

LEGENDS OF MINIGOLF: THE FLAMINGO'S CHALLENGE

Casting sides

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MARK

Early-to-mid-twenties. Male.

Long-time friend of the protagonist, Jeff, Mark is finishing up college and preparing to move away to grad school with his girlfriend/fiancée/whatever, Shannon. He's a fairly laid back guy who almost effortlessly balances work, school, relationships, and video games.

EXT. PLAYHOUSE - DAY

In this scene, Jeff and Mark have just picked up tickets for a friend's play, which they're both expecting to be horrible. At this point, Jeff has been given some grief for his evolving mini-golf obsession, which has resulted in him skipping classes occasionally and devoting most of his free time to practice.

Jeff and Mark walk out of a playhouse, each holding a pair of tickets. Mark is on his cell phone.

MARK

Thanks, dad. Alright, talk to you later.

(hangs up)

You know, one day, when I get older, I hope I have my own mechanic and a plumber and--I don't know--a statistician, like my dad does. So, whenever someone has a problem, I can just say, "Hey, I know a guy."

JEFF

That's when you know you've arrived.
"Tell 'im Mark sent you."

MARK

Totally. Yeah, I so guess it's just a leaky oil pan is all. I can probably pick it up at the end of the day. But thanks for the lift, dude.

JEFF

No, problem, man. Besides, me coming with allows us to avoid some whole ridiculous ticket imbursement-reimbursement scheme.

(beat)

Lord, I'm really not looking forward to

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this thing.

MARK

Eh, what can you do? So, what now?

JEFF

Need a ride to class?

MARK

Yeah, sure.

They arrive at Jeff's car and stop next to the doors. Jeff unlocks his door with his key. They talk to each other over the roof of the car.

JEFF

Cool, I'll drop you off.

MARK

You're not going to class today?

JEFF

Um, yeah, no, I'm gonna go.

(beat)

What is it?

MARK

I know I've been giving you shit for it, man, but you probably really ought to let this whole mini-golf thing go.

JEFF

C'mon, man. You were there. You saw how that Flamingo guy... can I say "stepped to me?" Is that what he did?

MARK

Yeah, but that doesn't mean you have to give him what he wants. Did it occur to you that you could just, like, not show up?

JEFF

And what? Forfeit?

MARK

Don't look at it as forfeiting. Look at it as letting him down. Come on, you want to let him down, don't you?

JEFF

Well, of course I've thought about it. And what I really want *is* to let him down. But, thinking about that guy, he's totally gonna to look at it as forfeiting. A victory for him. No, the only way to let him down is to actually

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beat his ass.

MARK

Eh.

JEFF

What, eh?

MARK

Does it really matter? Beating his
ass? Proving a point?

JEFF

Look. I'm tired of talking about it.
Really. Everything's gonna be fine.
Let's just go.

MARK

(sighs)

Alright, man.

They climb into the car.