

25.

Chadwick is gone. Youngblood looks at Ervin, who is focused on closing the gash.

ERVIN

Don't worry, they don't let me do those anymore.

Youngblood winces as the needle pierces his skin.

26 **INT. FIRSTONTARIO CENTRE, OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY** 26

Youngblood walks the hallway wearing flip-flops, knee high socks and Under-Armor sweats as Savoy comes out of the GM's Office.

Savoy is stone cold as they pass and exchange intense looks. Youngblood is nervous when he comes to the office. He braces for the worst and knocks on the door.

START Sc. 1

→ **CHADWICK (O.C.)**
Come in.

27 **INT. FIRSTONTARIO CENTRE, GM'S OFFICE - DAY** 27

Youngblood enters to find Coach Chadwick leaning against a large and tidy desk.

have an A.H. in it

CHADWICK

I remember Kelly Youngblood when I was coaching in Omaha. You're his kid brother.

Youngblood nods.

CHADWICK (CONT'D)

Tough as nails. It's a shame what happened to him.

YOUNGBLOOD

Yeah, well Kelly's a roofer now. So, there's that.

Chadwick wants to get under Youngblood's skin. He's looking for the cracks and intends to find them.

CHADWICK

I saw what got you suspended. A lot of people have. You trying to repeat that with Xavier out there?

*27
7097*

Zaw/ah

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YOUNGBLOOD

No, Coach. I was defending myself.
If I don't who will.

CHADWICK

Whatever that shit (is) you pulled
back in Detroit, there's no place
for it here. I can see it from a
mile you play like everyone is out
to get you and I -- *will not send for it*

Turco enters and cuts the tension. He glances to Chadwick and
sits behind his desk.

TURCO

Dean Youngblood.

Youngblood nods.

TURCO (CONT'D)

I see you've met Coach Chadwick.
Please, sit.

Youngblood sits across from Turco.

TURCO (CONT'D)

I'm Lucas Turco. GM of the Hamilton
Bulldogs. How'd you feel out there?

YOUNGBLOOD

Good. But I can do better.

CHADWICK

Better than fighting a vet on the
team your trying out for, how?

TURCO

As you know, we have one spot to
fill on our roster.

YOUNGBLOOD

Yes, sir.

TURCO

Lucky for us moving forward, if we
shit the proverbial bed in the
semi's we still get to compete in
the Memorial Cup. There is no easy
way to make a difficult decision.

YOUNGBLOOD

I don't think it should be easy. If
you want to be the best.

TURCO

You have high end skill, Dean. But you're not quite game ready.

Youngblood shifts in his seat nervously. Turco glances to Chadwick, expecting a unified front.

TURCO (CONT'D)

Despite that, we believe we can get you game ready and you'll fit in well with our group.

Youngblood exhales. Lets it sink, but guards his emotions.

YOUNGBLOOD

Thank you.
(to Chadwick)
Thank you, Coach.

CHADWICK

If it were up to me, you'd be on the bus back to Detroit.

YOUNGBLOOD

I didn't take the bus, I drove here.

CHADWICK

I'll say this once, Youngblood. The colors on your chest are more important than the number on your back. Remember that, and we won't have a problem. We clear?

YOUNGBLOOD

Clear, Coach.

CHADWICK

You have a day to get your things and get back for practice.

YOUNGBLOOD

(after him)
Don't need to go back. I have everything I need.

Turco chuckles. Chadwick smirks, no kidding and leaves Youngblood to finish up with his new GM. ←

END Sc. 1

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