

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Family Suplex
Episode 3
Toothpick

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Draft 2

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INT. GORDON'S APARTMENT EVENING

YOUNG JEREMY (12) throws himself into a rickety old couch and powers on the TV.

TV ANNOUNCER
... Welcome to the 2017 MMA wrestling
championship!

The crowd cheers through the TV.

YOUNG JEREMY
Hurry mom! It's starting!

TV ANNOUNCER
...Dan The Man and Tyler Huffman
compete for the championship title!

The crowd goes crazy.

JEREMY'S MOM
Huffman? Oof, tough break.

YOUNG JEREMY
He can take him.

JEREMY'S MOM
Maybe, but Huffman bribes all his
opponents.

YOUNG JEREMY
No way. Not Dan.

The TV Announcer fades into the background.

A thin excuse for a front door slams open. JEREMY'S DAD (30) staggers into the house and knocks over a trash can filled with glass bottles.

He staggers to the fridge, opens it, and rummages through.

JEREMY'S DAD
(slurred)
Who took the last beer!?

YOUNG JEREMY
(whispering)
Didn't he drink the last one
yesterday?

JEREMY'S MOM
Shh!

The fridge slams.

JEREMY'S DAD
Woman! Where is my beer?

No response. Jeremy's Dad comes closer and pulls Jeremy's mom off the couch.

JEREMY'S DAD (cont'd)
You took the last one.

Jeremy's mom stifles a cry.

JEREMY'S DAD (cont'd)
The guilt's all over your face!

He throws Jeremy's mom down, and she lets out a weak yelp.

YOUNG JEREMY
No!

A beat.

JEREMY'S DAD
What'er you on about boy?

YOUNG JEREMY
I- I

Jeremy's dad turns and steps closer.

YOUNG JEREMY (cont'd)
I smashed em all into the dumpster
where they belong!

JEREMY'S DAD
Why you little-

A smack and a crash. Jeremy grunts.

JEREMY'S DAD (cont'd)
YOU GOOD FOR NOTHING TOOTHPICK!

Smacks from the match on the TV mix with real punches.

TV ANNOUNCER
Wooweee what a brutal punch!
Tonight's match promises to be a real
nail biter.

Intro theme.

INT. GYM- DAY

Jeremy and Father Grimm grapple on the mat.

FATHER GRIMM
You are awfully zestful today.

JEREMY
It's Thursday.

A beat

JEREMY (cont'd)
You know what that means.

A beat.

JEREMY (cont'd)
Just one more day before Dan has to
admit he was wrong about me.

Father Grimm lands on Jeremy with a loud thud. Jeremy
staggers to his feet.

FATHER GRIMM
Make sure to stay down so that the
crowd knows it's over...

JEREMY
No, wait! Finish me with an iron claw
slam!

FATHER GRIMM
The mountain bomb is the finisher...

JEREMY
I know, but in 2002 when the Vicious
Vulture got up after a mountain bomb
and the Carnivorous Cobra pushed him
down again, the crowd went wild!

FATHER GRIMM
Alright, let's try it.

The two try out Jeremy's combo. Father Grimm lands hard on
top of Jeremy. Jeremy gets up.

JEREMY
Woah.

His footsteps circle around the mat goofily.

Father Grimm pushes Jeremy back down with one hand.

PRISCILLA

Hey that didn't look half bad.

Jeremy gets up and fist pumps so hard that we can hear the whooshing!

JEREMY

That's what I'm talking about!

PRISCILLA

Why are you two out here?

JEREMY

The lack of air conditioning is better for conditioning, ya know?

FATHER GRIMM

Dan kicked us out.

PRISCILLA

I see.

Priscilla steps onto the mat.

PRISCILLA

I'm taking measurements for new costumes.

Priscilla rolls out a measuring tape.

JEREMY

My own costume! I can't wait!

PRISCILLA

Keep up the good work.

Priscilla exits the room.

JEREMY

Any chance that Dan heard that?

FATHER GRIMM

None.

INT. KITCHEN DAY

A blender whirs as Alex puts together a smoothie. She turns off the machine. Jeremy walks in panting.

ALEX

Hey Jeremy, how's training with Grimm?

Alex pours her smoothie into a cup

JEREMY
(out of breath)
Great! How's it going with Cassidy?

ALEX
Oh, you know. We are still getting to
know each other.

Cassidy enters.

CASSIDY
Ew, almond milk?

ALEX
Yeah, I use it in smoothies because
I'm lactose intolerant. I made some
extra, wanna try some?

Cassidy opens and closes the fridge.

CASSIDY
No thanks, I only drink Great Grit
shakes.

ALEX
Oh.

JEREMY
I'd love to try some Alex!

Alex pours another glass. The twins shuffle in with Dan.

TIMMY
Bro. My arm hurts.

TOMMY
Yeah bro, why do we need to do a
double half-nelson anyway?

JEREMY
Heyo! How's it going with Dan the-

DAN
Ahem

JEREMY
I mean it sounds pretty sick, bros.

Silence in the kitchen.

TOMMY
We're not your bros, bro.

JEREMY

But you just-

Priscilla slams into the kitchen

PRISCILLA

Any volunteers to come to the Spandex
R Us sale this afternoon?

Mumbles from around the room.

CASSIDY

Sorry, I have my message appointment.

TIMMY

Yeah... I've got my crash bros
appointment?

ALEX

I can come Priscilla! I was hoping to
talk to you anyway.

PRISCILLA

Great, we'll head out after lunch.

DAN

Speaking of, I'm done. Let's get back
to work.

TIMMY

Already?

TOMMY

Bro. I just sat down.

TIMMY

Bro, I may never sit again.

JEREMY

I'll spar with you Dan!

Dan growls.

JEREMY (cont'd)

Some even say I've improved since our
last match.

PRISCILLA

Dan you've been working the twins to
death all week. Why don't you try
grappling with the kid?

GRIMM

Alas poor Yorick, I knew him well.

INT. SPANDEX R US - AFTERNOON

The beep of a store cash register sounds as Priscilla and Alex wait in line.

ALEX
Thanks for taking care of the costumes Priscilla.

PRISCILLA
Yeah well, ever since the twins tried their Cain and Able routine wearing nothing but fig leaves, I haven't had much of a choice.

ALEX
Haha, I just can't help but wonder... do you really think Cassidy should wear ALL black?

STORE CLERK
Next!

Priscilla and Alex step up to the counter.

PRISCILLA
She'll like what I give her.

STORE CLERK
(unenthusiastic)
Welcome to Spandex R Us. Did you find everything snappy today?

PRISCILLA
Do you have more of the Swarovski crystals in the back?

STORE CLERK
No.

PRISCILLA
Okay then. This will be all.

The store clerk rings up the various costume pieces.

STORE CLERK
That will \$896.06.

Alex gasps.

PRISCILLA
What? I thought these were on sale!

STORE CLERK
(unenthusiastic)
No, the sale only applies to the
items on *that* table.

PRISCILLA
Okay, we'll be back.

STORE CLERK
Uh huh.

Priscilla and Alex walk to the other table.

ALEX
Wow. These costumes are certainty...

PRISCILLA
Crap. They look like crap.

ALEX
Well... I could probably wear this
one.

PRISCILLA
I can't afford the other ones, we're
just gonna have to settle on these
and fix em up later.

Priscilla and Alex shuffle through fabric.

ALEX
While we're here... I was wondering
if I could ask about...

PRISCILLA
Just see if there's ANYTHING that can
fit Grimm.

INT. GYM - DAY

Jeremy bounces up and down on the mat.

JEREMY
Okay Dan give me your worst-

SMACK! Dan flattens Jeremy to the floor.

JEREMY (cont'd)
(dazed)
Good one.

GRIMM

Watch it Dan. You have to declare
your moves.

Jeremy rolls and picks himself up.

JEREMY

Incoming face breaker!

Jeremy tries his move, he grunts and groans with effort, but
Dan doesn't budge. Dan pushes Jeremy off.

JEREMY (cont'd)

Hey, that's exactly like your match
in two-thousand and-

DAN

Brain buster.

Without a second of hesitation, Dan flips Jeremy over his
head. Jeremy hangs on well enough to complete the move
without injury, but the speed still hurts.

JEREMY

(dazed)

That's a new one, you didn't pull
moves like that back in the MM-

Smack- Dan punches Jeremy square in the face.

DAN

I SAID NEVER TO BRING THAT UP!

GRIMM

That's enough.

JEREMY

It's okay Grimm I can take all four
of ya-

DAN

You can't take anything. YOU GOOD FOR
NOTHING TOOTHPICK!

Everything goes quiet except for Dan's rage panting.

JEREMY

(quiet)

Maybe your right Grimm. That's
probably enough for today.

Jeremy limps out of the room.

INT. SPANDEX R US - AFTERNOON

Priscilla and Alex make their selection and return to the counter.

STORE CLERK
(unenthusiastic)
Welcome to spandex R us. Did you find everything snappy today?

PRISCILLA
No. Just check us out.

The Clerk scans the items.

STORE CLERK
That will be \$1144.77

PRISCILLA
I thought you said these were the ones on sale!

STORE CLERK
Yes, but the sale is only valid for club members.

PRISCILLA
You're kidding.

ALEX
(timid)
Um, I might have a membership. Try 000-867-5309

PRISCILLA
Seriously?

ALEX
(Whispering)
It's my ex-husband's.

STORE CLERK
That will be \$572.50.

PRISCILLA
Fine, here.

The store clerk swipes the card.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MORNING

The team chatters in the break room.

ALEX

Does anyone want the rest of my smoothie? Where's Jeremy?

GRIMM

I'm afraid he may be embarking on a new journey.

TIMMY

Bro, you've gotta be more concise and speak more clearer.

Priscilla walks through, tripping on heavy shopping bags.

CASSIDY

Ooo! Priscilla are those the new costumes!?

PRISCILLA

Some of them.

CASSIDY

I wanna see!

PRISCILLA

Well I wasn't going to hand them out until...

Cassidy wrestles the box away.

CASSIDY

Give em here. I wanna see.

Cassidy opens the box and ruffles through the fabric.

CASSIDY (cont'd)

*screams. Oh, what is this?

ALEX

Well, actually that one is mine.

CASSIDY

Oh, and I'm supposed to wear this funeral tablecloth?

GRIMM

Judging by the sizes, I see I will start my debut as the great pumpkin?

PRISCILLA

Well, they aren't finished yet. Like Dan's costume for instance will look really nice once we've-

DAN
I wouldn't be caught dead in that.
Give it to Jeremy.

GRIMM
(under his breath)
If he comes back.

Jeremy quietly enters the door.

JEREMY
(quietly)
Are these the new costumes?

Silence.

DAN
(slyly)
Yeah. And this one is yours.

Jeremy looks at the tortured wad of fabric.

JEREMY
(tearfully)
My costume?

DAN
Yep.

A beat

JEREMY
IT'S PERFECT!

Stunned silence from the room.

JEREMY (cont'd)
Just wait till I put it on!

Jeremy runs out of the room.

ALEX
Is he serious?

DAN
I'm afraid to find out.

Jeremy runs back into the room and strikes a pose.

JEREMY
TADA! How do I look?

FATHER GRIMM
Exactly like your 80s heroes.

JEREMY

Really?

DAN

Really.

JEREMY

YES! Thank you Ms. Priscilla
ma'am! Managers don't usually buy the
costumes, and this, it means
everything.

PRISCILLA

(flabbergasted)

Well... I didn't really have a choice
since...

JEREMY

Ah, and look at the rest of these.
Grimm! You are going to look just
like the painted bat! And Alex you
could look just like a Grizzly.

Jeremy's excited voice fades out.

INT. PRISCILLA'S OFFICE - MORNING

Priscilla types at her computer. A knock on the door.

ALEX

(stalling)

Hey... Priscilla... Jeremy sure saved
the day today, huh?

PRISCILLA

What is it Alex?

ALEX

Well, Priscilla. I hope that our
venture yesterday proved I'm a
dedicated member of your team.

PRISCILLA

Did you just read that off your hand?

ALEX

And I will always make good on my
commitments.

PRISCILLA

Look kid, I don't give advances.

ALEX

What? But Priscilla, you can trust me.

PRISCILLA

You saw how much the costumes cost, I can't pay you until after the big show.

ALEX

Priscilla, if I can't get an advance, I'll have to leave the team.

The End