

EXT.QUAD.DAY

Two men pass each other while strolling in park. Both are preoccupied with their phones and bump shoulders as they pass. Their phones drop to the ground.

MAN 1

(aggressively)

Why don't you watch where your going?

MAN 2

(equally aggravated)

I might say the same thing, clumsy!

MAN 1

I had the right of way!

MAN 2

I don't think so, I did!

Both men are unwilling to budge at this point and are caught up in a stare down looking ready to come to blows.

MAN 1

Let's settle this here and now.

The two are seen walking toward a picnic table in the park.

FADE

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The two men are sitting at a table sneering at each other. They are locked in the arm wrestling death grip. From out of the blue, a policeman walks over to "referee" the proceedings. Dramatic music swells. The two men grip tight and we get a close up look of both faces. Both faces are intense, distorting and twisting into an ever-increasing time bomb of anger. These two are not to be messed with. Interestingly, both have different ways of expressing the

anger upon their faces.

The cop puts both of his hands atop the tightly gripped hands of the opponents. He looks over at both, eying them carefully and a bit sternly, as if to say, "No cheating!" A crowd has started to gather around.

Pan crowd of jeering, cheering spectators.

The cop/referee removes hand and the arm wrestling match begins. As one might imagine, it is an all-out war with both sides going at it with everything they've got. Just when one man appears to have an edge, the other fights back to regain the advantage. It goes on like this for a while. close up of each competitor's agonizing face.

As they continue to struggle, it appears that neither one of them will give up. Suddenly, though, in one final blast, the two men throw each other in opposite directions away from the table to the ground.

medium shot of each man flying through the air, then close up of each on the ground.

The two weary men get up, brush themselves off, and stand side by side, almost looking as if they want to go at it again. The cop/referee steps between them, grabs both by the wrist, and raises both arms to designate a tie. The two men, still breathing hard and seething, look over at each other, think about it for a moment, and smile triumphantly. They embrace while the crowd cheers.

FADE

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The men are leaving the scene. Each grab their coats, phones, and belongings and head back in their original directions. As they walk toward camera, smiles, even laughter, commences.

FADE

