

INT - NIGHT - THE WAR ROOM

Powerful, important men fill the room. Dozens of uniformed military officials mixed in with \$10,000 suits. Every person in the room wears a distressed look.

BRIAN SABEAN sits, chain-smoking Lucky Strikes. To his right, DAVE RIGHETTI. To his left, PRESIDENT OBAMA. They listen intently as STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR holds court.

STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR  
Gentlemen, our computers at zee NSA  
picked up on zis before your eyes  
might have. This first slide is Tim  
Lincecum's velocity.

The professor displays a graph on the projection screen. The line on the graph moves sharply down, from left to right.

STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR  
And here is his ERA by month.

Another graph. The line moves sharply in the opposite direction.

STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR  
You can zee, gentlemen. That zere  
is a trend. At zis rate, Lincecum's  
ERA will be...

The audience leans forward.

STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR  
...11.68 by April.

Gasps. President Obama gets up and quickly leaves the room. Sabean takes off his glasses, throws them on the table, and rubs is temples.

DAVE RIGHETTI  
What can we do to stop this trend,  
Professor?

STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR  
Nothzing, I'm afraid. Nothzing. It  
is time to move on to Plan B.

The professor moves the next slide: a wall-sized projection of Todd Wellemeyer's picture.

STEREOTYPICALLY GERMAN PROFESSOR  
Zere is still time to trade Tim  
Lincecum for Jeff Francoeur and  
find a replacement pitcher.

LINCECUM

If I had a nickel for every time  
you bailed out on me when times got  
rough, I'd be Barry.

LINCECUM'S GIRLFRIEND BEFORE THE NEW  
LOVE INTEREST IS INTRODUCED

The fire you had when we met is  
gone, Timothy.

LINCECUM

That's not true. This is just a  
rough patch. It happens to a lot of  
guys.

LINCECUM'S GIRLFRIEND BEFORE THE NEW  
LOVE INTEREST IS INTRODUCED

Not my guy. I don't date someone  
who looks like the kid from "Dazed  
and Confused" for his looks -- I do  
it for the fire. The talent. The  
passion. And that's gone.

Lincecum grabs a joint from the coffee table and lights it  
with the burning end of the joint he's about to put out.

LINCECUM'S GIRLFRIEND BEFORE THE NEW  
LOVE INTEREST IS INTRODUCED

You're killing yourself, Timothy!  
Matt wouldn't do this to himself,  
and you know it!

LINCECUM

I'm...not...Matt.

LINCECUM'S GIRLFRIEND BEFORE THE NEW  
LOVE INTEREST IS INTRODUCED

Well, that's painfully obvious. I'm  
out of here. I don't have to stay  
and watch a man who looks like  
Chris Robinson from the Black  
Crowes destroy himself.

She leaves. Lincecum picks up a glass bong and hurls it at  
the closed door. It SHATTERS. He picks up another one and  
throws it. He throws another one. And another one. And  
another one. Glass is everywhere. Lincecum is in tears.

LINCECUM

What have I become?

He curls into a fetal ball and sobs.

EXT. - ALLEY - NIGHT

Lincecum rummages through a dumpster. He finds a Choco Taco wrapper and starts to lick the inside until all you can see is a clean white wrapper. He slumps down, drops the wrapper, and pulls out a bag of marijuana.

Lincecum takes out a syringe, and loads the marijuana inside. He deftly ties a rubber hose around his arm. CHRIS LINCECUM sneaks up from behind and kicks the syringe out of Tim's hand.

CHRIS LINCECUM  
This ends here.

LINCECUM  
Dammit, Dad, that's almost the last  
of my stash!

Chris Lincecum picks his son up by his shirt and slams him against a brick wall.

CHRIS LINCECUM  
This ends here!

Lincecum pulls out a roach from his pocket, and his dad slaps it away. Lincecum raises his fist to hit his dad, but his dad grabs his wrist. They struggle. Suddenly, his dad slips a baseball mitt onto his hand.

CHRIS LINCECUM  
Look, you don't have to like me.  
But I'm your dad, and you have to  
listen to me. And I'll leave you  
alone if you play one game of  
catch.

LINCECUM  
One game, eh? Alright, old man.

Lincecum takes ten steps back and sets up. His dad laughs.

CHRIS LINCECUM  
Oh, Timmy. That's not going to cut  
it. We're going to play catch,  
alright.

Chris Lincecum takes off his sunglasses.

CHRIS LINCECUM  
But this is going to be a game  
of...long toss.

Lincecum's New Love Interest sits on a bus, alone, looking forlornly out the window.

MONTAGE

1) Lincecum running up a hill, passing his dad who checks his time on a stopwatch.

2) Lincecum throwing a baseball over the Golden Gate Bridge. His dad catches it on the other end.

3) Lincecum's New Love Interest sits on a bus, alone, looking forlornly out the window.

4) Lincecum opening a Choco Taco wrapper, taking out the ice cream treat inside. He CRACKS the Choco Taco in half, emptying the insides into a glass. He chugs the glass.

5) Lincecum running through a swamp with his dad in a sling across his back.

6) Lincecum's New Love Interest sits on a bus, alone, looking forlornly out the window.

7) Pablo Sandoval sitting on a bench. Sandoval's head moves out of frame, then comes back. Moves out of frame, then comes back. We reveal Lincecum underneath Sandoval's bench, benchpressing them both.

8) Lincecum playing catch with his dad. He throws a pitch and his dad catches it. His dad yelps in pain, and throws down his mitt, holding his left hand.

9) Luke Gregerson, Mike Adams, Joe Thatcher, and Tim Stauffer practicing karate moves in their dojo as Bud Black watches them, sneering.

CLIFF LEE

I've seen guys like you before. You come...

He blows imaginary dust from his hand.

CLIFF LEE

...and you go. You beat Roy. Once. That's almost impressive, hippie. But you're not going to beat me.

Lincecum doesn't move. He's reviewing scouting reports for the game.

CLIFF LEE

In fact, give me one reason why I shouldn't just pummel you right now? Why shouldn't I just take you out of the rotation on my own?

LINCECUM

You're bigger than me. I don't doubt you can hurt me. I don't stand a chance in a fight against you.

Lee smiles cockily.

LINCECUM

But if we fight, I leave with an ear. You can beat on me until you kill me. But I leave with an ear between my teeth. You decide if it's worth it.

Lee looks like he's seen a ghost. He backs up.

LINCECUM'S GIRLFRIEND BEFORE THE NEW  
LOVE INTEREST IS INTRODUCED

Come on, Cliff. He's crazy. Let's go.

LINCECUM

Oh, and I will beat you, Cliff. On the mound tonight. And then I'll come back in five days and beat you in your house.

Lee leaves. Lincecum shouts after him.

LINCECUM

I'm coming for you, Cliffy. I'M COMING FOR YOU!

Lincecum holds the World Series trophy above his head. His dad claps in the corner before giving a big "thumbs-up."

Lincecum's New Love Interest wipes tears away as she hugs Lincecum, holding on for dear life.

LINCECUM

Fuck yeah.

THE END