

EXT-NYC SUBWAY 7 LINE-DAY

STEVE(20 something,athletic)is riding the train to work. Shea Stadium comes into view. Steve gets up as the subway comes to a stop. Doors open. He walks down the stairs. Walks towards Shea Stadium. He arrives at the Vendors gate where his friend TONY(Italian, wise guy,slick back hair,20 something)is waiting with the other vendors.

STEVE

What's up Tony? You think we'll get to work today?

TONY

Hope so. It against the Dodgers it should be a nice gate. Mr. Morley should be out soon.

GEORGE(Irish,heavy set,20 something)walks over and pats Tony on the back.

GEORGE

Tony, Buddy. Where's my money?

TONY

Aw come on man it's only \$20. Can't you wait till I get my check on Friday.

GEORGE

Hey, You said the Dodger series. And what do you know? I think that's who we're playing. So give.

TONY

Okay, But let me get inside first. I got my change money in my locker I'll give it to you after we get dressed Okay?

GEORGE

Sure. I can wait. But when we get in you follow?

TONY

Hey, I got it. Okay.

George swaggers away, a little upset. He starts talking with the other vendors.

STEVE

Why did you borrow \$20 from George? He's such a prick. I would have lent you the money.

TONY

Yeah, I know but you weren't around last Saturday. You were down in the Bull pen with McGraw practicing your pitching again. I didn't want to bother you.

STEVE

I understand. But next time just wait, Okay?

TONY

Sure, By the way how's your arm?

STEVE

A little sore, But McGraw said he might find a little time before Saturdays game to give me some pointers.

TONY

That's great. Wow, wouldn't it be great if you actually made the Mets?

STEVE

Sure, But first things first. Shh!! Here comes Morley.

EXT-VENDORS GATE SHEA STADIUM-DAY

THOMAS MORLEY(Irish, glasses, partially bald,30 something,thin)comes out the vendors gate carrying a clipboard. He grabs the pencil from his ear. He looks around and starts doing a head count of vendors.

THOMAS MORLEY

We need 54 food vendors for tonight's game. We also can take 6 for souvenirs. That means 60 total. Okay. After I call your name come get a commission slip from me and go to the locker room.

Thomas Morley starts calling vendors by seniority. George, Steve, and Tony along with some other vendors are still milling around anxious to be picked.

THOMAS MORLEY

Okay, I got about a dozen of you left. George you can go. Steve here's a slip. Tony you're good. And one slip left ah Hmm, Okay

THOMAS MORLEY
 Sammy you can work. Sorry the rest
 of you. Next game is Saturday at
 1:30 PM. Shape up is 11.

George, Steve, Tony, and SAMMY(Chinese,20) start walking
 through the field level stands towards the souvenir room.

STEVE
 Phew! That was close. We're in.

TONY
 Yeah, now I can give that George
 his money.

STEVE
 I told you he was a prick, and a
 nudge. But, you never listen.

TONY
 No lectures, big shot. You're still
 working with us here in the seats.
 You're not a Met yet.

STEVE
 Sure hurt me. Insults very nice.
 McGraw says I have talent. Just you
 wait and see.

TONY
 Yeah, Maybe. But today you're just
 like the rest of us. Hey Yearbook
 here! Program! Get your program
 here!

STEVE
 Save it for the fans.

Steve, Tony, George, and Sammy walk through the door of the
 souvenir room and stand at the counter filling out their
 commission slips. TOMMY(Italian, 35, souvenir manager,
 short, fat) gets out of his easy chair and walks over to the
 counter.

TOMMY
 Well, What losers did Mr. Morley
 send me today? OH, Steve and Tony
 back again huh? Why don't you guys
 come and transfer to the dark side
 I can use losers like you guys.

STEVE

Only If Tony says it's okay he's my agent.

TONY

Now why would you say that? He didn't mean it Tommy.

TOMMY

Oh sure he did word gets around. He thinks he's going to pitch for the Mets one day. I can't think of a better agent than you Tony.

STEVE

Where do you get this anger Tommy? We are just here to vend. Can't you give us a break?

TOMMY

Sure, I'll give you a break. What do you want and arm or a leg?

Tommy reaches down from under the counter and grabs a baseball bat. He places it down on the counter.

TOMMY

Or do you want to say hello to my little friend Mr. Bat?

STEVE

No, I got it. We're going.

TONY

Sure Boss whatever you say.

TOMMY

That's better. Make sure you're back here at 12:30 PM sharp to pick up your Merchandise.

The vendors finish filling out their commission slips. They start leaving the souvenir room one by one and walk across the hall to the locker room. After the last vendor leaves Tommy comes from behind the counter and slams the door shut.

TONY

Is He ever in a good mood?

STEVE

Sure when He's sleeping.

Vendors getting dressed in the locker room. George swaggers over to Tony.

GEORGE
Okay my 20 give.

TONY
Relax I got it right here.

GEORGE
Excuse me, But where's the vig?

TONY
What the hell are you talking
about? What vig?

GEORGE
It's been a week I will let you go
easy. 10%. Fork over \$2.

TONY
You got to be kidding me?

STEVE
Come on George. You know there is
no vig until it's a least a month.

GEORGE
Stay out of this hot shot or do I
have to slip you my fist for a
convincer?

STEVE
Yeah, you and what army?

Steve walks right up to George and looks him straight in the
eye nose to nose.

GEORGE
Okay since he is such a good friend
of yours. I'll let it go.

George puts the 20 in his apron. He than exits the locker
room.

STEVE
See I told you. Don't borrow any
money from him. He's a real
asshole.

TONY
Yeah, I guess I have to learn the
hard way. Thanks for that.

STEVE

Hey, No problem. Everything is beautiful. We have a great gate coming in. Just focus on vending. Okay?

TONY

I'm wit you. No problem.

STEVE

You're watching way to many gangster movies. Come on lets go outside. I think Angela should be setting up her counter by now.

TONY

When are you going to realize she is way out of your league.

STEVE

Not if I get into the league.

TONY

Yeah, right. Like you really think your pitching is that good? That the Mets are really going to sign you?

STEVE

Hey, It could happen. You never know.

TONY

Yep, that is the key word never.

STEVE

Hey Man! Stop hitting me with those negative waves it's a mother loving beautiful pitching arm think positive and It will pitch for the Mets okay baby.

TONY

Now who's watching too many war movies. "Oddball" you're not.

STEVE

Okay. let's go outside and sit down.

Steve and Tony join the rest of the vendors sitting in the left field seats watching batting practice. ANGELA(Italian,19, Brunette,Tall, Sexy, counter girl) is seen rolling her cart down the aisle with her food supplies for the counter. Steve gets up and offers to help.

STEVE

Hi Angela. You need some help?

ANGELA

No, I'm fine. I got this. You guys looking forward to the game?

STEVE

Yeah it should be a good gate. I think there was an advance sale of 30,000 at least.

ANGELA

Well, I personally would like 3000 the more people the harder the shift. After all I don't work on commission like you guys. So you work harder you get more money. I don't.

STEVE

I understand. But at least you don't have to run up and down stairs for 2 hours.

ANGELA

You know what? If Morley would give in and hire some female vendors. I just might.

STEVE

Really? You a vendor?

ANGELA

What you don't think I can handle it because I'm a girl?

STEVE

I didn't say that. I don't see a problem with it.

ANGELA

Good. Because the day is coming when they will have to let us women work from the seats. And I like making more money. Okay?

STEVE

Sure,great! Love to have you.

ANGELA

Good, now if you will excuse me I have to help my Dad and brother set up the counter. And Besides, your friends are all looking at you.

STEVE

Okay. Then See you later.

Steve walks back towards the other vendors. They pepper him with questions about Angela.

TONY

So Casanova crash and burn right?

STEVE

Bite me!

GEORGE

When are you going to learn she is way out of your league. Now if you get into the league well than you got a shot.

STEVE

You don't know that for sure. And hey Mr. Loan shark what makes you such an authority on love.

GEORGE

Hey I got eyes don't I. Hey Tony. How many times have you seen him hit on Angela huh?

TONY

Hey I tell him but he's got this crush. What can I do?

STEVE

Just worry about yourselves. Angela and I one day You'll see.

TONY

Boy whatever you've been smoking keep smoking it.

Tommy walks over with his bat to where the vendors are sitting. He begins to bark orders.

TOMMY

Gentlemen. If it would not be too much trouble. I think it is 12:30 PM. Now are we not supposed to be somewhere at this time? Hmm? Or do I have to ask Mr. Bat for some help?

STEVE

Okay I'm going.

TONY

Sure Boss right away.

GEORGE

No problem, Coming.

SAMMY

Right away Mr. Tommy.

TOMMY

Good, That's better. Maybe you losers might actually make some money today.

Steve, Tony, George, and Sammy stand in line in the hallway outside the souvenir room. Waiting for PETER CHASE (WASP, 25, Athletic, Tall, Asst. Souvenir Manager) to call them in to pick up their merchandise.

EXT-UPPER DECK SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Steve is walking down the aisle hawking his merchandise to the fans. A fan signals him. Steve runs up the stairs to the fan.

FAN

Let me have 2 yearbooks and 2 banners.

STEVE

Okay. Here \$12.

FAN

Can you break a twenty?

STEVE

Sure, Here you go.

FAN

Thank you.

Steve walks back down the aisle. He continues hawking his merchandise.

STEVE

Yearbook!! Get your Year book
here!! Scorecard. Banners.
Yearbook!!

Steve sees Sammy a few sections away coming towards him. He decides to go down to the mezzanine level. He walks down the ramp on to the mezzanine level. He sees Angela's sister CAROL(Italian,23, Black hair, shapely) working at her counter stand.

INT-COUNTER STAND MEZZANINE LEVEL-DAY

STEVE

Hi Carol, Doesn't seem like
your busy?

CAROL

Well,look at the rocket scientist.
You figure that out all by yourself
or did you have help?

STEVE

Hey,I was just asking. How's your
sister?

CAROL

Like you don't know? How many times
you gonna hit on her before you get
the message. She's not interested
capisce?

STEVE

So you can't help me here can you?

CAROL

First of all my sister only dates
jocks. And second of all My dad
says no vendors.

STEVE

Really? Only jocks huh? So If it
was a Pitcher for the Met's asking
her out she'd say yes right?

CAROL

Why? You know a Pitcher that likes
my sister?

STEVE

Oh, I don't know. Maybe.

CAROL

Yeah right. Ah don't you have some Yearbooks to sell?

STEVE

Yes I do. Thanks bye, bye.

Steve continues selling in the mezzanine till he finally runs out of merchandise. He walks down the ramps counting his money. Walks into the souvenir room. George is at the counter getting more merchandise from Peter Chase.

INT-SOUVENIR ROOM-DAY

STEVE

So which level are you going to?

GEORGE

Hey, that's for me to know and you to find out.

STEVE

Whatever. Hey I got eyes too. You can vend but you can't hide. I'll see you.

GEORGE

Yeah, Big deal. Bite me.

George leaves with his merchandise giving Steve a dirty look. Peter Chase calls out to come in.

PETER CHASE

You got a collection Steve?

STEVE

Yeah here's \$150 I need the rest for change.

PETER CHASE

Okay what do you want?

STEVE

Give me 25 yearbooks, 20 banners and let me try a dozen caps.

PETER CHASE

Okay, give me a minute. So you're still practicing with McGraw Huh?

STEVE

Yeah He did say Saturday before the game He was going to show me some pointers.

PETER CHASE

Boy, wouldn't that be something if you made the team. One of us from the seats down on the field in uniform. I got to tell you I'm rooting for you.

STEVE

Thanks, Peter. I really appreciate that.

Tommy walks in with a cup of coffee and a doughnut. Sees Steve talking to Peter Chase.

TOMMY

Hey what's with the chit chat. Get out there and sell.

STEVE

Sure Boss. Going now.

TOMMY

I don't want you encouraging him Peter. He's never going to make the Mets.

PETER CHASE

Aww, C'mon Tommy can't you see how great this would be? You have dreams also. Don't you?

TOMMY

Sure I do. But I gave them up. They were making me fat. And don't you have to check the count on those helmets we just got.

PETER CHASE

Yeah, I'll go do that now.

TOMMY

See that you do. I'll be at my desk.

Peter Chase walks back to the stockroom. CHARLIE CONNORS(Irish,18,skinny, souvenir room stock boy) is unloading cases of helmets and putting them in the back.

INT-SOUVENIR STOCKROOM-DAY

CHARLIE CONNORS

Hey Peter is Tommy ever in a good mood?

PETER CHASE

Yeah, When he's sleeping.

CHARLIE CONNORS

Yeah, I believe it.

PETER CHASE

C'mon he wants us to check the helmets that just came in. Let's go.

CHARLIE CONNORS

Wait a minute Sammy just walked in you better give him some more merchandise first.

PETER CHASE

Yeah, You go to the back and start counting. I'll take care of Sammy.

CHARLIE CONNORS

Okay.

Game ends. Fans filing out. Steve is set up on a ramp selling his souvenirs. Crowd leaves. Steve starts walking back to the souvenir room through a now empty Shea Stadium. He sees Angela packing up her stand. He walks over to her.

INT-ANGELA'S COUNTER STAND-DAY

STEVE

So how did it go?

ANGELA

How do you think it went. People got hungry. People got thirsty. They came to the stand.

STEVE

Okay, I'm just asking. Just trying to be nice.

ANGELA

Save it. I'm not going out with you Steve. And my sister told you why.

STEVE

She told you?

ANGELA

Of course she told me. She came down on her break. And besides My Father would get upset.

STEVE

So just Jocks, Huh?

ANGELA

Don't be rude. And yeah. I gotta go.

Angela goes to the back of her stand giving Steve a real dirty look. Tony walks over counting his money and sees this. He puts his arm around Steve.

TONY

When are you going to get it through that thick head of yours. She's just not interested. Let it go already.

STEVE

I can't. I love her. And besides When I'm a Met she will marry me.

TONY

You're hopeless. I mean you're just delusional.

STEVE

You just don't know how I feel. Could you just once give me a break.

TONY

Sure, I'll give you a break. What do you want an arm or a leg?

STEVE

Again with the insults. Let's just go check out.

TONY

There you go. That's the first sensible thing I've heard you say.

Steve and Tony join Sammy, George and on line. They check out. Then one by one they head to the locker room to change.

INT-SOUVENIR VENDOR LOCKER ROOM-DAY

TONY

So How's your arm? McGraw said he was going to show you some pointers on Saturday right? And well guess what tomorrow is?

STEVE

I know how to read a calendar. I just got to approach it gently.

TONY

What is this gently crap? Is he going to or isn't he?

STEVE

Well for starters genius he can't do it when the Coach is around. So we have to find the right time.

TONY

You know, This sneaking around is not going to help.

STEVE

I know. But, it's my only choice.

GEORGE

Hey, when you two are done about Steve's pitching career we would like to go to down to Wo Hop for Chinese food. You coming?

STEVE

Yeah. Yeah. Keep your pants on we're coming.

GEORGE

Good you got 10 minutes before the orient express leaves the station so chop chop.

TONY

Very cute. I didn't know you spoke Chinese George?

GEORGE

10 minutes! Sammy and I are hungry.

STEVE

Look Tony I am very grateful McGraw is helping me. If it has to be done

STEVE
in secret I'm fine with it. Just
let it go.

TONY
Okay, What do I know? I'm only
you're agent.

STEVE
Of course you are. But 10% and
that's it capisce?

TONY
What I can't haggle for a few extra
points?

Tony and Steve continue to argue as they walk out of the locker room. Sammy and George are seated in the field level seats waiting. They all walk down the field level aisle through a deserted Shea Stadium. They walk down the back ramp and exit at the vendors gate. TUG MCGRAW(26, Met's Pitcher) is walking out the players exit and sees Steve walking out with his friends. He yells out to Steve and motions him to come over.

EXT-OUTSIDE VENDORS GATE-DAY

TUG MCGRAW
Hey Steve! Wait up!

STEVE
Hey Tug. How's it going?

TUG MCGRAW
Don't worry about me. How's your
arm?

STEVE
Okay. It's always little soar after
a game from carrying all those
yearbooks. But okay. Why?

TUG MCGRAW
Can you be at the railing
overlooking the Bull pen
tomorrow at 11 AM?

STEVE
Sure, It's a Saturday game. I'm
sure I'll get in.

TUG MCGRAW

Good. Because I have a surprise for you I told the Pitching coach that you're really good and he wants to see some of your stuff. What do you say?

STEVE

Really? I don't believe it! Sure I'll be there.

TUG MCGRAW

Great I'll see you tomorrow at 11 AM.

Steve walks back over to where George, Tony and Sammy are standing. He has a smile on his face from ear to ear.

TONY

So what was that all about? What did McGraw say? Give, c'mon.

STEVE

He said he wants me at the railing overlooking the Bullpen tomorrow at 11 AM. He said the coach wants to see my stuff. See my stuff. Yeah!

TONY

Go Steve! You're money! Go Steve! You're money!

GEORGE

You mean he actually has a shot at the team now?

TONY

That's right and when he signs the contract I get a sweet 15%. Doesn't look like I'll be borrowing money from you any more Georgie Porgie.

STEVE

Hey guys relax. One step at a time don't jinx this. and what 15% we said 10%.

TONY

Okay Okay we can talk about it. Hey this is a cause to celebrate how about a dinner in Chinatown.

SAMMY

Excuse me. But I thought that's where we are going now. Right?

TONY

Yeah Sammy. But it is now a celebration. And you did say your Uncle at Wo Hop will give us a discount. Right?

SAMMY

Sure, No problem Uncle Wong loves the Mets. When we tell him about Steve. He's going to have the chef make something special.

STEVE

Well, The Orient Express awaits and it's got our number.

TONY

Yes and I believe that number is 7.

Steve, George, Tony and Sammy walk over to the #7 Elevated Subway Station. They walk up to the platform all whistling "Take Me Out To The Ball Game"

EXT-RAILING OVERLOOKING BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Steve is standing there. Waiting for the signal from Tug McGraw to come down and Join him in the bullpen. Tony walks over.

TONY

You nervous?

STEVE

A little. But I know my arm's ready I can feel it.

TONY

Just stay loose. You know we're all rooting for you.

STEVE

I know. But, well what if?

TONY

What if what?

STEVE

Well, you know what if the coach sees me and feels I'm not ready.

TONY

There you go again man with the negative waves. You have a mother loving beautiful arm. And it's going to pitch for the Met's okay?

STEVE

Sure oddball, sure.

Steve sees Tug McGraw down in the Bull pen. Tug McGraw motions him to come down around the side entrance. JOHN COLLINS(45, Met pitching coach) is there also. Steve shakes Tony's hand and runs down.

STEVE

Well, there they are. Here goes nothing.

TONY

Just think of Angela. You'll do fine.

STEVE

Love and baseball. Now you're talking.

TONY

What love? I want my 10%. Now show them what you got. And don't try to sell the Coach a yearbook.

STEVE

Again with the insults. Very funny.

TONY

Just go. Your future is calling.

EXT-METS BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Steve with his glove enters Bullpen. He walks over to where Tug McGraw and John Collins are standing.

TUG MCGRAW

Coach I'd like you to meet Steve. The best pitching arm I have seen in years.

JOHN COLLINS

How long you been pitching, son?

STEVE

Ever since my Dad taught me when I was five coach.

JOHN COLLINS

So you think you're good enough for the show?

STEVE

I know I have the talent Coach, But I have a lot to learn and I am willing to give it everything I got.

John Collins turns to Tug McGraw. He shakes his head in the affirmative. John Collins looks back at Steve. Then motions for the Met Catcher JERRY GROTE(32, Athletic) to come over.

JOHN COLLINS

Jerry, Tug seems to think we have a live one here. I want to see a couple of his pitches, Okay?

JERRY GROTE

Sure thing Coach.

Jerry Grote takes his place behind home plate in the Bullpen. John Collins goes over to a fresh box of balls. He walks over to Steve.

JOHN COLLINS

Okay son. Let's see what you got.

STEVE

Thanks Coach.

Steve slowly walks over to the pitchers mound. Kicks the bar. Looks at Jerry Grote for a signal. Jerry Grote signals a fast ball. Steve pitches.

JOHN COLLINS

That was good. Let's see a couple of other pitches.

STEVE

Sure thing Coach.

Steve continues pitching and then John Collins tells him to stop. He motions Steve to come over.

JOHN COLLINS

Let's see that arm of yours.

STEVE

Sure. Here you go.

John Collins takes a look at his arm. Feeling it his eyebrows raised.

JOHN COLLINS

How long have you been in the seats?

STEVE

Started vending food when I was 16. But now I am selling souvenirs more and more.

JOHN COLLINS

I can tell you got a lot of muscle there. I need to talk to the manager. But if he agrees. Would you willing to play for Tidewater this season?

STEVE

Would I? It has been my dream to put on a Met's uniform since I was 5.

JOHN COLLINS

Now I am not saying it is going to happen. The Manager decides. But from what I've seen Tug is right. I think you can help the organization.

STEVE

Thank you Coach.

JOHN COLLINS

Give us a few days. Tug knows how to get in touch with you right?

STEVE

Yes coach he has my phone number.

JOHN COLLINS

Okay them. We'll be in touch.

John Collins and Jerry Grote exit the Bullpen. Then Steve hugs Tug McGraw and starts jumping up and down

TUG MCGRAW

Now calm down, little buddy. You still don't know. But It went well.

STEVE

Well? Are you kidding this is the chance of a lifetime. I don't know how I can ever thank you, Tug.

TUG MCGRAW

Make the team. Then help us win the World Series. That's how you can thank me.

STEVE

Oh is that all? No problem.

Steve shakes Tug McGraw's hand and exits the Bullpen. He looks up and sees all the souvenir vendors standing there. They start to applaud. He walks up the ramp to the souvenir room where all the souvenir vendors surround him and give him hugs.

EXT-RAILING OVERLOOKING BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

TONY

So what did they say? We saw you pitch you had some heat.

STEVE

The coach said I had talent. He asked me if I would want to pitch for Tidewater.

GEORGE

Oh baby, You're in!

SAMMY

Good job Steve. Uncle Chow will give us a free meal when I tell him.

STEVE

Guys, Don't go packing my bags yet. He still has to run it by the Manager.

TONY

There you go again with them negative waves. It's a mother loving beautiful pitching arm. Have a little faith baby. Have a little faith. Okay?

TONY

Sure oddball. Whatever you say.

Steve slaps Tony's face slightly and gives it a pinch.

GEORGE

Oh oh code red here comes Tommy. Act natural.

TOMMY

What's going on here? Don't you guys have some pennants to string? Let's go!

STEVE

Sure Tommy.

TONY

Right away Boss.

GEORGE

Got it Tommy.

SAMMY

No problem Mr. Tommy.

TOMMY

Good, I want to see all those pennants strung by 12:30.

INT-SOUVENIR VENDOR LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Steve, George, Tony, Sammy are sitting on the floor stringing pennants. The conversation turns to Steve.

TONY

So really give all-star. What do you think your chances are?

STEVE

I don't know. What am I Madame Zelda? You see a crystal ball?

GEORGE

You know this is a big deal. You do know what is at stake here? Don't you?

STEVE

Listen Mr. Loan Shark you are just smelling money.

SAMMY

George is right. How much money you think the Met's will pay you?

STEVE

Guys I don't want to jinx this. McGraw still has to run it by the Manager so will everyone please calm down.

TONY

Oh sure, like that's gonna happen.
Don't you get it? This is big. For
all of us. Someone from the seats
makes it to the show.

Tommy hears the commotion and enters the souvenir locker
room.

TOMMY

Hey will you losers knock off the
chatter. Less talk more stringing
it's after 12 already. Move it.

TONY

Sure Boss, No problem.

GEORGE

Sure Tommy. Whatever you say.

STEVE

On it Tommy.

SAMMY

Yes, Mr. Tommy.

TOMMY

So hurry up losers I want to see
those done by 12:30PM

Tommy leaves the souvenir vendor locker room. He walks
across the hall into the Souvenir room. He slams the door
behind him.

INT-MET MANAGERS OFFICE-DAY

Tug McGraw, John Collins and TONY LAROSA(56, ATHLETIC,METS
MANAGER) are sitting and discussing the prospects of Steve
pitching for the Mets.

TONY LAROSA

A vendor? A souvenir vendor? Why
don't you guys pull my other leg?

TUG MCGRAW

No really skipper, He's good, He
has some real heat and a very
descent curve ball too. Ain't that
right coach?

JOHN COLLINS

He's right skipper we clocked his
fastball at 96 mph. And he had

JOHN COLLINS
 some good change ups. I think we
 should sign him and send him to
 Tidewater for seasoning.

TONY LAROSA
 You really think his arm is that
 good?

JOHN COLLINS
 I do skip.

TONY LAROSA
 And you Tug you've been practicing
 with him for awhile?

TUG MCGRAW
 Yep skip, And besides think of the
 great PR for the team "Vendor makes
 the Mets" The front office will
 love it. C'mon skip give him a
 shot.

TONY LAROSA
 Well, I an willing to see his stuff
 before I decide. Can you set it up
 on the next home stand when we come
 back from the coast?

TUG MCGRAW
 Sure, I'll do that.

JOHN COLLINS
 I think you made the right call
 here skipper.

TONY LAROSA
 Okay, Okay Now will you guys get
 out of here I still have to work on
 the line-up for today's game.

INT-SOUVENIR VENDOR LOCKER ROOM-DAY

TONY
 So how did you do today?

STEVE
 Commission slip says \$116.40. How
 about you?

TONY
 \$85.60. So now you wait huh?

STEVE

Yeah. If Tug and the Coach get news from the manager they'll let me know.

George and Sammy enter the vendor locker room and see Steve and Tony talking.

GEORGE

So you nervous?

STEVE

Why should I be nervous?

GEORGE

Come on your whole future is riding on this. You've got to be a little anxious.

STEVE

Maybe concerned is a better word. I'm not going to lose sleep over this.

SAMMY

George leave Steve alone. He knows what is at stake.

GEORGE

What do you know anyway?

SAMMY

I know when to be quiet.

STEVE

Yeah. George don't worry about it. And stop insulting Sammy. He knows a lot more that you think.

GEORGE

Oh sure he does he reads a lot of fortune cookies.

TONY

Hey loan shark that's enough. Just pipe down. Sammy if he keeps that up don't invite him to your Uncle's restaurant.

SAMMY

Oh I have no problem with small minds. George is never going to change.

STEVE

Boy, Sammy sure has your number,
George.

GEORGE

Oh bite me.

TONY

No, I think what you'll be biting
on is Sammy's Uncle's Chinese food.

STEVE

Okay, Guys enough It was a long
game let's just go eat. But this
time lets just go for Pizza.
Everyone okay with that?

TONY

Sure, Napoli's in Flushing right?

STEVE

Sure where else? You okay with that
George? Sammy?

GEORGE

Hey I'm good with that we don't
always have to go to Chinatown.

SAMMY

Sure I can go for Pizza as long as
it is Pepperoni.

Steve, Sammy, George and Tony exit the locker room. They
walk through the now empty Shea Stadium. They exit through
the Vendors gate. Tug Mcgraw sees them and calls Steve over.

STEVE

So any news?

TUG MCGRAW

Yep. Larosa wants to see your stuff
when we come back from the west
coast road trip.

STEVE

Really, You mean I'm in. I'm really
in?

TUG MCGRAW

You just bring the same stuff you
showed me and the pitching coach
today and I'd say you're off to
Tidewater.

STEVE

I can't believe it. It really is a dream. Pinch me.

Tug McGraw pinches his arm really hard.

STEVE

Ouch. Lucky it wasn't my pitching arm.

TUG MCGRAW

This is real you earned it. Will call you when we get back from the west coast. In the meantime take care of that golden arm of yours.

STEVE

Golden arm huh? I like that. Sweet.

TUG MCGRAW

Hey, don't get cocky. Just take it easy. I'll see you down in the Bullpen when we get back okay?

STEVE

Okay, And really don't know how I could ever thank you.

TUG MCGRAW

Oh, I know how you can thank me. Just two words.

STEVE

What two words?

TUG MCGRAW

World Series.

Steve smiles at Tug McGraw's comment as he walks away. Steve walks over with a big smile on his face walks over to Tony, George and Sammy.

TONY

So give what's with the foolish grin. Looks like you just got laid.

GEORGE

No, I think we are looking at a freshly minted Met straight from the seats right?

SAMMY

Come on Steve will you tell us already.

Steve stands there for a moment. Wondering what to say. Then yells out.

STEVE

Tidewater!! Tidewater!!

Steve, Sammy, George and Sammy start jumping up and down all giving Steve a hug and Cheers.

STEVE

Gentleman the Pizza is on me.

GEORGE

What, with the money you're going to make this calls for Steak. What you say Let's head for the Steakhouse.

TONY

Hey he's not in uniform yet. Pizza is fine let's go.

SAMMY

Yeah, Lets get a pie. C'mon.

STEVE

Yeah, Half pepperoni and I'm still buying.

TONY

Okay, but you better take care of that arm no flinging yearbooks or doing anything crazy you follow?

STEVE

Look at you. Worried about my arm.

TONY

More worried about my 10% I get from that arm. Just looking after my investment.

STEVE

Boy with friends like you who needs enemies.

GEORGE

All right let's just get on the train. We can talk more at the Pizzeria.

Steve, Sammy, Tony. and George walk over to the 7 line.

EXT-METS BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

John Collins, Tug McGraw, Jerry Grote and Tony LaRosa are waiting in the Bullpen. Tug McGraw looks up and sees Steve by the railing above with some of his vendor friends. He signals him to come down.

STEVE

Well I guess this is it. You guys wish me luck.

TONY

What luck? You got the goods. You'll be on a plane to Tidewater before you know it. Go get em.

GEORGE

Really? You call that a pep talk Tony? Boy, just throw heat. They always like heat.

SAMMY

Just get down there. We are going to be waiting up here Uncle Fong said he is going to make a special celebration dinner for us when you sign the contract so get going.

STEVE

Okay, I guess I'm ready.

Steve takes his glove and walks down the back ramp to the Bull pen entrance. He opens the door and shakes Tug's hand.

TUG MCGRAW

Skip this is the vendor John and I were telling you about. Steve this is Tony LaRosa manager of the New York Mets.

TONY LAROSA

C'mon Tug he knows who I am. Don't you Son?

STEVE

Yes sir. Thank you for the chance to tryout for the team.

TONY LAROSA

First let me see that arm of yours.

Steve walks over to Tony and puts out his pitching arm. Tony feels it and raises his eyebrows.

TONY LAROSA

Wow, That's a lot of muscle you got there. You say this is from carrying and selling all those yearbooks, huh?

STEVE

Well I don't know if that is the whole reason. But I do practice with Tug also.

TONY LAROSA

Okay, Let's see what you got. Jerry set up and catch for him.

JERRY GROTE

Sure thing skip.

Steve takes the Pitchers mound kicks the rubber and looks up and sees all his vendor friends above plus he sees Angela walk over. The guys start making eyebrows of their own about Angela's presence. Steve takes a deep breath and starts to pitch.

JOHN COLLINS

Okay that's some good heat Steve. Now show us some change ups you showed me and Tug the other day. Steve nods and starts to pitch again.

TUG MCGRAW

See skip we told you he had the stuff. What do you think?

TONY LAROSA

Both of you have good sense. I think if we send him down to Tidewater for seasoning he could help us later this season. Have him come see me after the game.

Tony LaRosa walks out the bull pen door and back down the tunnel to his office. Steve makes a face of dismay and walks over to Tug and John.

STEVE

So he didn't like me huh?

TUG MCGRAW

There you go again with the negative waves. Have a little faith baby. Have a little faith. You Tidewater Tide you.

STEVE

Really, I made it. Really?

JOHN COLLINS

LaRosa wants you to come to his office at the end of the game and sign a contract.

TUG MCGRAW

Well little buddy. Looks like your vending days are over. You better clean out your locker and get ready for a plane ride.

Steve throws his glove in the air and starts jumping up and down. He looks above and sees his friends applauding But Angela is not there any more.

STEVE

Thanks Tug. Thank you Mr. Collins. I look forward to helping the team.

JOHN COLLINS

You keep pitching like that for Tidewater and I'm sure you be up here to the show in no time.

TUG MCGRAW

All the best little buddy. Remember you earned this.

STEVE

Thanks. Both of you. I won't let you down.

Steve walks out the bullpen door and up the ramp back to the railing outside the souvenir room where his friends give him a hero's welcome.

EXT-OUTSIDE SOUVENIR ROOM-DAY

TONY

So give. When do you leave?

STEVE

They want me to see LaRosa after the game to sign a contract. Then I

STEVE
 guess I'll be on a plane to
 Tidewater.

GEORGE
 Unbelievable. This is historic. One
 of us is finally making it down to
 the field.

SAMMY
 I am going to call my Uncle and
 tell him. We are going to celebrate
 at Wo Hop tonight.

Tommy walks over with his bat and looks around at the
 vendors gathered.

TOMMY
 What's going on with you losers. We
 do have pennants to string and a
 game to vend.

STEVE
 I'm sorry Tommy I have to give you
 my notice. This will be my last
 game as a souvenir vendor.

TOMMY
 Really, And who do you think is
 going to hire you The New York
 Mets?

STEVE
 Yep!

TOMMY
 What?

STEVE
 That's right. I sign the contract
 at the end of the game.

TOMMY
 Is this some kind of joke? You
 haven't been smoking anything have
 you?

Steve looks at the other vendors and smiles, and they all
 smile back.

STEVE
 Gee, I'm going to miss him. Excuse
 me Tommy but I have a locker to
 clean out.

The other vendors follow Steve into the locker room as Tommy stands their with a bewildered look on his face.

INT-SOUVENIR VENDOR LOCKER ROOM-DAY

TONY

Boy you sure told him.

STEVE

What can I say. You gotta believe.

GEORGE

So, When do you sign this contract?

TONY

Excuse me George you'll have to ask his agent that. Wait a minute. That would be me.

GEORGE

Really you are still going to fork over 10% to Tony? What did he ever do for you?

Tony nods in the negative to Steve to say nothing to George. But a smile on Steve's face says he is going to say everything.

STEVE

Georgie-Porgie, who do you think introduced me to Tug McGraw in the first place?

TONY

Really? I thought we were going to keep that a secret?

STEVE

What does it matter? I made it. You helped. Now George and everyone else will know why you are my agent.

GEORGE

Well don't that beat all. Wow! unreal.

SAMMY

I have to call my Uncle let's celebrate tonight at Wo Hop. Okay?

STEVE

Sounds good to me. Could be my last good Chinese food for a while.

TONY

Yeah that sounds good. Set it up Sammy.

SAMMY

Okay I'll call my Uncle now. You coming too, George?

GEORGE

Why not. Great food. And probably free.

TONY

Always looking for the deal huh?

GEORGE

Hey why not?

STEVE

Okay so it's settled . Now let's get dressed. Oh wait I have to clean out my locker don't I?

Tommy walks in to the souvenir room. He walks over to Steve.

TOMMY

You want to run that by me again? You've been hired by who and you're going where?

STEVE

The New York Mets Tommy. You know those guys in uniforms down on the field. You know the ones we sell souvenirs for. Oh And I'll be leaving for Tidewater soon feel free to give away my locker because this is my last game.

TOMMY

So I guess you're not a loser anymore. But, don't mess this up or you'll make me look bad.

STEVE

Now what do you have to do with this? How am I going to make you look bad.

TOMMY

There going to know you were a souvenir vendor and worked for me so you better win some games. Are we clear?

STEVE

Sure Tommy whatever you say. Boy, Tommy I'm really going to miss you.

TOMMY

Don't be a wise guy. I still have Mr. Bat in the next room. And you still have to work today's game so watch it.

STEVE

Sure, Sure whatever you say.

Tommy exits the souvenir locker room walks across the hall to the souvenir room and slams the door. As He does all the vendors start laughing.

STEVE

Really I am so going to miss him.

TONY

Okay let's get dressed we still have a game today.

GEORGE

And dinner tonight at Wo Hop's right Sammy?

SAMMY

Yes George. Bo chi mai chong lau fong woh.

GEORGE

You didn't just get wise with me in Chinese did you Sammy.

SAMMY

No of course not. Just happy you're coming with us to celebrate Steve's success.

GEORGE

Okay then. I'm going to sit outside for a while see you guys later.

George exits souvenir locker room.

STEVE

So Sammy what did you say about George in Chinese?

SAMMY

What do you guys think?

Sammy makes a wicked funny look and raises his eyebrows.

TONY

Good one Sammy, Cool.

SAMMY

Yeah he really is a piece of work that one.

STEVE

Okay let's get out there. Last day I vend. Hope it's a good one.

Tony, Sammy, and Steve exit souvenir Vendor locker room and sit in the left field seats waiting for Tommy to call them in for their merchandise.

TOMMY

Okay you losers, except Steve who is now a winner. Let's go. We got merchandise to vend.

TONY

You heard the man. Gentleman to the seats.

SAMMY

Yeah. To the seats. But last time for you Steve. Boy, are you lucky.

STEVE

One Step at a time Sammy don't go having me win the World Series just yet.

GEORGE

Hey Sammy might be right. You never know.

STEVE

Okay, I got it let's just get going.

Steve, Tony, George and Sammy enter Souvenir Room and pick up there souvenirs. We see them selling in the seats. They return to check out at the end of the game.

INT-SOUVENIR VENDOR LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Steve, Tony Sammy, George, changing clothes. Putting uniforms in Lockers.

TONY

So, I guess you go down to LaRosa now and sign the contract huh?

STEVE

That's what Tug said. I am going now. Wish me luck.

TONY

Luck? It's not luck you got the goods. Now go make us proud.

STEVE

Yes, Father, do you want to bless me too?

GEORGE

Hey, don't crack wise your agent is just wishing you the best.

STEVE

Yeah, Yeah I know. Guess I am a little nervous.

SAMMY

It's only natural. You have been dreaming about this your whole life and now it's here.

STEVE

Okay, I'm going Bye.

Steve walks down the ramp to the entrance to the Bullpen and sees Tug Mcgraw waiting.

TUG MCGRAW

Okay ready to make history little buddy?

STEVE

I just want to make a contribution to the team.

TUG MCGRAW

The other vendors were riding you about this huh?

STEVE

Yeah, Everybody is making it such a big deal. I know it's a big deal but I just want to take it one step at a time. You follow?

TUG MCGRAW

You keep that attitude and you'll go far. Now let's go see Larosa team mate.

STEVE

Team mate? Now you're speaking my language that's something I can get used to. Cool. Team mate!

Steve and Tug McGraw walk thru the bullpen to the tunnel under the seats that lead to the dugout, they then walk down the stairs to LaRosa's office. Tug knocks.

TONY LAROSA

Come in!

TUG MCGRAW

Well, here he is skipper.

Tony La Rosa gets up and shakes Steve's hand. And then walks over to filing cabinet and takes out the contract. He hands it to Steve. Then sits down back behind his desk.

TONY LAROSA

What you have there is the standard one year minor league contract for all ball players. There are clauses in there for options to renew as well.

STEVE

Okay, You have a pen?

TONY LAROSA

You don't want to show it to a lawyer?

STEVE

Nope. I have been waiting for this my whole life. And the sooner I am in uniform the better for me and the better for the organization.

TONY LAROSA

Well okay then. Here's a pen.

Tony La Rosa hands Steve a pen. Tug McGraw signs also as a witness then Tony LaRosa signs it. He gets up and reaches out to shake Steve's hand.

TONY LAROSA
Well, on behalf of the organization. Welcome to the New York Mets.

STEVE
Thank you. What happens next?

TONY LAROSA
I will call the traveling secretary to arrange your plane tickets and lodging for the first month in Tidewater. We will issue you some expense money. And once you get to Tidewater your first months check will be waiting.

STEVE
So when do I leave?

TONY LAROSA
In a week. Give you a chance to settle things here. You will be joining the Tides at home. The best of luck Steve. You keep pitching the way you did today and you'll be up here in no time.

STEVE
Thanks, Skip. I can call you Skip now?

TONY LAROSA
Why not, every other player does.

Steve shakes Tony Larosa's hand and says goodbye. Shakes Tug McGraw's hand and leaves.

EXT-TIDEWATER TIDES BULLPEN-DAY

Steve is warming up for his first time with Tides catcher CHUCK HALE(24, Athletic) He is throwing hard. He signals Chuck to stop.

STEVE
I think I'm ready as I can be, Chuck.

CHUCK HALE

You were throwing some heat man.
And you had some good change-ups
too. Where did they find you?

STEVE

In the seats. I was a souvenir
vendor at Shea.

CHUCK HALE

Come again? You were a what at
where?

STEVE

No really. Tug McGraw saw me
throwing in the parking lot with
another vendor Tony one day. Saw I
had the stuff. And let's just say
the rest is history.

CHUCK HALE

Wow!! That is some story. Don't be
surprised if the front office tries
to make some hay out of this.

STEVE

Yeah I know. That's what I'm afraid
of.

CHUCK HALE

Why not? It would be great for the
team.

STEVE

Yeah I know. But I am here to pitch
not to promote.

CHUCK HALE

Hey, Let me tell you something
you're a ball player now. You are
expected to do both. Besides the
ladies love it.

STEVE

Well I hope there is one lady that
loves it.

CHUCK HALE

So you got a girlfriend back in New
York?

STEVE

Well, not exactly. She works on the counter at Shea. But she only dates jocks. She's so hot. I love her man. Her name is Angela.

CHUCK HALE

Well Hello, I think pitching for a New York Met's farm team puts you in Jock territory. Don't you think?

STEVE

Yeah, I hope so. I love her. I really do.

CHUCK HALE

Well you keep pitching the way you did here today and you'll be up at the show in no time.

STEVE

Yeah! From your mouth to Gods ears.

CHUCK HALE

Hey, have a little faith baby. Have a little faith.

STEVE

Why does everyone keep telling me that?

The Bullpen phone rings. Chuck Hale goes to answer it. Chuck Hale standing at the phone nodding.

CHUCK HALE

Sure Skipper I'll send him over.

Chuck Hale hangs up the phone. Walks back over to Steve.

CHUCK HALE

Skipper wants to see you in the dugout now. Looks like it's time.

STEVE

I guess. But we still have an hour to game time. Any idea what's up?

CHUCK HALE

I don't know. He does this with every rookie. Relax. You'll be fine.

STEVE
Okay, Wish me luck.

CHUCK HALE
Luck!

STEVE
You're a catcher with few words
huh?

CHUCK HALE
Yep!

Steve walks down the stairs of the bullpen through the tunnel to the dugout. He sees MATT GRUBER(46,Tides Manager, Tall, Athletic)sitting on Dugout bench going over the line up.

STEVE
You wanted to see me skipper?

MATT GRUBER
Yes. Have a seat. I wanted to go
over a couple of things.

STEVE
Whatever you need skipper.

MATT GRUBER
First of all the Mets are very
impressed with you. Not only your
pitching skills but the front
office wants to play up your
background as a souvenir vendor.
They think it would be great
publicity.

STEVE
Okay. What do you want me to do?

MATT GRUBER
Front office sent a photographer
down and they want to do a piece
for the newspapers called "From the
Seats" They want you to pose with
an actor dressed as a souvenir
vendor here before the game.

STEVE
Really? How long will this take?

MATT GRUBER

Not Long. Look over to the third base line you see those two guys.

STEVE

Yes. I see one of them is wearing my 'old' uniform.

MATT GRUBER

Yep. We called up Shea and had Tommy send it down, That is your old uniform.

STEVE

Good. Glad it fits.

MATT GRUBER

Come on son, Lets go get this over with we still have a game to play.

Matt & Steve walk out of the dugout across the infield to the third base line. They shake hands with JOHN SAYLES(27, Brown Hair, Tall Reporter) and FRED TUCKER(21, Actor, Brown Hair, Athletic)

JOHN SAYLES

Nice to meet you Steve. This is Fred Tucker. He looks good in your old vendor uniform doesn't he?

FRED TUCKER

Nice to meet you to Steve. Your uniform fits perfect.

STEVE

That's great Fred. A lot of memories wearing that uniform running up and down the stairs of Shea.

JOHN SAYLES

Great! That's what I am hoping you'll tell me Steve. But first let me get my camera I want to take a few pictures of you together. Okay now Fred stand next to the railing and hand Steve that Mets yearbook.

John Sayles takes several shots of Fred handing the Yearbook to Steve. Than a few shots with other souvenirs.

JOHN SAYLES

Okay, we got enough photos. Now if you just have a few minutes I'd like to ask you a few questions.

STEVE

Okay fire away. But not too many I do have to pitch a game today.

JOHN SAYLES

Sure. First question. When did you first start playing ball?

STEVE

Well my Dad always played catch with me. And He said I always had a good pitching arm. So I kept at it. And here I am.

JOHN SAYLES

That's it? No little league? No High School team?

STEVE

Oh sure I was in our local little league. But after my father lost his business everyone in my family had to help out. I was 14 years old when he lost it. So my friend Tony got me a job vending at Shea Stadium.

JOHN SAYLES

So How did you get discovered? Tell me about that.

STEVE

Well Tony and I always used to play catch in the parking lot. And He suggested I practice my pitching with him. He said you never know. Maybe a Met will see you. Well You won't believe this, but that's what happened. One Day Tug McGraw saw me pitching.

JOHN SAYLES

And then what happened?

STEVE

He started coaching me. Let me practice in the bullpen. Then one day the pitching coach came by then the Manager. And well here I am.

JOHN SAYLES

That is some fairy tale story. The readers and the fans in New York will eat this up.

STEVE

That's great John. But if you'll excuse me I really have to go and continue to get ready for today's game.

JOHN SAYLES

Okay. Thanks again. This will be in the Sunday Papers in New York. Have a great game.

STEVE

Thanks John.

Steve walks back to the dugout. Fans start to file in. The National Anthem is played. Steve and the Tides take the field. Chuck Hale comes up to the pitching mound.

CHUCK HALE

Ready?

STEVE

Yep!

CHUCK HALE

Nervous?

STEVE

Nope.

CHUCK HALE

Okay. Let's do this.

The 9th inning. Tides are ahead by one. There are two men on base. Two outs. Full count to the batter. Steve Strikes him out. Steve punches the air and goes to hug Chuck Hale.

CHUCK HALE

Good job. Keep pitching like that.

STEVE

Like what?

CHUCK HALE

Don't crack wise.

STEVE
What I can't be funny?

CHUCK HALE
You're in Dixie know just be
careful Yankee.

STEVE
Hey I thought we were a Met team
not a Yankee farm team.

CHUCK HALE
See right there just watch it.

STEVE
Okay. Okay.

Steve, Chuck Hale and the rest of the team are in the locker room changing. Chuck walks over to Steve.

CHUCK HALE
Want to join us for a beer? We go
to this Bar Daisy's. They also have
some great BBQ. Some nice ladies
too.

STEVE
I'll take a rain check, Chuck.
Really want to go home and rest.

CHUCK HALE
Sure I understand was a big day for
you. Okay.

Steve sits there and takes out a notebook and starts to write a letter to his vendor friends up at Shea Stadium.

EXT- SHEA STADIUM LEFT FIELD SEATS-DAY

Tony, Sammy, & George sitting in the left field seats. Waiting for start of work before the ballgame. Tony pulls a letter out of his pocket.

TONY
Any of you guys want to hear a
letter I got from Steve last night?

GEORGE
Is it good news or bad news?

TONY
What the heck you care it's news.

SAMMY

Sure, Tony I'd like to hear it my Uncle keeps asking what is happening.

GEORGE

Sure read it. You'll probably only get half way through. Tommy is going to be out here soon.

TONY

There you go again George with them negative waves. It is a mother loving beautiful letter. I am sure it is good news. Have a little faith baby. Have a little faith.

GEORGE

Sure oddball go for it.

As Tony reads the letter we see images of Steve pitching. Making plays to first. Jumping up and down at a win. Talking with his fellow players in the locker room.

TONY

What's up guys? Hope Tommy is not working you too hard. Things are going great down here. I just got my 1st win of the season. And it was a shutout. The other players here are really great. There is this bar Daisy's they go to after the game sometimes. Chuck Hale one of the catchers here says it has great BBQ. And there was a reporter here before the game they are going to do an article about me called "From the Seats". It should be in the Sunday papers so check it out. Really miss you guys. Say hello to Angela for me. Hope all is well will try to write when I can. Steve.

SAMMY

Boy, sounds like things are going well. Who knows? We might see him up here in a Met's uniform sooner than we think.

GEORGE

Steady Sammy. He's only been down there a little while. Don't go making him a Met just yet.

TONY

I get it now. You're frigging jealous. That's what it is. You can't stand to see him make it can you?

GEORGE

Hey! Don't put words in my mouth. And who you calling jealous? You think I want to be a ball player?

SAMMY

Sorry, George with your belly you couldn't be a ball player.

GEORGE

Nobody is asking you chopsticks.

SAMMY

Is that a wise crack on my Chinese heritage you really want to go there?

TONY

Guys, Guys settle down. Lets just be happy for Steve okay. C'mon. Enough of this. And calm down here comes Angela let me go show her the letter. Tommy will be out soon. Not cool if we are fighting okay?

George and Sammy are standing up looking mad at each other.

TONY

Okay? Okay?

SAMMY

Yeah okay.

GEORGE

Sure what ever.

Tony sees Angela rolling her food cart down the aisle. He walks up to her outside the concession stand.

TONY

Hey Angela how's it going?

ANGELA

How does it look like it's going. I got to set up. Was there something I could do for you?

TONY

Not really I just wanted to give this to you.

ANGELA

What is it?

TONY

Just a letter from Steve down in Tidewater. You know the guy that used to be a souvenir vendor here. And now a minor league pitcher.

ANGELA

Yeah, I heard so how is he doing?

TONY

Why don't you read it and find out for yourself.

Tony hands the letter to Angela with a sly grin and a little wink. Angela takes it and looks down at it for a second then looks up with a puzzled look.

ANGELA

You wouldn't be trying to play cupid here now would you?

TONY

Who me? Nah I just work here. Just thought you'd want to read it. Got to go. Tommy will be out in a minute.

Tony walks away whistling giving the thumbs up to George and Sammy who are still seated. And sits down with them.

SAMMY

So what did Angela say when you told her about Steve?

TONY

I didn't say anything I just handed her the letter.

GEORGE

You're not trying to play cupid are you?

TONY

Funny. That's exactly what Angela said.

SAMMY

Well are you Tony?

TONY

Well, maybe I mean come on you know what a crush he has on her. I mean this could help. And you know she only dates jocks.

GEORGE

Well, I wouldn't say Steve is exactly a jock.

TONY

What is your problem George? Give me a break.

GEORGE

Sure, What do you want an arm or a leg?

TONY

Yeah right you and what army.

SAMMY

Cool it here comes Tommy.

Tommy walks over with his bat and bangs it on the railing.

TOMMY

Gentlemen, If you're not too busy. I think it's time to go to work.

TONY

Sure Boss.

GEORGE

Coming Tommy.

SAMMY

Right away Mr. Tommy.

INT-DINING ROOM OF ANGELA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Angela, Carol, her Father are sitting around the table for Sunday dinner. The family says grace and they start passing around the food.

CAROL

Her Pop, did you see the Daily News today? There was an article about one of the souvenir vendors who is now a minor league pitcher for the Tidewater Tides.

MR. PERILLO
No, I didn't. Which vendor?

CAROL
Steve. You know the souvenir
vendor.

MR. PERILLO
Angela, Is that the vendor that was
always bothering you before the
games?

ANGELA
Well, I wouldn't exactly say he was
bothering me.

CAROL
Give it up sis. Pop he has had a
big time crush on Angela for a long
time.

ANGELA
Hey who asked you, sis? It's none
of your business.

CAROL
You're my sister. It is my
business.

MR. PERILLO
Is this true Angela?

ANGELA
Okay, But you said no souvenir
vendors. You were very clear on
that Dad.

MR. PERILLO
Well, He doesn't seem to be a
souvenir vendor anymore. But the
real question is do you like him?

ANGELA
Well, I don't know.

CAROL
She likes him, I saw her watching
him when Tug McGraw was pitching to
him down in the bullpen before he
got signed.

ANGELA

Hey that's enough blabber mouth. Do you mind?

MR. PERILLO

So you do like him?

ANGELA

Could I be excused?

MR. PERILLO

What all of a sudden you're not hungry.

ANGELA

Please Dad can I go?

MR. PERILLO

Sure go ahead.

Angela grabs the Daily News from the coffee table. She walks up the stairs and slams her bedroom door.

INT-ANGELAS BEDROOM-NIGHT

Angela is sitting on the bed reading the article from "From the Seats" about Steve. Then the door opens and Carol walks in.

ANGELA

What do you want?

CAROL

Okay I'm sorry. But I'm your sister I think it's time you face reality you're in love with Steve.

ANGELA

No I'm not.

CAROL

Listen sis denial is not a river in Egypt. I saw it on your face when you first saw Steve pitch.

ANGELA

I don't know. I mean this happened so fast. He is living his dream that he worked on so hard. I will admit my feelings for Steve have changed. But in love with him. No not there yet.

CAROL
 Give it time. God works in
 Mysterious ways. Besides, now Pop
 can't say anything.

ANGELA
 What do you mean by that?

Carol points to the "From the Seats" article in the paper.

CAROL
 Well, He's not a souvenir vendor
 anymore now is he?

ANGELA
 No, He's not.

Carol leaves the room. Angela just sits there reading the paper then sits by the window looking out at the moon. She sighs and wonders. Then goes to bed.

EXT-TIDEWATER TIDES BULLPEN-DAY

Steve is warming up for another game. He is throwing hard. Chuck Hale walks up to him.

CHUCK HALE
 That's a lot of fastballs. What do
 you want to do break my hand?

STEVE
 I'm sorry Chuck. I guess I'm
 feeling some anger today.

CHUCK HALE
 Oh you can tell me it has to be
 finance or romance. So what's got
 you all hot under the collar?

STEVE
 It's Angela back up at Shea. She
 has seen the article about me. I
 thought she would write a letter or
 something by now.

CHUCK HALE
 Let me tell you something about
 women. They are all crazy. They are
 not of this world. They want to
 mess you up. Just let it go.

STEVE

Really, and what makes you such an authority? Huh?

CHUCK HALE

Two marriages. Two Divorces. And one crazy girlfriend right now that I just say yes to her even when she is wrong. Just learn to listen and listen to learn or you'll be on the bench. If you know what I mean.

STEVE

Yeah! I guess you have a point.

CHUCK HALE

Great, now how about some change-ups. I don't think I can handle those fastballs for a while.

STEVE

Sure I'm ready.

Bullpen phone rings. Chuck Hale signals to Steve to wait a minute. Chuck Hale walks over to the phone. Nods and then returns to the mound.

CHUCK HALE

Manager says he wants the trainer to look over your arm.

STEVE

Why? It feels fine.

CHUCK HALE

Hey, when Matt Gruber says jump you ask how high? This is still his ball club. So get going. Trust me. You do not want to say No.

STEVE

Okay I'll go. Got to listen more, huh?

CHUCK HALE

There you go boy. I'll make you a ball player yet.

Steve walks down the steps from the Bullpen. Walks through the tunnel to Matt Gruber's office. Knocks on the door. He enters and sits down.

STEVE

So what did you want to see me about skipper?

MATT GRUBER

We all know that the Mets clinched a playoff berth. But what we don't know is if LaRosa is going to be calling up any players.

STEVE

You mean?

MATT GRUBER

Now relax. And I am just saying it could happen. So They want to be prepared. That's why I want the trainer to look over your arm. Okay?

STEVE

Sure no problem. When?

MATT GRUBER

Now. He is waiting.

STEVE

But what about today's game? It's my turn in the rotation.

MATT GRUBER

Now son don't you think this is a little more important?

STEVE

Sure. I understand.

MATT GRUBER

Good. Remember you're what helped get this club the best record in five years. Just remember that.

STEVE

Sure skip.

Steve leaves Matt Grubers office and walks over to where the team trainer GEORGE TARSKY, (47, Athletic Tall, Brown Hair) Is standing by the massage table. He motions Steve to lie down.

GEORGE TARSKY

So how does your arm feel today?

STEVE

Okay I guess.

GEORGE TARSKY

Let's have a look.

George starts massaging Steve's pitching arm, and starts putting pressure here and there.

GEORGE TARSKY

How does that feel?

STEVE

Okay, I guess.

GEORGE TARSKY

Still there's lot riding on this Golden Arm. Let me just take some X-Rays.

STEVE

Okay. You're the boss.

GEORGE TARSKY

No, Matt Gruber is and he told me to make sure you were in tip top shape. You follow?

STEVE

Yeah I follow.

Steve walks over to where the X-Ray Machine is. George Tarsky takes a few. He then motions to Steve to go lie down on the table.

GEORGE TARSKY

We should have the X-Rays tomorrow. I am sure you're fine. Now let me give you a massage and then I want you to rest that arm for a few days. Follow?

STEVE

Sure, I follow.

Steve walks back to the locker room. Everyone is getting ready for the game. Chuck Hale walks over.

CHUCK HALE

So what did the trainer say buddy?

STEVE

He took some x-rays. They will be ready tomorrow. Wants me to take it easy for a few days.

CHUCK HALE

You do what he says. You know there is a rumor that they might call up some players now that the METS' clinched the playoffs.

STEVE

I don't know. There are a lot of guys better than me with more experience.

CHUCK HALE

There you go again with them negative waves. It's a Mother loving beautiful golden Arm. And it's gonna pitch in the World Series. Have a little faith baby! Have a little faith!

STEVE

Why does everyone keep saying that?

CHUCK HALE

Maybe we all like "Oddball" I love when he says Woof, Woof that's my other dog impression.

STEVE

Yeah, 'Kelly's Heroes' funny film.

CHUCK HALE

Yeah. Okay you get some rest. Go home relax. We got this.

STEVE

So who's pitching in my place?

CHUCK HALE

Hanson. Why?

STEVE

Just curious.

CHUCK HALE

Stop worrying. You are the best talent to come to this club in years. Now go home.

STEVE

Sure Mom. I'll be a good boy.

CHUCK HALE

Funny. Very funny.

Chuck Hale and the rest of the team exit the Locker room leave. Steve sits there getting dressed. Takes a big sigh. Then shuts his locker. Picks up his bag and walks out.

EXT-SHEA STADIUM INFIELD-DAY

It is the last game of the Playoffs. Tug McGraw is pitching. The Mets have a one run lead. They win they go to the World Series. Bottom of the ninth 2 out 1 man on Base. Tug Pitches. Hard drive right in to Tug McGraws pitching arm. He falls down. Manages to throw to first. He's out. Mets clinch. He is in pain. Jerry Grote, Trainer and Manager come running to the mound.

TONY LAROSA

Just take it easy Son, Just relax.

TUG MCGRAW

Man, It feels like it's broken.

FRED HOROWITZ

Take it easy. Let me take a look.

FRED HOROWITZ (53, Met's Trainer, Bald, Glasses) takes a look at Tug McGraws arm. Starts to feel gently. Tug's face expresses pain.

TONY LAROSA

What you think Fred?

FRED HOROWITZ

It feels like a fracture but I won't know for sure till I get him X-ray'd.

TONY LAROSA

Okay, Tug can you get up and walk with us to the dugout?

TUG MCGRAW

Sure, Skip.

TONY LAROSA

Jerry grab his other arm and help him up.

JERRY GROTE
Sure thing, Skip.

Tug Mcgraw gets up and is escorted to the dugout. The crowd stands in applause and cheers as he leaves the field. Tug walks through the Tunnel with Tony La Rosa and Fred Horowitz back to the locker room. They put Tug down on the table.

TONY LAROSA
Now you just take it easy son. You did a great job out there.

TUG MCGRAW
Skip, I am going to ask you for a favor. And for the team's sake I hope you say yes.

TONY LAROSA
Okay, What is it son?

TUG MCGRAW
Maybe now would be the time to call up Steve and finally put him in a Met's uniform.

TONY LAROSA
Really? He has only a few months there. It's too soon.

TUG MCGRAW
C'mon Skipper look at his record. He has given the Tides the best season in years. And Besides look at me. You are short one Pitcher for the Series. He can help. C'mon.

TONY LAROSA
You really feel that strongly about it?

TUG MCGRAW
I do and you would be making a dream come true. He will help us get the championship. I can feel it.

Tug grimaces again in pain as Fred Horowitz starts to wrap up his arm in a bandage.

TONY LAROSA
Okay Tug. I'll call Matt Gruber in Tidewater. Besides you're right we are short an arm.

TUG MCGRAW
Thanks, Skipper.

INT-TIDES LOCKEROOM-DAY

Steve is changing out of his uniform. All the other players are changing. Some walking over to the showers. Chuck Hale walks over and sits down next to Steve.

CHUCK HALE
Man, That was some game you pitched today buddy. 7 strikeouts and a shutout to boot. Man you are on fire.

STEVE
Yeah, I am tired. My arm is sore feels like I just carried 100 yearbooks to the Upper deck.

CHUCK HALE
Well, I guess you can take the Ballplayer out of the vendor. But you can't take the vendor out of the Ballplayer.

STEVE
Come again, Chuck!

CHUCK HALE
You're a Ballplayer now. You're not a vendor any more.

STEVE
Don't you think I know that. Maybe because I did it for so long. Maybe because I keep thinking about Angela. Why hasn't she written or called. She has both phone numbers.

CHUCK HALE
I think you need to get drunk.

STEVE
Excuse me?

CHUCK HALE
Yep! plastered. Bombed. Three sheets to the wind. totally plowed. C'mon you're coming with us to Daisy's.

STEVE

Nah, I'm tired. I'm going to hit the showers and go home.

CHUCK HALE

That wasn't a suggestion. That was an order from your catcher. Even if we have to bound and gag you. You're coming.

STEVE

Well, since you put it so nicely I guess I'll have to go.

Matt Gruber walks over to the end of the locker aisle where Steve and Chuck Hale are sitting. He shouts out to Steve.

MATT GRUBER

Steve I need to see you in my office now.

STEVE

Okay, just let me change.

MATT GRUBER

Okay, But make it quick.

STEVE

Sure Skipper.

CHUCK HALE

What do you suppose he wants?

STEVE

How should I know? I didn't bring my crystal ball today.

CHUCK HALE

What I tell you about those wise cracks, Yankee?

STEVE

Okay, Let me go see what he wants.

Steve walks out of the Locker room and out into the hallway. He walks down to Matt Gruber's office. He knocks on the door. Steve enters. He sees Matt Gruber is on the phone. He motions to Steve to take a seat.

MATT GRUBER

Yeah, He just walked in. I'm going to tell him now.

STEVE

Tell me what skipper?

MATT GRUBER

That was LaRosa. Tug McGraw was injured by a wild pitch and they don't think he'll be able to pitch in the World Series.

STEVE

Wow. That's terrible. Is it broken?

MATT GRUBER

They are going to do X-Rays tomorrow but the Trainer thinks it's a fracture. Regardless, The Met's are short one Pitcher.

STEVE

No, You're kidding? Me? Really?

MATT GRUBER

Boy It's like you have a crystal Ball or something. It was Tug's request to LaRosa. He wants you to pack and join the team right away. Looks like you're going to the show. Do us proud son we're rooting for you.

Matt Gruber gets up from his desk to shake Steve's hand. Steve gets up and shakes Matt Gruber's hand.

STEVE

So when do I leave?

MATT GRUBER

Tickets will be here in an hour. You're booked on the 9 PM plane to JFK. That gives you 2 hours to shower, pack and say your goodbyes.

STEVE

Okay, well so much for Daisy's

MATT GRUBER

Yeah, that would have been a great sendoff but there's no time. Now get out of here.

STEVE

Sure thing Skipper.

Steve closes the door. Stands for a moment. And a smile comes to his face. He runs down the hallway back to the locker room. Where Chuck Hale is all dressed and some of the Tides are waiting with Chuck Hale.

CHUCK HALE

So come on, Buddy let's go get you drunk. And there are some nice ladies at Daisy's tonight. Let's try and get you laid also.

STEVE

Can't go. Sorry. Got to pack up my locker.

CHUCK HALE

Come again. What happened with Matt?

STEVE

Tug Mcgraw got injured in that final playoff game. An will be on the DL for the whole series.

CHUCK HALE

You mean? No really?

STEVE

I'm going to the show! I'm going to the show!

CHUCK HALE

He's going to the show! He's going to the show.

Steve, Chuck Hale, and the rest of the Ball players start chanting. And jumping up and down.

INT-TIDES HALLWAY PAYPHONE-DAY

Steve is dialing Tony's number. He paces anxiously as he waits for Tony to pick up.

STEVE

C'mon pick up! Pick up! Hello Tony?

STEVE

Steve, is that you?

STEVE

No, it's your Godfather. What you don't recognize my voice?

TONY

This better be good so I let you slide on that wise crack! What's up!

STEVE

What do you think?

TONY

No! Really you're not shitting me are you?

STEVE

Nope I'm on a plane to JFK at 9PM. I join the team tomorrow as a relief pitcher.

TONY

I don't believe it. I got to call the guys. We are going to have some celebration when you get up here.

STEVE

Hold on a minute. Not so fast I need a favor. A BIG favor!

TONY

What kind of favor?

STEVE

I need you to go over to Angela's house and tell her I made the team.

TONY

Wow! When you ask for a favor you don't fool around do you?

STEVE

C'mon Tony. I'm in love with her. You know that. By you going over there makes my case.

TONY

If Mr. Perillo answers the door. I'm gone. You know how he feels about us souvenir vendors.

STEVE

I wouldn't ask unless it was really important. Will you do it?

TONY

Yeah! I'll do it. But you are so going to owe me.

STEVE

Thanks man. Can you go over tonight around dinner time? Make sure she's there.

TONY

Yeah but just in case I'm bringing George and Sammy for backup.

STEVE

Great! Three Souvenir vendors at his door at dinner time. That should go over real well.

TONY

Hey you want me to do this or not?

STEVE

Yeah you're right. Mr. Perillo is a real SOB. Better safe than sorry. Okay.

TONY

Okay. Have a good flight. I guess I will see you in the Bullpen Tomorrow.

STEVE

Yes you will. Yes you will.

Steve hangs up the phone. Takes a deep breath. Walks over to his locker. The locker room is empty. He takes one last look around. Than shuts the light and leaves.

EXT- ANGELA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Tony, Sammy, and George walking up the path to Angela's house. They stop at the front door. Tony is about to knock. But stops.

TONY

I don't know about this guys. I mean Mr. Perillo might take out a weapon or something. He hates souvenir vendors.

SAMMY

C'mon Tony. You promised Steve. You know he is in love with Angela.

SAMMY

Besides, You have me and George for back up.

GEORGE

Yeah, Tony. Sammy is right. And if it goes south I'm sure chopsticks here knows some kung fu don't you Sammy?

SAMMY

Wow, two wise cracks about my Asian ancestry in one sentence. You're on fire George.

TONY

Okay, I get it. Now pipe down. I'm going to knock.

Tony knocks on the door. And stands there patiently. A moment later the door opens. Angela is standing there with her sister Carol.

ANGELA

What are you guys doing here? You're lucky my Father went out for beers. What do you want?

TONY

I got news about Steve. He made the Mets. He is there newest relief Pitcher. He is flying up from Tidewater at 9PM.

ANGELA

So what? Why do I care?

TONY

Look Angela I don't want to be here. But I owe Steve a lot and he personally called me an hour ago to come over. So don't shoot the messenger.

ANGELA

Fine. You delivered the message. Now you and your vendor friends better get out of here before my Father gets back with that beer. Capisce?

TONY

Sure. No problem. Nice to see you too. Carol.

CAROL

Get Bent. You better listen to my sister and scram.

Carol slams the door. Tony, Sammy, and George start to walk away.

TONY

Well that went well. Don't you think?

SAMMY

You're a good friend Tony. Steve is lucky to have you.

TONY

Friend and agent Sammy. Friend and agent. I got to protect my 10%

GEORGE

I like that Tony. I knew there was some mercenary in you.

TONY

C'mon let's go. The further away from this house we get the safer I'll feel.

INT-ANGELAS HOUSE-NIGHT

Angela and Carol walk into the kitchen to get plates and silverware to set the table for dinner. They start putting the plates and the silverware on the table.

CAROL

I'll tell you Sis. You are really living in denial.

ANGELA

What are you talking about?

CAROL

Go ahead. Stand there and tell me you're not just a little impressed that Steve made the team. I mean He's going to be in a Met uniform now not a vendor uniform.

ANGELA

Okay. It is something. But that doesn't mean I'm in love with him.

CAROL

Wop. There it is. I knew it.

ANGELA

Knew what?

CAROL

I never asked if you were in love with him. I just asked if you were impressed. So the cat is out of the bag now.

ANGELA

No I'm not.

CAROL

Denial. Denial. Denial.

Front Door opens. Mr. Perillo walks in with a case of beer. And walks into the kitchen.

ANGELA

You keep your mouth shut Sis. You follow?

CAROL

Sure. Why would I want to get Father upset? You know how he hates them. He's have a cow if he knew they were on the front porch.

Mr. Perillo walks into the dining room.

MR. PERILLO

Girls, who was on the front porch?

Carol is silent. Then Angela speaks.

ANGELA

Oh those Jehovah Witnesses again. Just preaching. I told them we're fine.

MR. PERILLO

Good girl. The only thing I hate more than Jehovah Witnesses are those souvenir vendors.

Mr. Perillo walks over to his easy Chair opens a beer and turns on the TV.

MR. PERILLO
How soon will dinner be ready?

CAROL
Just another 10-15 minutes. Just
have to boil the pasta.

MR. PERILLO
Great cause I'm starving.

Carol looks at Angela. Shakes her head and walks back into
the kitchen.

INT-METS LOCKER ROOM-DAY

Steve walks in carrying a sports bag. walks down the locker
room aisle. Looks at all the other uniforms Seaver, Koosman,
Grote. He stops at his locker and stares at his jersey
ANZIE 7. He feels it and starts to cry.

TUG MCGRAW
What's the matter little buddy. You
made it!

STEVE
I still can't believe I'm here.

TUG MCGRAW
You Gotta Believe! You Gotta
Believe!

STEVE
I don't know how I can ever repay
you for this. You are giving me
some big shoes to fill.

TUG MCGRAW
Just remember your hard work and
talent got you here. Let's just say
I helped.

STEVE
By the way. How is your arm? What
did the X-rays say?

TUG MCGRAW
It's broken I am going to be in
this cast for 2 months. LaRosa is
really glad you're here. Collins
and Grote are waiting for you in
the bullpen.

STEVE

Sure I'll be out there in a few minutes.

TUG MCGRAW

Also, your friends have been perched on the railing over the Bullpen waiting for you.

STEVE

Okay Tug.

Steve gets dressed in his uniform. Takes his glove out of his bag. Looks around again and takes a deep breath and smiles. He start walking down the tunnel to the bullpen.

EXT-METS BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

He opens the bullpen door. He hears cheers from Tony, Sammy, George, Peter Chase from above.

TONY

It's about time you got here. What took you long?

STEVE

I had to sell souvenirs like you guys for a few years.

SAMMY

No, He meant why you took so long in the locker room. We have been waiting for an hour.

GEORGE

Relax Chopsticks. He's here now. Hey Steve!

STEVE

You still ragging on Sammy huh?

GEORGE

Hey, he's knows I'm joking ain't that right Orient Express?

Sammy just stands there. Shakes his head in dismay.

STEVE

Did you see Angela yet today?

TONY

No, But we all did go to her house last night like you said.

SAMMY

Steve! There she is she is walking
up the left field aisle with her
food cart.

STEVE

Yeah I see her. Thanks Sammy.

Steve walks out the Bullpen and stands by the railing to
catch Angela's attention. Angela sees him. She stops and
walks down the aisle to the railing.

ANGELA

Well I guess you won't have to sell
yearbooks today.

STEVE

That's it? That's all you have to
say?

ANGELA

What do you want me to say? You
made it? Congrats? What?

STEVE

It's okay. Look I got to get to
work. I'll see you later.

Steve walks away back into the Bullpen. Tony, Sammy George
and Peter Chase are watching this. Angela looks up.

ANGELA

What? Don't you guys have something
better to do?

Sammy, George, Tony, & Peter Chase walk back into the
souvenir room. Angela walks back up the aisle and rolls her
food cart to her counter.

INT-ANGELA'S COUNTER STAND -DAY

Angela starts putting the hot dogs and french fries in the
refrigerator. Carol walks in.

CAROL

So did you say Hello to Steve?

ANGELA

What? You writing a book?

CAROL

Yeah! Steve and Angela: "Love at
Shea"

ANGELA

Well, Leave this chapter out.

CAROL

Denial! Denial! Denial!

ANGELA

And by the way. What are you doing here? Don't you have to help set up your stand in the mezz.

CAROL

Boy that's the thanks I get for caring about my sister.

ANGELA

Look I told you at home. I think it's great that Steve made the Team. But I just don't feel that way. Okay?

CAROL

Sure. What ever you say. I'm going.

ANGELA

Fine. See you later.

CAROL

Okay. But one last thing. Whatever you do please when your heart speaks listen. Okay?

ANGELA

Thank you Dear Abby. Now go I got to set up.

Carol walks away shaking her head. Angela continues to set up. Then stops for a moment and looks at a Yearbook on the counter. She stands there for a moment. Than Mr.Perillo walks in.

MR. PERILLO

What is that you're reading a yearbook? Come on we have a stand to set up!

ANGELA

Yes Father.

EXT-METS BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Steve is throwing warm up pitches to Jerry Grote. John Collins is observing. The Bullpen phone rings.

JOHN COLLINS

Sure Skipper. I'm watching him now.
He is throwing a lot of heat. Okay
I'll tell him.

Steve stops throwing. Anxious to hear what LaRosa said on the phone.

STEVE

So what did he say?

JOHN COLLINS

He said he likes what I said. And
says he is going to start Seaver
tonight in Game 1. He does want you
ready for relief for every game.
Okay?

STEVE

Sure. Okay. Glad to help if I can.

JOHN COLLINS

Just have a little faith baby, have
a little faith. It's a mother
beautiful arm. And it's going to
help us win. Okay?

STEVE

You guys really like Oddball? Don't
you.

JERRY GROTE

Hey, Kelly's Heroes. What's not to
like?

STEVE

Okay, So what do you want me to do
now Coach?

JOHN COLLINS

LaRosa wants you ready everyday and
on the bench for relief. Okay?

STEVE

Okay.

Black Screen/K.O. Type GAME 1

EXT-METS BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Steve is sitting on the bench with the other pitchers. Tug McGraw starts a conversation.

TUG MCGRAW

So, little buddy. How did you sleep last night?

STEVE

Not too much. But I am ready if I am called to relieve.

TUG MCGRAW

I didn't sleep much my first night before my first Met's game either.

STEVE

Well I guess misery loves company.

TUG MCGRAW

Just relax. Tom has got some good stuff. He'll probably go all the way.

STEVE

I hope so. I sure hope so.

Tony, Sammy & George are at the railing and throw a yearbook down to Steve.

STEVE

What are you guys doing?

TONY

Hey it was Sammy's idea. He thinks it will bring you luck.

SAMMY

Good luck, Steve.

STEVE

You want me to autograph it for your Uncle at Wo Hop?

SAMMY

Great Idea. I wasn't even thinking about that.

GEORGE

Yes He was. Chopsticks here wants to look good in front of his Uncle. Ain't that right?

SAMMY

George I have two words for you and they are not Happy Birthday.

STEVE

George, Cut it out. Don't make me come up there.

GEORGE

Hey, not my fault if Orient Express is so sensitive.

TONY

You know what George. I have had it with those remarks too. Next time you say something to Sammy about his Asian heritage you are going to make me angry. And you don't want me angry. You follow?

GEORGE

Is that a threat?

TONY

No a promise.

GEORGE

Okay. Okay.

George walks away. Tony continues to stand by the railing and talk to Steve.

TONY

You nervous?

STEVE

A little.

TONY

You get any sleep last night?

TONY

A little.

STEVE

Is Angela inside?

TONY

Yeah. But just focus. Okay?

STEVE

Yeah okay.

TONY

Good luck. Let me get back inside before Tommy has a cow. You know how he is about getting those pennants strung.

STEVE

Yeah, Been there done that.

TONY

That's right you used to be a souvenir vendor, right?

STEVE

Very Funny. Ha. Ha.

TONY

Yeah still got it. Later.

STEVE

Later.

Tony walks back inside. Steve walks over to the bench in the Bullpen. Waits for the game to start.

(Black Screen/K.O. type) Game 1

Stock Footage of SEAVER pitching to Baltimore. Cut away shots of Steve sitting in the Bull pen. Mets lose 4-1

(Black Screen/K.O. Type) Game 2

Stock footage of KOOSMAN pitching to Baltimore. Cut away shots of Steve sitting in Bull pen. Met's win 2-1

(Black Screen/K.O.Type) Game 3

Stock footage of GENTRY pitching to Baltimore. Cut away shots of Steve sitting in Bull pen. Met's win 5-0

Black Screen/K.O. Type) Game 4

Stock footage of Seaver pitching to Baltimore. Cut away shots of Steve sitting in Bull pen. Met's Win 2-1

Black Screen/K.O. Type) Game 5

EXT-SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Fans filing in to the game. Buying programs. Getting refreshments at the stands. LINDSEY NELSON(Met's Announcer) BOB MURPHY(Met's Announcer) speaks to audience.

LINDSEY NELSON

Hello everyone this is Lindsey Nelson. I'm here with Bob Murphy and Ralph Kiner for the fifth and deciding game of the 1969 World Series between the New York Mets and The Baltimore Orioles. The Met's could make history today by winning their first World Series. What do you think their chances are Bob?

BOB MURPHY

Well Lindsey they have one of their Aces going today Jerry Koosman who pitched in game 2. And if he gets into a jam The Mets have brought up a relief pitcher from Tidewater by the name of Steve Anzie.

LINDSEY NELSON

Isn't that the pitcher that was discovered while being a souvenir vendor here at Shea?

BOB MURPHY

That's right Lindsey. He won't be throwing yearbooks today he will be throwing fastballs. Should be a great game.

LINDSEY NELSON

Okay, Let's go down to the field for our National Anthem.

National Anthem is played. Shots of both teams standing on the sidelines. National Anthem finishes. Met's take the field.

EXT-METS BULLPEN SHEA STADIUM-DAY

Steve is sitting there. He watches the game with the other relief pitchers. Tug McGraw walks over.

TUG MCGRAW

How's the arm little buddy?

STEVE

Good.

TUG MCGRAW

We could be witness to history today. And you are part of it. How does that make you feel?

STEVE

Okay, I guess.

TUG MCGRAW

What's the matter?

STEVE

Tug, I know I am part of it. But, Well...

TUG MCGRAW

You want to get in there don't you?

STEVE

Well yeah, That's what I came up here for right?

TUG MCGRAW

Look, I am sure if Koosman gets into a jam LaRosa will call you in okay?

STEVE

Yeah, I know. I know.

Bottom of ninth Met's in the lead 5-3. 1 Out 1 on. Drive to center field. Now 2 men on Base still 1 out. LaRosa calls time. Walks to the mound. Stands there with Koosman and Grote.

TONY LAROSA

How's the arm, son?

JERRY KOOSMAN

A little sore skipper. Maybe you should call in for relief.

TONY LAROSA

What do you think Mr. Grote?

JERRY GROTE

He has been throwing a lot of heat. But I think Jerry is right, He's done. I think it's finally time for Anzie.

TONY LAROSA
You just might be right.

Tony Larosa takes the ball from Koosman as he walks off the mound to cheers and applause. Tony La Rosa points to his right Arm and signals to bring in Steve.

Steve starts to warm up in the Bullpen. Then walks out of the bullpen into left field.

LINDSEY NELSON
It looks like the Mets are making a change. I don't believe it! It's #7 Steve Anzie. The Shea souvenir vendor who is now a Met's relief pitcher.

BOB MURPHY
Well, talk about a fairy tale come true Lindsey. This should be something to see.
(Met's P.A. Announcer)
Now coming into pitch for The New York Met's #7 Steve Anzie.

All over the Stadium. Counter staff and vendors hear Steve's announcement and rush to the railings on all the levels. A chant starts Anzie! Anzie! Anzie!

Steve approaches the mound where LaRosa and Jerry Grote are standing.

TONY LAROSA
Okay, son It's up to you now. Bring us the pennant.

STEVE
I will Skip, I will.

TONY LAROSA
Okay good luck.

JERRY GROTE
You got this.

Steve pitches to the first Baltimore Batter. Strikes him out. Now there are 2 outs 2 on. It is a full count. The Baltimore batter swings. It is a hard shot to Steve. He falls. Gets up and throws to Ed Kranepool at first. Mets Win! Stock footage of fans crowding the field. Cutaway of Steve running out to the Left Field railing where Angela is standing.

STEVE

Well. Will you go out with me now?

ANGELA

Okay, But just one date. You can pick me up Saturday night at 8.

STEVE

How about I pick you up now.

Steve lifts Angela up over the railing and stands her in front of him. He kisses her in a long embrace.

LINDSEY NELSON

Do you see that Bob? Steve Anzie is kissing that counter girl.

BOB MURPHY

Look at the Jumbo tron Lindsey. The whole stadium sees it.

George, Tony and Sammy come running down to the railing where Steve is kissing Angela.

GEORGE

You know Sammy, considering how great this is I'm just going to call you Sammy from now on.

SAMMY

Really, No more insults. Why? what's the catch?

GEORGE

No catch. Let's just say I have a thing for Carol. Angela's sister and she said if I'm nice to you she'll be nice to me. You follow?

SAMMY

Yeah. Love Conquers all.

GEORGE

Yep. It certainly does. It certainly does.

THE END

Roll Credits

