

Girl With the Pale Blond Mustache

By Elizabeth Rodgers & Julie Foreman

INT. ICE RINK - LATER

Kevin sits on the wall at the edge of the rink as Georg chucks a TALL BRUNETTE GIRL. She bites it on the landing.

GEORG

NEXT!!!

SMASH CUT: Kevin winces as Georg throws a SHORT HAIREED GIRL who lets out a STIFLED SCREAM as she hits the ice so hard her legs give out beneath her, sending her flat onto her stomach.

GEORG (cont'd)

No Re-be-kA! Are you completely retarded!?! It's not... forget it. Next!!

A VERY FRECKLY RED HEAD timidly steps forward.

GEORG (cont'd)

STOP!!!

She stops. Georg studies her.

GEORG (cont'd)

God, no. NEXT!!!

She quickly leaves the ice, relief all over her face.

GEORG (cont'd)

Who's next?!

No one steps forward.

GEORG (cont'd)

Ladies, I don't have all day.

A TINY BLOND GIRL, crosses her arms defiantly.

TINY BLOND GIRL

You're throwing too hard. No one can land that.

GEORG

Oh, really?

The other girls chime in.

GIRLS

Yeah.

Georg gives Kevin a "can-you-fucking-believe-this" look.

GEORG
Well, why don't we ask my friend
over here. Kevin, do YOU think I'm
throwing these ladies too hard?

KEVIN
No, Georg, I don't.

TINY BLOND GIRL
Then you do it.

GEORG
He is not here to audition. You
are!

Kevin winks at the girls as he jumps down off the wall.

KEVIN
No problem.

GEORG
What?

Kevin stands in front of Georg, ready to go.

KEVIN
Piece 'a cake.

Georg stares dumbfounded at Kevin, then smiles at the girls.

GEORG
O-kay. Good.
(under his breath to
Kevin)
Are you sure?

KEVIN
(to Georg)
I get the blond.

Kevin looks at the the girls.

KEVIN (cont'd)
Watch the master.

GEORG
Alrighty then, it's a platter lift
to a triple axel-double toe loop
combo, side by side --

KEVIN
I know.

GEORG

Right.

SMASH CUT: Georg gently throws Kevin into the air. Kevin lands easily on his skates. He throws his arms in the air with a flourish. Kevin winks at the tiny blond.

GEORG (cont'd)

There. Now who's next?

No one moves.

TINY BLOND GIRL

That was a pussy throw!

GIRLS

Yeah!

SMASH CUT: Kevin flies through the air. He lands on his skates. Kevin and Georg look at the girls.

TINY BLOND GIRL

Harder!

GIRLS

Yeah, harder!

SMASH CUT: As they pick up speed, Georg lifts Kevin over his head.

KEVIN

Come on! Crank it!!!

Georg grimaces as he winds up: he throws Kevin extremely hard.

SLOW MOTION CLOSE-UP on Kevin's face: His pink cheeks flap due to the centrifugal force as he spirals through the air...

CLOSE-UP on Georg's face, worried but hopeful.

Kevin lands, almost falls and then stands strong upon his skates!

Georg and Kevin skate towards each other, leap into the air and belly slam each other.

The girls skate for the exit.

Kevin and Georg yell and laugh and high five each other to death. Their exuberance fades as they realize that they're alone.

KEVIN (cont'd)
So. Now what?

CUT TO:

EXT. SPORTS ARENA - NEXT DAY

Georg reluctantly makes his way to the "Athlete's Entrance."
A large banner flaps in the breeze that reads: "Ice Charades!
Auditions today!"

INT. SPORTS ARENA HALLWAY - SAME

Georg follows the ICE CHARADES DIRECTOR, DENNIS, down the
hallway.

GEORG
Come on Dennis, you've seen me
skate since I was a kid.

DENNIS
You're not going to be the lead,
Georg. You're not famous. That's
the end of it.

GEORG
But Den--

DENNIS
Look, I need a big guy to be the
Abominable Snowman. Can you do
that?

GEORG
I'm a prince charming! Not a
Christmas Chewbaca.

INT. SPORTS ARENA ICE RINK - LATER

A GIANT, WHITE, FURRY MONSTER ON SKATES stands passively at
the edge of the ice. Its head is twice as big as its body.

GEORG'S POV FROM INSIDE THE ABOMINABLE'S HEAD: We see skaters
warming up on the gleaming ice through two small eye holes.

SFX: GEORG'S STEADY BREATHING

TWO MALE SKATERS whisper behind him.

MALE SKATER #1 (O.C.)
My GOD! I heard that's Georg Von
Trapp.

Georg's breathing increases.

MALE SKATE #2 (O.C.)
NO!

MALE SKATER #1 (O.C.)
YES! They needed someone big
enough to hold up the head.

The two men SNICKER.

The sightline through the eyeholes changes, as Georg slowly
turns towards the voices, landing on TWO MALE SKATERS.

SFX: GEORG HYPERVENTILATES.

The guys look startled but give Georg a "thumbs up."

MALE SKATE #2
Looking GREAT!

MALE SKATER #1
REALLY scary!

CUT TO:

INT. SKATERS SALOON - LATER

Ten empty beer bottles between them, Kevin and Georg sit at
the bar.

GEORG
My career is over.

KEVIN
You're young, you'll bounce back.

GEORG
Nina's gone. The only woman I ever
loved. Nina. Neeeeeeena. She was
right. I couldn't even get a job
at Ice Cha... Ice Cha... cha...

KEVIN
Trust me, Nina is going to come
crawling back.

GEORG
How do you know that?

KEVIN
I know because...

Nina Gnagnarelli walks in.

KEVIN (cont'd)
I got ESPN. Nina! Hey! Over
here!

Nina smiles nervously. Georg wipes the tears out of his eyes.

NINA
Hello, Kevin. Georg.

GEORG
Ni-na! What a pleasant surprise.
Well, you found me!

Nina looks anxiously towards the door.

NINA
Yeah.

GEORG
So, you must have something you
want to tell me?

NINA
Yeah, Georg, I do. I'm really
sorry --

Georg gives Nina a big hug.

GEORG
Apology accepted!! So, practice at
ten tomorrow? And I'll put that
ring right back on your fing--

NINA
No, actually, what I wanted to tell
you was...

She is interrupted by a very HANDSOME MAN who wears rouge.

HANDSOME MAN
Hi, girls!

NINA
Georg, you remember Orlando.

GEORG

Oh. Hello Siegfried. Or is it Roy?

ORLANDO

So, has Miss Nina told you the good news?

GEORG

In fact, she has and I'm thrilled.

Kevin has caught on.

KEVIN

Uh, Georg...

ORLANDO

Isn't that generous of you. I thought for sure you'd pitch a fit. You know, like, "No! No! You can't skate with that marvelous Orlando!!"

Orlando stamps his feet in a mock frenzy.

Georg looks like a deer caught in the headlights.

An awkward silence.

ORLANDO (cont'd)

It's God's will.

KEVIN

(to Georg)

Say something.

ORLANDO

Just like old times.

(singing)

Mem-ries! Light the corners of my -

-

GEORG

I have a new partner, too!

NINA

Really? Who is she?

Georg looks at Kevin.

GEORG

She's...

Nina and Orlando wait.

NINA
She's who?

GEORG
Well, she's ah...

ORLANDO
A WHAT?

GEORG
Well, she...

KEVIN
She's a total hotty! Wait 'til you
see her!

Kevin swigs his beer with bravado.

GEORG
Yeah. A hotty!

KEVIN
She used to model for Victoria's
Secret before she was a skater.

ORLANDO
Before??

Kevin finishes off his beer and slams down his empty bottle.

NINA
What's her name?

GEORG
Uh...

KEVIN
Maria Montevideo.

NINA
Never heard of her. Hmmmm.

GEORG
And she has no problem with the
spiral throw.

KEVIN
Unlike some people.

NINA
I find that hard to believe.

KEVIN
Believe it!

Nina stares at Georg. A LONG, UNCOMFORTABLE PAUSE

ORLANDO
Well...I suppose we'll meet her at
the rink. Tomorrow.

GEORG
Yup.

Orlando steers Nina towards a table. Kevin yells after them.

KEVIN
Yeah! Tomorrow! Babe in tow --

CUT TO:

INT. GEORG'S EL CAMINO - LATER

Georg drives as Kevin sits in the passenger seat.

GEORG
Who the hell is Maria Montecarlo?

KEVIN
Montevideo.

GEORG
Whatever. Who is she?

KEVIN
My mom.

GEORG
Your mom???

KEVIN
Montevideo was her maiden name.
She wanted to be a skater.

GEORG
She's dead, Kevin. I can't skate
with your dead mom...no offense.

KEVIN
We'll find someone. Someone hot.

GEORG
Who? The chick from "Survivor"?

KEVIN

Well, yeah, that'd be cool. Does she skate?

GEORG

Kevin, this is serious. I have to show up with a partner tomorrow!

KEVIN

OKAY, I got it!

GEORG

This is all your fault. If you hadn't opened your big mouth...

KEVIN

Nuh uh! You're the one who said you had a partner!

GEORG

But you gave her a name! Now I HAVE to show up with a person who doesn't exist!

KEVIN

I'm sorry, okay! What do you want me to do?

GEORG

I want you to fix it!

KEVIN

Georg, if I was a chick, I'D skate with you, honest.

Kevin looks out the window. Georg has an epiphany.

GEORG

That's it.

KEVIN

What's it?

GEORG

You're Maria.

KEVIN

Scha, I don't think so.

GEORG

If you put on a wig, some make-up and a dress, you COULD look like a girl.

KEVIN
I don't think so.

GEORG
I do think so.

KEVIN
I'm not wearing no dress.

GEORG
Come on, Kevin, do it! Just this
one time!

KEVIN
You need therapy.

Georg pulls up in front of Kevin's building. A moment of
silence and then,

GEORG
You know what? You're right. I'm
crazy. You could never pull it
off.

KEVIN
What are you saying?

GEORG
I'm saying, you're not that good
looking as a guy, I can't imagine
what you look like as a girl.

KEVIN
It wouldn't be THAT bad.

Georg laughs as he leans over Kevin and opens the door for
him.

GEORG
Yeah, right. Bye.

KEVIN
Why do you have to be such a dick?

GEORG
Me? Oh, you set me up for a huge
fall and I'm being the dick? Some
friend you are. I don't know why I
ever thought you were man enough to
put on a dress.

KEVIN
I'm man enough.

CUT TO:

INT. SPORTS ARENA ICE RINK - DAY

At one end of the rink, wearing a blond wig and blue eye shadow, Kevin pulls nervously at the skirt on his ill-fitting skating dress. He looks like an ugly version of his dead mother.

Off the ice, Nina and Orlando lace up their skates.

NINA
She looks more like Tonya Harding
than Victoria's Secret.

ORLANDO
Ouch.

Georg stands center ice, eyes bugged out, looking at Kevin.

SMASH CUT: Kevin skates backwards, facing Georg. His skirt flies up to his waist and his "hair" blows into his face.

KEVIN
I look pretty good, huh?

GEORG
Don't speak.

As Nina and Orlando pass them, Nina breaks off and skates over.

NINA
Excuse me! Hi! Hello!

GEORG
Nina, we're trying to practice
here.

NINA
Hi, I'm Nina Gnagnarelli.

Kevin affects a high pitched, Slavic accent.

KEVIN
Oh! You must be ze OLD partner.

NINA
His LAST partner.

KEVIN

But you are old, no? (then) Ha
ha. Laughing.

Orlando skates up to the group.

KEVIN (cont'd)

I am Maria Montevideo.

Kevin curtsies, causing Nina and Orlando to look at his legs.

INSERT: Kevin's dark leg hair is matted down by the panty
hose -- a flattened forest.

NINA

Maria? Wow. Where are you from?

KEVIN/MARIA

I am from Slavadonia.

Orlando and Nina nod to each other.

ORLANDO

A country without razors.