

WHAT ABOUT MIMI?

"Sportsday"

Written by
Leslie Mildiner

Draft Two
August 10, 2001

leslie@lesliemildiner.com

"Sportsday"

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- DAY

At the BLEACHERS, MIMI and ELAINE are putting on their sports gear. Elaine puts on a way-to-big GRASS HOCKEY SWEATER, and picks up an unwieldy STICK. Suddenly, her socks drop to her ankles. She looks down at them, embarrassed.

ELAINE

Me on the Grass Hockey Team? I look ridiculous. I don't know what Mr Jacques was thinking when he made this year's team selections.

WE PAN across THE FIELD: Students practicing for various SPORTS EVENTS. This looks impressive, until we notice that quite a few of the athletes are ill-matched with their event: RUSSELL, strains to lift a SHOT PUT BALL. He strains some more - then falls face first in the sand....

ELAINE (CONT'D)

A week away from 'sports day' - shouldn't our Team be running like a "well-oiled machine" by now...?

OFF HER comment TO: HALEY KINASCHUK - terrified - closing her eyes as she launches a JAVELIN. It sails out of frame - we here a SCREAM when it lands. She scurries off.

MIMI

What do you mean? Mr Jacques picked "moi" for the Relay Team, didn't he?

ELAINE

Exactly...as if you're a star athlete...

MIMI

In Relay, you don't have to be - you only have to run ten meters - but you still get to look like a 'jock'. That's my kind of sport!

ELAINE

(embarrassed)
Lucky for you...

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Seeming Flustered and unfocused, MR JACQUES, is giving instructions to the kids gathered round him.

MR JACQUES

(reading from clipboard)
...And Loadman - I'm putting you on the Discus Team.

LOADMAN blinks at him.

LOADMAN

Mr Jacques...we don't have a Discus Team.

MR JACQUES

(looks at his clipboard)

Oh...

MIMI

(Off this to to Elaine)

- Maybe you're right. We're never going to win any medals with coaching like this...what's up with Mr Jacques?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE/STAFF ROOM -- LATER

MISS GRINDSTONE eating a sensible lunch. She looks up to see MR JACQUES looming over her. He points at his head.

MR JACQUES

Tell me truth - Is this the face of a loser?

MISS GRINDSTONE

(looking at it)

Well..um..it's a face...

He slumps in the seat next to her.

MR JACQUES

Yeah - I thought so...I been thinking about it all day.

MISS GRINDSTONE

Thinking about what?

MR JACQUES

How other people seem to get all the breaks...look at this.

He tosses a Magazine down in front of her.

MR JACQUES (CONT'D)

"Sports World Weekly" A four page, full-colour feature on BRICK STETSON -

EXT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE TEACHER'S LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

Mimi trotting past the Teacher's Lounge. Mr Jacques diatribe drifts out from the open door. She stops and peers in.

MISS GRINDSTONE (O.S.)

Brick who?

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE TEACHER'S LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

MR JACQUES
Brick Stetson! My old college chum.
He couldn't teach a duck to
paddle....but now he's an Olympic
Coach!

Miss Grindstone rolls her eye.

MR JACQUES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I mean - why aren't I an Olympic
Coach, huh!?. Wasn't I destined for
greatness too?

He looks down into his coffee mug: From his POV: Reflected
in the coffee as if it's a crystal ball: An image - Mr Jacques
on an OLYMPIC PEDESTAL being handed a TROPHY...except on the
trophy is engraved the words "Loser". The crowd LAUGHS
cruelly...

Mr Jacques shakes his head.

MR JACQUES (CONT'D)
How did I end up as just a High School
Gym Teacher....?

EXT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE TEACHER'S LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

Mimi pulls back from peeking round the door.

MIMI
Hm - so that's what's up with Mr
Jacques...

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM -- DAY

Mimi in conference with Elaine.

MIMI
...So obviously Mr Jacques is having
a 'crisis of confidence' - and that's
why he's falling apart as Coach.

ELAINE
- Very in-ter-esting, 'Doctor Freud' -
but what do we do about it?

BROCK (O.S.)
Hit me hard soldier!

Mimi and Elaine turn to see: BROCK lying on the floor with
BUDDY over him, holding a large MEDICINE BALL.

BUDDY
You sure about this?

BROCK

Just do it! The Magazine says it'll
give me 'Abs of Steel'!

He lies back, grits his teeth.

BUDDY

Do it!

Buddy drops the ball on Brock's gut. Brock writhes in pain.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

(helping him to his
feet)

I asks ya if you were sure....

BROCK

Shuddup!

With help from his brother, Brock limps away.

Mimi notices the MAGAZINE he's left on the floor. She picks
it up.

MIMI

(reads the title)
'Fitness & Fortitude'

She flips through it. An article catches her eye, she reads:

MIMI (CONT'D)

"...Sergeant ELLEN LEATHERHIDE, Ex-
NAVY SEAL, shows you how to reach
your personal best with her unique
Fitness & Self-Reliance Course"...

ANGLE ON magazine. The PHOTO show a super-fit, cropped-hair
WOMAN in FATIGUES. Mimi's eyes widen.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Elaine - I have a plan...

INT. PRINCIPAL EARL'S OFFICE -- DAY

A HAND reaches for a DONUT.

PRINCIPAL EARL (

- Mimi, I had no idea Mr Jacques was
in such bad shape. This won't do at
all...With Sportsday coming, we need
a Coach who can get results.

MIMI

My sentiments exactly Mr Earl. That's
why I thought of Sergeant
Leatherhide's "Fitness & Self Reliance
Course."

Mr Earl peruses the Magazine.

PRINCIPAL EARL

Well, as you know - "fitness" is my middle name - and fitness is what wins medals. I'll contact Sergeant Leatherhide right away!

He stuffs the donut in his mouth and reaches for the phone.

WIPE TO:

INT. SCHOOL GYM SECOND FLOOR -- DAY

Mimi and Elaine, dressed in their sports gear, walking past the SPORTS EQUIPMENT STOREROOM.

MIMI

...So I figured, Sergeant Leatherhide could be our temporary Coach - just till Mr Jacques is feeling better...

A LOUD SOB (O.S)

It's coming from the Storeroom. Mimi pushes the door open: Inside, Mr Jacques is sitting in a pyramid of BASKETBALLS with an air-pump in hand.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Mr Jacques - what are you doing in here?

MR JACQUES

(wiping his eyes)
Inflating basketballs - it's my new job.

ELAINE

Your new job?

MR JACQUES

Yeah - "Sports Equipment Custodian"

MIMI

But you're Head Coach.

MR JACQUES

Not anymore...the Principal's given Head Coach position to some super-duper fitness guru..."Captain Leatherface", or something...

MIMI

(shocked)
Sergeant Leatherhide...?

MR JACQUES
(puzzled)
You know her?

MIMI
(guilty)
Um - heard of her...

Mr Jacques looks round the storeroom.

MR JACQUES
And he's demoted me to this... blowing
up balls in a sweaty storeroom! I
coulda been a contender!

He sobs. Mimi looks at Elaine.

MIMI
This wasn't in the plan.

INT. GYM MAIN FLOOR -- DAY

All the kids from Sportsday are lined up in the Gym. SERGEANT ELLEN LEATHERHIDE is pacing in front of them. She's holding a clipboard and whistle.

LEATHERHIDE
- Today is the first day of the rest
of your lives. And I'm gonna see
you live it the "Marine Way" - Fit,
Clean and Healthy!

In the first row, Loadman is munching a bag of potatoes chips and a Slurpee.

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)
- You got that Soldier!?

She grabs the chips and pop and slings them over her shoulder

LOADMAN
Bummer...

LEATHERHIDE
Good!
(to the others)
Sportsday's comin' and there's medals
to be won. And I'm gonna run you
ragged. Now give me fifty push-ups!

She blows her whistle - and everyone hits the deck INTO:

MONTAGE OF LEATHERHIDE'S 'BOOT-CAMP'

- Leatherhide yelling the kids on, as one by one - they leap over a VAULTING HORSE..or rather SINCERITY TRAVERS leaps, everyone else...tumbles, rolls or drags their butts over it.

- Rope Climbing - Brock at the top, followed by Russell, Loadman, Mimi and Haley. Haley climbs, slips, climbs..slips. Gasping for air, Brock reaches the top. As he does, he loses his grip - and slides back down - causing a chain-reaction of 'squishing' - anyone lands in a heap. Leatherhide blasts her whistle.

- RELAY RACE TRAINING: Brock runs up to Russell, who snatches the baton and runs up to Loadman who snatches the baton, who runs and to Mimi, who reaches back to Loadman and grabs...a hot-dog. She looks down at it in disgust. Loadman shrugs. Loud whistle blast.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- DAY

A army-type "grab-net" has been set up - slung over an high A-Frame. Leatherhide is urging the kids - including Mimi and Elaine - to scramble up over it - but most of them are stuck like flies in a cobweb. Except for Sincerity - who nimbly runs up over the top, landing neatly on the other side.

LEATHERHIDE
(to Sincerity)
Good work Travers!

SINCERITY
Of course!

She shoots Mimi a look.

Leatherhide steps up to Haley - hanging pathetically upside down in the net.

LEATHERHIDE
Forget it Kinaschuk - you'll never
make it.

HALEY
(determined)
Yes I will...

She reaches out to grasp another rung - but slips and lands face first in the mud.

LEATHERHIDE
I told ya.

She blows her whistle. Mimi - still stuck - turns to Elaine.

MIMI
This has gone too far!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PRINCIPAL EARL'S OFFICE -- LATER

PRINCIPAL EARL (O.S.)
Reinstate Mr Jacques?! I don't think
so Ms. Morton...

Mimi and Elaine sit across from him. He keeps checking
himself in a small make-up MIRROR on his desk.

PRINCIPAL EARL (CONT'D)
Sergeant Leatherhide is the most
famous Coach we've ever had at
Starfish Bay. In fact I'm hoping
she'll stay on permanently.

ELAINE
(shocked)
But she's -

MIMI
- A bully!

PRINCIPAL EARL
Now, now...she's just - driven, that's
all.
(excited)
Besides - because of her, I'm being
interviewed by "Sports World Weekly"!

Mimi and Elaine exchange looks. Mimi shakes her head.

EXT. SCHOOL GYM SECOND FLOOR -- DAY

Mimi and Elaine in the corridor with Mr Jacques. He's loaded
down with an enormous pile of HOCKEY STICKS.

ELAINE
We're determined to get you reinstated
Mr Jacques...

MIMI
- Absolutely! I'm heading a grass-
roots campaign to bring you back.

MR JACQUES
(sigh)
That's nice...but don't worry about
me. I'll be alright here in my little
storeroom.

Pathetic - he steps into it - and locks the door behind him.

MIMI
(to closed door)
Mr Jacques...!

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM -- DAY

Mimi and Elaine, with Russell and Haley.

MIMI

All we need is another plan...what we have to do, is make Sergeant Leatherhide want to leave.

HALEY

How do we do that?

MIMI

Well - just makes things uncomfortable for her....

BUDDY

Hey...!

She turns to see BROCK shoving a RUBBER SPIDER down his brother's collar. Buddy screams and runs off.

MIMI

(grins)

And I think I know how!

WIPE TO:

INT. OUTSIDE GYM CHANGING ROOM -- DAY

Mimi with the Wickershams. Brock is weighed down by a backpack. Out of the top are spilling goofy practical joke props - the rubber spider, whoopee cushion, etc.

MIMI

(whisper)

Remember - we just want to play some harmless practical jokes on Sergeant Leatherhide -

BROCK

Gotcha!

He moves off, she pulls him back.

MIMI

Nothing extreme, okay?

BROCK

Okay.

'SWAT' style - he signals to his brother - and they sneak towards the changing room.

INTO: PRACTICAL JOKE MONTAGE:

Every joke the Wickershams play on Leatherhide - she deals with in some way.

- Brock dumps a FROG into her Gym bag. Cut to: shot of her Leatherhide training it to 'croak' Morse-Code!

- Buddy places a banana-skin on the floor outside the Teacher's Lounge. Leatherhide comes out, slips on it - and performs a nifty parachutists 'roll-break-fall.'

- Giggling, Brock balances a paper 'water-bomb' on top of the gym door: Leatherhide steps up to the door - spots the 'bomb' - and 'defuses' it as if it's a real one - placing it in a bucket of water. Watching from behind a locker - the Wickershams roll their eyes in exasperation.

INT. GYM MAIN FLOOR -- DAY

LEATHERHIDE has the kids lined up again, and is pacing menacingly.

LEATHERHIDE

In the Military - we pride ourselves on honestly an integrity. So here's your chance. Those responsible for playing practical jokes on me - take one step forward.

Beat. Everyone, but Mimi and the Wickershams - take one step BACK. Mimi swallows hard. Leatherhide steps right up to her.

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)

I've got just one thing to say to you -

She suddenly slaps Mimi on the shoulder.

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)

- Top marks for keeping me on my toes! In life, as in combat - it's imperative we're prepared for any situation.

Mimi's mouth drops open.

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)

You know, I might just stay at this school forever!

BREAK

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- DAY

Blistering hot day: Heat beating down on Mimi and the others as Leatherhide puts them through even more training. This time she has them doing crunches - sweat pours off of them.

MIMI
(to Elaine)
Will this..ever..end...?

She looks up: Sergeant Leatherhide is standing over her, holding a pile of heavy TEXT BOOKS. She grins.

LEATHERHIDE
That was the warm-up. Now for the
real exercise...

WIPE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Same scene: But now the kids are doing push-ups with the Heavy Text Books balanced on their backs.

LEATHERHIDE
Put your backs into it, Grunts!

SINCERITY (O.S.)
Owww!

Sincerity is sitting on the grass, rubbing her wrist.

SINCERITY (CONT'D)
- I've broken my wrist!

The Sergeant steps up to look.

LEATHERHIDE
It's just a sprain -

SINCERITY
'Just'? Now I'll have to wear an ugly cast or something - I quit!

With over-dramatic simpering, she limps off. Mimi steps up to Leatherhide.

MIMI
Just a suggestion Coach - maybe you could tone it down a bit? Serenity was our star runner - how are we going to win any medals without her?

LEATHERHIDE
(nose to nose again)
Soldier - there's a winner in all of us...

She gives a blast on her whistle.

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)

Twelve times round the track - let's
go!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- LATER

Post-Practise: Mimi, Elaine and Russell, collapse with exhaustion onto the bleachers. Principal Earl steps up - beaming from ear to ear.

PRINCIPAL EARL

Mimi Morton...I have to thank you for coming up with the brilliant idea of bringing in Sergeant Leatherhide.

MIMI

(flat on her back)
Thanks Mister Earl...

PRINCIPAL EARL

Her techniques may be - unorthodox - but I must say, the results look impressive. I've got a feeling this year, Starfish Bay is going to bring home a medal in every event!

Delighted - he moves off.

ELAINE

(rubbing her sore
back)
"Unorthodox" techniques? I'll say.
I don't know what army she was in -

At this: Mimi frowns.

MIMI

I wonder...

WIPE TO:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM -- DAY

All the kids are battered and bruised from Leatherhide's training program.

RUSSELL

(rubbing his knee)
I think I'm loosing all feeling in
my legs -

HALEY

(nursing her leg)

- At least you've still got some feeling.

Lying on the floor - Loadman suddenly loses it completely. He pounds the floor with his fists.

LOADMAN

I can't go on, I CAN'T GO ON!

He suddenly;ly snaps too:

LOADMAN (CONT'D)

- Sorry.

RUSSELL

He's right. We've got to do something.

MIMI

Don't worry - I have a plan!... We couldn't chase the Sergeant away by playing tricks on her - but maybe we can by being extra nice to her!

RUSSELL

Huh?

MIMI

With her 'combat personality', the one thing she probably can't stand - is when people are warm and fuzzy to her! I guarantee it'll drive her nuts...!

DISSOLVE TO:

QUICK MONTAGE OF KIDS BEING NICE TO THE SERGEANT:

- She opens her LOCKER - and bouquets of flowers BURST OUT - knocking her backwards.

- In the PARKING LOT - she steps up to her Hummer-type VEHICLE: It's been washed and waxed, and wrapped in a GIANT RIBBON -

- CHANGING ROOM: She slips off her sneakers: Immediately, Mimi, Elaine and Haley step up like HAND-MAIDENS - CARRYING A foot-bath - festooned with rose-petals, etc - and start washing her feet.

INT. GYM MAIN FLOOR -- DAY

Again, the Kids are lined up in front of the Sergeant.

LEATHERHIDE

- Today, we're gonna concentrate on -

BROCK (O.S.)

- Poetry

LEATHERHIDE

What?

Brock and Buddy step up.

BROCK

- We'd like to recite a poem we've
composed for you

They take up positions.

BROCK (CONT'D)

" ...You shout and scream and make
us cry...

BUDDY

...We hope that you won't say good-
bye..."

He steps back. Leatherhide looks at them. The whistle drops
from her mouth.

LEATHERHIDE

That's...that's -

MIMI

(whispers to Elaine)
I think that did it...!

LEATHERHIDE

- Very touching...

Mimi jaw drops..

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)

Boys - you've reminded me of something
very important.

BROCK

We have?

LEATHERHIDE

Yes. You've reminded me that we
should never forget to exercise the
mind, as well as the body...In fact -
throughout history, many combat
personnel have been inspired by
poets...Like Shakespeare!:

RUSSELL

Oh no...

LEATHERHIDE

"Once more unto the breath dear
friends, once more...!"

She drones on. Over this, the other kids hiss at Mimi -
"this is your fault" "look what you've done" etc.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- DAY

Mr Jacques is sitting in the bleachers - a battered suitcase
on the bench next to him. He looks round the field and sighs
heavily.

MIMI (O.S.)

Mr Jacques?

Mimi and Elaine step up.

MIMI (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

MR JACQUES

Just taking one last look at the
Field before I leave.

ELAINE

Leave? Where are you going?

MR JACQUES

Off to my new job...

He holds up a Packet of INSOLES.

MR JACQUES (CONT'D)

I've got a sales job with "Athletic
Arch Supports". It's not the Olympics -
but I'll still get to support
athletes...

Mimi flops down on the bench next to him.

MIMI

This is all my fault Mister Jacques -
I'm really sorry.

MR JACQUES

Oh, don't be. How can anyone compete
with Sergeant Leatherhide? She's so -
perfect.

He hangs his head. Mimi narrows her eyes.

MIMI

Yes, she is isn't she? Hm. Well
maybe she's a bit too perfect...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MALL CONCOURSE -- DAY

Sergeant Leatherhide is marching across the Concourse. WE PULL BACK to reveal Mimi, Elaine and Russell watching her from a distance.

RUSSELL

I think this is dumb...

MIMI

Well, I think, it's time we knew a little bit more about Sergeant Leatherhide - I'm just a little bit suspicious about this whole "fitness guru" thing.

ELAINE

She sure isn't like any Coach I've ever known.

MIMI

Exactly. That's why we're doing this 'back-ground check'. C'mon -

They take off after her.

EXT. SHOPPING MALL FAST FOOD JOINT -- CONTINUOUS

Sergeant Leatherhide, pauses outside the door. She looks round to see if anyone's watching - then goes in.

RUSSELL (O.S.)

No!

MIMI

Uh-uh!

From their POV: Through the WINDOW - we see Leatherhide sit down at a table - and furiously tuck into a double order of burgers, fries and pop.

ELAINE

She's a secret fast-food junky!

RUSSELL

All that talk about 'fitness and health' -

MIMI

Right. What else has she been lying about?

WIPE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- DAY

SPORTSDAY:

A carnival atmosphere, with crowds milling. WE MOVE through the crowd to the STAGE and PODIUM that's been set up at one end of the Field. A bunch of VIP's are seated on stage. Principal Earl steps up to the microphone. Mimi and the other kids are lined up nearby.

PRINCIPAL EARL

Hello folks - and welcome to sports day!

The crowd cheers.

PRINCIPAL EARL (CONT'D)

Before I signal for the games to begin - I'd just like to thank the woman who's made sure that our Star Fish athletes are pumped and raring to go - our new Coach: Sergeant Ellen Leatherhide!

Another big cheer as Leatherhide steps up to the podium.

LEATHERHIDE

Well thank you very much Mr Earl.
(to the crowd)
I'd love to take all the credit...

RUSSELL

(under her breath)
I bet she would -

LEATHERHIDE

- But it all comes down to team work. Team work - plus, discipline, fortitude and determination. If I've taught my team one thing it's this - never miss an opportunity...

At this: Mr Jacques suddenly leaps on stage, grabs the mic. He looks like a man possessed.

MR JACQUES

If that's the case - I'd like to take this opportunity to say a few words!

PRINCIPAL EARL

(flustered)
Mr Jacques...!

MR JACQUES

If I'm out of a job because Sergeant Leatherhide is supposed to be a better athlete than me - why doesn't she prove it here and now!?

He points at the suddenly panic-looking Sergeant.

MR JACQUES (CONT'D)

I challenge you to the 100 meter dash - then we'll see who's best qualified to Coach.

LEATHERHIDE

This..this is ridiculous!

MR JACQUES

Not when my job's on the line!

MIMI (O.S.)

Mr Jacques is right...

Mimi steps forward.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Besides - what better way to kick off sportsday....and - if it is Mr Jacques last day - to say goodbye to him after all these years?

The kids start cheering. Principal Earl signals for them to quiet down. He smiles weakly at the VIP's.

PRINCIPAL EARL

I think it's an excellent idea!

LEATHERHIDE

What!?

But before she can say anything else - Mimi tosses her some RUNNING SHOES.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- CONTINUOUS

The 100 METERS start line. Mr Jacques and Leatherhide side by side. Principal Earl raises the STARTING PISTOL. BANG!

Mr Jacques rockets away from the start line.

MIMI

Go Mr Jacques!

The others cheer, and look back to Sergeant Leatherhide...who runs for a few feet - then suddenly collapses with exhaustion as if she's run a marathon.

LEATHERHIDE

(gasping for breath)

I..can't..do..it...

Medics run up with oxygen. She pushes them away.

LEATHERHIDE (CONT'D)

I can't - live this lie any longer!

PRINCIPAL EARL
Sergeant Leatherhide?

LEATHERHIDE
My name's not Leatherhide - it's
Sally - SALLY GOODWEATHER. And I've
never been a navy SEAL. I was even
rejected from the Brownies! I've
lied about my military credentials
all along.

MIMI
Why would you do that?

LEATHERHIDE
(teary)
Cos I as always a wimp at sports in
school! And I had to compete with
my sister - Ellen - who won medals
at everything! So I thought I had
to pretend I was an hot athlete in
order to make myself feel good.

HALEY
_- I coulda told you, you were off
on the one.

Mimi helps her to her feet.

LEATHERHIDE
(to Mimi)
Haven't you ever told a white lie
that's just...gotten out of hand?

MIMI
Um...

She shoots a glance at Elaine.

They take Leatherhide over to the bleachers.

RUSSELL
So - does this mean all the 'training
techniques you showed us, won't
actually help us win any medals?

Leatherhide nods.

HALEY
What are we gonna do?

Suddenly the crowd parts - and Mr Jacques walks up.

MR JACQUES
(sheepish)
Well..if you give me another chance.
(MORE)

MR JACQUES (CONT'D)

Maybe I could help you out. I do
know a thing our two about Sports.

The crowd cheers.

MIMI

Mister Jacques - we'd love to have
you Coach us again...isn't that right
Principal Earl?

Mr Earl looks embarrassed.

PRINCIPAL EARL

(awkward)
Um..of course!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD -- LATER

FINAL LEG of RELAY RACE:

Sincerity Travers stands on the side-line - wrist in a
splint.

SINCERITY

(mumbling)
Mimi Morton - filling in for a natural
athlete like me? - that's
laughable!...

Russell sprints by her, baton in hand - he passes it to Mimi -
who charges across the finish line.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

.., And it's the Relay Race medal
for Starfish Bay!

Principal Earl steps up with the medal and puts it on Mimi.
Mimi turns to Mr Jacques.

MIMI

I know this isn't the Olympics Mr
Jacques - but winning is still
winning, isn't it?

MR JACQUES

It sure is!

END.

