

CARLOS DIAZ

Rev. 2.19

LESLIE

Miley.

DENISE

Oh. She's your... and your... so then she's both of your... So then you're...?

LESLIE

An obstetrician.

MARTY'S INTERVIEW

MARTY

Putting a team together is a lot like putting together a blind date. That doesn't go well. And lasts eight years. But they eventually tolerate each other. And sometimes sleep with each other.

INT. CANOGA PARK REC CENTER - GYM - A SHORT TIME LATER

In the bleachers, Carlos scoots down a row and takes a seat next to Rick and Denise. Carlos watches the girls on the gym floor, then:

START
#1

CARLOS

(under his breath)
Control the ball, Mija!
(then, to Rick)
It's so hard to watch.

RICK

Torture.

CARLOS

I mean, you want to get out there and tell them what they're doing wrong. You know, especially when you've played yourself. At a competitive level... a highly competitive level. For money.

Carlos looks to Rick, waiting for him to take the bait.

CARLOS' INTERVIEW

CARLOS

I played professionally. I don't like to talk about it.

INT. CANOGA PARK REC CENTER - GYM - SAME TIME

Natalie crosses down the aisle toward Carlos and is not happy when she sees Rick.

NATALIE

Really? The only spot you could find is next to the parking spot thief?

RICK

Here we go...

CARLOS

No, let's start over. I'm Carlos Diaz. I guess you've met my wife, Natalie.

RICK

Rick Johnson. My wife, Denise.

DENISE

Mom of Tiffnee.

RICK

(re: Natalie)

You got your hands full with that one there, huh?

NATALIE

Are you talking about me? You do not want to talk about me, sir.

CARLOS

You don't want to talk about her.

END

NATALIE'S CONFESSIONAL

NATALIE

Here's the thing about these teams: you're thrown together with people you'd never normally meet. Which is great because I get along with everyone. Except that guy. I hate him.

INT. CANOGA PARK REC CENTER - GYM - SAME TIME

The gym doors slam. Everybody turns to see Marty entering, holding a large net bag of soccer balls.

MARTY

(waits for quiet, then)

"Talent is God-given. Be humble. Fame is man-given. Be grateful. Conceit is self-given. Be careful." The great John Wooden.

It breaks, sending wine into the dirt. Michaela looks like she might cry.

Carlos sits in a chair with a cupholder and built-in shade, wearing a Mexico team jersey, next to a large cooler. Nearby, Denise cuts orange slices and places them in snack bags.

START #2

DENISE

I like your jersey.

CARLOS

Thank you. Still fits. You know, I played. At a competitive level. Highly competitive. For money.

DENISE

You were a professional athlete? That's amazing!

CARLOS

I don't really like to talk about it. I met the brother of the Vice President of Mexico.

DENISE

Oh, you're talking about it.

Denise drags her chair next to Carlos.

CARLOS

Can I offer you some soccer juice?

Carlos takes a cup out of his cooler and hands it to her.

DENISE

(sips, then)
Ooh, soccer juice is delicious.

She takes a bigger gulp.

END

By the sidelines, Natalie lays out a towel and water bottle and crosses away. Rick comes and positions his folding chair right in front of Natalie's stuff. Natalie crosses back with an umbrella and sees Rick has stolen her spot.

NATALIE

(to self)
You've got to be freaking kidding me.

She walks up to Rick. He's oblivious. She stands right in front of him.

RICK

Hey, you want to keep moving?