

UNLUCKY: Series 1

"UNLUCKY FEELINGS"

Episode 103

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CONFIDENTIAL

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FADE IN:

"Whoever is patient has great understanding, but one who is quick-tempered displays folly."

PROVERBS 14:29 NIV

INT. JERRY'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY (1)

Jerry walks into the room, keeps his head down and lays down on the bed.

He begins to sob.

[flashback: Mary saying "Is that the best you can do?"]

JERRY (V.O.)

Sometimes, it's the worst feeling in the world when the most important person in my life says things that are mean and hurtful. It's like a heavy rock tied around my neck and tossed into the ocean.

I feel helpless. Unworthy even.

Maybe mama wants what's best for me. Maybe she wants me to always do my best. Is my best good enough? I guess it's results that matter. If I believe I deserve it, then I have to do whatever it takes to work for it. That must be the problem. I have to keep trying. I'll think about it for a little, then I'm going to find a way to get my money back.

Jerry turns to his back, stares up at the ceiling with a slight frown.

TITLE CARD:

"UNLUCKY"

INT. NANCY'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (2)

Jake begins running through the living room. His hands up in the air as he yells with excitement. Amanda rolls her eyes as she leans against the wall.

Nancy enters and sits down on the couch.

JAKE

Ahhhhhhh!

NANCY

Come over here and sit down. You need to put your shoes on.

He stops running. Walks over and sits on the couch.

NANCY

Thank you for listening. Finally.

--Here, put your shoes on so you don't be late for school.

JAKE

Yes, mama.

He begins putting on his shoes.

AMANDA

Is that bad man coming back over to our house?

NANCY

What bad man?

AMANDA

That old man that wants to steal from us. The money man from the store.

NANCY

Don't you worry about that. Everything is going to work itself out.

JAKE

I'll protect you mama.

NANCY

You're such a sweet boy. Thank you honey.

Suddenly, three hard knocks on the FRONT DOOR.

[KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK]

Nancy, Jake and Amanda turn their head towards the door and stare. Big eyes.

JAKE

Mama, I'm going to get my sling shot.

AMANDA

I'm going to get my bat.

NANCY

Just go to your room and get your bag ready for school. I'll see who's at the door.

Jake and Amanda run to their rooms.

Nancy approaches the entry way. She cracks open the FRONT DOOR. Then widens it. Nancy's eye frown.

NANCY

Hello?

Standing there, slightly disguised, Jerry, with black sunglasses, a black hat, wearing a POLICE UNIFORM. He leans in and speaks with a deeper than usual voice.

JERRY

Good morning, ma'am.

NANCY

How can I help you officer?

JERRY

Well, ma'am. It's been reported that a crime has been committed in this area. More specifically, a crime has been reported at this very house.

NANCY

What?

JERRY

Are you aware of the crime that has been committed here, ma'am?

NANCY

No, of course not. No crime has been committed here. I certainly would tell you sir. We don't want people getting away with crimes around here.

JERRY

Oh, so you agree with me then right?

NANCY

Agree with what? You only asked if I was aware of any crimes.

JERRY

You agree that if there was a crime, you would want to see the crime brought to justice, correct?

NANCY

Yes, of course. --What are you getting at?

JERRY

Well, it seems like you're a part of a crime ma'am.

NANCY

I am not! How dare you.

JERRY

You stole money, ma'am.

NANCY

I did not! -Wait... What money are you talking about?

JERRY

The lottery ma'am.

NANCY

The lottery...? The lotter-

Nancy squints her eyes at the officer.

NANCY

Wait a minute... Mr. Jerry!?

JERRY

No, ma'am.

Nancy shakes her head.

NANCY

I know you are not impersonating a police officer. Are you crazy Mr. Jerry?

JERRY

You committed a crime, Nancy! I want my lottery money back!

NANCY

It's not your money! No get out of here, or I'll call the real police.

Nancy turns around to go back inside the house and closes the door. Jerry blocks it with his foot.

They stare between the open door crack

JERRY

Give me back my money!

NANCY

Leave us alone, Jerry!

JERRY

Not until I get my money back! It's mine.

NANCY

You didn't earn it, Jerry.

JERRY

I did. I waited in line for years, and you took my chance. Now give me my ticket.

NANCY

Jerry?

Jerry pushes the door open, Nancy falls back. Jerry breathes heavily and stares.

Jake stands there with the SLINGSHOT pulled all the way back. Amanda holds her BAT ready to swing.

Jake SHOOTS Jerry in his groin. Amanda hits Jerry on top of his head.

Jerry falls out the door onto the ground. He sobs in pain. Amanda and Jake approaches. Jerry sits up and looks back...

JAKE

That's my mama you're messing with.

AMANDA

You're going to get hurt if you keep doing this.

Jake loads a SILVER BALL into the SLINGSHOT. Pulls back and fires directly at his face.

INT. JERRY HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY (3)

Jerry quickly sits up in the BED. Wearing a plain t-shirt and shorts. A LARGE BANDAGE on his forehead. He breathes heavily, face becomes disgruntled.

Slowly touches his forehead.

JERRY

Ouch! Ahhhhhh! Oh my God this hurts.

Those kids did this to me.

They still have my money. I'm going back!

Jerry hurries out of the bed. He drops to the floor. Holds his groin.

JERRY

Ah! --I'm going to get them.

Jerry slowly gets up off the floor and exits the room.

EXT. NANCY'S HOME - FRONT YARD AREA - DAY (4)

Jerry approaches holding a LARGE CARTON OF EGGS. He posts up behind a LARGE TREE BUSH. Starts putting EGGS into his pockets.

JERRY

I'm going to get you this time. You messed with the wrong person. Don't want to give my money back? You about to get egged up.

Jerry makes his way closer to the home. Stealth mode. He hides behind several TREES in the yard. He stops and peeks over at the home. TWO EGGS in each hand.

Nancy and her children come out the door. Jake stops and looks out into the yard. He steps up, points.

JAKE

Intruder!

Nancy and Amanda looks over...

Jerry comes out of hiding and launches TWO EGGS towards them. A very disturbing look on his face...

[FREEZE FRAME]

JERRY (V.O.)

This was the moment I knew I reached rock bottom. A screw went loose in the back of my head. I literally lost my mind. I was cray-cray. Call me a squirrel because I went nuts. I was a few fries short of a happy meal.

But I was fully focused on one thing... Getting back what rightfully belonged to me. You know what they say, "*where your focus goes, energy flows.*"

Jerry continues with a scream...

Nancy and her kids run back inside the house. She slams the front door. An EGG spatters against the wall. An EGG hits the ground. A few more EGGS break against the front door as it closes.

Jerry quickly approaches the door, yanks on the doorknob.

JERRY

You go in there and get me my money! It's mine. Mine. Mine. Mine!

Amanda slowly approaches Jerry from behind, holding a LARGE BAT. Suddenly... she SWINGS and hits Jerry's right leg.

JERRY

Ahhhhhh!

Jerry falls to his knees. She walks around in front of him.

AMANDA

I warned you.

She swings the bat and hits Jerry in the face.

INT. JERRY HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY (5)

Jerry quickly sits up in the BED. Wearing a plain t-shirt and shorts. One LARGE BANDAGE on his forehead and a BANDAGE over his nose. He breathes heavily, face becomes disgruntled.

Slowly touches his face. Covers his nose.

JERRY

Ouch! Ahhhhhh! Oh my God this hurts.

Those kids.

I need my money. I'm going back!

Jerry tries to quickly get out of the bed. He drops to the floor for a beat. He slowly gets up. Exits.

EXT. NANCY'S HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY (6)

The sun shines bright in the mid sky. Trees waving in the wind. Quiet. Peaceful.

Nancy comes out of the front door. Wearing a JOGGING OUTFIT and RUNNING SHOES. She slides her phone into the PHONE HOLDER and puts the EAR BUDS into her ears.

She stretches...

Jerry hides from a distance. Watches her for a moment. He frowns.

A beat.

Nancy takes off jogging. Jerry follows moments after.

She continues to jog down the street. Jerry follows from a distance. He slowly closes in on Nancy.

She glances back. He continues. She picks up the pace. Jerry tries to keep up.

JERRY

Nancy!

She goes a lot faster. She pushes himself, but he falls to the ground on his back and cries out. Looks up at the sky.

JERRY

Nancy! Please, give me my money!

Nancy stops in her tracks. Eyes Jerry. She pulls out her EAR BUDS and approaches. Looks down over his head as she blocks the sunlight.

NANCY

What's wrong with you Jerry? Why are you doing all of this?

JERRY

I want my money! I earned it!

Jerry tries to grab her leg. She steps back.

NANCY

How? How did you earn it?

JERRY

I've waited all of these years to win and you took my chance from me.

NANCY

Jerry, you let me cut you in line because I was dealing with a lot at that moment. You were being kind. I think that means something.

JERRY

It was my turn. Not yours!

NANCY

You need to let this go.

JERRY

Give me my money, then I'll let it go.

NANCY

Okay, Jerry. I have an idea for you. I will challenge you to a simple game. If you win, I'll give you the ticket. Deal?

Nancy holds out her hand to Jerry.

JERRY

That sounds stupid, Nancy.

She waits...

NANCY

What? You don't like games?

JERRY

I love games.

NANCY

Then let's end this once and for all. I don't want to keep seeing you like this.

--Come on. Get up, Jerry.

Jerry pauses, then reaches out his hand and gets up with Nancy's help. Wipes himself down a little. Eyes Nancy.

JERRY

Thanks.

NANCY

Are you okay, Jerry?

JERRY

I'll be fine once I win my money back.

NANCY

Are you ready?

JERRY

Yes.

NANCY

Alright, here we go. Rock, paper, scissors. Two out of three wins. Ready?

JERRY

Is that the game you're talking about? That's not a real game.

NANCY

It's the only game where the odds are the same across the board. The choices are up to you each time. Sound fair, right?

JERRY

Fair enough.

NANCY

Okay. Let's go. Ready?

Jerry and Nancy holds their hands in front, fist in hand.

JERRY

Ready?

They start in unison.

JERRY/NANCY

Rock... Paper... Scissors... shoot.

Nancy: paper. Jerry: rock. Nancy touches his hand.

NANCY

My win. That's one.

JERRY/NANCY

Rock... Paper... Scissors... shoot.

Nancy: rock. Jerry: scissors. Nancy touches his hand. Jerry frowns, looks up at Nancy.

NANCY

My win. That's two.

JERRY

What?! Okay one more, please.

JERRY/NANCY

Rock... Paper... Scissors... shoot.

Nancy: scissors. Jerry: paper. Nancy touches his hand. Jerry looks up at Nancy.

NANCY

My win. That's three. --Thanks for playing Jerry.

JERRY

Wait. What just happened?

NANCY

I won. You lost. So... It's settled.

JERRY

Wait a minute. Wait! Something doesn't feel right, Nancy.

NANCY

What? You never lost a game before?

JERRY

There are certain games I don't win but I didn't win any. I should have one at least one of the three. You won all three.

NANCY

Maybe... I'm just lucky.

JERRY

That's wasn't luck.

NANCY

Then what was it, Jerry?

JERRY

I don't know, but something seems fishy about it.

NANCY

You think I'm a mind reader? Is that it?

JERRY

Probably. Tell me how you did that.

NANCY

I don't want to tell you my secrets.

JERRY

Please, it will help me find some peace about this.

NANCY

Truth is... I'm a national RPS Champion.

Jerry laughs. Nancy stares seriously at him.

JERRY

Stop playing around.

After a beat, Jerry stops laughing.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Wait a minute... Are you serious?

NANCY

Yes. That's why you lost. Jerry, the probability is always going to be thirty-three point three percent. But I see you from a mile away. You've been trying so hard to win without the work. My strategy was to read you like a book. First play, I know you're upset and you want to crush me. I knew you would pick rock. I chose paper. Second play the probability went up to sixty-six percent. You were going to beat what I chose first, so I chose scissors. Last play, you were focused only on beating rock. So you chose paper... I chose scissors.

JERRY

Oh my God. So you chose a game that you knew you would win?

NANCY

Why wouldn't I? I've been playing since I was eight years old.

JERRY

Good point.

Nancy approaches.

NANCY

That's how you approach life, Jerry. You have to give it your best. In everything you do. It will pay off. --Now, after everything you've done all this time coming to my house, is that the best you can do? Think about that..

Nancy turns around, jogs off. Jerry stares.

FADE OUT

THE END

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