

UNLUCKY: Series 1

"UNLUCKY SUCCESS"

Episode 106

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CONFIDENTIAL

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FADE IN:

"A man's gift maketh room for him, and bringeth him before great men.

Proverbs 18:16

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

Jerry's bedroom door is shut in the distance. The living room area is merely vacant. Mary sits on the couch holding the phone talking with a low voice. She looks at Jerry's room door every five seconds.

MARY

(whispers)

Hello?

No, no, everything is good. I'm so surprised. You were absolutely right about everything.

He's in his room right now getting ready.

Right.

Don't worry, I'll keep you updated.

I'm so proud that we were able to get a good response like this.

Okay, I don't want him to hear us talking, so we'll talk later.

Okay thanks. Bye-bye.

Mary glances at Jerry's room. She smiles for a moment.

MARY

I hope he wins.

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

Jerry, on his knees on the floor off the side of the bed.

Hands together as he meditates in prayer with his eyes closed, head titled up.

JERRY

God, please be with me. Give me the strength, the knowledge, the wisdom, the will power, the everything you can give me to allow me to win this gaming competition. This is a difficult moment in my life and I'm not sure what's going to happen after I'm done. Just help me through. I thank you in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Jerry gets up off the floor. Starts to jump around a little.

JERRY

Alright, first thing is first. I need to do a little warm-up before I get started. Let me start with some simple exercises. I'll start with my head, then my magical gaming hands.

Jerry does neck circles by moving his head around his neck clockwise. He switches directions. He does a few arm circles each direction.

Then he takes out both hands and puts his THUMBS up and starts to move them left to right for a moment. Then he switches up and down for a beat.

Mary abruptly enters... Her mouth drops and her eyes get big.

MARY

What are you doing?

JERRY

Get out mama! I'm trying to prepare for my game.

MARY

Stop wasting your time, boy. -I need you to go to the store for me.

JERRY

No, no, no. Mama you go to the store yourself. I need to focus. Just get out, please.

Jerry holds the door open.

MARY

Com'on now. You can buy a new lottery ticket when you go.

JERRY

Please get out, mama. Go, go, go, get out of here!

Jerry shoves her out with his hand behind her back. He shuts the door, turns the lock on the knob.

Jerry looks up and takes a deep breath with his back against the door.

TITLE CARD:

"UNLUCKY"

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

Jerry paces back and forth with his eyes closes mumbling words to himself. A beat.

He takes deep breaths as he continues to pace. Slaps his face a few times. Glances over at the GAME SYSTEM and the TELEVISION.

He goes over and jumps into the GAMING CHAIR. The loading screen on the TELEVISION displays. WYN GAMES, INC. with LOGO and words: "Welcome to the elite gaming competition where you will play a series of four games with other gamers to see who comes out on top. The best scores in three of the four games will win the two hundred fifty thousand dollar jackpot. Let's begin."

Jerry eyes the TELEVISION. Stares without blinking for a moment. Several BEADS OF SWEAT loads onto his face. The games begin...

SUPER: Game #1

JERRY

Okay, okay. Let's go. You can do it.

Jerry keeps his focus on the television. The colorful reflection from the television screen bounces off of his face. He moves the JOYSTICK and pushes the BUTTONS on the GAME CONTROLLER.

Super: 2 Hours Later

Jerry stands up off to the side. Eyes still beamed into the television.

JERRY

Noooo! Com'on!

Alright, let's get focused. I can do better than this. I'm still in third place, but I have to clean things up right now.

He continues to play for a beat.

JERRY

Dang it! I can't believe this. How did I lose that? I had him right here!

Jerry throws the controller down. He suddenly holds his stomach. He points at the television and runs out of the room.

JERRY

Oh dear... I gotta use the bathroom. I'll be back to win the next one.

After a beat, the GAME CONTROLLER sits alone. Jerry picks it up and jumps back into his GAMING CHAIR.

SUPER: Game #2 - 1 hour later

Jerry keeps his focus on the television. Slaps himself a few times. Several emotions switch on his face from angry to happy to angry to happy again.

JERRY

Com'on!

Alright, that's it. That's it. Keep going! -That's what I'm talking about. That's how you do it! Bring it on! That's one game for me! Two more. Let's go!

Jerry points at the television.

SUPER: Game #3 1.5 Hours Later

Jerry continues to play. He stands on top of his bed, still focused on the game.

Jerry's legs begin to shake and more sweat drips from his face. His face remains disgruntled. Reacts with a swinging punch.

JERRY

These fools are cheating! Come'on now. Don't do me like this. How in the world are they able to do that. I can't believe this.

Jerry sits down on the edge of the bed. He continues to play.

JERRY

You can do it Jerry. Take your time. Take a step back and look at what's happening.

His face relaxes. He looks up with a slow blink and takes a deep breath.

JERRY

That's it! That's two baby! Let's go!

Jerry's face remain relaxed and he starts to sloth smile.

Jerry jumps up multiple times, throws his hands up high in the air. He falls back onto the bed. Eyes the ceiling for a moment.

SUPER: Game #4 Final - 2 hours later

Jerry sits up in the GAMING CHAIR. Eyes focused on the television. He sits the controller down and shakes his hands and face.

He plays profusely.

JERRY

Noooo! Com'on!

Alright, let's get focused.

Yes! That's it! I won!

Jerry's eyes get BIG. His mouth drops. Jerry throws his hands into the air. Does a small celebration dance. He runs around the room a little.

A beat of celebration.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY (4)

Mary is, unsurprisingly, laying on the couch. Jerry's room door opens and he dashes out and approaches Mary. Gets real close to her face.

JERRY

Mama! --Mama!

MARY

What boy! Are you finished wasting your time with those stupid games? You've been in there for hours.

JERRY

Mama, shut up! -Listen, you will not believe what just happened.

MARY

What is it boy! What are you so excited about?

JERRY

Mama, I won the entire tournament!

They blank stare at each other for a moment.

MARY

Say what?

JERRY

That's right... All that time I've spent playing all these games have finally paid off. I won the whole thing.

MARY

That's amazing. I never thought that would actually work.

JERRY

Never thought what would work?

MARY

Oh, no I meant that I didn't think you can make any money playing video games.

JERRY

I didn't either... and you know what? It was just as fun as when I usually play. This just the greatest moment of my life. I think I found what I want to do.

MARY

You sure you don't want to call your job back?

JERRY

That's real funny mama. You're hilarious.

Call my job back... Ha!

Jerry gets up and excitedly makes his way back to the room. Mary stares with a proud smile.

JERRY (V.O.)

Mama seemed extremely proud of me. More or less. I think she was still on the fence about the whole thing. She still believed in job security more than anything, well, other than the lottery. At this moment, I just knew I had something. It was hard for me to get past that first tournament, but after that it was off to the races.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY (5)

Jerry enters the room. Sits down on the bed, stares at the game.

SUPER: Three months Later, Total Earnings? \$1.75 Million+

Jerry sits in his GAME CHAIR, playing on the GAME CONTROLLER, wearing a HEADSET with a SMALL CAMERA pointed in his face. He talks trash into the camera as he plays...

JERRY

Oh man that was a pretty good move. I don't think you're going to be able to hold it.

Oh! I was right. You just wiped out real bad. I don't know what I'm going to do.

Never mind... I do know what I'm going to do. I'm going to WIN. Boom! Gotcha!

Jerry stands up with a big celebration. Holds his hands high with a lot of loud laughing.

He takes off the HEADSET and puts the GAME CONTROLLER down.
Exits the room.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY (6)

Jerry quickly enters the living area and flops down on the couch. Puts up his feet. Hands behind his head.

Mary closes the refrigerator from the kitchen area. She talks from the distance.

MARY

Hey, son. How's your gaming going today?

JERRY

Perfect! They couldn't come close to me today. I was untouchable. God! Such a great feeling. I'm trying out a newer game tomorrow. Should be good. I can't wait.

MARY

You want something to drink?

JERRY

Sure, I'll take a bottle of whatever you got over there... water, soda...

MARY

You look a little dehydrated.

Mary comes into the living area and hands Jerry a DRINK BOTTLE. She sits.

JERRY

Thank you, mama.

MARY

You're welcome.

How do you feel?

JERRY

Mama, I've never felt so alive. These last three months have been amazing.

MARY

You don't miss your job?

JERRY

Mama? You just can't leave it alone can you? I'm done with that job. Don't miss it, don't want it, don't love it, don't care.

MARY

I'm proud of you and everything you've been able to accomplish so far. I didn't think something like this would be possible.

JERRY

You know, I've couldn't of done it if it wasn't for meeting Nancy. She opened my eyes to a whole new world. She was my guardian angel or something... steering me in the right direction.

MARY

You might be right.

Hey, so I'm going to look for a new house today. I want to find something nice we can look at together.

JERRY

Sure. Sounds good. Whatever house you want. Price doesn't matter.

You know what? I think I'm going to go to Nancy's. I could see how much help she needs to get her house back. Find the owner or something. I feel bad about what happened.

MARY

You would do that for her?

JERRY

Absolutely. There's no reason not to.
It's the least I can do.

Jerry exits to his room. Mary looks on with a smile.

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

Jerry approaches from a distance. He stares at the home.
There's someone out there...

TERENCE NEWMAN, an African-American man, middle-aged,
handsome, with a WATER HOSE in his hand. Sprays the house.
Jerry approaches.

JERRY

Excuse me, sir. -Sir.

Terence turns off the water hose.

TERENCE

Man, what you want? Don't you see I'm
doing something.

JERRY

I don't mean to bother you-

TERENCE

Yes you do. That's why you interrupted me
cleaning my house. While I was away, some
idiot decided to egg my house. Now I have
to take time and clean this crap up.

Terence approaches Jerry, he cowers.

JERRY

I understand. -How long were you away?

TERENCE

Man, I've been gone for four months. Why you ask? Do you know who did this?

JERRY

No, sir I don't. --Did you have anyone house sitting while you were gone?

TERENCE

No. Is that a problem?

JERRY

No, sir. --Does Nancy live here?

TERENCE

Nancy!? Do I look like my name is Nancy? I'm the only person that lives here for the past five years. There ain't no Nancy here fool!

JERRY

I'm sorry. I got the wrong house.

Jerry turns around and run. Terence stares him down. Slowly smiles.

JERRY (V.O.)

I managed to get out of there alive. Something doesn't smell right.

Maybe Nancy was my guardian angel of success. --That dude was scary... Hope he doesn't find out it was me.

FADE OUT

THE END