

"COLLEGE ULTIMATE"

Written by

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ACT ONE

MONTAGE

We watch highlights from the USAU College Championships: Ashley Young's block in 2013, John Stubbs' catch in 2014, Jack Verzuh's layout catch in 2017, etc.

TORI (V.O.)

I've always wanted to play. It's like when I popped out of the womb, God said: "Son, you're going to make your mark on the world of Ultimate Frisbee."

TORI TALKING HEAD - INT - DAY

TORI MERIPHONE (18, trans f) sits looking at the camera.

TORI

(pause, sheepish)  
Oh, I can see how that's confusing. I'm transgender. I'm not a boy anymore, thank God, but... yeah.

EXT. FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

About thirty women college students are cleaning up. Some wrap athletic tape. Other roll out strained muscles.

Tori salutes CARA WINTERS (20, f).

TORI

O' captain, my captain!  
(long pause)  
Dead Poets Society! Right?

Tori exits. Cara rolls her eyes, eyeing the camera.

CARA TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

CARA

What's Ultimate Frisbee? It's not that garbage you played in 9th grade gym class. This is a real sport with real stakes. On that field, it's about life or death.  
(to the camera person)  
Stop laughing.

EXT. FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

AMANDA VASQUEZ (18, cis f) greets Tori.

AMANDA  
Did she like that joke?

TORI  
I don't think so. I want her to  
like me so bad. I want a mentor.

AMANDA  
I'm sorry, girly. We worked so hard  
on it.

TORI  
You think it's funny, right?

AMANDA  
(hesitates)  
Uh. Sure!

AMANDA TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

AMANDA  
Yeah, I don't know much about the  
sport, to be honest. Tori's my  
roommate and she dragged me in.  
Everyone seems really nice. Like,  
so nice. *Too nice*. This isn't a  
cult, is it?

EXT. FIELD BLEACHERS - DAY

Tori grabs a disc and gets up.

TORI  
Let's throw.

Amanda nods and gets up. A little distance away, JEN PATRIDGE  
(20, f) watches her.

JEN TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

JEN  
The name's Jen. I got cut from  
Rugby, which is great cause frisbee  
girls are cuter, respectfully.  
(then)  
Watch out, world. Jen Patridge is  
gonna find love.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tori and Amanda are tossing a disc. From across the field, Jen confidently waves at Amanda, who uneasily waves back.

TORI  
Do you know her?

AMANDA  
No idea.

TORI  
Oh, before I forget. I have a confession.

AMANDA  
Oh, I'm so ready. I love tea.

TORI  
Cara went to high school with me.

AMANDA  
That's tea - juicy Lipton Mandarin Orange Green Tea. Mmm mm mm.  
(then)  
What was she like? Was she still...

TORI  
...intimidating? Like a Renee Rapp type but *actually* mean? Yeah.  
(then)  
But, she was an incredible player, even back then. That's why she's going to be my mentor - she just doesn't know it yet.

Tori misses her catch. WHIP PAN to Cara walking by.

CARA  
Meriphone. Go gentler on your catches.

TORI  
Sorry.

As the Captains leave, Tori turns to Amanda.

TORI (CONT'D)  
(excited whisper)  
Oh my gosh! She knows my name!

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The Captains Cara, HUNTER SIMON (20, NB), and TANYA KHAN (21, F) walk around the field, watching the throwers.

HUNTER

The newbies are looking rough.

TANYA

Well, it is a rebuilding year.

CARA

I can't believe this is the same team that went to Nationals two years ago.

TANYA

You're being so negative. Our rookies have potential.

They watch as Jen throws a disc with so much force that it flies above the catcher's head. Off-screen, we hear tires screech and drivers cursing. A cat yowls.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Well... she's sure got muscle.

HUNTER

Real promising.

CARA

We'll see about that.  
(then, yelling)  
Bring it in!

EXT. FIELD - LATER

The team is in a huddle, with the Captains lined up one in front of the other.

CARA

Tryouts are finally upon us. Time to swim or sink.

When Cara says "sink", she's looking directly at Tori.

JEN

What are we trying out for, exactly? I thought ultimate doesn't make cuts.

CARA

We don't, but we do split into A-Team and B-Team. A-Team practices regularly and goes to tournaments while B-Team is... around.

A pause.

TANYA

Right, but it's okay if you're on B-Team! It's still lots of fun.

HUNTER

Yeah. With a name like "B-Team", it definitely sounds like lots of fun.

TANYA

They're joking. Hunter, tell the team that you're joking. Please?

Hunter doesn't say anything.

HUNTER TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

HUNTER

Oh, B-Team's great. I'm just messing around. I was on B-Team. Some of my closest friends played for B-Team. B-Team Best Team!  
(then, shrugging)  
It was fine.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Cara starts setting up cones and jogging through the motions.

CARA

We're gonna start with the gauntlet. You'll be running through these cones catching and returning discs to your teammates. We want to see how well you'll play tired.

Jen tries to flex in front of Amanda.

JEN

I never get tired. Unless it's after leg day. That's right, I'm confident **and** I know my limits.

Jen smiles at Amanda, who cocks her head.

AMANDA  
What?

JEN  
The name's Jen.

AMANDA  
Uh, okay?

Cara clears her throat.

CARA  
All right. Let's get started.

EXT. FIELD (MONTAGE) - LATER

Cara runs through the pattern with grace.

CUT TO:

Hunter gestures to the throwers, who keep throwing it further away from them.

HUNTER  
Hey! At my chest-- at my chest...

One of the discs fly way over their head.

HUNTER (CONT'D)  
Oh come on guys.

CUT TO:

Tanya also runs through flawlessly, but--

TANYA  
Sorry about that catch. Sorry about that throw. Oh, sorry. Sorry!

CARA (O.C.)  
Stop apologizing!

TANYA  
Right! Sorry!

CUT TO:

A few other newbies try, with varying levels of success.

CUT TO:

Jen charges through the zigzag pattern, barely catching each disc and throwing them back with aplomb. She bows at the end dramatically - even Amanda cracks a smile.

CUT TO:

Amanda keeps messing up the cutting pattern, as Cara side-coaches from the back. Nonetheless, she still catches and throws it back with relative ease.

EXT. SIDELINE - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, winded, jogs up to Tori. As they watch the others run the gauntlet:

AMANDA  
Honestly, it wasn't that bad.

Tori's zoned out, her eyes wild.

AMANDA (CONT'D)  
You'll be okay. Just don't  
overthink it. It's really not scary  
at all when you're in it.  
(then)  
Tori?

TORI TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

TORI  
What? Me, nervous? No way. I've  
lived my whole life for this  
moment, like a lamb to the  
slaughter.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Amanda continues staring at a blank expressed Tori.

TORI  
(in a trance, to herself)  
Tori Meriphone, today's the first  
day of the rest of your life.

AMANDA  
Oh boy.

Tori goes forward.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Cara narrows her eyes when she sees Tori enter.

AMANDA

Go Tori!

The rest of the rookies cheer as well, as Tori takes her place. She breathes in, stiff, before taking off.

She strains to catch the first disc, but it's a little outside her grasp. Drop.

The next one was a bit too high. Drop.

This time, the disc lands square in the center. As Tori claps her hands to catch it, the disc spins out of her hand. Drop.

A series of cuts: drop, drop, drop.

TANYA'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

TANYA

There was room for improvement.

HUNTER'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

HUNTER

Sure, *some* people might say she has no chance of making the team....

(trails off to nothing)

CARA'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

CARA

That was a dumpster fire of a tryout.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tori rejoins the line, dejected. Amanda tries to smile.

AMANDA

Good effort, Tori.

A few others join her, clapping timidly.

CARA

All right. Ultimate's all about catches and throws. For the next drill we're going to--

GIRL (O.C.)

We have this field.

The team turns to look. A line of little girls ages 5-9 walk onto the field with similarly sized lacrosse sticks.

GIRL (9) - the leader - confidently approaches the captains.

CARA

Okay everyone. Go throw for a bit.

Cara's teammates comply, as the Captains meet the Girl.

CARA (CONT'D)

Hey little girl. Can I help you?

SAM

The name's Sam Jones - not "little girl". Mount Bethel Academy, fourth grade. **And we play a real sport.**

CARA

Excuse me?

Cara needs to be held back by the other captains.

TANYA'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

TANYA

I'm really good with kids. They're obsessed with me. What can I say? I'm like a sexy Desi Dora.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

TANYA

We were here first. While I'm sure your practice is very important, we're college club players, so--

SAM

(matching Tanya's tone)  
And we're a nationally-ranked Junior Lacrosse team. You're just as much of an ugly loser as that other chick was.

Cara needs to restrain Tanya now.

HUNTER  
Is there a coach we can talk to?

SAM  
You're looking at her.

HUNTER  
Okay, well, you can't kick us off.  
We have a verbal agreement--

Sam flashes a smartphone.

SAM  
Yeah? Well, we got a permit.

HUNTER  
The school gave you guys the fields  
instead of us?  
(then)  
You're babies. I swear, I have IUDs  
that are older than you.

Tanya leans in, whispering.

TANYA  
You should get that checked out.

HUNTER  
Yeah. I'm aware.

SAM  
Well? What are you guys still doing  
on my field? Should I call the  
Athletics Office?

Hunter glares at Sam, before packing up their stuff.

HUNTER  
All right. Practice is over today.

Just then, a disc hits Cara on her head.

CARA  
Ow! What the hell?

TORI (O.C.)  
Sorry!

The camera zooms in on Tori's guilty expression.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. DORM - DAY

Discs hit a simple net thrown up on the lawn.

Tori continues throwing frisbees over and over. Then, Amanda and Jen walk by.

AMANDA

Hey! Are you pre-gaming with us?  
For the Welcome Party?

TORI

Nah. I gotta keep practicing.

AMANDA

Okay!

JEN

Oh no, just Amanda and I, alone?  
That sucks.

AMANDA

Why'd you say it like that?

JEN

No reason.

They leave Tori, who continues to throw over and over.

TORI TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

TORI

After tryouts a few days ago... I  
need to keep working - that's what  
winners do. I'm not gonna be some  
loser who goes to parties.

(sighs)

I just heard what I said.

INT. DORM ROOM - DUSK

Amanda and Jen sit on Amanda's bed. Amanda takes out a handle of vodka from under her bed.

JEN

We should do something to get to  
know each other a bit better. Like,  
never have I ever?

AMANDA

Sounds fun.

JEN

Great. Never have I ever met a gorgeous girl, such as yourself.

AMANDA

Whoa. That's negative self talk. You gotta think of yourself as gorgeous too. Don't be mean to my friend Jen, okay?

JEN

What? I didn't mean it like that--

Suddenly, a knock sounds. Amanda perks up and opens her door, greeting a few more of their teammates. Jen forces a grin.

JEN TALKING HEAD - INT - DUSK

JEN

Oh, so she likes the chase. Good thing that when I was little, I was great at tag. I was so good that no one wanted to play with me at recess.

Jen's smile falters, a hint of the hurt slicing through.

INT. BATHROOM - DUSK

Tori takes out a bottle and a needle from her backpack and prepares an injection. As she's about to insert the needle, the door swings open. Amanda reacts.

TORI

It's not what it looks like--

AMANDA

(recovering)

Oh, don't worry roomie. I'm cool. I mean, I'm not ready to shoot up quite yet, but with some peer pressure I could--

TORI

It's estrogen.

AMANDA

Oh thank God. I've never done drugs before.

TORI

I get injections weekly. I'm scared that if I'm late, I might suddenly grow a full mustache or something.

AMANDA

I think you're beautiful even with a mustache. Like a female Ron Swanson.

TORI

What?

AMANDA TALKING HEAD - INT - DUSK

AMANDA

Am I a bad ally?

EXT. FRISBEE HOUSE - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING: The Frisbee House. A three-floored pile of planks that some proud homeowner long ago dubbed a "house". The haphazard structure survives, having been passed down to generations and generations of broke college students.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Cara helps Hunter and Tanya set up for the party.

CARA

Peewee Lacrosse team. I can't believe it.

TANYA

I am SO inspired by the future generation and how well they can advocate for themselves.

HUNTER

The "future generation" called you "ugly loser".

TANYA

(changing the subject)  
So, Cara, a little birdy told me that you knew Tori in high school?

Cara stiffens. Hunter continues stirring a mix drink.

HUNTER

Oh, Butterfingers?

TANYA

I heard Butterfingers - I mean,  
*Tori* - went to the same high school  
as Cara.

Cara unfreezes, continuing to take out groceries.

CARA

Yeah. Meriphone and I lived in the  
same town.

HUNTER

Oh, that's sick. Didn't your high  
school have a really good team?  
She's gonna be a great addition.

Cara takes a deep breath.

CARA

She wasn't on the team. When she  
came out as trans, the  
administration didn't want her  
playing on the women's teams.

HUNTER

What? That's so messed up.

CARA

Yeah. When we practiced, sometimes  
we'd see on the field over,  
throwing by herself.

TANYA

That's so sad. Well, we just gotta  
make sure she feels at home here.

Cara's phone alarm goes off.

CARA

Shit. I forgot-- I need to use the  
bathroom. Sorry.

Cara exits, troubled. They then hear a loud crash outside,  
followed by muffled peals of laughter and screaming.

HUNTER

Well, that's gotta be the newbies.  
I'll let them in.

(then)

Welcome to the Frisbee House!

Amanda, Jen, and the others arrive through the front door.

EXT. FRISBEE HOUSE - PORCH - NIGHT

Cara sits on a chair, popping open a beer.

TORI (O.C.)  
O' captain, my captain!

Cara clenches the drink tightly.

CARA  
Hey Meriphone.

TORI  
What up, boss? I honestly didn't  
even think I was gonna come to the  
party cause of my--  
(singing)  
Social an-xiety!  
(then)  
But Amanda practically dragged me  
here, so--

CARA  
Right. Well, I'm glad you're here.

TORI  
(eyes shining)  
You mean it? You're glad I'm here?

Tori looks at the camera and mouths the word "mentor". Cara then clocks the camera, looking trapped.

CARA  
How can I help you, Tori?

Tori sighs. She plops down on the seat next to Cara.

TORI  
You were so amazing in high school.  
The game against Stuyvesant-- wow.

CARA  
Oh yeah. That was a tight game. We  
barely won on universe.

TORI  
I got a lot to live up to, coming  
from our school. Tuesday's practice  
was tough and I felt really out of  
it. But, it's probably just in my  
head, right?

CARA  
No, you were pretty bad.

TORI  
What?

CARA  
This game's all about catching and  
throwing. If you can't even do the  
first part, well...

TORI  
Oh. So my chances at A-Team so far--

CARA  
I mean, I'm not allowed to speak on  
that-- but it's not looking great.

TORI  
(tearing up)  
Oh. Okay. Thanks for the feedback.

CARA  
Of course.

Tori exits. Cara watches after her for a long time.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS (MONTAGE) - NIGHT

Amanda drinks with her new friends. Jen lingers nearby.

Hunter and Tanya play flip cup with folks in the living room.

A few players talk by the stairs.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tori walks through the party, detached. She pours herself  
much of the mixed drink and takes a swig. Jen enters.

JEN  
Just the girl I wanted to see.

TORI  
Really?

JEN  
Yeah. You're Amanda's friend,  
right? Tell me all about her.

TORI  
(disappointed)  
Oh. Okay. What do you want to know?

JEN

Well, what does she like? C'mon,  
Tori. Out with it.

TORI

Okay, jeez. Well, Amanda seems to  
really likes fantasy. I know she  
plays DnD on Wednesdays.

JEN

She's into fantasy, huh? Okay.  
Thank you for your service.

Jen claps Tori's back and takes Tori's cup.

TORI

Oh, wait, uh...  
(resigned)  
Okay. Bye.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jen enters as Amanda finishes up a conversation.

JEN

Hey Amanda - or should I say, *Lady  
Amanda*.

Jen does a curtsy. Amanda cocks her head.

AMANDA

What's happening?

JEN TALKING HEAD - INT - NIGHT

JEN

I did a quick Google search and I  
don't mean to brag, but I can read  
750 words per minute with a 50%  
comprehension rate.

(then)

Jen always gets the girl.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JEN

Are you an ogre?

AMANDA

Excuse me?

JEN

Cause I'd let you rage-smash me any day.

AMANDA

Okay? I mean, you'd be flattened like a pancake, so...

JEN

If beauty was an attribute, you'd be rolling with advantage.

Amanda looks at the camera.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Tori splashes her face with water. As she leaves--

AMANDA (O.C.)

Tori! Having fun?

TORI

Yeah. Lots of fun. Excuse me.

Tori leaves. Amanda watches, but then enters the bathroom. Finally, she notices the camera.

AMANDA

Oh, uh, hi. It was getting kind of weird in there, to be real, so I'm just taking a break.

Amanda washes her face, before noticing a bottle (similar to the estrogen before) on a shelf. She picks it up and stares directly into the camera, concerned.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Tori is zipping up her hoodie when Hunter enters.

HUNTER

Team shot! Team shot!  
(then, noticing Tori)  
Heading out already? It's only eight, grandma.

TORI

Yeah, I was gonna go practice. Hit the gym. Get swole for tryouts.

Hunter narrows their eyes.

HUNTER

That's a horrible excuse. But, I mean I get why you might wanna leave. I also have, well--  
(singing, ironically)  
Social an-xiety--

Tori looks at the camera, surprised.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jen's eyes are glued to the TV. She cheers as Amanda enters.

JEN

Let's go!

AMANDA

You watch women's soccer?

JEN

Are you kidding me? Gotham's my team! I love Ali Krieger.

AMANDA

Oh my gosh. That final.

JEN

Right. I can't believe Rapinoe went down like that.

(then)

Horrible day for soccer, great day for New Jersey / New York.

AMANDA

That's so messed up.

(then, laughing)

But true.

Amanda flashes Jen a smile and scoots closer. Jen beams.

JEN'S TALKING HEAD - INT - NIGHT

JEN

Jen **always** gets the girl.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Tori and Hunter both sit on the ground.

TORI  
So, yeah, I feel like I sucked at  
practice today.

HUNTER  
Oh, yeah. You sucked big time.

TORI  
Hey!

Hunter throws up their hands.

HUNTER  
(laughing)  
What? You did! That's okay.  
Everyone sucks freshman year.

TORI  
Was Cara bad?

HUNTER  
Well, no. Cara came in kicking  
butt. But, Tanya and I were on B-  
Team for a while.

Tori's eyes widen.

TORI  
Really?

HUNTER  
Oh yeah. But, like, it doesn't  
really matter. I mean, at the end  
of the day, we're all friends.

Tori's jaw drops. She straightens up.

TORI  
...Friends?

HUNTER  
Yeah. Of course. We're teammates  
first.  
(then)  
Just believe in yourself more,  
okay? We got your back.

Tori lets out her breath.

TORI TALKING HEAD - INT - NIGHT

TORI  
(singsongy)  
I think I just found my new mentor  
figure!

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Tanya gets up, gesturing.

TANYA  
You coming?

Tori smiles and hangs back up her coat.

INT. FRISBEE HOUSE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS (MONTAGE) - NIGHT

Tori takes a team shot with her other teammates.

On the dance floor, everyone shows off their "skills".

Tori, giggling, does the cheesiest moves ever. Tori notices  
Cara in the corner, who begrudgingly raises a cup in a mock-  
cheers. Tori does the same and drains her cup.

EXT. FRISBEE HOUSE - PORCH - LATER

Teammates trickle out to leave. Cara stays on the porch  
smoking a joint, joking around with Tanya and Hunter when--

TORI  
(slurring)  
Hey, Cara.

Cara watches amused as Tori swaggers out.

HUNTER  
Whoa, hey Tori. Are you okay?

TORI  
Yeah, mentor figure, I sure am.

TANYA  
Aw, mentor figure? That's so sweet.

Hunter covers their eyes. Tori points directly at Cara.

TORI

I don't know why you have it out against me, but, I'm gonna prove you wrong. That I got what it takes to make A-Team. I'm gonna make you look real stupid, like a... like a brick - a dumb stupid brick.

CARA

Looking forward to it.

TORI

Yeah. Heck yeah.

Tori swaggers away. Amanda comes out of the house, worried, before noticing Tori.

AMANDA

Whoa, hey. Tori. Wait up. Tori!

The captains watch the rookies leave.

HUNTER

She's kind of cringe, but she's also got spirit. I like her.

CARA

Yeah, whatever.

(then noticing)

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Not on my car!

Too late. We hear the sound of vomit hitting the hood. The captains cringe.

TORI (O.C.)

Sorry!

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The players arrive at the field, slightly hungover. Cara jogs over with perfect form.

CARA

C'mon. Let's get a move on. We start in five.

Jen groans on the ground and collapses onto her bag. Tanya skips up to practice with a bright smile.

TANYA

C'mon besties. We got this!

HUNTER

How are you so energetic?

Tanya beams.

TANYA'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

TANYA

Getting a hangover is a real bummer, so I've never had one in my life. Good vibes only.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tanya looks around, concerned.

TANYA

Wait, where's Tori?

AMANDA

I don't know. She was gone when I woke up.

The players start to speculate. Hunter leans over to Cara.

HUNTER

Why are you smiling?

The camera zooms in on Cara, who's smile quickly drops.

CARA TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

CARA  
What? **She** threw up on **my** car.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Hunter crosses their arms as they watch the lacrosse team arrive. Sam, the children's leader from before, approaches.

HUNTER  
Oh, great.

SAM  
Whatcha doing on my field?

TORI (O.C.)  
Wait, wait! I got it!

The teams heads turn as Tori sprints up the hill towards the gathering. She's holding up a permit.

TORI (CONT'D)  
I talked to the office. We got the permit for the field on Sundays.

Cara raises a brow.

TORI TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

TORI  
Turns out, the Athletics Office people are real understanding - especially when you bother them after hours and sob on the floor.  
(then, still smiling)  
I have no shame.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tanya smiles and takes the permit.

TANYA  
Thanks Tori. Well, you heard her, we got the field today. Who's the ugly loser now?

SAM  
I'm nine, you jerk.

TANYA

Cleat up. It's time for tryouts.

As the children leave grumbling, a few of the college students give Tori high fives. Cara crosses her arms.

CARA

Just cause you got the permit  
doesn't mean you'll make A-Team,  
Meriphone.

Tori stares right back at Cara with a grin.

TORI

I know.

Tori joins the rest of her teammates, away from Cara. Amanda gives Tori a quick hug.

AMANDA

I was SO worried about you.  
Anyways, I think this is yours.

Amanda holds out a bottle of estrogen. Tori's eyes widen.

TORI

That's not mine.

AMANDA

It says "estradiol".

TORI

Oh my god Amanda you can't just  
assume that all the estrogen in the  
world belongs to me.

AMANDA

I'm sorry! I made some assumptions!

Tori takes the bottle and examines it.

TORI

The name's scratched out. Weird.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Tori and Amanda throw a disc back and forth.

AMANDA

So does this mean that someone else  
on the team is trans?

TORI

Maybe not. I hear that cis people  
take estrogen for menopause.

AMANDA

I found it in the Frisbee House.

TORI

So. Probably not menopause.

AMANDA

(shrugging)

Well. How are you feeling? Nervous?

TORI

Nah. I feel good.

AMANDA

Well, I'm freaking out. I think I'm  
having hot girl tummy issues. Or,  
in my case, just tummy issues.

JEN (O.C.)

Watch out!

Tori and Amanda look up, almost too late, as a disc almost  
hits Amanda square in the face. But, Jen catches it last  
minute, making a crazy grab to get it.

AMANDA

Thanks Jen.

JEN

(smirks)

Anytime.

Jen walks off coolly.

JEN'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

JEN

HOLY CRAP! That looked so smooth.  
Did you get that on camera?

EXT. FIELD - SIDELINES - DAY

Tanya walks up to see Cara and Hunter.

TANYA

Jen's catch was crazy.

HUNTER

For sure. But, whoa. That disc came from the other side of the field.

Cara licks her finger and places it in the air. She frowns.

CARA'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

CARA

Wind plays a huge factor. It changes the shape of your throw. Some games are completely defined by how wind affects movement.  
(then, shaking her head)  
It's gonna be a bloodbath out there.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

In the huddle, Cara clears her throat.

CARA

Since we had cut Tuesday's tryouts early, we're going to go straight into scrimmage.

The team cheers. Tori clenches her fists.

AMANDA TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

AMANDA

Is this a bad time to mention that I still don't really know the rules?

EXT. FIELD - DAY

On one side is Tanya's team, with Amanda and Jen. On the other, is Cara's line with Tori and Hunter. We freely intercut between the two teams.

CARA

A windy game is a war of attrition. Remember, every little pass counts. Don't get greedy during the point.

TANYA

I just want everyone to remember to have fun. If you're not having fun, then we can just stop the game.

CARA

I'll be watching your moves. Every thought, every decision, will play a role in our A-Team/B-Team split.

TANYA

It's whatever. Sure, it's tryouts, but just think of it as a casual hang between pals.

CARA

Don't let me down.

TANYA

Have a good time!

EXT. FIELD (MONTAGE) - LATER

Jen makes a simple pass to Tanya, who beams.

Hunter and Amanda complete cuts together, with Hunter pointing where to go.

Cara throws the disc back and forth between a cutting Tori, who's anxiously following, but Tori ends up dropping.

Cara throws against the wind. With difficulty, it goes through, but Cara grimaces.

Tanya throws. It waffles a lot, but miraculously, Amanda catches it.

TANYA

Great score!

Amanda's teammates rush her. Amanda grins.

AMANDA'S TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

AMANDA

I still have no idea what's going on.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The teams split up again.

CARA

All right. We're receiving an upwind point next.

(MORE)

CARA (CONT'D)

Remember what I said - there's no way y'all can throw that far - even I can't do it with this wind. So, really focus in on those little passes. Let's go.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

The disc rolls to Cara, who throws it back and forth with another player. Just then, the other player's blocked.

TORI

Over here!

Tori waves, as Cara glances at Tori annoyedly. Out of options, Cara makes a short pass to Tori. Tori takes a deep breath, before catching it.

TORI (CONT'D)

Oh my god, I did it! I did it! I caught a disc!

Hunter shakes their head, watching.

HUNTER

(sarcastically)

Congrats. Now go throw it.

TORI

Right! Totally.

Tori evaluates her options. A few cutters mid-field that are sealed. Cara is making a cut near her, but is also covered.

But then, Tori spots Hunter running deep to create space. Cara's eyes widen as she realizes.

CARA

Tori, don't even think about it.

Tori winds up and releases. Against the wind, the disc sails, perfectly cutting through and gliding for thirty yards. Finally, the disc lands in the hands of a stunned Hunter.

AMANDA

Yay Tori!

All the teammates cheer, giving Tori high fives. Amanda gives Tori a hug. Tanya catches up to Cara.

TANYA

Did she just--

Cara stays silent, taking it all in.

FADE TO:

EXT. FIELD - SIDELINES - DAY

Tori drinks water and de-cleats with Amanda.

TORI  
You were amazing.

AMANDA  
YOU were amazing. I mean, those  
throws. Holy crap.  
(then)  
Ready to go?

TORI  
I think I'm gonna stay here for a  
bit. Get some more reps in.

AMANDA  
Sure. See you.

Amanda walks off. After a beat, Tori takes out the estrogen  
bottle. She frowns, trying to wipe off the crossed out name.

JEN  
Hey, great game today buddy.

TORI  
Thanks.

Jen claps Tori's back. Tori yelps and drops the bottle, which  
rolls to Cara's feet. Cara's eyes narrow. She pockets it, but  
not before locking eyes with Tori, who clocks it all.

CARA  
(harsh whisper)  
Not a word, Meriphone.

TORI TALKING HEAD - EXT - DAY

Tori stares at the camera, eyes wild.

TORI  
Oh my god.

**END OF ACT THREE**

BUTTON

INT. DORM HALL - DAY

A freshly showered Amanda hops out of the bathroom, just as Jen is about to enter.

JEN

Whoa! Hey, how you doin'?

AMANDA

Good. Practice was crazy today.

JEN

So crazy. I had fun though.

AMANDA

Me too.

They are about to separate, before Jen turns again.

JEN

Hey, would you ever wanna get dinner together? Get to know each other a bit better?

Amanda flashes a smile.

AMANDA

Yeah, that'd be great!

JEN

How's tomorrow?

AMANDA

Sure!

(then)

I have a Facetime in the afternoon with my boyfriend, but I can do after. Text me.

Amanda walks out, leaving a stunned Jen.

JEN TALKING HEAD - INT - DAY

JEN

I should've never left Rugby.

END OF BUTTON