

PIPER (w/Jaxon)

INT. JAXON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jaxon looks terrible. The house is a mess, trash is everywhere and his clothes are wrinkled. He gets up and opens the door. Sergeant Piper is standing there. Jaxon squints and tries to wake up.

PIPER

I'm Sergeant Piper, but you can call me coach. You Jaxon Turner?

JAXON

I used to be.

PIPER

That's plum strange, son. Look, the question I came to ask is, are you ready for a change?

JAXON

A change of what?

PIPER

Address, motor oil, underwear, what do you think? Your life. Is your life content?

JAXON

Well, I don't know.

PIPER

You don't know?

Piper looks around them.

PIPER (CONT'D)

Well, who do I ask? I mean, kid have you seen yourself lately? Who wouldn't want to change that?

JAXON

What am I suppose to change?

PIPER

Well, for starters, everything. I'm gonna train you to pitch again. You're a southpaw, right?

JAXON

I was.

PIPER

Right. I've got good news. You're about to become a Northpaw.

JAXON

I played basketball in high school with my right arm, but I can't pitch with my right arm.

PIPER

Well there's part of your problem. Can't. That should be a cuss word. Turn you're can't into a can and your doubt into a plan.

JAXON

One fish, two fish, red fish...

Piper cuts him off.

PIPER

Stop it. That's just wisdom boy. Maybe that smell coming from your house has fogged up your brain a little, huh?

JAXON

Once upon a time, a loud insulting man shows up to say he'll teach me how to pitch again. Why?

PIPER

You have any better offers on the table?

Mumbles to himself.

PIPER (CONT'D)

Over thinkers.

They stare at each other for a moment.

PIPER (CONT'D)
Tell ya what...

He pulls out a business card and hands it to Jaxon and makes a face at the smell coming from inside the house.

PIPER (CONT'D)
Why don't you do us both a favor, when you're good n' sick of your life, gimme a call. So long, stink bug.

Piper shoves the card in Jaxon's hand and walks toward the car. Jaxon looks down at the card briefly.

JAXON
Hey!

Piper stops and turns around and raises his eyebrows.

JAXON (CONT'D)
I am sick of my life.

Piper walks back toward him nodding.

PIPER
Yeah, I'm sick of your life too and I've only known ya for five minutes.