## "Relaxed-Rules Football"

In the background, we hear continuous football-game ambience. Additional sound effects are as noted.

JOHN

Tonight it's brains versus brawn, with the Capitol Locomotives taking on the New City News. I'm John Ferris, with me in the booth is Danielle Gillick.

DANIELLE

Hello, and welcome to an exciting game of relaxed-rules football.

JOHN

That's right, Danielle, there's no telling --

SFX -- Cheer!

DANIELLE

Hold on, John, that's the kickoff!

JOHN

Parais has caught it and -- what is he doing?

DANIELLE

Ah, the Locomotives have coated the ball with buffetin, a powerful hallucinogen found in Amazonian tree frogs.

JOHN

Parais looks pretty confused.

DANIELLE

He's being pursued by creatures of the id that no one should ever see, John.

JOHN

'Creatures of the id?' Do you even know what that means?

DANIELLE

(laughing)

What does it mean to you, John?

JOHN

It means Parais is running like hell for the exit.

DANIELLE

Taking us to first down.

JOHN

And now Lofton's approaching the Locomotive huddle, and --

SFX: Boom!

JOHN

Wow.

DANIELLE

I did not expect to see a suicide bomber -- \*this\* early in the game.

Pause.

JOHN

While they're cleaning up the -um, our referees are now enjoying themselves at the French Lounge, for the absolute finest in gentlemen's entertainment.

## DANIELLE

... and while we're taking care of announcements... ahem... this will be my last broadcast here at SRN.

JOHN What?

DANIELLE

And game on! They're trying to sneak Ritter down the left side.

JOHN

(overlapping)

DANIELLE

Didn't quit. Got fired. That's Parais back on the field, and --

JOHN

(overlapping)

Got \*what?\* What did they do?

DANIELLE

Looks like he has a puppy and -yes, there's the big knife. Parais is making sure the other team can see it.

JOHN

Those idiots!

DANIELLE

We saw how this gambit turned out in Green Bay last month, so the Locomotives know Parais isn't making an empty threat.

JOHN

Hey you radio execs -- can you hear that? The smarts? The drama? You're gonna fire this person?

DANIELLE

Please, John. And... nope, Parais is having an acid flashback, and that dog is just going wild on him.

JOHN

You hear that professionalism, you goddamn bean-counters?

SFX -- Cell-phone beeping.

DANIELLE John?

JOHN

Mr. Clark?

DANIELLE

Oh this is embarrassing, John.

JOHN

(overlapping)

I don't care what time it is.

SFX -- gunshot.

DANIELLE

Oglevie has shot one of the fans! And...

SFX -- BZZT!

DANIELLE

(cont'd)

... he gets taken out by the Giant Space Laser.

JOHN

If you fire Gillick, I quit.

DANIELLE

Both teams regrouping now.

JOHN

(overlapping)

You tell \*her\* that, Mr. Clark.

DANIELLE

I -- um -- hello?

JOHN

(overlapping)

Some sort of hold-up on the field now.

DANIELLE

Why? Because I'm the best commentator you've got. Except one. Maybe.

JOHN

DANIELLE

(whispered)

He's replacing me with a stand-up comic.

SFX -- Fist pounded on table.

JOHN

CLARK, YOU RAT BASTARD!!

DANIELLE

\*And\* because I live and breathe football -- and if you don't understand that, you're in the wrong business. Sir.

SFX -- paper ruffling.

JOHN

This just in -- Mrs. Gillick?

SFX -- paper ruffling.

DANIELLE

Sir, there are players on the field right now threatening to kill you if I get fired.

JOHN

That's why there's the break in play -- the News and the Locomotives have the big guns out.

They're making some real threatening gestures with 'em.

DANIELLE

(overlapping)

Okay. Okay. Good-bye.

SFX -- cell phone beeps off.

DANIELLE

This hold-up is reminiscent of Denver in '03, when --

JOHN

What did he say?

Beat.

DANIELLE

I get to keep my job.

SFX -- Cheers!

JOHN

And the crowd is going wild! This is a good day for the game.

DANIELLE

I owe everyone a big -- oh, it appears that the Locomotives were caught napping there, and the News have encased their opponent in a giant block of ice.

JOHN

And that's our game -- News, giant block of ice, Locomotives, zero.

DANIELLE

As always, this has been Danielle Glick and John Ferris bringing you relaxed-rules football. Have a good night.

Pause.

JOHN

God, I love this game.