

HANK (w/Jaxon)

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jaxon is sitting prepping his equipment when teammates HANK and SPENCER approach. Jaxon looks up at them.

HANK

We're both curious. You gonna hammer Frankie tonight or what?

JAXON

Well that's my plan, Hankster.

HANK

Did you know I was named after the one and only Hank Aaron?

JAXON

Really? Then why are you still bangin' around in the independent leagues.

HANK

Oh, not for long, my friend. I'm gonna ride the wave outta here. You'll see me on the big stage.

JAXON

We all wanna make it to the show, Hank.

HANK

Yeah, but the difference between us is, I got what it takes.

JAXON

You know I'm the top pitching prospect in the league?

HANK

But I've got the tools the scouts wanna see.

Jaxon looks Hank up and down.

JAXON

Ya know, delusional looks good on you.

HANK

It's called confidence. Maybe you should pick some up.

JAXON

You mean where you got yours?
Clearance aisle; Wal-mart?

HANK

You're so full of yourself.

JAXON

We know what you're full of...

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Hank and Spencer walk into the locker room. Hank spots Jaxon and heads straight to him. Spencer stops to talk to the team manager.

HANK

Oh hey, little league sign ups are down the hall.

JAXON

You must know that because you already signed up.

HANK

Looks like the once top prospect is now just a back up for me. Looks like we switched roles. Too bad I can hold my own and don't need your relief.

JAXON

Yeah, we'll see.

HANK

Let me know if you need some baby aspirin for your little arm injury.

JAXON

Nah, I'm good.

HANK

I seriously doubt that.

JAXON

I forgot how much I missed you, Hank.

HANK

The feeling's not mutual. Good luck not playing tonight.