

LEGENDS OF MINIGOLF: THE FLAMINGO'S CHALLENGE

Casting sides

Written by Enoch Allred & John D. Moore
John D. Moore, director

CHELSEA

Early-to-mid-twenties. Female.

Jenna's roommate, a bubbly and aspiring actress who strives to balance both scholastic and thespian responsibilities. She's always cautious to show a positive face to the world.

INT. MINI-GOLF COURSE DAY

At this point in the story, Jeff has met the Flamingo once, but has not yet accepted his challenge. However, it's been eating at him, and he wanders out to the minigolf course to a) measure his skill and b) tempt fate.

Chelsea, on the other hand, has heard tell of the Flamingo and wanted to wrangle the cast of her play for a trip to the mini-golf course to witness the spectacle of the Flamingo. Rob is the only guy who has shown up to what was supposed to be a mass group outing. Rob is treating this as if it were a date in that weird it's-not-really-a-date creepy way that awkward guys often do. Chelsea's picked up on this and when she happens across Jeff at the mini-golf course, she looks at him as a savior, even though Jeff is embarrassed to be seen alone at the mini-golf course.

As Jeff bends down to pick the ball out of the hole, he's mortified to hear someone call his name.

CHELSEA

Jeff!

Jeff stands up, pocketing the ball and pencil as if to hide evidence. He's flustered. Chelsea comes running across the course, two holes down.

CHELSEA

Oh, my gosh, I thought that was you!
How are you doing?

Chelsea gives him a hug.

CHELSEA

I am so happy to see you! My gosh, is
Jenna with you?

JEFF

No, I'm here, just me.

CHELSEA

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Oh, right! She had to work. That's so cool that you're here, though! Just starting up?

JEFF

Yeah, just this first hole here. One over par.

CHELSEA

Oh, you know what you should do? You should join our game! Me and this guy from the play are only on the third hole, you should totally play with us. Come on!

Jeff tentatively walks over with Chelsea to meet the guy standing at the third hole, ROB. Rob looks very neat--too neat. His attire stands in stark contrast to Chelsea's: she's dressed super casually. Rob stands terribly erect, trying to effect poise and grace that he wears awkwardly, and it's clear that he's saddened by the intrusion of this third party into what he was trying very hard to turn into a date. Chelsea couldn't be more relieved. Jeff couldn't feel more out of place.

CHELSEA

Rob, this is Jeff, my really good friend. And Jeff, this is Rob, who's one of the other actors in the play.

ROB

Hi, Jeff. Nice to meet you.

At Rob's initiation, the two men shake hands.

JEFF

Hi, Rob.

CHELSEA

Remember how I said I was going to invite everybody from the play out to see that Flamingo guy--who isn't here, by the way? Well, anyway, like, everyone told me they were gonna come, but when I got there, Rob's the only one who showed up.

ROB

Well, it sounded like fun. My kind of thing, y'know.

CHELSEA

And, Rob! Jeff is the guy who told me about the Flamingo Man. Crazy, huh? Are you a good mini-golfer, Jeff? I don't think we've ever gone mini-golfing

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together before, have we? Can't wait to see you in action. You gonna join our game?

Jeff considers. Rob looks hopeful. So does Chelsea, but the other way. Jeff comes to the realization that of all the options available to him right now, this is the least awkward.

JEFF

Sure. Let's combine forces!

CHELSEA

Oh, my gosh! Our powers combine! Ha, ha. Awesome! Oh, and this works out so well, 'cause Jeff, you totally live closer to me, you can give me a ride home.

JEFF

Sounds like a plan.

Rob is devastated. He looks to Jeff as if to plead with him to help a brother out here. But even if Jeff could feel sympathy, he's too flustered to get a sense of what he's in the middle of.

CHELSEA

So, great! Jeff, uh, you finish up your second hole here. Here, put your name on our scorecard. While you're doing that, I'm gonna run to the little girls' room and I'll be right back!

ROB

We'll be here.