

UNLUCKY: Series 1

"UNLUCKY MOTIVATION"

*Episode 105*

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CONFIDENTIAL

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FADE IN:

"Let no one seek his own good, but the good of his neighbor."

1 Corinthians 10:24

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

Jerry stares into the mirror. Makes a huge smile. He grabs his toothbrush and toothpaste and begins brushing.

Spits. Cleans his face. Exits the room.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY (2)

Jerry cleans up his room a little.

Makes his bed..

Goes into his closet. He slides a few clothing items off to the side on the hanger. He chooses one OUTFIT and takes it out. He dusts it off and lays it on the bed.

Jerry gets dressed and exits.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY (3)

Jerry enters the Livingroom area. Mary is up vacuuming the carpet with a VACCUM CLEANER. Jerry raises an eyebrow.

JERRY

Mama, what are you doing?

Mama!

She stops. Turns off the VACCUM.

MARY

(innocently)

Hey! Lucky! You look nice. I see you pulled out some of your best clothes.

JERRY

Yeah, I figured for a big moment like this  
I should wear something a little more  
fitting.

MARY

That looks perfect.

You getting ready to pick up the money?

JERRY

On my way out right now. I'll be back  
home with some money.

MARY

I just knew you were my little good luck  
charm. -Well, hurry back *Lucky*.

JERRY

Okay, mama. See you soon.

Mary smiles. Turns the vacuum cleaner back on and pushes  
it across the floor. Jerry approaches the door. Looks  
back for a beat, exits.

Mary continues to vacuum.

TITLE CARD:

"UNLUCKY"

EXT. CITYSCAPE - AERIAL VIEW - DAY (4)

City on the horizon. The sun travels through the sky. A multitude of cars and people travel into the distance. Busy city streets.

INT. LOTTERY CLAIM CENTER BUILDING - DAY (5)

Jerry enters through the door. Large empty room. White walls and old carpet. The WINDOW TELLER, an angry looking older man, sits behind a desk.

Jerry walks further inside holding the LOTTERY TICKET RECIEPT. He stops in line.

TELLER

Next in line please!

Jerry slowly approaches. The teller looks up and stares profusely. Jerry frowns.

JERRY

Aren't you going to ask how you can help me?

TELLER

No.

JERRY

Well, that's just rude.

TELLER

You should just tell me what you want if you already know. I'm about to go on break soon and you'll have to come back in an hour. If I'm back in an hour.

JERRY

Jeeze.

TELLER

Ten seconds.

JERRY

Okay, okay. I'm here to claim my lottery winnings.

TELLER

Of course you are.

Jerry hands the teller the ticket.

TELLER

Congratulations on your winnings.

JERRY

Thank you very much.

The teller reads the ticket for a moment.

TELLER

Sir, I'm sorry to inform you, but this lottery ticket is expired. You can no longer claim the winnings.

JERRY

Excuse me? That can't be right.

TELLER

(repeats)

Sir, I'm sorry to inform you, but this lottery ticket is expired. You can no longer claim the winnings.

JERRY

No, no, no, no. No! I won this lottery. This is the winning ticket. Please just get me my money!

TELLER

(repeats)

Sir, I'm sorry to inform you, but this lottery ticket-

JERRY

Shut up! --Just shut up!

The teller looks for a moment. Jerry paces back and forth.

TELLER

Thank you for your time sir. Good luck to you in the future.

JERRY

Wait! Wait just a minute. No one ever told me that the ticket expires.

TELLER

It's in the fine print sir. Please read the fine print.

JERRY

My mama and I were supposed to buy a house. I just quit my job.

TELLER

You should always make sure you have the money before you make any life changing decisions. --Thank you for your time sir-

JERRY

This is insane. Who puts an expiration date on the lottery.

TELLER

The people that don't want you claim the winnings of course. Thank you for your time sir. Good-

JERRY

Wait! Wait! Can you stop saying that? I'm about to lose it over here! I just need your help.

TELLER

Here's a piece of advice... If you ever have in your possession a winning lottery ticket, before you take your next breath you should be cashing it out. What's the point of waiting?

This ticket expired in twenty-four hours.

JERRY

I didn't get the ticket until the next day. Someone gave this to me.

TELLER

Oh, well most likely they already knew it would expire or it already expired. You might have been setup.

Jerry's eyes get big. He looks around.

JERRY

Nancy.

I don't believe it. I'm going to find her.

TELLER

(repeats)

Thank you for your time sir. Good luck to you in the-

JERRY

Yeah, yeah. Whatever.

Jerry interrupts the teller and storms out.

EXT. CITYSCAPE TO COUNTRYSIDE - AERIAL VIEW - DAY (6)

City on the horizon. The sun travels through the sky.

EXT. NANCY'S HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY (7)

Jerry approaches the front of the house from the street.

A FOR SALE sign sticks out the ground in the yard. A SOLD sticker is stuck to the sign.

Jerry frowns and walks through the empty yard. Approaches the front door and knocks hard.

[ KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK... ]

JERRY

Nancy!

Open the door!

I know you're in there! Stop messin' around!

You didn't tell me the ticket expired!  
Open up! You better answer! You owe me.  
Nancy!

Jerry bangs and yell at the door for a moment. He falls down and sits on the ground. He sobs for a moment. Puts his head down for a beat.

Suddenly... Jerry holds his head up and looks at the FOR SALE sign in the yard. He gets up and run towards the sign, kicks it hard multiple times until it comes out of the ground.

On the ground, he sees an WHITE ENVELOPE with his name "Jerry" writing in cursive. Slowly picks it up, opens its. Takes out a handwritten LETTER, unfolds and reads...

NANCY (V.O.)

*Hello Jerry, I hope this letter finds you well. If you're reading this, I know you're probably very upset. I want you to take a moment and think about something that will turn your life around. I think you've put too much energy and efforts into the wrong lottery. Your true lottery is what's already inside you. The first day we met in the store was a very special moment. Your compassion for me as a single mother led to you doing a very kind act that helped me as a single mother. You deserve all the good things you want in life. You just have to work for it. Work*

*just as hard as you did when you hoped to take the lottery ticket from me. My family and I had to move out because I can't afford to stay here by myself. But you have the opportunity to turn things around now. Inside this envelope is a flyer that I know you will appreciate. Believe in yourself even when no one else does. Even the people you love and that love you. Create your own luck. God bless. Nancy.*

Jerry pauses for a moment.

He picks up the envelope from the ground. Pulls out a SMALL FLYER. It reads, "Online Videogame Tournament Prize Winnings 250,000 dollars." His eyes frown and then opens wide.

JERRY

Wow. Is this real? I didn't even know things like this existed.

I have to check this out.

Jerry leaves.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY (8)

Jerry walks through the front door. He enters the living room Mary happily looks over.

MARY

Where've you been, Lucky? I was hoping you would have gotten back soon so we can go look at this beautiful house I found.

JERRY

Sorry mama. We're not going to be looking at any houses. At least not now.

MARY

Oh Lord. Lucky, what happened? Please don't give me any bad news. I'm not sure I can handle that right now.

JERRY

The truth is, there is no lottery any more.

MARY

What about all that being on the News stuff? They gave you your winning ticket. Where's the money?

JERRY

There is no money. No money.

MARY

What happened?

JERRY

Can we just forget about it?

MARY

No, we can't. What happened?

JERRY

The ticket expired.

MARY

That doesn't make any sense.

JERRY

That's the same thing I said. --But I'm moving on.

MARY

You went out and bought some new tickets?

JERRY

No, this one is different.

Jerry holds up the SMALL FLYER.

MARY

That doesn't look like a lottery ticket.

JERRY

But it's mine.

MARY

Let me see it.

JERRY

I don't need you judging me right now. I'm trying to move forward.

MARY

Give it here.

Mary holds out her hand. Jerry passes her the flyer. She quickly reads.

JERRY

That's cool, right?

MARY

This is a waste of time. You better call your job back and go buy some real lottery tickets.

She throws the flyer on the floor. Jerry picks it back up quickly.

JERRY

I knew you wouldn't understand.

MARY

You have no chance of winning that tournament.

JERRY

How do you know? I have a better chance at winning this tournament than winning the lottery.

MARY

Not true.

JERRY

You're just afraid of trying. You know, I've learned more from Nancy than I've ever learned after all these years on the lottery.

MARY

Really? What have you learned?

JERRY

The lottery is for lazy people. That's why our life has been the same for the last twenty years. I've learned that all the time I spent playing video games has made me pretty much unbeatable. So that makes this my new lottery and I don't care what you say because you're wrong.

I'm winning this tournament. If you don't believe me... just watch.

Jerry walks off to his room. Slams the door shut. Mary stares in silence. Does a double eyebrow jump.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY (9)

Jerry enters the room and jumps down on his bed. Holds up the flyer and reads for a beat.

JERRY (V.O.)

This is a very uncomfortable situation for me. I feel like I'm getting ready to go on a journey I'd never thought I would. I quit my job already, couldn't cash in on the lottery I put all my faith in. But Nancy is right, I should believe in myself. If I do my very best at this, how could I lose?

Let's go!

FADE OUT

THE END