

THE DIRTY COACH
Pilot

by

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This script contains Bad languages and Suggestive themes.

TEASER

Black Screen.

NARRATOR (V.O):
Football. ...

A film of the competition of rugby football (American football) is shown.

THE NARRATOR (V.O) (A REFERENCE TO
THE RUGBY MATCH):
Not this football.

Instead the film and archival recordings of football (European) is displayed.

THE NARRATOR (V.O) (A REFERENCE TO
THE FOOTBALL CLIPS):
I mean, this football!

The Narrator pauses shortly.

NARRATOR (V.O) :
One of the most popular sport in
the world that watched it for
about 100 million people annually.

Archive of videos of football: the signs and symptom of the European clubs and national teams.

NARRATOR (V.O):
Each of us love a One team.

Archive of football movies: kick off players and audience reaction and fans.

THE NARRATOR (V.O) (A REFERENCE TO
THE FOOTBALL MOVIE ARCHIVE 3):
When our team wins, we are going
to happy.

Archive of videos of soccer: shut out a team and fans and spectators. Street clashes in euro 2016 (Britain-Russia), protest rallies the people of Brazil -World Cup 2014

THE NARRATOR (V.O) (A REFERENCE TO
THE FOOTBALL MOVIE ARCHIVE 4):
But When We Lose, Sad and sometimes
pigs out.

The Narrator pauses shortly again.

Archive of videos of football: Messi, Ronaldo, Zlatan.
images of the social Network (Facebook, Instagram). the
promotional teasers of Ronaldo, Rooney. The fashion show
videos and photos. (Ronaldo and Beckham).

THE NARRATOR (V.O) (A REFERENCE TO
THE FOOTBALL FILM ARCHIVE 5):
Everyone Loves a player. following
them in social networks, watching
their advertisement on tv. see the
news out of panic football.

Archive of videos of football: football coaches
(Guardiola, Ferguson, Jose)

THE NARRATOR (V.O) (A REFERENCE TO
THE FOOTBALL MOVIE ARCHIVE 6):
It is less common for coaches to
be scrutinized under the magnifier
of the media. maybe two or three of
them. Refer to the football films)

Black image again.

THE NARRATOR (V.O):
But one man in these days we heard
the news about it pretty much.

Archive of news: the BBC. Fox. CTN. CNN. France 24.
Aljazira.

BBC EXECUTOR:
JACOB McFarland....

FOX EXECUTOR:
Jacob McFarland...

CNN EXECUTOR :
Jacob McFarland...

FRANCE 24:
(in French)
Jacob McFarland...

ALJAZAIRA EXECUTOR:
(In Arabic)
Jacob McFarland...

Black image again.

NARRATOR (V.O):
Do you really want to know about
Jacob McFarland? Really??

INT/EXT . DAY . FOOTBALL STADIUM

SLOW MOTION ON :

Jacob McFarland (40-year-old, Orange hair, the head coach) with the suit trim in next to the land.sweat drops all over the face. stands.his left hand pulls out and looks at his watch(5 minutes to the 7 shows). then he looks to his assistant,Kyle. Kyle - Assistant (50 years old, short stature and morbidly obese)then he looks to the position of audiences. To Mark (36-year-old, short height, blonde hair)Mark shakes discomfort his head to Jacob. then Jacob looks at the result of Scoreboard (Results 1-1-min 90 + 2).Then be staring straight.

SLOW MOTION OUT:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT . DAY . PRISON CORRIDOR

Jacob staring at the ground,he looks like someone thinking deeply.

PRISON GUARD 1:
Hey,You got it?

Jacob procrastinates of guard's notices.

PRISON GUARD 1: (CONT'D)
Hey clown... Do you hear what i
say?

Jacob with tons of angry guard comes from deeply thought.staring to the guard.

JACOB:
(nervous)
Yeah,yeah, I got it.

PRISON GUARD 1:
Good!now take these cloth and wear
it in this room.

JACOB: (POINTING TO THE ROOM)
To that room?

PRISON GUARD 1:
Yeah!Open his handcuff.(reference
to environs guards of Jacob)

Guard opens his handcuff. Jacob takes his prison clothes
from guard.

CUT TO:

INT . DAY . CHANGING ROOM - PRISON

Jacob opens his shirt buttons and takes off his shirts.belt
opens and takes off his pants,then,he wears prison clothes.

CUT TO:

INT . PRISON CORRIDOR

PRISON GUARD 1:
Now.It's OK!

Guard handcuffs Jacob again.Jacob is looking dry and no
sense to looks at the guard.

PRISON GUARD 1: (CONT'D)
Well,Take him to the cell.

Guards take Jacob to his cell.

PRISON GUARD 1: (CONT'D)
(mocks to Jacob)
One more thing.... welcome to
fucking USA prison.

The Guards laughing but Jacob prefer to be silent.

CUT TO:

INT . PRISON HALL

Iron door sound.

Guards take Jacob to his Cell. In his way, he sees a lot of prisoners; drugging, playing cards, selling drugs..some prisoners staring Jacob. chattering about him.

PRISONER 1:
Hey, we have new guest guys.

PRISONER 2:
Hi Fish!

PRISONER 3 :
(sneers)
Good Goods !

PRISONER 4 :
He looks like goddamn British.

Jacob doesn't show any certain reaction to prisoners chattering and sneering. with dry and normal face, he goes upstairs with guards to his cell.

GUARD 2:
(to Jacob)
Stop. open the 57! (with a shout to the outer guard that is responsible for opening the doors of prison.)

The cell is open. the other guard opens his handcuff.

GUARD 2: (CONT'D)
(to Jacob)
Enter!

Jacob enters into the cell.

GUARD 2: (CONT'D)
(with a shout to the outer guard that is responsible for opening the doors of prison.)
Close 57!

GUARD 2: (CONT'D)
Have a great day with your new neighbor, Jacob!

The Guards Leave. Jacob looks to his prison roommate who is resting on top bed. His roommate is busy reading a book. he sees Jacob.

PRISON ROOMMATE :
(to Jacob)
Hi, Fish!

Jacob wonders when he sees his roommate face. he looks like a Famous Player Messi.

JACOB:
(wonders)
Are you Little Bastard Messi ?

PRISON ROOMMATE :
Who??

JACOB:
Ignore...ignore!

Jacob turns back to cell scape and watches out.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

DAY-INTERVIEW

EXECUTOR (O.S):
What is your opinion about Jacob McFarland?

JOSE MOURINHO
(Goofy Mode)
Who...McFarland?

CUT TO:

BECKHAM:
He is Dirty.

CUT TO:

ALEX FERGUSON:
Jacob showed that there are still corruption in the world of football, especially in Britain football.

7.

CUT TO:

JOHN TERRY:
In Field,He insulted to own player
and opponent players....overall..
he didn't like a coach.(laughs)

CUT TO:

JOSE MOURINHO:
He deserves to go to jail.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - CELL 57

Jacob lies on a downer bed.

GUARD (O.S):
Open 57!

The cell is open.guard enters in. Jacob Wakes.

GUARD (O.S): (CONT'D)
Someone Wants to see you.

JACOB:
Who?

CUT TO:

INT . MEETING ROOM - PRISON

Lance Morgan (35-year-old, black skin, Detective) is sitting in the meeting room, there is a file and paper on the table.Door opens. Jacob enters.guard opens his handcuff. smile on Jacob face when he sees Morgan.

MORGAN:
(to Jacob)
Sit.

Jacob Sits.

JACOB:
I never thought that a black
detective arrested me. don't
mistake. i'm not racist guy.on the
contrary, i love black people.one
of my player.. his name was...
(MORE)

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 yeah his name was Kevin. that
 night you arrested me, this player
 scored one of our goal to fucking
 Barcelona. totally, I liked him. he
 was so though, hardworking. smart..
 i loved him.

MORGAN:
 That player who you called him
 Kevin. he complains you... after the
 match, DADA took Dopping Tests from
 all your players... results were
 positive such as Kevin... he fired
 from club. his girl friend left
 him. everyday he hears any racism
 insults from London. can you guess
 right now what is he doing?... now
 he sells a fucking cheap hot- dogs
 in London downtown.

JACOB:
 (wonders)
 Oh.. Really?... this is fucking
 bad news i heard in a
 week... Sorry!

MORGAN:
 So when a your case comes from
 London to Washington DC, maybe it
 is takes days, weeks, months... I
 brought you here to talk together
 like two friends.

JACOB:
 What? Like two mates?... i thought
 that you wanna confess me like
 dirty Harry or call guards to
 torture me..

MORGAN:
 (interrupt Jacob)
 No, No.. Not like that.... we're
 gonna talking, that's it.

JACOB:
 Great. if you order two black
 coffee to Drink, it's going to be
 better.
 Morgan points with own finger to
 outer guard to bring two coffee.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 That's Great.

MORGAN:
Well. Are you ready to start?

JACOB:
Yeah.

MORGAN:
I want you to explain me how a normal man like you, suddenly you become a famous football coach in the world.

JACOB:
I don't know neither. everything goes fast, even faster than the speed of light... like most of people of Sunderland, i had typical life..a little house out of the town..had a old fucking truck... a old mom .. with big blue pretty eyes. she was B and C actress in England.. i miss her.

Jacob is little bit upset and tears comes in his throat.

MORGAN:
Is your Mother alive?

JACOB:
No..She died two years ago...sorry i got sentimental.

MORGAN:
I understand.No problem....do you want Kleenex?

JACOB:
If you have.

Morgan pulled out a Kleenex from his pocket and gives to Jacob.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
(taking a Kleenex)
Thanks.Detective.

MORGAN:
You don't have to call me detective... call me Morgan.

JACOB:
Morgan!OK..whenever you want.

MORGAN:
So..You had normal people that
love football.

JACOB:
Exactly... especially our football
team,Sunderland... that love and
interest to my team, i got a job
from Sunderland stadium.

MORGAN:
What Job?

JACOB:
Cleaner.I was cleaner in
Sunderland Stadium... salary was
OK...watching players everyday,you
know...overall it was cool.

MORGAN:
You had a Good life.right?.. so
how coaching came to you mind?

JACOB:
I never thought about coaching. me
and coaching!Come On!

MORGAN:
So Fucking How?

JACOB:
From the day that i got up late
like every fucking usual day.

CUT TO BLACK:

FOUR YEARS AGO,SUNDERLAND,ENGLAND.

EXT . DAY . MCFARLAND HOUSE

We see McFarland house .Farm house in the heart of
sunflower.a small house near the road.a old blue truck near
the door house. a deep blue sky with white clouds that make
great beauty view and space for McFarland's place.

INT . DAY . MCFARLAND BEDROOM

Jacob lies on a bed. small room with the cream and cold
wallpaper.A small window in the corner of the room.24 or
25-inch TV on the right side of the room.also there is a
sofa opposite of TV.a small table next to the Jacob's
bed.the shade with modern clock on his table.

His clock shows 9 AM and alarm on. after a few second, Jacob turns off his clock with his hand. he opens his eyes.he yawns long.looks to bedroom's roof.then his hand comes down to blanket and start Scratching himself. after that he smells his dirty hand!

CUT TO:

INT . MCFARLAND ROOM

Jacob is on treadmill.facing the posters and photos of footballers and a coach (Booby Charlton-Alex Ferguson-Zidane-Rudy Fuller in youth- England Championship in World Cup 1966 - John O'Shea), that it has been stunning.

CUT TO:

INT . BATHROOM

Jacob makes a piss standing.following he vocal lips sings.pissing is over.he takes siphon and pulls over the curtain.

He closes to mirror and sees his face. also his mobile phone on a sink.he takes toothpaste and toothbrush from their place.rubs The Paste on the brush and he puts the brush on his mouth and starts to brushing his teeth.

When he brushing his teeth. his phone on the sink rings.with the brush in his mouth, he picks up a phone.

JACOB:
(When Brushing)
Hello?

THE VOICE (V.O):
Jacob..where the hell are you?

JACOB:
(when Brushing)
Why?

THE VOICE (V.O):
Do you know what the fucking time is?..they are waiting for you..players and coach...do you wanna fire?

Jacob looks at the watch and wonders.

JACOB:
 (with toothbrush on his
 mouth with surprise
 mode)
 Oh Shit.. I'm coming right now.

He calls off the phone.

Jacob takes off a brush from his mouth.unloads his mouth
 inside a sink and cleans his mouth.washes own brush and
 gets out from the bathroom.after 3 seconds,he retruns to
 the bathroom and picks up his phone that he forget to take
 it and then he leaves

CUT TO:

INT . MCFARLAND HOUSE

Jacob comes down from stairs fast with his work clothes.His
 old Mother (75 years old-white hair-blue eyes) is sitting
 on wheelchair and watching TV with dazzling eyes.

JACOB:
 (to mother)
 I have to go..i'm late again.

JACOB'MOTHER:
 (with the eyes staring into the
 TV)
 what about a breakfast?

Jacob is close to his mother and he kisses.

JACOB:
 I will take something there.. i
 have to go..Bye.

Jacob exits the house.

JACOB'MOTHER:
 (when Jacob exit)
 Have a great day son.

EXT . DAY . OUTSIDE OF MCFARLAND HOUSE

Jacob closes a door to pick up a blue truck.he opens a door
 with the key.sits in.takes the switch inside a start.he
 stars the car. he starts two or three times but it doesn't
 turn on.

JACOB:
 (when start hitting the
 car)
 Come on come on..Fucking shit!

Jacob exits from the car angrily and opens the hood.

Jacob takes a look into the hood that he sees some Adult magazines stuck in car's engine.

JACOB :
 (the reaction to the
 magazine)
 Holy Shit!

Jacob picks up the magazine. he knows the kids which are living or crossing this road.

JACOB:
 (angry)
 Bullocks kids.

Jacob drops the magazines in the road.gets into the car,starts the engine.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 (to kids)
 I kill them later.

He moves the car into the road and leaves the place.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO:

EXT. DAY . INTERVIEW WITH ORDINARY PEOPLE

THE REPORTER:
 What is your opinion about Jacob McFarland?is He deserve to go to jail?

THE MAN 1:
 Absolutely he deserves to go jail.he messed up our English football.

CUT TO:

THE REPORTER:

What is your opinion about Jacob McFarland?is He deserve to go to jail?

THE MAN 2 (BLACK SKIN):

Yeah. that bastard deserves to go jail.

CUT TO:

TWO ADULT GIRLS:

(laughing)

Who?.. who is Jacob?

CUT TO:

THE WOMAN:

i don't know why britian football,FIFA,UEFA didn't figured out he is not coach?This is a Tragedy.

CUT TO:

THE MAN 3:

(angry)

He is not deserve to jail,he deserves to go Hell..this beach clown insulting to Sunderland, to people,to religion, to our football...when it is broadcast?

CUT TO:

THE REPORTER:

What is your opinion about Jacob McFarland?is He deserve to go to jail?

THE MAN 4:

He is Bullock.

His phone rings

THE MAN 4: (CONT'D)

Sorry i have phone call.. i have to answer..Hello

CUT TO:

THE WOMAN 2 :

I don't have idea.

CUT TO:

THE WOMAN 3 :
I think it was not right to
McFarland that court export all
these year condemnation.

THE REPORTER:
So you are disagree?

THE WOMAN 3 :
Yeah...And I implemented the
injustice here.There are bastards
who rape women,murder innocent
people,later,their conviction that
Less than McFarland that is just a
scam... it is injustice.

REPORTER (FACING CAMERA):
LBC news.Sunderland, England.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT . DAY . PARKING LOT

Eric (32-year-old parking-the guardian-FAT)in his status is
busy reading a adult magazine.. With a look at a page,
other pages of sheet.Jacob arrives there with his truck.

He knocks the Horn for Eric to notice him.he stops his
truck instead of Eric.

JACOB:
(to Eric)
Sorry I'm Late.

ERIC:
Coach and players destroy the
stadium.if you enter,you going to
be dead.

JACOB:
(angry)
No Bullshit..especially the
coach.he fuck up the team with his
fucking poor method.i don't
fucking know why the club fire
this bastard?

ERIC:
I don't about president
decision,nobody knows.everything
depends on tomorrow match that
bastard what is gonna do.

JACOB:
 If he fucking lose, his death is
 sign...now pullover this to get
 in.

Eric put the button and remove the barricade for Jacob's
 truck.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 Thanks..Now what are you reading?

ERIC:
 You see what i'm reading.

JACOB:
 Today.some bastard kids put this
 fucking magazine in my hood. my
 car didn't start for that.

ERIC:
 (laughing)
 So what are you doing with
 magazine?

JACOB:
 I throw out.

ERIC:
 (rot mode)
 So you could give it to me.

JACOB:
 Oh..You love that this shit?..OK.
 next time that bastard kids put
 in my hood. i will give it to
 you..SE ya!

Jacob Passes. Eric returns the obstacle.

ERIC:
 (when Jacob passed):)
 Asshole!

CUT TO:

INT . DAY . THE STADIUM HALLWAY

Sunderland team players with their trunks and backpacks
 that are waiting for Jacob to come in to open the locker
 room for them.The head coach of the Club (53-year-old
 short-stature-Orange hair) is waiting for him with his
 twins brother that their height and weight are double then
 old brother.

THE COACH:
 (to Jacob with angry
 mode)
 Where is this bastard?

Jacob enters.

JACOB:
 (with laughter and
 happy)
 Hi Guys, good morning.

As soon as the arrival of Jacob and with this words.the
 players and coaches start to protest.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 (reaction to protest)
 OK OK..I accept that i'm late..
 never happens again.

THE COACH:
 (angry- sneers) to
 Jacob)
 Never happens again...You're
 always late.it's not you fucking
 first time..I don't know who
 you've got hired here.this all
 happen gave us negative
 impact..who brought these keys to
 this bastard?

Jacob pulls out the keys from his pocket to open the locker
 room.

JACOB:
 (When opening the door
 and opposite to Coach)
 It is not your fucking business.

One of the brother comes to Jacob.

THE COACH'BROTHER
 Do you wanna trouble?

JACOB:
 (with fear and glance to
 brother)
 No...No..The Door is open. enter
 in.

Jacob opens the door.All players one by one enters and
 insults to Jacob.

THE COACH:
 Foolish

BROTHERS:
 (together)
 Bitch

Clown THE PLAYER ONE:

Wedge THE PLAYER TWO:

Sorry for you. THE PLAYER THREE:

Lice. THE PLAYER FOUR :

Bullocks! THE PLAYER FIVE:

So the other player use insult to Jacob when they enter the room.

Kyle turns to the last person. But Kyle makes silence and only with certain look to Jacob.

JACOB:
 (to Kyle)
 If you wanna tell something
 specific, say it. Do not compliment

Kyle says nothing and he enters the room. Jacob closes the door. he picks up the cigarette and box of match from his pocket. he smokes.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 (when smoking)
 Bullock

CUT TO:

INT . MEETING ROOM - PRISON

JACOB:
 He screwed up the team. the team
 had a hope to go to premier
 league..he destroyed it..In 5
 match, he brought us 4 lose and 1
 draw..this statistics for the head
 coach was totally awful. it was
 really question that why club fire
 this bastard. spectators are
 Disgruntled.
 (MORE)

JACOB: (CONT'D)
me disgruntled. Financial situation
of club is totally shit. no pay for
players... everything was shit.

MORGAN:
So you were football fan fanatic?

JACOB:
All Sunderland People for our team
are fanatic.

MORGAN:
So for that reason your conscience
let you to make conspiracy for the
coach?

JACOB:
You're wrong Morgan..i couldn't do
anything.except the coach and
several players,no one know me.

MORGAN:
Even the principal?

JACOB:
Even the principal

MORGAN:
So how you hiring there?

JACOB:
One of my mate shown me
promotional ads which is wrote
that they need a cleaner. i
accepted immediately.i filled a
unimportant form and i became a
cleaner there.

MORGAN:
so how was you going to be coach?

JACOB:
...meeting someone.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Guards!

Jacob calls the guards to get him out of the meeting room.
guards enter.

MORGAN:
(reaction Jacob)
Where?

JACOB:
 Sorry,i'm tired...i need to go.
 and thanks for your coffee and
 friendly conversation.

Guards handcuff the Jacob and he is ready to leave.

MORGAN:
 Who was help to become the coach?
 Who?

JACOB:
 (with yelling and anger)
 I don't wanna talk about that,Do
 you
 understand?... (breathing)..Sorry!

Morgan is going to be silent and Jacob with guards leave there.

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT/INT . DAY . STADIUM/AUDIENCE POSITION

Jacob leans on the fence and smoking.He looking inside the field that the coach,players,Kyle and coach's brother are appear in there.Players are practicing.Kyle superintend their.coach speaking with brothers and laughing.

On the higher platform,The head of the Club along with mark and a few others are entering the stadium.President of club sits on placement,then, he looks Jacob that he smoking.

CLUB PRESIDENT :
 (to Mark)
 Hey Mark.

Mark Comes to him.

MARK:
 Yes.

CLUB PRESIDENT :
 (into his ear- refers to
 Jacob)
 Who is this man?

MARK (TAKE A LOOK AT JACOB):
 I don't know.

CLUB PRESIDENT :
 Tell him don't smoking there..he
 doesn't know the rules?come on
 tell him.

MARK:

Okay

Mark comes down from higher platform to Jacob.

MARK: (CONT'D)

(to Jacob)

Hey.

Jacob turns back to Mark.

MARK: (CONT'D)

That Man sits over there,tells to
not smoking there.

JACOB:

Who is he?

MARK:

(laughing)

Are you kidding Me? you don't know
the president?

When Jacob understands that the head of the Club is
sitting,he drops his cigarette and scotch it by his shoes.

JACOB:

Sorry..I didn't know!

Jacob smiles and shake his hands to the President.but the
president doesn't mark him and Jacob gets rot.

MARK:

(reaction to hand
shaking of Jacob)

Don't worry..he is dryness. it is
very hard to communicate with him.

JACOB:

Yeah.it's obvious.

MARK:

You working here?

JACOB:

Yes.

MARK:

(shakes hand to Jacob)

Sorry i Forgot to introduce
myself...Mark Thomson,Vice
president of Club.

JACOB:
 (when shaking his hand)
 I'm Jacob..Jacob McFarland.

MARK:
 You know that we have great and
 vital match tomorrow,Are you
 exciting about that?

JACOB:
 Actually I'm Not..I am not
 exciting.

MARK:
 Why?

JACOB:
 Because we will lose the tomorrow
 match ...like others match.

MARK:
 COME ON Jacob! Be Positive!The
 team has reached the full
 preparation and they gonna return
 all hope to us.

JACOB:
 (With a goofy smile and
 cheeks)
 Hope?!...you put the fucking coach
 that he lost 4 matches..h e didn't
 use the best players..everything
 is going to be worse and
 worse...you didn't know anything
 about audience that i Know...Mr
 Thompson, audience doesn't have
 interest to come to stadium.some
 guys just come to stadium to
 insult to you,to club,to president
 over there and this goddamn
 coach..that's truth,Mr Thompson.

MARK:
 So you care about your team?

JACOB:
 Yes I Care.. You don't care?

Mark gets silence from Jacob Question. after the several
 seconds

MARK:
 Nice to see you.

Mark leaves Jacob.

JACOB:
 (With himself)
 Idiot..You can't answer my
 question.

Same occasion.A ball comes up from the field and hit to
 Jacob Face.Jacob feels pain and hurts.

PLAYER:
 (to Jacob)
 Sorry!

JACOB:
 (angry)
 The gate is over there.. Idiot!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT . STADIUM HALLWAY

Jacob is cleaning the hallway.then he tried.he stops the
 cleaning.he comes to To the sides of the box to buy
 chocolate.he drops a coin into box and brings two
 chocolate.

At the Same time,Emanuele Giaccherini (a famous Italian
 Sunderland players)coming to stadium hallway and across
 Jacob to go to locker room.first Jacob didn't recognize
 him,but a while, he recognize him.When Jacob seeing
 Giaccherini, he going to happy and excited.

JACOB:
 (excited)
 Giaccherini! Giaccherini !

Emanuele Giaccherini finds out and looked at him .

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 (excited and out of
 breath)
 Hello. Good ?...After two years I
 finally i see you're here . i am
 very very happy.. say that i am so
 crazy now!

GIACCHERINI:
 Thanks.

JACOB:
 You're one of my favorite players
 in Sunderland.
 (MORE)

JACOB: (CONT'D)
generally i love the Italians game
system.technical. Clever. Powerful
defense .The club and this sludge
manager don't know that you have
special ability.

GIACCHERINI:
Thank you for explain.

Jacob Smiles.

JACOB:
One More thing,can you sign off on
my hat?

GIACCHERINI:
Now?!

JACOB:
Marker is here.

Jacob gives marker to Emanuele Giaccherini. Takes his hat
off his head. Emanuele Giaccherini is signed.

JACOB (SIGNED BY EMANUELE
GIACCHERINI):
Wow..Great Sign..One More thing!

GIACCHERINI:
(crude Mode)

May i enter on nor?

JACOB:
(with smile)
This Chocolate for you.now you can
enter.

GIACCHERINI(TAKE CHOCOLATE FROM
JACOB)
Finally!

GIACCHERINI enter to room angrily and Jacob closes the door
for him.Jacob looks with enthusiasm to his hat.

JACOB (EXCITING):
It's fucking unbelievable.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. BBC STUDIO - BBC NEWS SECTION**

ENFORCER (FACING CAMERA):

Hello. Welcome to the second part of the news from the BBC. As're going, Jacob McFarland court held yesterday and finally the court ruling was given to McFarland to 12 years in prison. Jacob McFarland, who was indicted for fraud and corruption in football. that is why we invite Kyle Rogers, former Jacob McFarland assistant coach at Sunderland.. Kyle tell me about the decision of the court was sentencing McFarland, Tell me whether he really deserved this sentence?

KYLE :

Yes. McFarland 's absolutely deserves all condemnation. McFarland with forged documents and kind of impersonation, he became the the head coach of britian team that had long history in England football and he destroyed it. Although Me and Jacob earned consecutive win in one year. but all that winning were cheated by Jacob McFarland. Wish the club, me, people soon realized that Jacob're not the person who wants to Sunderland and other teams.

ENFORCER (TO KYLE):

Tell Me about Jacob Personality. you wrote a sport article about Jacob McFarland in Goal Newspaper that you called him as a Dirty coach. Why did you hand him this title?

KYLE :

Players, spectators and me saw that Jacob did stupid and unexpected things at stadium.

(MORE)

KYLE : (CONT'D)
 you might not believe that he
 smoked in tournaments,he did very
 rude behavior.
 insulting,angry....His behavior
 was never entirely as a coach.
 That's why I gave him the title.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT . DAY . FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

Kyle sits on a chair and eats hamburgers eagerly. Jacob enters into restaurant and he comes to the waiter to give order a food.

JACOB:
 A special hamburger with cool
 drink.

After Jacob saying its order,his eyes fails to Kyle that he eats hamburger.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 When is ready,bring me to that
 table (refer to the table where
 Kyle is sitting.)

Jacob sits down at the table against Kyle with smiling faces and also Kyle surprises that Jacob is sitting at the table.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 Hey...sorry about what happened
 this morning.i hope not be happen
 again...and from that particular
 look that you did , i am not upset
 at all...In fact it is my fault.
 All my fault.

KYLE :
 No problem.

JACOB :
 Thanks.

Jacob gets silent and smiles. he wants to tell something specific.

JACOB:
 Both of us know that we have great
 match tomorrow. can you tell what
 is line up for tomorrow?

KYLE :
I can't tell.

JACOB:
Come on !it's just a simple line
up. why don't you tell me. i am
not alien. i'm part of the team.

KYLE :
What do you mean you are part of
team?you're nothing.you're just
lazy worker that coming late every
day, sit against me and gabble.. i
just accepted your apologize that
is not mean we are mates.now if
your bullshit questions is over,
leave my fucking table and eat
your fucking food.

JACOB:
(angry mode)
Damn you! i was wrong. your moral
is more nasty than him. i'm
waiting for tomorrow that you are
going to lose and i'm going to see
your fucking nasty face when you
are fire and i'm laughing
loudly,Jackass!..Enjoy your food!

Jacob gets up very angrily and he takes his hamburger .
pays his money and leaves the place.

INT . JACOB HOUSE - JACOB'S BED ROOM . NIGHT

Jacob sits on sofa and watches TV (The TV shows Football
match from Premier league) His Mom calls him from
downstairs.

JACOB'MOTHER:
Jacob?

JACOB:
Yes Mom?

JACOB'MOTHER:
The Dinner is ready.

JACOB:
I'm Coming.

At that time, His phone rings. Jacob picks up his phone.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 (with Phone)
 Hello?...Who?...George!..Is that
 you?..When you come back from
 Italy?...where are you now?..I'm
 coming right now..shut up... after
 fucking two years i wanna see my
 dude..i'm coming.. i see you.

Jacob gets up from sofa fast and leaves the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT . PRISON . BATHROOM . DAY . PRESENT

Jacob is on the piss. other prisoner do the same. after the
 prisoner done, he turns to Jacob and sees him.

PRISONER :
 Hey,you!

Jacob turns back.

JACOB:
 Me?

PRISONER :
 You are goddamn dirty coach,right?

JACOB:
 What?

PRISONER :
 Dirty coach!that fat man is looks
 like Yogi bear called you.

JACOB:
 Dirty coach?Who is yogi bear?

The prisoner does not answer it and comes out the bathroom.

JACOB: (CONT'D)
 Hey,Are you mate?

CUT TO:

INT . PRISON HALLWAY . DAY

Jacob walks along with prison guard in hallway. he sees the
 priest in hallway that he talks to another prison guard.
 he gazes him.

JACOB (TO GUARD)
Stop!

PRISON GUARD 1:
What?

JACOB:
Can i contact to father?

PRISON GUARD 1:
What? do you believing the god
right now?

JACOB:
I just wanna a try.

PRISON GUARD 1:
(laughs)
Yeah you can,McFarland!

Prison guard leaves him and he comes to the priest and suggests him to talk to McFarland. Jacob watches their conversion.

CUT TO:

INT . PRISON - MEETING ROOM . DAY

Jacob sits on the chair. his hands locks by handcuff.he waits for the priest to come to the room.

-Door Closed Sound

The Priest (65 years) enters to the room. Jacob smiles briefly to him. The priest picks the chair and sits against to him.

JACOB:
Hello,Father.

FATHER:
My son.

JACOB:
Do you know me?

Father looks him carefully.

FATHER :
Yes i heard the news about you.

JACOB:
So you know what am i done?

FATHER:

Yes, son.

Jacob scoffs

JACOB:

It is first time that i talk to the priest like you, Father.

FATHER:

Yeah. Why?

JACOB:

Because i didn't believe God and Jesus Christ. i thought that they were paladins. the paladins that came from the story books. When i was a kid, My mom told their story when i went to sleep and when i grew up, i just looked stealthy to some underrated books about Jesus Christ. Nude photos..(smiles) you know about newbie adults?

FATHER:

Yes. now you believe in God?

JACOB:

(thinks)

I'm not sure.

FATHER:

So?

JACOB:

(thinks)

My question is that "is god forgive me about what i am done ?..Fraud, lies, physical relationships, betrayal, rage?

FATHER:

Yes, Son. God forgives all of us!

JACOB:

Really?

FATHER:

Yes.

Jacob silents and thinks. then he smiles briefly to father. father wonders about his smiling.

JACOB:

It's Bullock!

FATHER:

What?

JACOB:

If God forgives me now, Why am i
still here? forgiving after
punishing ,it's
ridiculous...Guards!

Jacob calls the guards to bring him out.

-Door Opened sound

The guard comes to the room. the father tries to refuse him
about his opinion about God!

FATHER:

You can feel that God hears about
your confession, he forgives
you....

JACOB:

(he's leaving)
Nice to talking to you the prophet
of God !(laughs)

FATHER:

You are wrong, My son!

Jacob leaves the room with guard.

-Door Closed Sound

CUT TO:

INT . PRISON HALLWAY . DAY

Jacob walks along with prison guard in hallway. The three
guards away, they watch TV.

Guards watch BBC News and Kyle's Interview. Jacob stands to
watch the program. He hears the word -Dirty Coach from him.

GUARD (TO JACOB)

(mock mode)
Dirty Coach! Say Hello to your new
Title!

Jacob is silent but his smile on the face.

JACOB (TO KYLE ON TV)
(smiles)
YOGI BEAR !

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF EPISODE

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)