one.

Suddenly, she breaks down into deep, guttural sobs, revealing a vulnerable Hannah she does a fantastic job at hiding. And just as suddenly, she pulls herself together.

Then Marissa enters. She knows what's up. She takes Hannah's hand and —

INT. BRANDT HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They cozy up on the couch, where they dip pickles in a peanut butter jar and heed their religion — MISS CONGENIALITY.

MARISSA

I am in a dress —

HANNAH

I have gel in my hair —

MARISSA

I haven't slept all night —

HANNAH

I'm starved —

MARISSA

And I'm armed —

HANNAH

Don't mess with me.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Don't mess with me.

ON SCREEN: Gracie Hart eats it post make-over.

The sisters BELLY LAUGH in unison. It never gets old.

Then Hannah's laughter starts to melt into...tears. As Marissa consoles her —

The home phone RINGS.

GREG (O.S.)

Hello? — This is Greg Brandt — one second please.

Greg enters.

GREG (CONT'D)
(whispers to the girls)
The Olympics.

Hannah instantly mutes the TV. Robin overhears, tiptoes over.
Greg puts it on speaker.

GREG (CONT'D)
Marissa and Hannah are on.

COACH MURRAY (V.O.)
My name is Sarah Murray, I'm the
head coach for the Korean women's
Olympic team.

MARISSA
(sotto)
Korean team?

Hannah shakes her head — *not a thing*.

COACH MURRAY (V.O.)
We'll be competing for the first
time at next year's Olympics and
we're starting training early. I
noticed Marissa's outstanding
skating ability at Evaluation Camp
and I believe she's Korean born.

MARISSA
That's correct.

COACH MURRAY (V.O.)
Would you be interested in trying
out for the Korean Olympic team?

Marissa looks at Hannah, in shock. Hannah nods emphatically.

MARISSA
(sotto)
Prank call...?

Hannah shakes her head hard and points at the phone — *say yes*. Marissa hesitates.

HANNAH
Yes.

The sisters start to ARGUE in hushed tones.

COACH MURRAY (V.O.)
Great. One of my assistant coaches
will be in touch about schedule and
flight information.

MARISSA
...flight information?

COACH MURRAY (V.O.)
Tryouts will take place over two months in Seoul. If you make the team, you'll be training full-time in Seoul until the Games.

Stunned silence. OFF Marissa looking to Hannah to make this make any kind of sense -

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Marissa is pacing in front of the family.

HANNAH
Our season just ended and you left the U.S. Evaluation Camp early so you're not in consideration there. The timing couldn't be any more perfect.

MARISSA
But I want to get a job -

HANNAH
Hockey's not a job?

MARISSA
Maybe, I don't know, go on a date?

HANNAH
Pretty sure there's guys in Seoul.

MARISSA
Maybe hang out with people that aren't Hannah and four of her friends -

HANNAH
Again Seoul sounds like a decent option -

MARISSA
Hockey isn't everything to me like it is to you.

She realizes that may not land well right about now.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Sorry.

Hannah manages a brave face.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

I mean I've wondered what Korea is like, sure, but I haven't been there since I was four months old, I don't know the first thing about it.

ROBIN

It does feel like the perfect opportunity for you to learn the first thing about it.

GREG

Not if she's not interested.

MARISSA

I don't speak the language, I don't know a single person there, it's a thirteen-hour flight and I've never even been out of the state without Hannah.

ROBIN

It does feel like the perfect –

MARISSA

Got it Mom, heard it right after I said it. But I mean, who even plays hockey in Korea?

GREG

(on his phone)

According to the International Ice Hockey Federation, about 319 registered female players.

MARISSA

We have more than 319 on this block!

ROBIN

Honey what is your point?

MARISSA

I just don't think this – it doesn't feel right, it's probably just not for me at this point in my life.

OFF Hannah seeing right through her sister's excuses and not about to let her get away with it –

INT. BRANDT HOME - MARISSA'S ROOM - DAY

Hannah is gathering old photos from Marissa's wall and pinning them to a cork-board.

INT. BRANDT HOME - HANNAH'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa walks by in the hallway.

HANNAH (O.S.)

Muss.

Marissa enters. Hannah's got a cork board in her lap.

MARISSA

Are you wearing a button-up?

It's paired with basketball shorts and a single sad tube sock, but she tried.

HANNAH

Welcome. Please have a seat for today's presentation.

Marissa sits.

Hannah turns to the board. It's not artistic, at all, but it's filled with their PHOTOS and MEMORIES through the years.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

You were on your way from Korea but I couldn't let you be an only child, you'd be too lonely, so I came along.

She points to an ADORBS PHOTO of them as babies.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Hanboks were optional at Korean culture camp but I couldn't let you be that cute alone, hence this photo we will never live down.

A PHOTO of them (5) in hanboks.

A SHRED of a sequin pink dress:

HANNAH (CONT'D)

A piece of the tutu -

MARISSA

Figure skating dress -

HANNAH

That's right, a tutu, you wore the day you hijacked my boys' hockey practice. No idea why dad kept this but it's dad. You couldn't let me get all the attention so you came over and showed me up.

Marissa smiles, increasingly touched.

A concert TICKET STUB:

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Our first Carrie Underwood concert. I couldn't let you be the only one she pointed at so I waved at her like a maniac for –

MARISSA

Six straight songs...

HANNAH

She waved back didn't she?

Marissa SNORTS, remembering it too well.

MARISSA

It somehow did work.

HANNAH

Best night of my life.

A PHOTO of them (17) in prom dresses:

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Daniel Luedtke ditched me for Kristin Reveles the day before prom and you couldn't let me go alone so you dumped Matthew Harris and took me to the greasiest Olive Garden unlimited bread basket dinner –

MARISSA

Which I elegantly threw up as we were raising our Kool-Aids to Pink's "Raise Your Glass".

(then)

Best night of my life.

They SNICKER.

For the kill, Hannah presents MARISSA'S BOBBLEHEAD. On top of its Team USA uniform is a TAPED DRAWING of a Korean uniform.

Marissa's expression turns serious, tears start to well.

HANNAH

You've worked your ass off since
the pink tu - figure skating dress
days and I can't let you not
represent Korea.

MARISSA

And...?

HANNAH

And what?

MARISSA

Every time you couldn't let me do
something alone...you did it with
me.

Hannah gets it. She throws her arms around Marissa.

HANNAH

You gave up your shot for me once,
you're not doing it again.

MARISSA

I can't do it without you.

HANNAH

You can. But I'm gonna work my ass
off and be right there with you.

INT. BRANDT HOME - MARISSA'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa is finishing packing her suitcase.

She snaps PHONE PHOTOS of the photos from Hannah's cork
board.

And takes in her room one last time, almost chickening out on
leaving her comfort zone.

Hannah enters holding both their HOCKEY STICKS. They take
each other's sticks and get to SIGNING.

INT. MINNEAPOLIS - ST. PAUL INT'L AIRPORT - DAY

The family stops at the gate. Greg and Robin are wearing
Marissa's Minnesota uniform. Greg starts to cry.

GREG

They're happy tears, I promise.
This is amazing.

He fans his tears. Marissa SNORTLES and starts to cry too.
She's overwhelmed by guilt and doesn't dare look at Hannah.

MARISSA

I'm so lucky, I know I am, I'm so
grateful, really.

Greg and Robin get their hugs in.

ROBIN

Call anytime, we got the unlimited
international plan for a reason.

GREG

Let us know when you get picked up
at the airport and when you get to
the hotel.

ROBIN

We're so proud, honey.

GREG

The proudest. You're gonna have an
adventure. My girl's gonna be in
the Olympics.

MARISSA

We don't know that yet -

HANNAH

We do.

Marissa can't avoid Hannah any longer. Greg and Robin give
them space.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

You're gonna be in the history
books.

MARISSA

I'll meet you there.

Emotions building, they wrap each other up.

HANNAH

Good luck -

MARISSA

Score for me -

I love you. HANNAH

MARISSA (CONT'D)
I love you.

Marissa waves to them one last time, and walks.

The moment Marissa is out of sight, Hannah buries her face in Robin's shoulder and lets it all out.

INT. PLANE - DAY

In her seat, Marissa opens her backpack and takes out a DIGITAL TRANSLATOR. Confused, she turns it on.

The first saved phrase is "이미 그리워, Muss". Translation: "Miss you already, Muss".

EXT. INCHEON INT'L AIRPORT - SEOUL, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Marissa steps out to a sea of faces that look like hers but feels more like an outsider than ever.

She scans the AWAITING DRIVERS, sees one holding a "BRANDT" sign. She timidly waves to him.

EXT. SEOUL, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

CAR WINDOW POV - a dense, urban downtown of sophisticated architecture and shopping.

Marissa takes it all in from a cab.

EXT. JINCHEON TRAINING CENTER - DAY

Marissa walks up to an unreal modern architectural masterpiece at the entrance of a pristine campus.

Shiny, high-rise dorms. A massive all-glass training gym. A sunlit, high-ceiling dining hall. Fields for every sport. All surrounded by a deep green forest for a secluded, elite feel.

She's not in Minnesota anymore.

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa enters to find two made beds separated by two desks.
She picks a bed, sits.

She TEXTS Hannah and we INTERCUT the sisters:

"I know you're asleep, but I'm here".

An immediate reply:

"Stayed up for this text. You got this. Also, read your stick"

Marissa unpacks her stick and reads what Hannah signed on it: **GL-SFM-ILY**. She LAUGHS OUT LOUD as we see that Marissa wrote the EXACT SAME THING on Hannah's stick.

Marissa's laughter melts into tears as she lays back, alone for the first time in her life.

Or so she thought.

AHNJONG (26), broad-shouldered gentle giant, steamrolls in with headphones on, halts at the door – judges Marissa's shoes, which are disgustingly still on her feet –

Then removes her shoes at the door –

And gets into bed, her back to us, before Marissa can –

Sit up and...

Hi to you too.

INT. JINCHEON ICE ARENA - DAY

Marissa enters, takes in the spectacular facilities. She follows VOICES to the –

INT. JINCHEON ICE ARENA - GREEN ROOM - DAY

Where the TWENTY-FIVE KOREAN HOPEFULS are seated in two segregated groups on opposite sides of the room. Marissa flashes insecure smiles and avoids eye contact.

EUN (20), aggressive vibe and eyeliner, blocks Marissa.

EUN

Bugjjog ttoneum namjjog?

Yeah, Marissa didn't get that either.

COACH MURRAY

Marissa?

Head **COACH MURRAY (27)**, bubbly, strong presence, intervenes. She's the young blonde coach Marissa made eye contact with at the U.S. Evaluation Camp.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
 I'm Coach Murray. I enjoyed
 watching you skate circles around
 everyone on the ice, before...how
 is she?

MARISSA
 (not fine)
 Fine.

Not emotional territory Marissa can afford to visit right
 now. Coach Murray senses it.

COACH MURRAY
 The jet lag and the deer in
 headlights look will fade over
 time. Have a seat.

Marissa slips into the back row next to **RANDI (24)**, cheeky
 jokester.

RANDI
 Annyeonghaseyo oneul?

Marissa stares in painful discomfort when –

RANDI (CONT'D)
 Juuuuust joshin' ya. That was fifth
 grade Korean for those following at
 home. I woulda kept you on the hook
 longer but those puppy dog eyes
 were real downers. Randi, NYC.

MARISSA
 I am so happy right now.

RANDI
 Thought you'd have to gesture and
 nod for the next two months?

MARISSA
 Marissa, Minnesota.

RANDI
 I know. I only got bits but I don't
 think Wednesday Addams over there
 was welcoming you. She asked if you
 were North or South.

MARISSA
 North or South what?

RANDI
 No one told you...?

COACH MURRAY
Welcome. I'm Head Coach Murray.

Next to her are COACH KIM (30s) and COACH PAK (40s).

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
This is Coach Kim, our South Korean
assistant coach –

Randi signals to the left half of the room –

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
And Coach Pak, our North Korean
assistant coach –

And to the right half, including their FIVE HANDLERS. Marissa
stares, frozen.

RANDI
Yeeeeee, no one told you.

**NOTE: Coach Kim and Coach Pak will translate Coach Murray to
their players.**

COACH MURRAY
As the first unified Korean team in
Olympic history, those of you who
make the team will have a very
special opportunity. You will be
representing the Korean Unification
Flag. As coaches, we will be doing
our best to keep everyone on the
same page.
(sotto)
Once we get on the same page...

Coach Pak WHISPERS to Coach Kim. Half-understood, Coach Kim
attempts to translate to Coach Murray.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
Tell him we'll be evaluating today.

Coach Kim turns to Coach Pak and does his best to interpret.

COACH KIM
(Korean)
*Today she'll look at every girl in
their position.*

Coach Pak tries to clarify.

COACH PAK
*She's never seen my girls play
before?! –*

MARISSA

This is the worst game of telephone
I've ever seen.

An intellectual, androgynous player, **SUSIE (27)**, butts in.

SUSIE

Unfortunately, our languages are
not exactly the same. In South
Korea we incorporated a lot of
English and modern words,
especially for subjects like
sports, but in the North they have
their own homegrown substitutes.

RANDI

Are you aware that you speak better
English than me?

SUSIE

My mom is an English teacher.

RANDI

Not all heroes wear capes.

MARISSA

So you can't understand them
either?

SUSIE

Not fully.

MARISSA

So not only can none of us
understand all three coaches, they
can't understand each other?

SUSIE

Not fully.

Marissa sinks in her chair.

INT. HOSPITAL - POST-OP ROOM - DAY

Hannah is sitting on a bed adjusting her heavily wrapped
knee. Greg and Robin look on.

Hannah's phone PINGS in Greg's hands.

HANNAH

It's Muss, read it.

GREG

"Soon you'll be at-tendon the Olympic tryouts. In hindsight, you won't want to change akneething. Your comeback is *liga-meant* to be! Here for you – this is a *joint effort*".

(then)

I've taught her well.

Hannah's in no mood to smile, but she can't help it. The SURGEON enters.

SURGEON

Hi Hannah, mom, dad. Surgery was a success. How are you feeling?

HANNAH

How long are we talking?

SURGEON

(to Robin and Greg)

Athletes.

(back to Hannah)

Best case scenario, six months.

HANNAH

Six months?! 'Til I'm back?

SURGEON

No. Six months until we can test if you can return to a low level of athletic participation. To return to your performance level, about a year.

HANNAH

I don't have a year –

ROBIN

We'll discuss at home –

HANNAH

I don't have a year. I have nine months 'til try-outs. What do I need to do to recover quicker?

SURGEON

Almost fifty percent of elite athletes never return to their previous level of performance after an injury like this –

HANNAH

Great. I'm the other fifty. What do I need to do?

SURGEON

Along with PT, resting correctly is key, as is patience. You'll take an RTS test, Return to Sport, in which you'll test your range of motion, strength, and functional performance to see if you're ready to return to hockey.

HANNAH

When is that?

SURGEON

Six months.

HANNAH

So I've got six months to recover from a twelve-month injury.

Robin and Greg stiffen at how impossible that sounds.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Do I at least get a USA Hockey PT?

SURGEON

Unfortunately only athletes already on their roster are covered under their support services.

Greg and Robin exchange worried glances.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

I can refer you to an affordable physical therapy clinic.

INT. BRANDT CAR [MOVING] - DAY

Robin and Hannah pull up to BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY. It's in a run-down shopping plaza between BUTT~~ON~~ MASHERS, a gross-looking arcade with the -ON missing, and PAYDAYS R US.

HANNAH

Do I have my tetanus shot?

INT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY - DAY

Hannah crutches in, dubious. It's one space with old exercise equipment and a tiny side office. But it's immaculate and if you close one eye and squint with the other, cozy.

MAN (O.S.)
You're with us, honeybuns.

TWO MEN are stretching on mats, huge smiles, waving her over.

MAN #2 (O.S.)
Yes you, the crabby one on crutches?

WOMAN (O.S.)
Welcome Hannah.

This is **BANKS (40)**, pragmatic, mean poker face, the woman you know is right even when you really wish she wasn't.

BANKS
I'm Banks. Let's get started.

HANNAH
I'm here for a 5pm appointment?

BANKS
And it's 5:01.

She goes to the two men. Hannah follows, puzzled.

BANKS (CONT'D)
Hannah, these are Martin and Cosmo.

COSMO FARROW (50s), undying optimist, and **MARTIN FARROW (50s)**, lovably grumpy, wave. Their sagging bellies are cute, unless you're an Olympic-level athlete with a strict agenda.

BANKS (CONT'D)
Hannah, have a seat, we're gonna start with some stretches as we introduce ourselves.

HANNAH
I'm confused. We're all...here together, in one room...together.

BANKS
Group PT can include up to five patients.

Hannah freezes.

MARTIN

Ah.

COSMO

Ohhh. Little birdy got lost in transit. Don't worry last week we went to "The Masquerade Ball" and no one bothered to tell me Masquerade was the host's last name. My Phantom of the Opera cape still slayed.

On Hannah — *how am I here?*

BANKS

Everyone's individual recoveries will be serviced, but in a group setting. Cosmo and Martin, run us through your injuries and goals.

Banks motions for Hannah to sit. She begrudgingly does.

MARTIN

I'm Martin and well I have no injury I'm just here to support my husband —

COSMO

And to hit up the 50% off pork belly skewers across the street after class. I'm Cosmo, sprained MCL.

BANKS

How?

COSMO

Running. To the kitchen, it was MYOP night —

MARTIN

Make Your Own Pizza —

COSMO

Thursday nights, Casa de Farrow, all are invited. My goal is to get back on my feet in my New Balances where the world makes sense, pain be damned.

BANKS

Hannah?

HANNAH

Um, Hannah, I tore my ACL playing hockey.

COSMO

Badass. You play a lot?

HANNAH

Kinda, yea. Hockey and I go way back, we're kinda all each other needs.

BANKS

Goal?

COSMO

Well she probably didn't score one on that particular play –
(off Banks)
Please continue.

HANNAH

My goal's to be back in six months.

MARTIN

I was on a football scholarship in college, equipment manager, very specific skillset, I saw a lot of athletes get hurt and hate the world for it.

HANNAH

I don't hate the world.

On Martin and Cosmo – *ehh*. Banks smiles, liking this pairing.

BANKS

We're starting with the basics today – table work. One of you will be doing towel calf stretches, the other toe raises. Use the table for support as needed.

Cosmo and Martin start calf stretches on the treatment table. Hannah crutches after Banks to the adjacent table.

HANNAH

Mrs. Banks –

BANKS

Just Banks –

HANNAH

Banks – I don't know what my mom told you on the phone 'cause she clearly told me absolutely nothing, but in nine months –

BANKS

(takes Hannah's crutches)
Step one for naturally gifted athletes is coming to terms with the basics being hard for the first time in your life.

HANNAH

That's actually...this is too basic for where I need to get to –

BANKS

Hand on table, toe raises.

HANNAH

I have a completely torn ACL that needs to skate against –

BANKS

Hand on table, toe raises.

Hannah obliges. Pain shoots across her face, shutting her up. She masks it, powers through.

BANKS (CONT'D)

One to ten, where's the pain?

HANNAH

(eight)
Three.

Banks sees right through her but respects the spirit.

Cosmo DRAMATICALLY HUMS the Italian Opera "La Donna è Mobile" to help him stretch through pain.

Hannah stops.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

(sotto)
...seriously?

BANKS

It's kinda his thing. Helps his nerves.

Super annoyed, Hannah continues and EXHALES LOUDLY, trying to tune Cosmo out while managing her own pain.

BANKS (CONT'D)
Coming to terms with the basics
being hard for the first time in
your life.

LATER

Hannah's putting her jacket on as Martin and Cosmo exit.

MARTIN
You're gonna do it, kid. You hate
the world this much for taking
something away from you? You're
gonna do it.

HANNAH
Thank you Martin.

COSMO
See you next time our little Mia
Hamm —

MARTIN
(sotto)
Soccer.

COSMO
Our little Abby Wambach —

MARTIN
(sotto)
Still soccer.

OFF Hannah, *how long will I be in this hellhole —*

INT. BRANDT HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Hannah crutches in, Robin in tow. Greg's turning on the VCR.

ROBIN
Water or food first?

HANNAH
Ice. Lots of ice.

GREG
Have I got a treat for you, honey.

ROBIN
This was bound to make an
appearance.

She heads into the kitchen.

GREG
Couldn't help myself. We should've
watched this before Marissa left.

ON TV — OLD HOME VIDEO (A VERSION OF THIS REALLY EXISTS)

YOUNG HANNAH AND MARISSA (8) are in regular clothes but on a
University of Minnesota ice rink for a half-time show.

ON HANNAH

She pulls out her phone and starts recording.

ON TV

AN ANNOUNCER with a MIC asks the sisters questions.

ANNOUNCER
Do you know this has never been
done before?

YOUNG HANNAH/MARISSA
Yes.

YOUNG HANNAH
We've had season tickets since we
were five.

ANNOUNCER
That long huh?

LAUGHTER.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Which one of you will take three
shots at the Gopher hole?

Hannah steps up and is given a stick and three pucks. A
SCREEN with a tiny, puck-sized SLOT — the "Gopher Hole" —
covers the goal. Without hesitation, she slaps the puck RIGHT
INTO THE HOLE. Silence. Hannah leans into the mic —

YOUNG HANNAH
I'd like to give the snowmobile to
my sister, thank you.

The sisters link hands and start to walk. The CROWD ROARS.

ANNOUNCER
Wait, wait! How — that was
phenomenal! What do you want to be
when you grow up?

ON HANNAH

Still recording -

HANNAH
(to herself)
Olympians. Together.

YOUNG HANNAH/MARISSA (O.S.)
Olympians. Together.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
And don't you let anything stand in
the way.

Hannah SENDS the video to Marissa, who is -

INT. JINCHEON ICE RINK - DAY

Watching Susie advancing the puck alongside **NABI (27)**, long ponytailed, uppity ice queen of the North.

NABI
Yeol lak.

Susie has no idea what she said.

NABI (CONT'D)
Yeol lak yeol lak!

Susie cuts to the other side, hoping maybe that's what she -

NABI (CONT'D)
Ani! Ani!

Nabi skates off, BITCHING. Nope, not what she wanted.

Coach Pak and Coach Kim argue, which is **CHO (16)**'s cue. The baby and the sunshine of the North, Cho and her adorable bowl cut skate down the line, high-fiving and lifting spirits.

MARISSA
You have no idea what I'm saying
but I appreciate you.

Cho beams innocently.

COACH MURRAY
Next!

Marissa drops and starts doing push-ups, her stick on the ice in front of her.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
Go!

She springs to her feet, stick in hands, and races to a puck on the center line. We now see Ahnjong is also racing to the puck from the opposite end of the ice.

Marissa gets there first, becoming the attacker, easily overtakes the now defending Ahnjong, and scores.

Ahnjong gets a little too close for comfort and mean mugs Marissa. And did Ahnjong just growl...?

Nabi and her dim, loyal sidekick **KYUNG MI (20)**, LAUGH.

Eun shoots them a death glare, defending her own.

Ahnjong stomp-skates away like a giant having a temper tantrum. Marissa, intimidated, gets back in line.

RANDI

I think you made a friend.

MARISSA

That's my roommate.

RANDI

Besties and roomies.

MARISSA

That girl's gotta be six feet tall.

RANDI

Think the sumo wrestling team was full?

MARISSA

She'd kill it at goalie.

RANDI

All she'd have to do is stand there.

SUSIE

Fun fact? Ahnjong means tranquil.
Her name is tranquility.

The trio CHUCKLES, attracting Ahnjong's glare, which instantly ends the party.

INT. KOREAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Marissa rushes in. The Coaches are already at two long booths with the players, who are still divided.

MARISSA

I'm so sorry the subway was full so
I had to wait for the next one.

Marissa sits next to Susie and Randi.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

What's going on?

SUSIE

We are missing eight girls, so
either we are waiting for them or -

COACH MURRAY

Congratulations. You've made the
first cut.

SQUEALS of joy. Ahnjong and Eun on Susie's side and Cho, Nabi, and Kyung Mi on the other, all breathe sighs of relief.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)

But don't let up, this is only the
beginning.

(Korean)

Let's eat!

The anxious energy transforms into celebration as WAITERS deliver family-style food.

Marissa looks at the soondae and hobakjuk dubiously. Susie goes to serve her.

SUSIE

Soondae?

MARISSA

I'm good, thanks.

COACH MURRAY

Marissa, can I see you?

Marissa joins Coach Murray at a two-top in the corner.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)

They don't have rush hour in
Minnesota?

MARISSA

Again I apologize, I'm still
getting used to...everything.

COACH MURRAY

That's what I want to talk to you
about.

(MORE)

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)

You're one of our most capable players and we're lucky to have you, but we need you to step up. On and off the ice. We need to come together as a team, and no matter how they show it, the girls look up to you. You're in a position to make a difference. We're counting on you.

OFF Marissa, no idea how *she* could make a difference –

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA / AHNJONG'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marissa's eating Shin Ramyun (Korean ramen) while FaceTiming with Hannah.

HANNAH

Of course she told you to take the lead.

MARISSA

"Of course" has absolutely no place in that sentence.

HANNAH

It's like when we were freshmen and the seniors hoarded their starting spots so they gave us side-eyes –

MARISSA

They gave *you* side-eyes. I was Hannah Brandt's sister, not Hannah Brandt.

HANNAH

All it took was Muthu helping a freshman with her backhand and we became a team. Be a Muthu.

MARISSA

I'm the freshman here.

HANNAH

So? Be a Muthu.

LATER

In bed, Marissa attempts a TEXT to Hannah:

"I'm struggling with how to tell you –"

Backspace, backspace.

"I totally forgot to tell you I made the first cut!"

Backspace, backspace.

"One step closer to the Brandt PyeongChang takeover -"

She gives up. Turns off her light. Then PLAYS the OLD HOME VIDEO Hannah sent her - *back when life was simple.*

INT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY - DAY

Hannah and Cosmo (and Martin, bored) are doing LUNGES as Banks supervises.

BANKS
1-10 where's the pain?

HANNAH
Actually, one.

COSMO
Actually...seven...point nine.

Then Cosmo looks at Martin inquisitively. Martin shakes his head. Cosmo pouts dramatically.

MARTIN
Oh jeeze, fine -

COSMO
(to Hannah)
Yay so we may or may not have googled you. First of all, excuse me as I pick my jaw up off the floor, three-time All-American?

MARTIN
I explained to him what it meant I think he gets it -

COSMO
Hmmm like ninety percent -

BANKS
You get what the Olympics mean?
'Cause that's where she's going.

Hannah looks down, surprisingly bashful.

COSMO
We're gonna know an Olympian?

MARTIN
Pretty amazing, kid.

HANNAH
Just gotta get this knee to
cooperate and Canada's going down.

COSMO
I'm only gonna put this out there
once and you'll never have to hear
it again but oh my gawd I would
commit murder for one of those Team
USA puffer jackets. So chic.

HANNAH
Murder. Noted.

OFF Hannah, entertained —

EXT. WEST ICE RINK - NIGHT

Hannah's watching former UOM players LORENZO (22) and MATTEO (22) play while FaceTiming Marissa.

Marissa shows Randi stuffing her cheeks.

RANDI
Sup sis?

HANNAH
Hey.

Back on Marissa.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Are you just hanging out with the
one other American?

MARISSA
We're at a ten-person table.

CAL (O.S.)
Sup ya'll?

CAL (27), entitled, steps on the ice.

LORENZO
Dude! You made it. Brandt, this is
my cousin Cal, the Olympic goalie.
(to Cal)
Brandt's going to the Olympics.

CAL
 (dismissive)
 Oh, yea good luck.

On Hannah – *hmmm no sir.*

MARISSA
 Don't even think –

Hannah stands –

HANNAH
 (to Cal)
 You got your pads?

And before Marissa can throw a fit –

We JUMP TO

Hannah lacing up her skates. Marissa, mid-fit, is propped up on the wall.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
 I'm just taking shots –

MARISSA
 Which require leg power –

HANNAH
 If I'm gonna meet you at the Olympics –

MARISSA
 You might wanna be able to walk –

HANNAH
 Just yell at me if I do too much –

MARISSA
 I'm yelling right now and it's not doing –

MATTEO
 Sure about this?

HANNAH
 You should be asking him that.

Cal's on goal, sneering.

Hannah steps onto the

ICE

LORENZO
She lives!

MATTEO
The woman! The myth! The legend!

LORENZO
It's the Hannah Brandt show...

MATTEO
Everyone else just watches it.

She flexes her knee a bit, re-adjusts her brace. Feels good.
She pushes off –

At laaast...

It's like a fish acclimating to water.

She loses herself as the cold wind grazes her cheeks.

CAL
You shooting or what?

They all line up against Cal.

The moment the puck touches Hannah's stick, it's all over.
For Cal, of course.

Hannah shoots with a raw power she's been desperate to
unleash.

MATTEO
Chill HB, this is a public rink,
they need the goals intact for the
next gen.

From the LIGHT SWITCH –

LORENZO
Time for one play if we want it,
ladies and gents.

HANNAH
(sarcastic)
Do we want it?

Marissa, whom Hannah's forgotten all about, takes a deep
breath – *saw this coming.*

Hannah and Lorenzo square off against Matteo and Cal.

Hannah to Lorenzo. Lorenzo to Hannah. She takes on Matteo and
as she cuts past him – POP! Her knee.

That knee.

She stops, drops her stick, terrified of feeling whatever just happened.

Marissa freezes.

The boys stare, helpless.

Hannah's heart pounds. Her mind races.

And then a FLOOD OF PAIN EMANATES FROM HER KNEE.

OFF a repeat episode absolutely no one wanted to watch –

INT. HOSPITAL - MRI ROOM - DAY

A terrified Hannah prays as her knee slides into the MRI machine.

INT. BRANDT CAR [MOVING] - DAY

Hannah, heartbroken in the backseat, NEW CRUTCHES NEXT TO HER, is FaceTiming with Marissa.

HANNAH

Extra four to six weeks.

Marissa nods, relieved, but feeling for her. She stays on with Hannah.

EXT. BRANDT HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

The Brandt car parks. Hannah hobbles to the door.

ROBIN

Hannah.

She stops, doesn't turn.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

We've always put you and your sister's dreams first and found a way to make it work. But respect us enough to not make decisions that add unnecessary burdens.

Hannah, ashamed, nods and limps into the house.

INT. BRANDT HOME - HANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hannah is moping, her knee elevated and icing. Marissa FACETIMES her. She doesn't have it in her to pick up.

Marissa TEXTS: "Miss Congeniality is queued up. Ready?"

Hannah silences her phone and slides it away.

INT. JINCHEON ICE RINK - PLAYERS' BENCH - DAY

Marissa's taking a breather when Ahnjong joins her on the bench, GRUNTING, punishing herself. Marissa wants to help but keeps losing her nerve. Finally -

MARISSA
(one breath)
You ever thought about being a
goalie you'd dominate.

Ahnjong looks at her, annoyed.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
You have any idea what I'm -
goalie? Keeper of the goal?

Marissa points to the goals, mimes a "save". Ahnjong understands. Well, she understands *something*, and she ain't happy about it.

AHNJONG
Dangsin-i museun mal-
eulhaneungeoya.

Ahnjong towers over Marissa.

AHNJONG (CONT'D)
Neon naega gago sip-eo?

MARISSA
I'm sorry, I don't know what you
think I said -

SUSIE (O.S.)
Jebal jinjeonghae.

Susie cuts in. Ahnjong storms off.

MARISSA
I'm an idiot, I knew I shouldn't
have said anything.

SUSIE

She believes you were trying to get rid of her. Out of your way.

MARISSA

I asked if she's considered being a goalie since she's struggling on offense but really wants this.

SUSIE

She believes you called her a humpback whale.

MARISSA

I – why would I – what's wrong with humpback whales...?

WHISTLE.

COACH MURRAY

Twenty wrist shots, twenty backhands before you go.

Marissa steels herself, and as Ahnjong fires and skates off –

MARISSA (O.S.)

Ahnjong!

Marissa shoots at Ahnjong, who turns around just in time to be in perfect goalie position and CATCH THE PUCK.

Marissa nods at Randi, who shoots – another easy catch.

Then it's Susie's turn – Ahnjong with the block.

Then Eun – easy deflection.

At this point the rest get the memo and start INUNDATING AHNJONG WITH UNAPOLOGETIC PUCKS, ALL OF WHICH SHE DENIES LIKE A BOSS, getting the undivided attention of the Coaches.

Cho starts bouncing up and down, adorably GASSING UP Ahnjong.

Marissa, incredulous that it worked, slyly fist bumps Randi –

MARISSA (CONT'D)

And that's *without* goalie equipment.

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA / AHNJONG'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa is drying her hair when Ahnjong enters with something to say. Marissa hands her the DIGITAL TRANSLATOR Hannah gave her. Ahnjong SPEAKS into it.

 AHNJONG'S TRANSLATOR (V.O.)
 Susie explained you weren't calling
 me a humpback whale.
 (then)
 Just a plump dolphin.

Marissa's jaw drops.

 AHNJONG'S TRANSLATOR (V.O.)
 I joke.

Who is this new Ahnjong?!

 AHNJONG'S TRANSLATOR (V.O.)
 I'm the starting goalie. Thank you.

 MARISSA
 That's what I'm talking about!

Ahnjong stares at her, blank.

 MARISSA (CONT'D)
 Right.

Ahnjong points to the top of Marissa's stick - **GL-SFM-ILY**.
 Marissa takes the translator.

 MARISSA (CONT'D)
 My sister...she doesn't suck at
 hockey either...

OFF our new favorite soon-to-be BFFs -

INT. JINCHEON WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

Marissa's on bench press. She grabs the bar, and -

Uh oh, too ambitious. The bar plummets to her chest, almost squishing her until -

GIANT HANDS grab the bar from above. Ahnjong's giant hands.

 MARISSA
 Holy shit thank you.

Ahnjong swaps out the plates for lighter ones and spots Marissa, pointing out technique, as the OTHERS witness the miracle unfolding in front of their own two eyes.

Kyung Mi eyes Ahnjong's tips, and to Nabi's chagrin, starts to apply them at the next bench. Cho and Eun join her, Cho applauding Ahnjong, and the trio -

INT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Pick Ahnjong's brain over dinner, Susie translating.

Marissa proudly eyes the (metaphorical) walls coming down.

The Coaches enter.

COACH MURRAY

Our unification has leaked to the press and the IOC has asked us to help project a positive image. Therefore, we are giving you a one-day off-campus pass. You are to venture into town together and stay together as you...do whatever teammates do.

NABI

(sotto)

Teammates...?

COACH MURRAY

Explore, eat, connect, wear sunscreen.

Nabi turns to Kyung Mi, ready to shit talk the forced bonding bullshit, but Kyung Mi is smiling at Susie, who's psyched to show off her home -

EXT. KOREA TRAIN EXPRESS STATION - DAY

We start our SUNDAY FUNDAY with our girls, North and South divided, cramming down the staircase to -

INT. KOREA TRAIN EXPRESS STATION - DAY

A bustling, tech-forward train station on their way to the

TICKET MACHINE

Where Marissa stops at a screen of Korean symbols. Cho comes to her rescue and they flood the

TRAIN

Attracting curiosity and some elderly annoyance en route to –

EXT. SEOUL – DAY

The culture-thick streets of Seoul.

Traditional food markets, restored bridges, observatory decks
mingle with boutique fashion and cosmopolitan architecture.

The girls eagerly rush a row of

STREET FOOD VENDORS

Making spicy rice cakes, stewed pork feet, mung bean
pancakes, and banana milk.

Marissa tentatively tries some pork feet – *yum* – buys two to-
go. Then buys five more. We jump to the picturesque –

HANGANG PARK

Where the girls sprawl out in two circles by the Hangang
River and chow down before hitting up the –

THE STARFIELD LIBRARY

And its striking two-story shelves.

Susie holds up a MAG with “The Olympics Are Coming” on the
cover. All flock to it, jamming up the entire aisle.

Then it’s time for the –

NATIONAL PALACE MUSEUM OF KOREA

Exhibiting five centuries of Confucian dynasties.

Differences are forgotten as they look on in awe at the
KOREAN EMPIRE EXHIBIT, where all of their ancestors
originated. Marissa becomes emotional. Susie and Cho link
arms with her.

Next is

SEOULLO 7017

An overpass “sky garden”, lit up in neon-blue, where our
girls, now a team, enjoy views of downtown skyscrapers while
sharing a box of sugary hotteok (flat donuts). We end at –

SU NORAEBANG KARAOKE

A zany, doll house of a karaoke bar. A HOST shows them in, goes to leave, but Randi pulls him into a side-to-side wave to Nabi and Eun's BLACKPINK duet.

Randi, Susie, and Cho give us the KOREAN RAP TRIO we didn't know we needed.

Kyung Mi and the Host belt out I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.

Ahnjong and Marissa bring the house down with a BTS banger.

And the Host teaches the girls some K-POP DANCE MOVES.

OFF the pure joy on Marissa's face, we jump to –

INT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY – DAY

Hannah, as far from joyous as one can get, as she half-heartedly stretches with Martin and Cosmo in silence. Her hair is down, covering some of her scowl.

Her crutches, the two elephants in the room, lie next to her.

COSMO

Don't worry I had braces in high school –

MARTIN

Headgear –

COSMO

You weren't there and I refused to wear a retainer 'cause hello perfection so I had to get invisalign in my 40s.

(flashes pearly whites)
Worth it.

Hannah *thinks* she understands the parallel...?

Banks pulls a treatment table closer.

BANKS

Hannah, you and I are back to basics today. Cosmo, warm up on the bike or the flat treadmill.

HANNAH

Wait, table work?

BANKS

Yes ma'am.

HANNAH

It was just a tweak, I don't
actually need crutches again.

BANKS

Your knee disagrees.

HANNAH

I can walk and jump –

She stands, hops a couple times. Banks stops her.

BANKS

You're hurting yourself. Toe
raises.

HANNAH

I'm not going back to day one toe
raises, that doesn't make any sense
and I don't have time for it.

BANKS

Take off your brace.

Hannah does. Her knee's more SWOLLEN and DISCOLORED than
ever. Her SURGERY SCARS are gnarly. She looks away on the
verge of tears.

Martin and Cosmo exchange empathetic glances.

Hannah leans on the table, resigning to the dreaded toe
raises, when Cosmo hands her a HAIR TIE.

COSMO

I always have one in case of
emergency.

HANNAH

Thank you.

Hannah ties her hair back, starts TOE RAISES.

To her surprise, Martin and Cosmo join her.

LATER

They finish their last CALF STRETCH.

BANKS

Good work.

MARTIN

You good, kid? How much you hating
the world today?

Hannah gestures — *so-so*.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
Gotta be hard being so good at
something and then *poof*.

COSMO
He'd have no idea, he can't even
handle air hockey —

MARTIN
I'm a fair air hockey competitor!
Last time was that new age four-
player air hockey, buncha nonsense.

HANNAH
I've never even played air hockey.

Total and complete stunned silence.

MARTIN
I mean I could probably beat you
but I wouldn't wanna embarrass a
future Olympian and all —

Cosmo CRACKS UP. Banks LAUGHS at him laughing.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
And you're not used to losing so
you'd probably cry about it —

HANNAH
Hannah Brandt doesn't cry —

MARTIN
See you went right to third person
when threatened —

HANNAH
Best out of three. Loser buys 50%
off pork belly.

OFF Hannah's competitive spirit, don't call it a comeback —

INT. BUTTON MASHERS - DAY

4-PLAYER AIR HOCKEY: Hannah and Cosmo vs. Martin and Banks.

—Hannah + Cosmo joyfully beat the breaks off Martin + Banks.

—Cosmo teaches Hannah his HUM of "La Donna è Mobile" NOTE BY
DRAMATIC NOTE.

COSMO
It's like "The Secret", but better,
you're welcome.

-Happy dances. Intricate high-fives. Belly laughs.

A lighter Hannah than we've ever seen.

INT. PORK BELLY LAND - NIGHT

The foursome go to town on PORK BELLY SKEWERS.

COSMO
(re: Hannah)
Talented here too.

MARTIN
Ah jeeze, it was the four-player of
it all, buncha baloney!

The rest SNORT and CHOKE on their food.

INT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY - NIGHT

Hannah, Martin, and Cosmo grab their bags and head out.

COSMO
Good night our little Lindsey Vonn.

Martin goes to correct him - gives up. Apologizes to Hannah with a look. Hannah's amused.

As they head out, Hannah looks back at Banks' office and sees her COVERING A MAKESHIFT BED. *Hmm.*

INT. BRANDT HOME - HANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hannah's stretching and talking to Marissa on FaceTime.

MARISSA
So if a reporter tries to talk to
us, I've learned the handy
"nokomenteu", "no comment thank
you".

A KNOCK at Marissa's door. It's Susie.

SUSIE
Are you ready?

MARISSA
I'll catch up.

Susie waves and goes.

HANNAH
Who was that?

MARISSA
Susie, our lifesaver, she speaks
both languages I'm so happy she
made the cut we'd be lost -

Cut? HANNAH

Busted.

MARISSA
Um, yeah.

Muss . . . HANNAH

MARISSA
I may have made the first cut?

Hannah shoots up –

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Don't hurt your -

HANNAH
Marissa. Brandt.

Marissa steels herself, still uncomfortable sharing this with Hannah, who's already tearing up and making Marissa wonder if they're tears of joy or -

HANNAH (CONT'D)
MOM! DAD! Muss made the first cut
and didn't even tell us!

What? ROBIN (O.S.) GREG (O.S.)
She did what now?

Robin and Greg dash in. And OFF our family screaming and asking all of the things -

INT. BRANDT HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Hannah is brushing her teeth, staring hard at herself in the mirror, trying not to look at —

THE SISTER BOBBLEHEADS. She slides them out of sight.

Only to look at them again, this time with resentment. And envy. So much envy. She swipes them off the counter and -

THUMP.

The Hannah bobblehead's head breaks off as it hits the tile.

OFF the severed head, divided from everything she knows -

EXT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - DAY

Marissa, Cho, Nabi, and a few others head to lunch, when they see TWO GROUPS OF PROTESTERS ahead. One is holding KOREAN UNIFICATION FLAGS, the other SOUTH KOREAN flags.

The girls hold on to each other, hurry by -

INT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - DAY

And sit together. Freaked out, even Nabi joins them. Randi enters after them.

RANDI

I haven't seen that many angry people since they tried to release that creepy-looking version of Sonic.

MARISSA

How'd they get in here?

COACH MURRAY

Don't worry, they'll be barred from the campus -

KYUNG MI

That's us!

The TVs on the walls are turned up for us to hear the NEWS. We see the Olympic rings and HOCKEY FOOTAGE.

Girls freeze as they watch.

MARISSA

Susie?

But Susie is glued to the screen in disbelief.

CLAP CLAP. The Coaches turn off the TV.

COACH MURRAY

As has leaked to the press, the powers that be have agreed that in order to create the most harmonious image of unity, three North Korean players will be required to start each game.

Coach Murray doesn't love the mandate either.

RANDI

(sotto)

So at least three of them are guaranteed spots on the team?

SUSIE

(sotto)

And considerable playing time.

Ahnjong stands, advocates to Coach Kim.

AHNJONG

We don't want to be political pawns. We love hockey and are here to play.

Eun stands, applauds loudly. Nabi looks to Susie, who translates.

RANDI

So after Ahnjong, no offense chica you're a beast between the posts, and three North Koreans, the rest of us are competing for two starting spots? For real though?

NABI

We did not ask for any of this -

RANDI

But you're benefiting!

NABI

We want to win our spots fairly -

RANDI

But you won't, is the thing.

MARISSA

We're being pitted against each other and they want us to "become one"?

NABI
Tough shit -

RANDI
 Now that word I know, you little -

COACH MURRAY
*Okay. All we can do is remember our
 ultimate goal and reason for being
 here - proudly represent Korea,
 together, as a team.*

OFF Randi and Nabi, a truce short lived, we jump to -

INT. JINCHEON ICE RINK - DAY

The practice from hell. Morale is lower than ever, and one team is back to two. Oh, and REPORTERS are allowed in.

COACH MURRAY
 Nabi, you're in for Susie.

Players look at one another, recognizing the mandate at work.

And then Eun sits. On the ice. And gets comfortable.

COACH KIM
 Eun?

RANDI
 TMZ over there 'bout to get the
 reals.

MARISSA
 Uh oh.

Eun looks at Susie expectantly.

SUSIE
 Eun shared this morning that the
 moment a deserving player is
 replaced, she is done trying.

RANDI
 I hear that and I gotchu, girl.

Randi sits too. And Ahnjong. And FIVE OTHER SOUTH KOREANS.

The Coaches are at a loss. REPORTERS scribble away.

NABI
 Keun. Ije eonlon-eun igeos-eul boge
 doebnida -

KYUNG MI
Geuleoni geuman solichyeo -

The rest look to Susie, but they're speaking so fast not even Susie's following. OFF Marissa, leader-in-the making, she -

INT. JINCHEON LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Discusses with all three Coaches and Susie by her side, and -

LATER

Tapes a THREE PAGE HOCKEY "DICTIONARY" of three columns - English, South Korean, North Korean.

Now we're in business.

Players start to file in and huddle around the dictionary. They TAKE PHOTOS of it on their phones and -

INT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - DAY

Study them while in line for food -

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - BATHROOM - DAY

When washing their faces, and -

INT. JINCHEON ICE RINK - NIGHT

While stretching. Marissa is with Cho and Eun.

CHO
Wing...player. Yes?

MARISSA
Yes, perfect, or just wing.

EUN
And wing for us South Koreans too.

MARISSA
Sweet, okay. And for the North,
it's Nahl gay soo, right?

Cho signs off. The trio fist bumps.

CHO
(re: the fist bump)
American.

MARISSA
Definitely also American.

And next to them –

RANDI
South Korean is...tee-pu-sh?

SUSIE
Yes. For the North...Moonjeegee
eedong.

NABI
Yes. And American is T-push.

RANDI
Boom. Trilingual vibes baybee.

EXT. JINCHEON ICE RINK - NIGHT

On their way out, Randi and Marissa pass Cho, who's pleading with Coach Murray.

COACH MURRAY
Are you saying she's here in Seoul?

CHO
Yes, Seoul.

COACH MURRAY
I'm sorry, I can't approve that.
Then I'd have to allow everyone to
visit family.

Cho has no idea what Coach Murray said but she knows what her head shake means. Cho hangs her head, walks.

Marissa and Randi exchange curious looks.

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA / AHNJONG'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa is FaceTiming Robin on her laptop.

ROBIN
So now you know some South Korean
and some North Korean?

Marissa's TEXTING Hannah simultaneously: "Miss Congeniality
attempt #2 is a goooooo"

No REPLY.

MARISSA
 "Some" is generous.

ROBIN
 You know more than me.

Hannah REPLIES: "I'm sorry our wi-fi's acting up"

Marissa looks back and forth between Robin – *on wi-fi* – and Hannah's lying-ass text. *Oh hell no.*

INT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - DAY

Marissa is eating a full-on Korean breakfast of rice, soup, and bean sprouts with Susie, who's reading from her phone.

SUSIE
 "The South Korean players staged a protest on the ice, denouncing their North Korean teammates."

MARISSA
 They weren't denouncing teammates.

SUSIE
 "One petition opposing the inter-Korean team has drawn more than 50,000 signatures, calling the team 'nothing more than a political statement'".

MARISSA
 (a la reporter)
 How does it feel to be nothing more than a political statement, Susie Ko?

RANDI (O.S.)
 Yooooo!

Randi sits.

RANDI (CONT'D)
 I'm mad rad at this detective shit, you ready? Cho told Eun who told Kyung Mi, who got mad and went to advocate for Cho to Coach Murray, who again said no so they went behind her back to Coach Kim, who wanted to say yes but couldn't, so they tried –

MARISSA

Randi.

RANDI

Cho has a great-grandma in Seoul
that she's never met and this might
be her only shot.

OFF Marissa's wheels turning —

INT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - DAY

Marissa and Randi are conspiring with the South.

MARISSA

Their handlers don't show until
8am.

EUN

Weekend 10.

SUSIE

I am only accepting the risk
because it is Cho.

EUN

Me too.

RANDI

Same here, trust. If this were
Nabi's grands I'd say send a nice
postcard and peace easy.

Cho heads to the bathroom.

Marissa drags Susie over to the North table to scheme. We see
Nabi serving icy glares, but Kyung Mi's all in.

EXT. JINCHEON NORTH KOREAN DORMITORIES - DAY

Marissa, Randi, and the South stand guard as the North sneaks
out with a confused Cho. She lights up when she sees Marissa.

Last out are Kyung Mi and Nabi. Nabi rolls her eyes at
Marissa and walks ahead. Kyung Mi flashes two thumbs up.

And they're off —

Except, is that Coach Murray up ahead? Affirmative. And she's
not happy. Marissa steps up, taking responsibility.

MARISSA
Coach Murray –

COACH MURRAY
I need all of you to get back
inside –

Nabi nods and turns around. Kyung Mi stops her.

MARISSA
Coach Murray, Cho is the only thing
this team agrees on. This is
important to her so it's important
to us. We're in this pressure
cooker 24/7, away from our
families, and every day we're
thrown another reason why this
shouldn't work. Cho needs this. We
need this.

Coach Murray considers. Then steps aside.

Marissa proudly leads the team on their way.

EXT. BUKCHON HANOK VILLAGE - SEOUL - DAY

Marissa and Cho lead the team to the one-of-a-kind, quaint
village of hanoks, or traditional wooden homes.

Cho knocks on a door surrounded by artfully trimmed bushes.

A WOMAN (80) answers. The moment she sees Cho, she knows.
This is Cho's great-grandma, SUN HWA LEE, or G-GRANDMA LEE.

INT. G-GRANDMA LEE'S HANOK - DAY

Shoes come off and the team squeezes inside.

KITCHEN

G-Grandma Lee, Cho, and Marissa serve KIMCHI. G-Grandma Lee
gives Marissa a bite – *spicy*. Immediately her eyes water, her
cheeks burn, and she leaps for the water faucet.

G-GRANDMA LEE
Is she Korean?!

Susie and Cho stifle a laugh.

LATER

The team's on the floor, reveling in the homemade goodness. Marissa's pouring KOREAN PEAR PUREE into her bowl to calm the fire (and getting all of the looks).

G-Grandma Lee is on a bench, both hands holding Cho's, never letting go.

G-GRANDMA LEE (CONT'D)
*It's grandmas' job to always have
 kimchi in the fridge. Lucky you.*

She clocks Marissa, tomato-red.

G-GRANDMA LEE (CONT'D)
 ...most of you.

Cho just hugs her. The room tunes in.

G-GRANDMA LEE (CONT'D)
*I haven't seen your grandmother
 since she was little. How old are
 you?*

CHO
Almost seventeen.

G-GRANDMA LEE
*She was younger than you. She had
 the same haircut.*

CHO
*Sharp taste.
 (then)
 She's okay.*

G-GRANDMA LEE
I knew she would be.

CHO
She loves plants. And badminton.

G-GRANDMA LEE
And your mother?

CHO
Plants and badminton.

G-GRANDMA LEE
And you?

Cho turns to her teammates.

CHO
Hockey.

G-Grandma Lee nods proudly.

G-GRANDMA LEE
*There were two million more
 families, just like ours, divided.
 But they're still family.*

The teammates exchange looks, absorbing that.

CHO
*Susie, Ahnjong, and Eun are from
 South Korea. Nabi and Kyung Mi from
 North Korea. Randi and Marissa are
 from America...*

There's pride in Cho's voice. G-Grandma Lee is touched.

G-GRANDMA LEE
*Family.
 (then, re: Marissa)
 ...if that one survives.*

The unresolved grief hangs heavy, but for a moment, G-Grandma Lee is not just Cho's great-grandma – she is all of ours.

A SOB from the corner exposes a human Nabi, who, caught, reverts to a scowl and her signature eye-roll.

Marissa watches Cho soaking in every minute, takes a PHOTO, SENDS it to Hannah.

No response.

EXT. G-GRANDMA LEE'S HANOK - NIGHT

One-by-one, the team hugs G-Grandma Lee goodbye.

Marissa squeezes her tightly, before G-Grandma Lee checks her forehead temperature and hands her a FULL JAR OF PEAR PUREE.

MARISSA
Thank you so much.

Marissa puts her arms around a teary Cho, who holds FAMILY PHOTOS tightly to her chest. As they walk into the night –

CHO
 Good Korean.

MARISSA
 You just saying that in case I die tonight?

CHO
...yes.

EXT. JINCHEON TRAINING CENTER - TRACK - DAY

The team is stretching as the Coaches convene.

COACH MURRAY
...the USA Reserve Team is after
that on the 25th...

Marissa perks up. Randi heard it too. They scoot closer.

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA / AHNJONG'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa rushes in -

And for the first time notices that Ahnjong's shoes are at the door. She takes hers off, rushes to call Hannah. Then stops, reconsiders. TEXTS instead:

"Got intel. TEAM USA Exhibition Match".

INT. BRANDT HOME - GARAGE - NIGHT

Hannah is doing STICKHANDLING DRILLS on a slide board, reads the TEXT, immediately DIALS Marissa.

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA / AHNJONG'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa takes a deep breath, pushes aside her irritation at Hannah's self-interest, and picks up.

INTERCUT HANNAH / MARISSA

MARISSA
You're alive.

HANNAH
Was that text bait or...?

MARISSA
It's real, but so is the fact that
I haven't heard from you in weeks -

HANNAH
I know, I know, I've just had a lot
of catching up to do.

Marissa is *this close* to shitting on her non-apology.

MARISSA

Anyway, I thought you'd like to know that we're playing the USA Reserve Team in fricken Duluth, Minnesota.

HANNAH

No.

MARISSA

Yes. They're setting up closed-door exhibition games for us and Coach Murray is an alum at UMD.

HANNAH

When?

MARISSA

Ten weeks. So in case your spot at try-outs was in jeopardy -

HANNAH

I can show Coach Silva that I'm healed and ready, this is so perfect. And...we'd be playing each other?

MARISSA

First time for everything.

As the sisters wrap up, Ahnjong enters and clocks Marissa's shoes at the door - *amen*.

LATER

Hannah's reading #USAHOCKEY on TWITTER.

"This weekend's U15s try-outs will be scouted by none other than Robb Silva, USA Olympic coach!"

She visits the USA Hockey website.

"U15 Try-Outs @ the Blaine Super Rink, MN"

INT. BLAINE SUPER RINK - DAY

TEEN GIRLS skate their asses off.

Hannah enters, sees Silva in the stands taking notes. He's invested in his DAUGHTER (14) and shakes his head when she loses the puck. Hannah takes a breath and approaches.

HANNAH

She has good technique she just needs to keep her chin up.

SILVA

You know how many family dinners I've ruined trying to teach her that?

HANNAH

At that age they still think they have to stare at the puck to keep it safe -

SILVA

And it grates me to no end.

They CHUCKLE.

SILVA (CONT'D)

You're walking.

HANNAH

Walking, running, pushing weight. I have the best PT in the state.

She goes for the kill -

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Is my try-out spot still guaranteed?

SILVA

We had to fill that spot when you got injured.

HANNAH

I'm gonna be ready.

SILVA

The timeline was too tight, we had to lock in the best forwards we had.

HANNAH

Let me join the Reserve Team against Korea and show you I'm still one of them.

On Silva: *how do you know about that?*

SILVA'S DAUGHTER (O.S.)

Hannah stinken Brandt?!

Silva's Daughter runs up the bleachers.

SILVA'S DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
My mom played at UOM too can I have
your autograph?

HANNAH
Of course.

Hannah obliges.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
You know your technique is
excellent, especially in lateral
movement, you just gotta keep your
eyes where you're going.

SILVA'S DAUGHTER
(in awe)
Thank you I will do that I will
absolutely do that.

She SHRIEKS as she hugs Hannah and hops away.

SILVA
You just saved all future Silva
family dinners.
(then)
Have you passed your Back to Sport
Test?

HANNAH
It's coming up.

SILVA
Does your slapshot still clock
91MPH?

She has no way of knowing anymore but -

HANNAH
Yes.

SILVA
Pass your test, bring your
slapshot, you get ten minutes
against Korea.

OFF the old, unshakable Hannah making a comeback -

INT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY - DAY

Hannah is stretching, her knee no longer discolored. Martin and Cosmo stand by anxiously, one with a **HOMEMADE TEAM USA POSTER** and one with an **DELIBERATELY UGLY HOMEMADE CANADA POSTER** with an X across it.

Banks finishes setting up an agility ladder.

BANKS

Return To Sport Tests depend on the sport. Because of the severe demands ice hockey places on the knee, you have to pass both the strength and the mobility tests without any compensation strategies or instability.

HANNAH

Ready.

BANKS

And Hannah, if you can't pass this, I can't clear you for try-outs.

Fear flickers in her eyes, but this is Hannah we're talking about.

HANNAH

That won't be an issue.

BANKS

We'll start with mobility.

Banks runs her through:

-HOP TESTS through the ladder. Banks nods. Passed. Martin and Cosmo clench their fists.

-10 YARD AGILITY RUNS. Banks times her. Passed. Martin and Cosmo jump in place.

BANKS (CONT'D)

Lastly, your quad strength needs to be within 10% of the uninjured side, which I have as 150.

COSMO

150? Psh, she's got this, that's nothing...

He looks away, aware he couldn't push half that.

Hannah looks at the **LEG EXTENSION MACHINE**, intimidated.

BANKS

Lift 135 with your injured leg and
you're back on the ice.

Hannah sits in the machine. This is it.

Then, his nerves acting up, Cosmo STARTS HUMMING.

Martin starts to SHUSH HIM when –

Hannah HUMS a couple NOTES with him to calm herself down.

She pushes, it's heavy as hell, but she KEEPS ON PUSHING.

All 135, baby. All the way up and all the way down.

Hannah jumps out of the seat and hugs Banks, then runs to the boys and throws herself at them.

We did it.

INT. ICE RINK - DAY

Hannah starts working her way back to that 91MPH.

One goal in mind, just like –

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - HALLWAY - CRACK OF DAWN

Marissa, who KNOCKS on teammates' doors, each emerging in PJs, half-asleep and fully-crabby, so not ready for the

I'LL MAKE A TEAM OUT OF YOU MONTAGE

Starting with

OUTDOOR RUNNING

Led by Marissa through the rough trail surrounding the Center. Ahnjong brings up the rear, gassed, before

KEEP AWAYS ON THE ICE

Eun keeps the puck away from Kyung Mi

Marissa takes it from Randi

Cho keeps it away from Eun, as

The Coaches arrive, impressed to see the girls already at it

COACH MURRAY
Now add the physicality.

KEEP AWAY PUSHES

Susie takes a firm stance on the ice, braces for
IMPACT from Nabi, who knocks Susie over

COACH MURRAY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Your weight must be in your legs.
You have to maintain a low, wide
center of gravity. Next.

Cho takes her stance

Eun skates in, her hips push Cho over

COACH MURRAY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Lower. Wider.

Kyung Mi's turn

Randi knocks her down

Ahnjong takes her stance

Crickets.

COACH MURRAY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Step up, let's go!

Marissa hesitantly steps up, collides with Ahnjong

And boomerangs right back to where she came from, leaving
Ahnjong unscathed

The girls suppress a smile

BAG SKATES

Skate sprints side-to-side, led by Marissa, lots of panting

BAD ASSISTS

Girls are BLINDFOLDED, feeding erratic passes to SHOOTERS

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
Never expect the puck to come right
in the wheelhouse. We have to get
better at moving our feet, getting
in position, and making a bad pass
work for us.

Ahnjong rejects most shots and we jump to the

1-3-1 DOUBLE SCREEN FORMATION

Marissa, TWO WINGS, and TWO SCREENERS approach the goal

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
Every position must do their job at
exactly the right time. One
position falls short, we all fall
short.

Brisk passes detract from the forming TWO-PERSON SCREEN

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
The 1-3-1's the hardest play in our
book. Our screen's a second too
early, we give it away, a second
too late, the goalie has full view
of the shooter.

Marissa *speeds inside*, shoots – Ahnjong easily saves it

Exhausted, the TEAM retires to their ROOMS, only for –

MORNING to come, when Marissa's fist is about to knock on
doors again, but –

Door after door opens before she gets to them, everyone
dressed, alert, and ready to roll for –

OUTDOOR RUNNING

In which they catch up to the cute BOYS TRACK & FIELD TEAM
and SAY HELLO as they leave them in the dust, heads held high

KEEP AWAY PUSHES

Where this time Susie stands her ground as Nabi rams into her

Eun flies into Cho, who bounces off but stays with the puck

Randi bumps Kyung Mi, who falls but quickly recovers

And finally Marissa throws all she's got at Ahnjong

No luck

But she tries again

And again

And AGAIN, finally making Ahnjong lose her balance and have
to sliightly re-position one foot to stay upright

APPLAUSE and WHISTLES at the small victory, and we're back to
BAG SKATES

Now with agile, competitive times – even Marissa's faster

BAD ASSISTS

Where the BLINDFOLDED's passes are now usable

And girls are getting their SHOTS IN, before the

1-3-1 DOUBLE SCREEN FORMATION

In which the TWO SCREENERS get in position a millisecond late

Marissa *speeds in*, shoots and – baaarely gets blocked

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
Much better! I'll take that 1-3-1,
I'll take it!

A JOURNALIST leans into Coach Murray –

JOURNALIST
Which are North and which are
South? I can't tell.

Coach Murray smiles proudly.

COACH MURRAY
Exactly.

END OF I'LL MAKE A TEAM OUT OF YOU MONTAGE

And of

INT. ICE RINK - DAY

HANNAH'S COMEBACK, as she takes back what's hers and rockets
a puck THROUGH the goal net.

92 MPH.

INT. BRANDT HOME - DAY

Hannah receives an EMAIL from Coach Silva. Subject: "Team
Korea Exhibition Game INFO".

Fist in the air, she screenshots and sends to –

INT. JINCHEON CAFETERIA - DAY

Marissa, who jumps out of her seat, mouth full of food, attracting looks. She sits, chews, starts to explain -

INT. MINNEAPOLIS - ST. PAUL INT'L AIRPORT - DAY

Hannah and Robin wait at the gate.

The moment Marissa appears the sisters start doing a happy dance from a distance.

INT. BRANDT HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

The Pointer Sisters' *I'm So Excited* fills the room as we see

A MINNESOTA STAR TRIBUTE on the table:

"USA RESERVE OLYMPIC TEAM TO HOST TEAM KOREA"

The PHOTO is of TEAM KOREA, captioned as: "Team Korea's ice hockey Head Coach Sarah Murray has deep Minnesota roots."

GREG
(singing)
I'm so excited...

Greg is cooking and vibing.

GREG (CONT'D)
(singing)
...and I just can't hide it.

We hear LAUGHTER as the family enters.

GREG (CONT'D)
"Annyeong"!

Marissa removes her shoes at the door, receiving curious looks from Robin and Hannah, and runs into Greg's arms.

LATER

The family is around the dinner table. Greg serves EGG FRIED RICE.

HANNAH
You couldn't help yourself.

GREG
First, we'll be enjoying some
Gyeran Bokkeumbap.
(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)
 Or should I say "meonjeo ulineun
 Gyeran Bokkeumbap".

Marissa and Robin exchange glances, go with it.

GREG (CONT'D)
 As a side dish, we'll be having Pa
 Jun, or should I say "ul -

MARISSA
 Dad you really shouldn't say it. At
 all.

The women CRACK UP.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
 We'll eat it though.

HANNAH
 That we will.

Food starts making the rounds.

Hannah tries Pa Jun, nods. Marissa bites into it, frowns -
not even close.

INT. BRANDT HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Marissa, PB and pickles in hand, knocks on Hannah's ajar
 door. No response.

She peeks in. Hannah, headphones on, is doing high-speed
 stick-handling drills on a square of synthetic ice.

Marissa waves. Hannah pulls back her headphones.

HANNAH
 Yea?

MARISSA
 Ready for some protein?

HANNAH
 No thanks.

She puts back her headphones, resumes the drills. Offended,
 Marissa talks at an *oblivious Hannah* -

MARISSA
 I'm fine Han, nothing's been going
 on in my life that I'd need to talk
 about or anything thanks for
 asking.

Marissa SLAMS the door behind her. Hannah finally looks up.

INT. BRANDT HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Marissa brushes her teeth, when she notices that the MARISSA BOBBLEHEAD is solo. She looks around, spots the decapitated Hannah bobblehead still on the floor, right where it met its tragic end.

She shakes her head at whatever melodramatic shit happened here, her irritation with Hannah rearing its big ugly head.

INT. BRANDT HOME - MARISSA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Marissa's in bed, looking at the PHOTO from Cho's G-Grandma's house on her phone and...*missing it*? Meanwhile -

INT. BRANDT HOME - HANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hannah stretches while watching more SPORTS NEWS.

SPORTS NEWS (V.O.)

...in what could be the longest-standing and most bitter rivalry in Olympic history, it has been twenty years since the USA women's ice hockey team took the gold from Canada. We're likely to see the sixth Olympic match-up between the powerhouses this year and if Canada's World Championship results are any indication, Team USA is in for a fight you won't want to miss.

INT. ICE ARENA, MN - TUNNEL - NIGHT

The USA RESERVE TEAM and the KOREAN TEAM are lined up before the game. Marissa's smiling with her teammates, Hannah's running plays in her head.

MARISSA

How's it feeling?
(off Hannah, oblivious)
Han.

HANNAH

Hm?

MARISSA

How's it feeling?

HANNAH
Fine, I'm good.

MARISSA
Let's do this then.

Marissa extends her hand for their HANDSHAKE –

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Good luck –

A WHISTLE from the rink, stealing 100% of Hannah's attention.

The TEAMS start filing in.

Hannah snubs Marissa, leaving her hanging.

INT. ICE ARENA, MN - RINK - NIGHT

The TEAMS file onto the ice.

Hannah takes the bench, tightening her knee brace and looking damn hungry.

WARM UPS

Marissa gives each of the starters quick PEP TALKS.

Nabi's shot is off, while Susie is on fire. Nabi notices.

On her next drive-in, Nabi sinks to the ice and HOLDS HER ANKLE. The KOREAN TRAINER joins the TEAMMATES surrounding her, helps her off the ice.

As she's being carried off, Nabi gives Susie the faintest of nods – she surrendered her mandated spot to the best player.

1st PERIOD:

USA drives. Easy GOAL.

Marissa speeds off, tries to answer, blocked.

USA's closing in, they shake a defender, SCORE. 2-0.

Hannah looks at Coach Silva expectantly, he avoids her eyes.

2nd PERIOD:

Marissa and Susie share the puck. GOAL.

An aggressive battle on the boards.

KOREA splits the defense and SCORES. 2-2.

Hannah, still ignored by Silva, starts to worry.

3rd PERIOD:

USA turns the puck over, Korea SCORES.

The USA WINGS exchange the puck, fire, blocked.

SILVA
(calling)
Williams!
(then)
Brandt. Ten minutes.

Hannah, born ready, springs over the boards into the game –

AND TAKES THE FUCK OVER.

She works TWO DEFENDERS. Fires between Ahnjong's legs. 3-3.

Marissa sets up Cho. Hannah jams Cho against the boards, finesses the puck away, pops it to a USA FORWARD. GOAL.

Hannah clears Ahnjong with a sick fake, ROCKETS it in. 5-3.

Korea advances, Hannah swats it away, feeds a TEAMMATE. GOAL.

Hannah's at center, SLAPS the shit out of it right past Marissa. 7-3.

Coach Murray is frustrated. Marissa clocks it, irritated.

Hannah's in the Hannah Zone. You probably don't want to poke the bear right about now –

MARISSA
It's the Hannah Brandt show...

HANNAH
Everyone else just watches it.

It was playful. But also arrogant as fuck. Marissa's had it.

Marissa nudges Randi aside and takes Hannah on.

They zig and zag in unison, Hannah maintaining the upper hand as Marissa swats at the puck.

Then Hannah passes TO HERSELF AROUND MARISSA, SHOOTS. 8-3.

Marissa's pissed. The damn theatrics were unnecessary.

14 SECONDS LEFT

FINAL FACE-OFF: Brandt vs. Brandt.

The puck is dropped – Marissa takes it, passes to Kyung Mi –
Hannah STEALS.

Korea scurries back on defense.

Marissa chases Hannah down, catches her –

Hannah passes, receives the puck back and at full speed, as
she winds up for that 92 MPH BEAUTY –

Marissa RAMS into her.

Hannah FALLS SIDEWAYS, but as she does, she ONE-HANDS IT IN.

9-3.

TIME.

PLAYERS on both sides APPLAUD, some just stare in wonder.

Marissa, remorseful, rushes to help Hannah up.

MARISSA
Is your knee –

HANNAH
It's good.

MARISSA
I swear you moved the puck just as
I got –

HANNAH
I know, all good.

Marissa bites her tongue as the TWO TEAMS start to shake
hands, many Koreans in awe of Hannah.

As everyone files off the ice, Marissa tries to make amends –

MARISSA
You played an all right game.

Hannah, still shaking with adrenaline, misses the sarcasm.

HANNAH
And yet for some of us it's still
not good enough...

MARISSA
Some of us?

HANNAH
I'm gonna go.

MARISSA
You say it once you better have the
guts to say it again.

Hannah's thrown. PLAYERS and COACHES overhear.

HANNAH
I'm saying you didn't have to pull
a hat trick and two assists in ten
minutes just to be considered. Oh,
I'm sorry, not three, *four* goals
and two assists in ten minutes.

MARISSA
Of course you're throwing stats at
me right now because Hannah? That's
all you have.

Shots fired.

HANNAH
Maybe it's none of your business –

MARISSA
It becomes my business! It becomes
my business when the second you're
not Hannah Brandt, hockey
superstar, you ignore me, or you
stand me up, or you mope. *God* I
hate it when you mope!

HANNAH
Thanks for the feedback...?

MARISSA
Can we focus on the fact that
you're in this position because you
couldn't resist for once maybe not
being the absolute best in the
building?

HANNAH
Oh come on I was still the best in
the –

MARISSA
Could you be proving my point any
more right now?!
(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

You didn't even have to be there.
Let's get that really clear right
now -

HANNAH

I wanted to earn my spot -

MARISSA

"Like everyone else", whatever Han,
you never want to be like everyone
else, you had to jump in because
someone else's slapshot was getting
more attention than yours for a hot
second, just like all that matters
is what happens with a
stupid team -

More heads turn, including Ahnjong, Susie, and Randi.

HANNAH

A stupid team?

MARISSA

It's just hockey! We're not winning
gold anytime soon but even if we
did, it would still just be a
stupid team that won a stupid piece
of metal!

Ahnjong, Susie, and Randi, stunned, skate away.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

No, guys -

But they're gone. Marissa turns back to Hannah, livid.

HANNAH

Gold medals actually contain six
grams of -

MARISSA

Are you fucking kidding me?!

HANNAH

Listen, if it wasn't for me you'd
still be leaping across the ice in
tutus, so thanks for admitting you
don't actually give a shit about
hockey -

MARISSA

And you don't give a shit about
being my sister!

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

You ignored me 'til I could help
get you on the team -

HANNAH

I don't need your help -

MARISSA

I know, you don't need me, you
never did. I was just Hannah
Brandt's sister, lucky to be along
for the charmed ride. But I've been
on the other side of the planet
now, alone, going through some
really difficult shit and when I
needed my sister, my rock, that
I've never been without, all you
could think about was hockey and
your childish resentment -

HANNAH

You don't have to think about it!
How do you not get that? You don't
have to think about any of this
because you're already there!
You're on track to be an Olympian!
Just like the dream's always been,
congrats, you're fucking doing it!
I had to start over at rock bottom
and I'm not apologizing for having
a dream and sacrificing for it -

MARISSA

The dream was not the Olympics.

Hannah stops. Marissa is shaking, having just asserted
herself with more resolve than she knew she had.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

The dream was the Olympics
together. Part of my dream is you
reaching yours. But shockingly you
forgot that last part.

Wiping tears of anger, Marissa goes. OFF Hannah, fuming,
avoiding all the stares -

EXT. BRANDT HOME - DAY

The family packs the car with Marissa's bags. The sisters
keep their distance.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Greg and Robin hug Marissa goodbye. She quickly makes eye contact with Hannah, and walks.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Marissa buckles up. TWO SISTERS (14) settle in next to her.

SISTER #1

They have Apple stores there –

SISTER #2

How could you forget both our chargers I literally put them on your pillow –

SISTER #1

Can you please not make everyone miserable because this one thing didn't go your way?

Marissa's eyes widen in agreement – *tell her, sister.*

LATER

Marissa is asleep.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Seoul. Please remain seated...

Marissa stirs awake. The Sisters are asleep: head-to-shoulder and holding hands. *Adorable.* Marissa stares.

INT. WEST ICE RINK - NIGHT

Hannah sits on the sidelines, still mad.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS (7) hop on the ice and start playing with that child-like joy.

One scores, then jumps onto the bleachers as if on a podium.

LITTLE GIRL #1

I'd like to give my trophy to my sister, thank you.

The selflessness reminding her of their home video, Hannah can't look. As she walks away –

LITTLE GIRL #2 (O.S.)
I can get my own trophy thank you
very much.

LITTLE GIRL #1 (O.S.)
We're on the same team, doofus!

LITTLE GIRL #1 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh yea...

A teensy, sad smile spreads across Hannah's face.

INT. JINCHEON ICE RINK - NIGHT

Team Korea is circled up around the Coaches.

COACH MURRAY
The exhibition game showed us where
we have room for improvement. It
also showed us who we can depend
on. Congratulations Team Korea.

SQUEALS and hugs of joy.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
And congratulations to our
starters. Nabi's unfortunate injury
allowed us to modify the mandate.

Nabi and Susie exchange friendly glances.

Coach Murray tapes a PAPER on the glass. Everyone gathers.

Cho and Randi fist bump, as do Susie and Kyung Mi, and
Marissa and...Ahnjong just gives Marissa a cold stare.

COACH MURRAY (CONT'D)
Three on three. First to score
stays on.

ON THE ICE

—Randi drives. Cho vies for the puck. Marissa's wide open,
Randi clocks it, but shuts her out. Cho steals. Coach Murray
exchanges glances with Coach Kim.

—Susie versus Kyung Mi. Marissa cuts and gets open, but Susie
goes to Randi instead, and loses the puck.

—Marissa, pissed, takes the puck all the way, shoots, misses.

Coach Murray's seen enough. WHISTLE. She walks.

INT. JINCHEON TRAINING CENTER - LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

The team files in, over it.

COACH MURRAY

Figure it out or have a very uncomfortable sleepover. That bench is nothing but splinters and the power goes out at 10pm good night.

She exits.

No one steps up.

SUSIE

I do not do well in the dark, so...

RANDI

Samesies.

All eyes on Marissa, who considers crawling into a deep hole. Instead -

MARISSA

This isn't about hockey - my fight with my sister -

Ahnjong, Susie, and Randi glare.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Nor this team. Before I got here I'd only had bad bulgogi at Korean culture camp -

RANDI

Ditto...white people.

MARISSA

And my only real friend was my sister. The one I yelled at and said that even if we won gold we'd still just be a stupid team. What I wish you'd heard is that even if we win gold, you would still be the best thing that's ever happened to me - team or no team, medal or no medal - did you know gold medals are only 6 grams gold? Anyway - we're family because we choose to be, not because we were told to be. Guys, generations were told this would never happen, that you -

(re: Susie)

And you -

(MORE)

MARISSA (CONT'D)

(re: Nabi)

Would never be in the same room together, let alone on the same team. We're part of something so much bigger and we get to be a part of it together.

Randi smiles.

RANDI

I'm sorry Marissa Brandt, for the kids in the back, we're the best thing that's what...?

MARISSA

...that's ever happened to me, Randi Griffin.

RANDI

Just getting it right for Susie's translation purposes.

Susie nods seriously – *right, very important* – then smiles.

It's infectious – the energy in the room transforms.

Marissa pulls out her Digital Translator.

MARISSA

Now please indulge me for another couple minutes as I translate for –

The LIGHTS diminish to half-power.

RANDI

Nope.

Susie jumps to her feet, ushers everyone out.

SUSIE

(to Marissa)

I will take care of it.

The LIGHTS GO OUT.

SHRIEKS.

They run out and –

INT. JINCHEON TRAINING CENTER – HALLWAY – NIGHT

As the team goes –

COACH MURRAY (O.S.)
Well done...captain Brandt.

Marissa turns to find a proud Coach Murray.

MARISSA
Thank you. But actually, I don't
think I'll be using Brandt...

OFF Marissa, actually proud of herself –

INT. BRANDT HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Hannah's making a protein shake when she receives an EMAIL.
Subject: "TEAM USA Olympic Try-Outs Invitation".

She clenches her fist in stupidly hard-earned victory and –

MORNING

Shovels egg-whites into her mouth as she stares a hole into
the table. Robin and Greg don't dare shake her focus.

INT. CAR [PARKED] - PARKING LOT - DAY

Hannah sits and stares at the imposing LAKE PLACID OLYMPIC
CENTER, a repeat of the moment before it all went wrong.

She receives a TEXT from MARTIN:

"You're gonna do it kid"

And ANOTHER:

"Cosmo says remember THE secret 🤪 (that last bit was me)"

She REPLIES:

"💚💚💚"

INT. OLYMPIC CENTER - ICE RINK - DAY

This time she's not impressed with the marvel of it all. This
time, she is the marvel.

Hannah opens and closes a MASSIVE CAN OF WHOOP-ASS.

INT. OLYMPIC CENTER - GREEN ROOM - DAY

All the HOPEFULS wait around anxiously. Coach Silva enters, clipboard in hand. One by one, he mouths a NAME and MAKES THAT PLAYER'S LIFE.

Finally: *HANNAH BRANDT*.

Tears, lip quivering, exaggerated nodding, nail picking, and finally, a smile that conquers -

Well, not all. Because her eyes stop cold at the top of her stick: **GL-SFM-ILY**.

Damn. So the dream really wasn't just the Olympics.

INT. JINCHEON DORMITORIES - MARISSA / AHNJONG'S ROOM - DAY

Marissa is repeatedly refreshing #TeamUSAAnnouncement on Twitter as WE INTERCUT Hannah doing the same thing with #UnifiedTeamKorea.

New Tweet - "#UnifiedTeamKorea will be captained by Marissa Brandt, who'll be using her Korean name Park Yoon-jung..."

Hannah's jaw drops as emotions hit her.

And finally - "#USAHOCKEY announced today..."

Marissa sits up.

"...Forward Hannah Brandt #22"

She exhales in relief.

INT. BRANDT HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Greg is on the couch reading.

ROBIN (O.S.)
It's Marissa!

Robin speeds in, sits with Greg as she answers the FT call.
WE INTERCUT -

GREG
Honey!

MARISSA
Hi guys.

ROBIN
What a day, right?

MARISSA
She did it!

ROBIN
Who would've thought, huh?

ALL
Me.

MARISSA
I have some news too.

Her smile says it all.

GREG
No...

MARISSA
Yes.

GREG
Honey spell it out I beg of you
because fifty-year old hearts can't
take it.

Marissa's smile grows. Robin STARTS SHRIEKING. Greg almost falls off the couch. All we see is the shaky Brandt ceiling.

EXT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY - NIGHT

Hannah walks up just as HENRY (40s) and his son MILO (3) exit the clinic. Banks comes out after them, distraught.

HENRY
Come on Milo -

BANKS
Henry, I can't fix this if you shut
down on me -

HENRY
It's the third day in a row he's
begged me to stay up late to wait
for you -

BANKS
I'm taking the weekend off -

HENRY
That's not enough and you know it -

BANKS

I'm not asking you to put your life
on hold for me -

MAN

That's exactly what you're asking
me to do!

They stare at each other for a beat. Then Henry starts
putting Milo in the car.

BANKS

I love you Bug, I'll see you really
soon okay?

Milo just looks at her, unsure. Henry drives away.

Banks finally sees Hannah, waves her inside.

INT. BANKS PHYSICAL THERAPY - NIGHT

They sit on treatment tables.

BANKS

...we're separated. Don't blame
him.

HANNAH

How come?

BANKS

I live here. He got tired of me
prioritizing this place over him
and sometimes even over Milo.

HANNAH

But you're here for a reason, you
help people every day.

BANKS

At a cost.

HANNAH

You're a woman who knows what you
want, I relate. If he can't get
that you have a passion -

BANKS

I forgot to pick up his 78-year-old
mother at the airport and left her
standing at the curb for two hours
in twelve-degree weather.

HANNAH

Oh.

BANKS

I cancelled our anniversary trip to Italy to take care of a burst pipe when I could've just hired help, I just didn't trust anyone else to take care of my b -

She stops.

HANNAH

...baby?

BANKS

Case in point. And one day I was on a call with a new client and I didn't see Milo trying to climb onto the hot stove - Henry got him, but only because he just happened to walk by, I was on baby duty. So yea...

(then)

I'm sorry, I'm terrible, isn't this the best day of your life?

Hannah immediately starts to tear up. Not happy tears.

HANNAH

I made it, I'm supposed to be on top of the world right now, this is all I've ever wanted, I'm an Olympian! I've sacrificed literally everything for this.

BANKS

Maybe it didn't want you to sacrifice everything.

Hannah absorbs that.

BANKS (CONT'D)

Even though you and hockey "go way back", maybe you're not "all each other needs".

Hannah smiles hearing her own words.

HANNAH

That's a deep cut.

BANKS

So what's so great about hockey?

HANNAH
Um, everything...?

A question Hannah's never been asked.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Hockey's what I'm good at, what I'm
known for, it's what I do. It's
what people are impressed by, why
they think I'm great.

BANKS
It's what you're admired and
praised for.

HANNAH
...not wrong.

BANKS
You take ego out of that, you know
what you're really looking for?

Hannah winces at the cliché.

HANNAH
Don't! Don't say it.

BANKS
Wasn't gonna.

HANNAH
Women who know what we want, huh?

OFF the women, now knowing what they also need —

INT. CAR [MOVING] - NIGHT

Hannah drives home while she calls Marissa. No answer.

INT. BRANDT HOME - HANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hannah TEXTS Marissa a PHOTO of the Miss Congeniality TITLES
on her laptop: "Third time's a charm?" Nothing.

INT. BRANDT HOME - HANNAH'S ROOM - DAY

Hannah packs while her laptop is FaceTiming Marissa. No luck.

INT. BRANDT HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Robin is watering a plant when Hannah comes in behind her and wraps her up in a deep, apologetic hug.

EXT. PYEONGCHANG OLYMPIC STADIUM - NIGHT

TEAM KOREA'S BUS arrives.

Marissa, in her TEAM KOREA PUFFER JACKET and beanie, leads her TEAM out for

THE. OLYMPIC. GAMES.

The RINGS. The FLAGS. The INTERNATIONAL TEAMS and SPECTATORS. And the MEDIA FRENZY, covering it all for the world to see.

Marissa takes it all in and walks inside, just missing -

TEAM USA's BUS pulling up.

Hannah, in her TEAM USA PUFFER JACKET and beanie, feasts her eyes on the -

EXT. PYEONGCHANG OLYMPIC STADIUM - NIGHT

STADIUM LIGHTS illuminate the GLOBAL SPECTACLE of the
PYEONGCHANG OLYMPIC OPENING CEREMONY

INT. PYEONGCHANG OLYMPIC STADIUM - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Hannah, lined up with TEAM USA, is distracted, looking around. A MAN in a suit is next to her.

HANNAH

Do you know if the women's Korean
ice hockey team is here yet?

(realizes)

Oh. Hello. Phil Vonn...President of
USA Hockey.

PHIL VONN

Just saw them on the opposite end.
Phil Vonn.

They shake hands.

HANNAH

Hannah Brandt.

He knows.

PHIL VONN
My son's got your UOM jersey. He's
been practicing "The Vonn
Slapshot".

HANNAH
Tell him it's all in the weight
transfer.

Phil smiles, nods, as OPENING CEREMONY MUSIC begins.

INT. OLYMPIC VILLAGE - CAFE - DAY

Robin and Greg, decked out in excessive Team USA and Team Korea gear, review the TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE.

ROBIN
Looks like we can catch the first
period of Marissa's first game
together, but then we'll have to
divide and conquer.

ROBIN (CONT'D)
At least they're not playing each
other. Who would we root for?

	GREG		ROBIN (CONT'D)
Korea.		USA.	

ROBIN (CONT'D)
Exactly. I was hoping they'd get to
see each other play to help the
current standoff, but it doesn't
look like they'll be able to.

GREG
Unless one of them makes the
finals.

INT. TEAM USA LOCKER ROOM - DAY

As TEAM USA suits up, Hannah reads on her phone: "Team Korea to Make Historic Olympic Debut".

Silva enters.

COACH SILVA
We're seeded second, one win behind
Canada.

(MORE)

COACH SILVA (CONT'D)
 Our first game's in forty-five minutes, let's hit the ice for warm-ups. Brandt?

Hannah's engrossed in her phone.

COACH SILVA (CONT'D)
 Brandt?

He waves her over.

COACH SILVA (CONT'D)
 ESPN requested a player to interview about their journey. I thought your story was worth sharing. They're on their way, it'll take five minutes.

For the first time, a hockey opportunity staring her in the face just isn't enough.

HANNAH
 Actually, I was going to ask if I could go watch —

TWO ESPN REPORTERS, one with a camera, enter.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
 Coach, I can't be here right now.

COACH SILVA
 Brandt, you're an Olympian and I'm handing you the opportunity to be a high-profile Olympian. Remember that five-year-old little girl who would've given anything.

Hannah absorbs this. The Reporters approach.

DANETTE
 Hannah Brandt, Danette Wilson, ESPN.

REPORTER #2
 Ready.

DANETTE
 You ready?

HANNAH
 Um —

REPORTER #2
 Three, two...

DANETTE

I'm here with Hannah Brandt of Team USA. Hannah, your story getting here is its own accomplishment, you've experienced the Opening Ceremonies, you're less than an hour from your Olympic debut, what are you most looking forward to during the Games?

Hannah considers, then looking straight at the camera –

HANNAH

Seeing my sister.

Silva looks like he got whacked over the head. Relieved, Hannah heads out –

SILVA

Brandt, leave now and you show me who you are.

Hannah looks around. *The dream. Or so it was.* And with zero reservations, she shows him who she is as she exits –

INT. TEAM KOREA LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A KOREA UNIFORM hangs on a locker: [22] YOON-JUNG.

Marissa grabs it.

INT. OLYMPIC (KWANDONG) HOCKEY CENTRE - NIGHT

As Hannah sneaks into Team Korea's Olympic Debut.

TWO HUNDRED KOREAN CHEERLEADERS perform in perfect sync.

The GLOBAL MEDIA CORNER and the STANDS are packed for the historic event.

Hannah looks for a way to the ice but it's packed with HANDLERS and SECURITY.

AHNJONG (O.S.)

Hannah Brandt?

Ahnjong is behind her in full uniform.

HANNAH

Hi. I'm –

Ahnjong embraces her. Tight.

AHNJONG

Thank you thank you thank you.

HANNAH

No thank you...?

Ahnjong grabs her hand and leads her towards the rink.

A HANDLER stops them as they approach the front row. Lucky for us this Handler is about a foot shorter and a hundred pounds lighter than Ahnjong.

AHNJONG

She's my sister. Obviously.

The Handler looks back and forth between Ahnjong and Hannah, no way José. Ahnjong glares at him. He steps aside.

Ahnjong leads Hannah to the front row, behind the glass partitions.

AHNJONG (CONT'D)

Five minutes.

HANNAH

Thank you so much.

Ahnjong's off.

A YOUNG KOREAN FAN freezes in front of Hannah, in awe.

YOUNG KOREAN FAN

Are you Park Yoon-jung's sister?

Taken by the role-reversal, Hannah bear hugs her.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Welcome to the sold-out, landmark event of the PyeongChang Olympics – Team Korea's Olympic debut! The historic team is taking on Sweden.

CROWD

Korea! We are one!

White and turquoise KOREA UNIFICATION FLAGS fly high.

TEAM KOREA takes the ice.

Greg and Robin, in the stands in Park Yoon-jung jerseys, HOLLER like sugared-up five-year-olds. Robin grabs the hand of the unsuspecting FAN next to her.

As the team warms up, we see why Ahnjong was so grateful to find Hannah. Marissa is still upset, distracted, and getting out-skated by everyone.

Ahnjong whispers to Marissa and points to Hannah.

The sisters lock eyes and the world makes sense again.

Randi also sees Hannah.

RANDI

Praise the sweet lord Jesus Christ
almighty.

Marissa's immediately in tears. She skates over.

MARISSA

You can't be here –

HANNAH

Silva knows.

MARISSA

He'll cut you.

HANNAH

Worth it.

Greg and Robin are now watching the reunion, confused.

ROBIN

Hannah's game's in twenty minutes.

The glass partition between them, they look around to try to get to one another, but there's no time. Instead, Hannah puts her hand on the glass, Marissa matches it.

MARISSA

Have we always been this cheesy?

HANNAH

No. I don't know. Maybe? But I
think I've always been an asshole.
This means nothing without you,
Muss.

MARISSA

'Bout time.

HANNAH

So cut the moping. That's my thing.

MARISSA
 (sobbing)
 It does suit you better.

Hannah BELLY LAUGHS.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
 One condition.

HANNAH
 I'm scared...

MARISSA
 You have to start taking your shoes
 off inside the house the amount of
 germs you're -

Hannah BELLY LAUGHS again.

HANNAH
 Done.

A WHISTLE.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
 Good luck -

MARISSA
 Score for me -

HANNAH
 I love you.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
 I love you.

Marissa returns, lines up with her team, and proudly watches the UNIFIED KOREAN FLAG being raised as the Korean traditional song "Arirang" PLAYS.

Hannah watches in awe.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
 I'M HER SISTER!

Marissa looks over - *keep it down, crazy.*

Hannah turns to find Phil Vonn. His proud expression tells us he's been listening for a while.

INT. TEAM USA LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A USA UNIFORM hangs on a locker: [22] BRANDT.

Hannah grabs it, and -

INT. OLYMPIC (GANGNEUNG) HOCKEY CENTRE - DAY

Rushes out to join her team before Silva stops her.

SILVA

Brandt, you made your choice -

PHIL VONN

And I've made mine. She's playing.

SILVA

...hello Phil.

Hannah fist-bumps Phil and steps onto the ice, where she lines up with her team and takes in the AMERICAN FLAG.

Robin beams with pride in a Brandt jersey.

INT. TEAM USA LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

After the game, with her TEAMMATES CELEBRATING, Hannah rushes to her phone to catch the end of Korea's game.

KOREA LOSES 6-0.

HANNAH

No!

Her thrilled teammates shoot her confused looks.

INT. OLYMPIC (GANGNEUNG) HOCKEY CENTRE - DAY

TEAM USA is on the ice against Finland for the SEMIFINALS.

INT. TEAM KOREA LOCKER ROOM - DAY

After her game, with her TEAMMATES CONSOLING one another, Marissa runs to her phone to catch the USA game.

USA WINS 5-0.

MARISSA

Yas!

Her disappointed teammates shoot her confused looks.

INT. OLYMPIC (KWANDONG) HOCKEY CENTRE - NIGHT

Team Korea is huddled up around their Coaches, mid-game. Heavy breathing all-around.

COACH MURRAY
...then it's 3-on-3 against their
wings -

MARISSA
Coach? I think we run the 1-3-1.

RANDI
The play we couldn't pull off even
in practice...?

MARISSA
It's their goalie that's winning
them games. We screen right, we
score.

Coach Murray considers, agrees.

COACH MURRAY
When in PyeongChang...

Hands in. Back on the

ICE

Marissa gathers her team.

MARISSA
One position falls short, we all
fall short.

FACE-OFF: Randi wins, passes to Marissa.

Marissa drives, TWO WINGS guard, TWO SCREENERs go to goal.

Coach Murray bites off a fingernail.

And RIGHT AS THE SCREENERs get into *perfect position* -

Marissa *BLASTS INSIDE*, sweeping the puck INTO THE GOAL.

And OFF Team Korea, united as one by their worthy leader -

INT. OLYMPIC (GANGNEUNG) HOCKEY CENTRE - NIGHT

A PACKED HOUSE awaits the FINALS.

Marissa, Greg, and Robin, in Brandt jerseys and chomping on
bungeoppang, do the wave.

TEAM USA and TEAM CANADA take the ice.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
And here come the USA and Canada!
Fans from both sides have followed
them here to PyeongChang for this
Gold Medal Match. It's been twenty
years since the US managed to beat
Canada for the gold.

As Team USA circles up, Hannah looks up at her family.

All she needs is right there.

The teams take their positions as –

1st PERIOD:

USA's wings attack together, launch one in, SCORE. 1-0.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
USA comes out ahead early!

The Brandts high-five their neighbors.

2nd PERIOD:

Canada elevates the puck at the goal, pushes it in. 1-1.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Canada! And this is why this
rivalry is everything in women's
hockey.

Canada breaks out again, SCORES. 1-2.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
And we'll head into the final
period with Canada ahead!

The Canadian bench celebrates.

The Brandts sweat.

3rd PERIOD:

USA finds open ice, rockets it in. 2-2.

BUZZER.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
And we've got another one for the
ages – sudden death overtime!

Both teams get a breather on the bench.

Hannah looks up at Marissa, who nods at her encouragingly.

SUDDEN DEATH OVERTIME:

The puck is dropped and we're off.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now any one of these goals ends the
match and wins a gold medal.

Both teams get to-die-for opportunities but don't capitalize.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We're going to penalty shots to
settle this! And why wouldn't we?!

The arena is quiet, thick with anticipation.

The Brandts are squeezing each other, rubbing each other's
temples, and praying.

PENALTY SHOTS

Canada misses. US scores. Canada scores.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

First time Olympian Hannah Brandt
is next.

Hannah...

Closes her eyes and purses her lips. Is she...HUMMING?

INT. BANKS' HOUSE - NIGHT

Cosmo, in the TEAM USA PUFFER JACKET of his dreams, freezes
theatrically, mouth wide open, and points to the TV.

COSMO

YOU'RE WELCOME OUR LITTLE HANNAH
BRANDT!

Martin, also in a puffer jacket, rolls his eyes.

Banks and her husband Henry, continuing the puffer jacket
trend, pick up Milo...in the tiniest puffer jacket ever made.
And we're back to -

INT. OLYMPIC (GANGNEUNG) HOCKEY CENTRE - NIGHT

The Brandts covering their eyes, too scared to look.

Hannah opens her eyes and...

Scores.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
We are down to *this*. The US can win
it with this shot right here.

US...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
For the game...

Misses.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
It won't go! We are now going to
sudden death in the penalty
shootout! It's one for one now and
that's *it*.

The US...scores.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Beautiful! The US makes their shot
and now all the pressure is on
Canada. They miss this, it's over.

Canada...

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Is this the gold medal shot?

Misses.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
It's saved by the US! USA has won
their first gold medal since 1998!
USA WINS GOLD!

THE US BENCH RUSHES THE ICE.

STICKS, HELMETS, US FLAGS, BEARHUGS, and TEARS FLY FREE.

The Brandts lose their entire minds.

Hannah dodges the incoming barrage and climbs the stands.

She finally throws her arms around Marissa and we go out on

SISTERS FOREVER.

REAL GOLD MEDAL FOOTAGE + PHOTOS:

The ice rink from the opening scene was named the Hannah & Marissa Brandt Ice Rink on Hannah & Marissa Brandt Day in Vadnais Heights, Minnesota.

The puck that scored Korea's historic first goal in the Olympics is now in the International Ice Hockey Federation's Hall of Fame in Toronto.

Hannah is on track to represent the USA again in the 2022 Olympics.

Hannah and Marissa are honorary board members of the Mixed Roots Foundation, a non-profit that leverages philanthropy and grassroots fundraising to help those touched by adoption and foster care.

Today, Hannah and Marissa live together with their dog Zoey.