

Sweep the leg

Written
by

David Skaufjord

Writers Guild of America reg # 1672498

Written in 24 hours.

+47 99 45 88 93
davidskaufjord@gmail.com

EXT. TRAILERPARK, DAY

We see over the shoulder of a MAN, sluggish in his steps, walking through a trailerpark. A coupe of KIDS on BIKES looks at him, stupidly, not bothering to remove their bikes from his path.

He arrives his TRAILER - a faded STAR on the DOOR, sais "ZABKA". The man pushes the door open, hard, drunk.

MAN
Honey, I'm h..

The door SMACKS back in his face.

MAN (CONT'D)
God damn.

We hear a womans voice from inside the trailer.

WOMAN
William, is that you?

MAN
No..

INT. TRAILER

The man STICKS HIS HEAD into the trailer, we see who it is: It's WILLIAM ZABKA, aka Johnny from Karate Kid, and he's fucked up drunk.

WILLIAM
HERE'S JOHNNY!

His drunk demeanor and bloody nose scares the woman - he abruptly gets SMACKED ON THE NOSE with a FRYING PAN.

We FREEZE FRAME on Zabka, as he's hanging in mid air from the blow. We see his full stature now: He's dressed in a GREY, used to be BLACK karate suit.

TEXT ON SCREEN: William Zabka AKA Johnny from Karate Kid.
Status: Washed up.

We let go of the freeze frame, and Zabka crashes on the ground.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
Hnngh..

The woman comes running out - she's in her 30's, still holding the frying pan.

WOMAN

Oh shit, William, are you all right?

WILLIAM

Fuck you, I'm not all right.. if you think I'm paying you after this..

WOMAN

Paying me? What do you think I am, some kind of prostitute?

WILLIAM

Oh, soorryy.. "Escort".

WOMAN

I'm your parole officer, and you are shit out of luck.

WILLIAM

(drunk) I could have taken that door.

WOMAN

Yeah, in 85, maybe. Hey, Mr. Zabka, you are..

WILLIAM

(interrups) call me Johnny.

WOMAN

I will do no such thing. You didn't show up for your job interview, you're behind on child support and you're one DUI away from being locked in for 3-5.

WILLIAM

Do you wanna hang out? Watch some DVD's? I got "Wreck-It-Ralph". Get high. You know.

William pulls a DVD up from his jacket.

WOMAN

I'm gonna pretend I didn't hear that.

WILLIAM

I SAID DO YOU WANNA GET HIGH,
WATCH WRECK-IT-RALPH ON DVD..

WOMAN

I just piss tested you last week,
you said you were clean.

WILLIAM

(mumbles) gotta get me some clean
piss.

WOMAN

And you don't HAVE a DVD-player,
you invested all you had left in a
laserdisc player.

WILLIAM

They said it was gonna be the
future.

WOMAN

Let me help you up.

The woman helps William to his feet, and helps him inside
the trailer.

The windows are shut. In the kitchen-end, there's a
margarita pitcher and some empty beer cans. A HUGE LASERDISC
COLLECTION is under a television set in the other end.

Williams parole officer helps him to lay down on the couch.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

So, what do you want me to put on?

WILLIAM

(smiles) an old classic.

WOMAN

Sure William. Will you promise me
to stay out of trouble?

WILLIAM

(smiles, sheepishly) I'll be good.

WOMAN

You don't know how to be good,
William.

WILLIAM

That's true. Retired bad guy right
here.

The parole officer puts on Zabkas laserdiscplayer. KARATE
KID (1984) comes on. She leaves, looking at him again.

He FAST FORWARDS a bit. We see the part where Sensei Kreese tells him to SWEEP THE LEG under the Karate Kid.

SENSEI KREESE (FROM THE TV)
Sweep the leg.. have you got a
problem with that?

WILLIAM ZABKA (FROM THE COUCH AND TV)
No, Sensei.

William looks at RALPH MACCHIOS GRIN on the worn down
laserdisc image.

WILLIAM
Fucking Macchio... I should have
punched that god damned grin off
your face.

CUT TO:

RALPH MACCHIOS GRIN.

We TRACK OUT, and see that Macchio is being served a CAKE by
his beautiful WIFE AND DAUGHTERS. Macchio still looks
25-ish, save from a few CROWS FEET around his eyes. The cake
says "HAPPY 53rd BIRTHDAY".

RALPH
Aww, guys!

Macchio blows out the 53 candles, tilts his head and smiles
to the bunch - everyone is happy, 1950-s happy.

WIFE
What do you wish for, dearie?

RALPH
What could I ever wish for? I have
everything I want right here!

VOICE (O.S.)
CUT! Thanks!

ANOTHER VOICE (O.S.)
Afterclap!

A CLAPPER is being brought in front of the screen: "Blenda
commercial: Director: Some college punk", the text barely
visible as a CRANE is being PULLED BACK.

We TRACK OUT and see we are on a FILM SET - Macchio walks
over to the craft table and picks up some donuts. A slightly
overweight GRIP in his 30' walks up to Macchio, nervously

giggling, as Macchio grabs a couple of DONUTS. The grip is holding a coffee.

RALPH
Oh, hey there..?

GRIP - KEN
Ken, my name is Ken (giggles).

RALPH
Hi there, Ken.

KEN
Hey, you got to be careful with
your figure! (giggles)

RALPH
Yeah..!

Ralph politely engages in conversation, although he can't think of anything to say.

KEN
Or, you probably shed it easily
with all that karate, right?

RALPH
Yeah, right! I've got to keep fit!

Ralph pretends to karate punch Ken, who pretends to get hit. Ken spills his coffee.

RALPH (CONT'D)
Ah, sorry bud, let me..

Ralph grabs some PAPER TOWELS and starts wiping the coffee. Ken giggles.

KEN
Wipe on, wipe off..(giggles) get
it?

Macchio doesn't reply.

KEN (CONT'D)
..Karate Kid!

RALPH
Ah! That's where it's from..

Macchios phone RINGS. He looks at it - it says "BUCKWALD AGENCY".

RALPH (CONT'D)

'Scuze me, I've got to take this.

KEN

Hey Daniel, you're okay, a lot of people in this business are dicks. You and I could hang out some time. Train, whatever. I train UFC.

Ralph smiles as he walks away with the phone, and gives Ken his card - Ken smiles.

RALPH (INTO PHONE)

Hey, what's up? Got any work for me?

We cut to INSIDE BUCKWALDS AGENCY: A female AGENT, 40's, sharp, behind a desk, is talking on the phone while a FAT KID is trying to get her attention.

AGENT

Hi Ralph, yeah, good week. I've got two more commercials.

We intercut - back and forth with Ralph and the agent. On Ralph's end, we see the film crews DIRECTOR try to pick up chicks in the background - he's barely out of college.

RALPH

Oh..! Well.. thank you! Any movies?

AGENT

Yeah, they are still waiting for your reply on the "Honey I sent the kids back to WWII" thing with Disney, for the father.

RALPH

Sure, sure.. I appreciate that! But anything not.. family father..

AGENT

Yeah, there's..

RALPH

Or evangelical christian?

The agent flicks through some papers.

AGENT

Hm, no.

RALPH

Ok. (Pause) Sure. Sure, I'll do the father-thing. What happened to Rick Moranis anyway?

AGENT

He got that eye operation, and is playing that slavedriver in the new run of "Spartacus".

RALPH

You're kidding me? That's great news! Great, good for him!

The agents KID throws a plastic ball in her head.

KID

Who are you talking to? I need my god damned attention.

AGENT

I'm talking to Karate Kid.

KID

You're talking to Jaden Smith?

AGENT

No, the other one.

KID

They made a remake? Fucking morons. That was EXCELLENT.

The kid bounces the ball in the mothers head again.

KID (CONT'D)

Why don't you get a real job?

AGENT

Why don't you get.. aborted..?

RALPH (IN THE PHONE)

Who are you talking to?

AGENT

My.. son.

RALPH

Kids are a blessing, aren't they?

AGENT

Sure are. Ah, and there's some letter for you here. Some premiere.

Ralph smiles, passes the director in the background, who is finished talking to the two girls. We hear the end of his conversation before he goes back to his place.

DIRECTOR

So I could probably get a blowjob
from youse girls later, right?

The two girls giggle, Macchio smiles as he passes.

RALPH

Nice, I'll read the letter later!
Got to go, Wendy, these detergents
won't sell themselves! And, Wendy?

AGENT

Yeah?

RALPH

Thanks for being a good agent. You
guys don't get enough credit for
the hard hours you put in. I
really appreciate it. Smiles!

AGENT

Uhm.. thank you, Ralph.. You're a
good guy.

RALPH

That's what they tell me!

Ralph hangs up, looks at the set. The DIRECTOR RUNS THE CRANE into a CASE OF DETERGENTS and TIPS IT ALL OVER THE FLOOR.

Ralph puts on a brave smile.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Anyone need some help?

EXT. TRAILERPARK, DAY

The sun is rising over the trailer park. A few morning birds are making some sounds. We see a POST TRUCK pulling up outside, a postman SWEARING.

An alcoholic is PISSING on one of the trailers.

POSTMAN

God damn I hate this route.

The alcoholic TURNS AROUND, and PISSES on the postmans leg.

ALCOHOLIC
Why do you hate this route?

POSTMAN
No reason.

ALCOHOLIC
Are you racist?

POSTMAN
You're white.

ALCOHOLIC
I'm beyond labels.

The postman navigates away from the alcoholic, over some bikes, and up to ZABKAS TRAILER. He KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.

A HUNG OVER ZABKA finally emerges.

ZABKA
What, what. I was, like, working
or whatever.

The postman holds up a LETTER.

POSTMAN
I have this letter to you.
Reccommended.

ZABKA
Why didn't you put it in my
mailbox?

POSTMAN
It's reccommended.

ZABKA
What's reccommended?

The postman sighs.

POSTMAN
It's reccommended to take a god
damned shower and brush your teeth
before talking to someone.
Whatever. Somebody is fucking your
mailbox.

We tilt over and see another ALCOHOLIC dry humping Zabkas mailbox.

Zabka smiles, and waves.

WILLIAM
Hey Larry!

Larry waves back.

INT. TRAILER

Zabka re-enters his trailer, looking at the letter:

COLOUMBIA PICTURES. To: MR. WILLIAM ZABKA.

WILLIAM
What the fuck.. royalties? Someone
is actually watching that movie?

He OPENS THE LETTER, and squints. He has to put on GLASSES:

WILLIAM READS - THE LETTER SAYS
Dear Mr. Zabka. We would like to
invite you to the 30th aneversary
of..

We CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE PREMIERE

The VOICEOVER from last scene goes over to a REPORTER, a young Gilbert Gottfried type yuppie, sporting his own YouTube channel or similar, standing in front of a RED CARPET - where yesterdays favourites are being treated as stars, more or less:

REPORTER - PROBABLY AN ASSHOLE
.. the Movie premiere of "Karate
Kid", which came out to the day,
30 years ago, today! With us here
are the movies stars, just
arriving.. Ralph Macchio!

In the background, Macchio is exiting with his MODEL WIFE, smiling to the paparazzi.

We see Macchio striking his crane-kick pose, the crowd CHEERS.

REPORTER
And who could that be, in the car
behind there..

INT. CAR

William Zabka is sitting behind in a small limo, nervously sipping a BEER. He's gotten a new trim - a slight MULLET, and he's dressed rather nicely.

WILLIAM
Well, that went fast.

DRIVER
I took the quickest route.

WILLIAM
Not that.

DRIVER
What?

WILLIAM
30 god damned years.

DRIVER
Oh. (Pause) I'm 28.

Zabka looks at the driver.

WILLIAM
You've seen the movie?

DRIVER
Hm. Yeah.

WILLIAM
No you didn't. (pause) It was big.
Fucking huge.

The driver is losing interest. He has a short attention span.

DRIVER
Any celebrities here?

WILLIAM
Fuck you, buddy.

EXT. RED CARPET

Zabka exits the car, and looks around. The REPORTER keeps talking, moving up to the car.

REPORTER
So, it's William Bukkaka, the bad
guy from Karate Kid, the original
beat down bully, still sporting a
half mullet! Hey, William! You
know who I am?

Zabka smiles, looks around at the paparazzi - it's a bit much, but also nice - sort of.

WILLIAM
Uhm, sorry, no..?

REPORTER
Oh well - LIKEWISE!

The reporter LAUGHS, and moves on to some hot chick.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
So.. (to the hot chick) you seem familiar. Did we BANG yesterday?

The girl laughs, then looks serious.

HOT CHICK
..did we?

William looks over to Ralph, greets him, and Ralph WAVES BACK, smiling big - tries to walk over to Zabka, before he gets STOPPED by some other YOUTUBEREPORTER.

YOUTUBEREPORTER
(Stuttering) hey..he..hey
Ra..Ralph.. is it true you are in the new Ho..Ho..Ho..

RALPH
Home Alone? No, that one got canceled!

YOUTUBEREPORTER
Ho..Hoo....Honey franchise?

RALPH
Oh..yeah..sorry! Yes! It's a great veichle, I'm playing the father, a nice guy who..

We follow William, slightly desoriented, trying to make his way up the red carpet. Someone shouts at him.

MAN IN CROWD - ROB
Hey William! Remember me?

Zabka turns.

WILLIAM
Uhm..

MAN IN CROWD - ROB
It's me! Rob! I played Tommy!

WILLIAM
Sure..!

ROB
I'm Cobra Kai! We didn't get an
invite, though.

WILLIAM
Hey..!

ROB
The body-bag guy!

WILLIAM
Ah...! Hey!

William looks around. No-one else shows interest in him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
What have you been up to?

ROB
This and that.. mostly this.

Rob holds up a BEER.

ROB (CONT'D)
Look.. a few of the guys are here!

William looks over - a few BEAT DOWN COBRA KAI have shown
up. They wave.

ROB (CONT'D)
Hey, can you get us into the
after-party?

William thinks.

WILLIAM
Sure I can.. I'll just talk to
the.. guy..

William looks around, then LIFTS UP the red velvet rope
seperating the crowd and the stars. He brings in THREE
COBRA-KAI IN SUITS.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
You guys can be my.. entourage?

ROB
AWESOME!

William walks in with his ENTOURAGE of COBRA KAI - the fim
turns to slow motion as he smiles.

INT. CINEMA

The COBRA KAI are sitting together, eating popcorn. Rob has

smuggled in a FLASK - he hands it to Zabka. The SCENE IS SHOWING ON THE BIG SCREEN with the GUYS running around in SKELETON SUITS.

ROB (CONT'D)
Fucking awesome times, William.

WILLIAM
Yeah.. it was..

They look on as they TRIP the Karate Kid, and beat him up. They look over at MACCHIO with his family.

ROB
He still looks like a pussy, am I right?

Zabka laughs, and sips from the flask.

CUT TO: AFTERPARTY

The guys are hanging around in a party, Macchio is still talking to the press and William is hanging around with his ENTOURAGE, when Macchio eyes him and goes over.

RALPH
Hey, William! LONG time, hey?

WILLIAM
Yeah, long time!

RALPH
Man, you look good!

WILLIAM
Are you making fun of me?

RALPH
No, man, no, I..

The asshole reporter comes over.

REPORTER
Whoa, am I smelling trouble?

RALPH
Hehe, no, we're great friends!

WILLIAM
Sure!

REPORTER

So you're not regretting that beating you've taken, Zuccuba?

WILLIAM

No, man.. It's just a movie.

REPORTER

I'm not talking about the movie!!
OUCH!

Ralph laughs heartedly.

RALPH

This guy was my hero, the only time I could beat him was on screen! William was the guy we all wanted to be, blonde, handsome..

WILLIAM

(laughing) Still am, still am.

REPORTER

Could you do a pose for me?

William is drinking - unused to the attention.

WILLIAM

Sure.. what do you want?

REPORTER

You know what we want! Ralph, do the crane thing.. Willy, do a bad guy grinny-thing.

WILLIAM

Yeah, that's been done, how about just a picture where we..

The reporter eyes ELISABETH SHUE.

REPORTER

Hey, there's that milf from CSI!

The reporter heads out.

WILLIAM

Fucking asshole.

RALPH

Never mind him. So, what are you doing, William?

ROB

He's partying like a motherfucker,
but you wouldn't know anything
about that.

WILLIAM

I'm working, this and that..

RALPH

Sure! I saw you play that mean guy
in that Time Machine movie,
awesome!

WILLIAM

I don't just do bad guys, I..

ROB

He played a clown in "How I met
your mother", so shove it!

WILLIAM

Stage work, mostly off Broadway,
writing..

RALPH

Awesome.. we should hang out one
day.

WILLIAM

I still train.

RALPH

I can see that! You probably
wouldn't go down with a crane kick
to the face now, would you?

WILLIAM

Nah, that was a dick move.

RALPH

Yeah I know! Hey, It's just a
movie, William.

Ralph sees his AGENT and her KID - waves.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Hey, catch you later, William?
Just gotta do the round, okay?

Ralph smiles and gives William a hug, walks away

ROB

Fucking asshole.

WILLIAM
He's okay, I guess.

ROB
He's just lucky to have caught a
break. In the 80's, the nerds
always got away with it.

WILLIAM
I know.

ROB
If it was the real world, you
would have taken him.

WILLIAM
I know.

William looks at Ralph, with his agent, being nice to the
fat kid.

Another COBRA KAI comes with a round of drinks.

COBRA KAI - CHAD
Holy fuck, they are giving these
away for free! Drink up!

Zabka grabs a drink and looks at Ralph, being treated like a
novelty.

CUT TO:

The COBRA KAI ARE DRINKING, heavily. Reminiscing of old
times. Doing old tricks - Chad punches Rob in the stomach,
beer spurts out of his mouth. The YOUNGER CROWD looks at
them - not impressed. Twilight-ish hunks with open shirts
show pecs, get women - the Cobra Kai get more drunk.

William tries to hit on some girl that doesn't know him.

Rob gets more drinks. Soon, they are being SHOWN OUT by
security.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE PREMIERE, NIGHT

The Cobra Kai are being shown out. Macchio is talking to
some fans. One of them is KEN, from the commercial set.

KEN (GIGGLES)
It's the Kai! Run!

RALPH
(giggles) Oh, I can take them!

KEN
Hey, let me have a picture!

Ken pulls Ralph over to Zabka.

KEN (CONT'D)
Hey, do the crane thing!

WILLIAM
I'm not doing the fucking
crane-thing.

RALPH
Come on, William, for the fans?

Ralph does the crane pose, like a parody, from a far.
William, reluctantly, strikes a fighting pose. Ken snaps a
shot.

KEN
Come on, do a real one! Ralph, god
damn, that's not how you did it,
it's.. here..

Ken modifies Ralphs position, and pulls William closer
together. He gives the cameraphone to Rob the Cobra Kai, and
starts directing William, who does not like being touched.

KEN (CONT'D)
This will give me like fucking
2000 likes on Vine, just..
(adjusts Zabka, shows Rob how to
hold the camera)..GO! JUMP!

Ralph SMILES and does a CRANE KICK - with a SAFE DISTANCE TO
ZABKAS FACE.

That's when Ken PUSHES ZABKA TO GET HIM CLOSER, AND THE KICK
CONNECTS! SMACK - ON THE FACE!

WILLIAM
God damn!

William, drunk and provoked, SMACKS MACCHIO IN THE FACE
BACK! Ralph Macchio tries to BLOCK, but is unsuccessful.

KEN
WOW! THAT WAS FUCKING AWESOME!

Chad REACTS, and SMACKS KEN ON THE HEAD TWO TIMES.

Rob TOSSES AWAY THE PHONE and strikes a FIGHTING POSE.

RALPH
Hey, come on, William..

Ralph walks towards Zabka with open arms.

RALPH (CONT'D)
It was just a misunderstanding,
here, I'm sorry...

William is confused, angry, drunk.

ROB
GIVE HIM A BODY BAG, WILLIAM!
YEAH!

The CAMERAS STARTS FLASHING, and in ONE FLASH WE SEE - FROM WILLIAMS PERSPECTIVE..

IT'S 1984 AGAIN, and the cameras are FLASHING in the ALL VALLEY CHAMPIONSHIP. The Karate Kid is coming right towards him.

Johnny from Karate Kid is back in one slight second, and with the paparazzi all filming...

HE TAKES DOWN RALPH MACCHIO AND STARTS BEATHING HIM!

But Macchio is quick, nimble, fit..surprisingly so -

Macchio pulls guard, deflects a few punches, and with a subtle move he TAKES WILLIAMS BACK, holding him in a CHOKE HOLD!

RALPH
Come on, William! I don't wanna do
this!

WILLIAM
You fucking better...!!!

People, movie reps, agents and everything, start to interfere.

RALPHS AGENT
Ralph! This is NOT good for your
image!

She starts PULLING ON HIM - he LET'S GO WITHOUT A FIGHT.

Several MOVIE REPS START PULLING THEM AWAY.

Zabka SCREAMS:

WILLIAM
YOU SWEPT THE LEG UNDER MY
CARREER, RALPH!

Security COMES FORWARD - they are BIG - the two Cobra Kai get ready to fight, but are SHOWED INSIDE A TAXI, all while the papparazi are filming.

One big SECURITY GUY gives the driver a \$100 bill, and tells him to DRIVE THEM AWAY. The last thing William hears before he is driven away is..

SECURITY GUY
Fucking has beens.

They leave the scene of the crime, cameras still flashing.

CUT TO: DARK

FADE IN.

INT. WILLIAM ZABKAS TRAILER

It's fucked up. Beer bottles, coke, and a TOO OLD STRIPPER lays strewn on the floor. KARATE KID is playing on LASER DISC IN THE BACKGROUND.

William Zabka wakes up in his couch-bed. He does not look well.

WILLIAM
Oh fuck, tell me that didn't
happen.

Chad wakes up.

CHAD
Oh, tell me all of that actually
happened.

Rob is cooking in the kitchen. He is talking on the telephone. He puts it down.

ROB
Hey guys, hey guys.. hey guys?

WILLIAM
What, Rob, what the fuck?

ROB
We're all over the news! Turn it
on!

Rob runs over and grabs a REMOTE. He switches channels.

They are on the fucking news.

The asshole REPORTER is talking to Macchio, nose still bleeding, recordings from the night before. Macchio is smiling, and trying to be a nice guy.

RALPH

Yeah, heh, it was just a publicity stunt, I hope you all enjoyed it, I sure did!

REPORTER

Sure you did, Ralph, you sure did.

The show cuts BACK TO A STUDIO, where two attractive entertainment hosts, a LADY and a MAN, sit laughing.

FEMALE HOST

..and the video, not surprisingly, became an instant Vine-hit, but the 6 second video, showing the two over-the hill action has-beens going at it, has prompted the question..

MALE HOST

Who would win in a fight between William.. Zabk.. Za..

The host looks at his papers.

MALE HOST (CONT'D)

Zakba? And the Karate Kid, Ralph Macchio?

FEMALE HOST

That's an interesting question, Rodney, and I'll think we'll never find out as the franchise has been taken over by Will Smiths kid, Jaden Smith, and his less geriatric counterparts. For the record -

Rob serves the Cobra Kai some egg and bacon.

ROB

Breakfast, guys!

WILLIAM

Shut up..!

FEMALE HOST

My money would be on William Zabka. Now, over to the upcoming release of "Home Alone 6", where..

William sits up.

WILLIAM

You heard that! Her money would be on me!

ROB

Of course, Johnny.

CHAD

I don't know about that.. Ralph had some good moves, it looks like he's been training. A lot.

ROB

I'm just saying.. If it was a REAL fight, and William was in shape, maybe. But yeah, I guess it's Hollywood, the nice guys always win, the baddies always lose.

WILLIAM

Yeah. The baddies always fucking lose in real fucking life.

William stretches over to retrieve the breakfast plate from Rob - he shrieks - he's pulled something in his side.

CHAD

Gotta be careful, champ. You're not 19 anymore.

WILLIAM

Holy fuck, did I just get a sprain from eating breakfast?

WILLIAMS PHONE RINGS. He picks it up.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Uhm, yeah, who's this?

We CUT TO:

A slick LAWYER-TYPE, Matthew McConaughe-ish, walking around in a gym. The TV-SHOW with the entertainment-hosts is RUNNING IN THE BACKGROUND. He is drinking a large SHAKE, with a PERSONAL TRAINER following him around.

LAWYER
Hello, is this William Zabkas
agent?

We intercut.

WILLIAM
(does a voice, dark) Uhm yeah,
this is his sec.. (does a light
voice) this is is secretary, what
is the problem?

AGENT
Could.. could I speak to his
agent, this is the agents number
from Imdb pro, right?

WILLIAM
Uhm, sure..

William tosses the phone to Rob, whispers:

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
Say you are my agent!

CHAD
Why can't I be your agent?

WILLIAM
Shh!

ROB
(Does a female voice) Hello, I'm a
..secret agent?

WILLIAM
Fucking hell, regular agent! And
do a male voice.

Rob does his best James Bond.

ROB
Uhm, Hello, Shir, this is ..
William Shakbash agent.

LAWYER
Hello, sir.. I'm Rob Rick, I'm an
entertainment lawyer..

ROB
Hot damn, it's the motherfucking
law!

Rob tosses the phone away - Zabka grabs it and tosses it to Chad.

CHAD

Hello, I'm a lawyer, and a god damn Hells Angel, what the fuck do you want?

LAWYER

Err, I want to speak to William Zabkas agency.. I represent the FX network, and we're rebooting the Celebrity Fight Club.

CHAD

I'm in.

LAWYER

Right. Well.. perhaps you could just give me Zabka on the phone?

Chad holds for the earpiece, and mimes: "He wants you!" Zabka, silently, words "Is it a trick?" to which Chad shrugs. Zabka grabs the phone.

ZABKA

Hi, this is him. What's up?

LAWYER

Are you aware that over 1.2 million people saw your clip yesterday?

ZABKA

I .. didn't know that there were 1.2 million people..? Or, I mean.. on the internet? Or, you know, that were .. interested?

LAWYER

Well.. seems like Europe is still big on the Karate-Kid thing. Look, I'm just looking to secure rights, but if you are interested..

The PERSONAL TRAINER in the background points at his watch, the Lawyer HOLDS FOR THE EAR PIECE and talks to him:

LAWYER (CONT'D)

What?

PERSONAL TRAINER

Sir, you only have 45 minutes with me and..

LAWYER

So what?

PERSONAL TRAINER

I kind of get fired if you´r results don´t show your heart rate going down, and you´ve been on the phone for..

LAWYER

What, like 5 minutes?

PERSONAL TRAINER

Like one and a half hour today, my other clients are getting pissed.

Zabka and the Kai are not getting what´s happening on the other side of the phone.

WILLIAM

What? What the fuck is happening?

The personal trainer whips out 10 large bills and tosses them.

LAWYER

Here. Go be gay somewhere else.

PERSONAL TRAINER

I´m not gay, sir.

LAWYER

That´s like 800 dollars.

PERSONAL TRAINER

(insulted) well, okay then.

The personal trainer grabs the money and goes off.

WILLIAM

What was that?

LAWYER

Well, this is just preliminary, but I was wondering..

WILLIAM

Yeah?

LAWYER

Would you come on our show, and fight that karate kid-faggot, if he agrees to?

WILLIAM
Fucking yes I would!!

Zabka looks thrilled at the hung over Cobra Kai. He smiles.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
Or, wait, I should maybe check
with my lawyer..

Chad nods excitedly, and SHOUTS over to the telephone:

CHAD
FUCKING YES HE WOULD!

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILERPARK

Chad finds an old PUNCHING BAG from the backlot and HANGS IT UP.

Rob puts on a STEREO: "You're the best!" From the original Karate Kid.

Zabka sips a BEER, and starts hitting the heavy bag - hard.

He skips rope,

then does some kicks. He's exhausted.

CUT TO:

Rob drives after him with a LAWNMOWER - Zabka RUNS.

He is being outrun by some YOUNGER JOGGERS.

Then, he is outrun by a KID ON A BIKE.

Then, lastly - he's getting real tired now - TWO ELDERLY LADYS WITH WALKING STICKS.

Zabka collapses.

We see Chad and Rob are trying to revive him.

WILLIAM
Well. That wasn't much.

CHAD
Yeah, if that was an action
montage, It'd probably fucking
suck.

CUT TO:

EXT. RALPH MACCHIOS BIG HOUSE

A splendid, well gardened house. Zabka has cleaned up, looks all right. He walks up to the house, looks nervously behind.

He RINGS THE DOOR.

VOOF - a DOG sounds from indoors. Zabka jumps, considers fleeing, but stays.

The door opens - it's a MRS. MACCHIO

MRS. MACCHIO

Oh. It's you? What are you doing here? Do you want me to call the police?

WILLIAM

No, I'm sorry.. I just.. you know, I just came to say I'm sorry for what happened.

MRS. MACCHIO

Oh, he required three stitches. He tried to lie to our daughters and said he'd gotten it in softball, but they'd seen the clips. Are you aware of how much it takes for my husband to lie to his daughters?

WILLIAM

I'm sorry. Could I just.. tell him?

MRS. MACCHIO

My husband is a good guy. I want you to leave him alone.

WILLIAM

I know he's a good guy, Mrs. Macchio. That's why I.. I don't know. I was jealous. And drunk. I'm sober now. Can I talk to him?

Mrs. Macchio eyes him. The DOG comes forward - Zabka is seemingly scared of it. She pushes it back with her feet.

MRS. MACCHIO

Stay there, Sinbad. (to William)
I'll go get him.

Suspicious, she goes back - Sinbad the dog snarls at Zabka. It's a small poodle.

WILLIAM
Hey Sinbad. How's life?

Sinbad SNARLS.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
Okay, no conversing.

RALPH MACCHIO FINALLY COMES OUT. Scepticall, but pleasintly non-confronting.

RALPH
Oh, hey, William.. what's up?

WILLIAM
Hey. Sorry things got a bit.. crazy yesterday.

RALPH
Sure. It happens, I guess.

WILLIAM
How's the nose?

RALPH
It's okay. How are you?

WILLIAM
I'm good! A bit.. hung over, you know

RALPH
Yeah, maybe I had one or two glasses too much as well.

WILLIAM
We never got to talk, really, last night.

RALPH
No, I guess we never did. So, how's life treating you, old friend?

WILLIAM
It's good. Haven't really worked that much recently. (Pause) Hey, did you get the call from..

RALPH
..that entertainment lawyer at FX? Yeah, I guessed that that was what this is about, yeah.

WILLIAM
That that is about what?

RALPH
That.. this is about that?

WILLIAM
Yeah, I guess you can say that.

RALPH
Well, I don't know, William. I'm
53 years old.

WILLIAM
You don't look it.

RALPH
I get that a lot.

WILLIAM
But it's good money.

RALPH
Yeah..

Ralph looks behind him - no wife in sight.

RALPH (CONT'D)
Well, the thing is.. I'm married,
I've got kids.. I don't know if
fighting in a reality show is..
really..

Ralph starts rubbing his head.

WILLIAM
Come on, man.. wouldn't you like
to get back on the mat? One last
time? Have a real fight?

RALPH
I'm not really fond of real
fighting, William.

WILLIAM
Isn't that what the movie is
about? Kicking some ass?

RALPH
No man, the movie tried to show
that there was more to martial
arts than fighting!

WILLIAM

Like what?

RALPH

Like.. standing up for yourself..
conquering your inner demons and
stuff?

WILLIAM

Sure, man. Like you have demons.

RALPH

I'm.. sorry I don't have demons.

WILLIAM

Whatever. Hey man, I get you. You
have a nice thing going here. The
wife. Kids. Beautiful house. I see
you don't need the money.

RALPH

If it's about the money, William..
I'll be happy to lend you some?

WILLIAM

It's not about the money.

Zabka turns and walks away.

RALPH

Bye, William.

WILLIAM

Bye, Ralph.

We hear some RUMMAGING from the bushes and trees - to
SKELETON-DRESSED GENTLEMEN - yes, Rob and Chad, appear: Chad
from behind a BUSH and ROB falling from a tree, trying to
get up graciously.

ROB

What's up, William? Do we attack?

CHAD

Just say the word!

WILLIAM

Fuck, guys! I told you not to come
here!.. get out.

Ralph looks confused on the whole scenario as the rag tag
team of ex Cobra Kai leaves.

INT. RALPH MACCHIOS HOUSE

Ralph sits down with his wife, watching an old episode of "7th Heaven" on the television. They are eating carrot-dip, and his daughters lie around his feet, drawing.

MRS. MACCHIO
What did he want?

RALPH
Nothing, really.

MRS. MACCHIO
Come on, Ralph! You know you can't lie to me!

RALPH
He wanted to fight me.

MRS. MACCHIO
Fight you? That's riddiccolous!

RALPH
Yeah, right?

MRS. MACCHIO
I feel sorry for him, some people live in a fantasy world.. stupid, macho fantasyworld. I hope you told him nicely that it isn't happening?

RALPH
Mhm.

MRS. MACCHIO
(looks at the TV) Hey, it's the episode with you in it!

We see Macchio on the screen - playing a PRIEST, smiling, giving a helping hand to a handicapped child.

Ralphs one daughter gives him a drawing.

RALPHS DAUGHTER
Look, it's you, dad!

We see the drawing - it's RALPH MACCHIO AS AN ANGEL.

RALPH
Oh, thank you, sweetie! I'll.. just go hang that up.

Ralph takes the drawing, walks over to the fridge, and hangs it up - SEVERAL DRAWINGS, all showing Ralph as some sort of

saint, is hung up beside several THANK YOU CARDS, a picture of Macchio and Mandela, and a thank you note from "MAKE A WISH FOUNDATION".

Ralph procedes into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROM

Ralph SMACKS HIS HEAD SEVERAL TIMES WITH A SHAMPOO-BOTTLE.

We hear knocking on the door.

MRS. MACCHIO (OUTSIDE)
Ralphie, dear.. are you okay?

RALPH
Yeah hon, sure! Bit of
indigestion!

MRS. MACCHIO
I told you you shouldn't have too
many carrots! I'll get some tums
for you.

RALPH
Thanks, honey!

Ralph smacks himself in the head one more time with the shampoo bottle.

EXT. PUB

Zabka and the two Cobkra Kai, still in Skeleton Costumes, walk in to a seedy pub. They sit down at the bar, Zabka holds up three fingers, and gets three beers by a BARTENDER.

The other holds up three fingers, and get three beers each as well.

A bunch of NERDS are sitting in the corner, cheering.

ROB
What'd he say, William?

WILLIAM
What do you think he said?

ROB
HE SAID YES?

WILLIAM
No, Rob, he said no.

CHAD

Damn.

ROB

That weasly fucker! Why didn't he have the guts?

WILLIAM

I don't think it was about that.

CHAD

What was it about then?

WILLIAM

Did you see his house? I mean.. he HAS a house.. a wife.. he's got it all, man.

ROB

Well, when you play a good guy..

WILLIAM

He didn't just PLAY a good guy, Robbie. He IS A good guy. He even offered me money.

CHAD

Did you take it?

WILLIAM

I didn't fucking take his money.. he has EARNED is money.

ROB

Well, some people have all the luck.

WILLIAM

It's not ABOUT luck. Don't you get it?

Rob and Chad appear blank - neither get it.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

It's.. you ever wondered WHY the bad guys always lose, and the good guys always win? Because that's what the worlds like. Look at Ralph. Steady jobs, little nerd, eats his vitamins.. can't do nothing wrong. And then us..

ROB

What's wrong with us?

CHAD

Yeah, William, what's wrong with us?

William look at the two skeleton clad alcoholic ex-bad guys.

WILLIAM

People always hated us, that's why we got cast in that movie. Cause we were jocks, cause we had a certain look.. that girls liked in the 7th grade. Ever since then, it's been all about the nerds. The nerds rule the world. Bill Gates, Mark Zuckerberg... Ralph Macchios. Just look at those guys over there..

They eye the NERDS in the corner - young, MIT-type students, who have girls actually paying attention to them.

ROB

Well, fuck them. We are who we are.

CHAD

Damn straight - cheers!

Rob and Chad lift their beers.

WILLIAM

But we can all change, right? I mean, fuck it, don't you want a big house, and a nice wife with nice fucking titties, and .. you know..

ROB

I don't know, William.. I tried that, it never really worked for me.

CHAD

Me too - married twice, divorced like.. 3 times.

One of the NERDS come up to buy some drinks, looks arrogantly at the skeleton costumes.

NERD 1

Who are you supposed to be, Jack Skellington?

CHAD

I don't take that referance, and I
don't like you asking.

Another NERD comes up.

NERD 2

I'm sorry, what are you fine
gentlemen having?

ROB

Beer.

Nerd 1 sees William Zabka - he recognizes him.

NERD 1

Holy fuck, aren't you that guy who
lost his marbles at that premiere
yesterday?

William lights up from being recognized.

WILLIAM

Maybe..?

NERD 1

Holy shit, you got your ass kicked
from that dude in the
detergent-commercials!

William looks at Rob and Chad, and puts his beer down.

WILLIAM

Well.. If we're gonna be bad..

He gets up.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Then we might as well be bad.

CHAD

I FUCKING HATE NERDS!

CUT TO:

EXT. PUB

The POLICE are arriving in cars.

Zabkas PAROLIE OFFICER gets out of the car, with two COPS
behind her. They walk straight into the pub.

INT. PUB

Zabka, Rob and Chad, the two latter in skeleton costumes, lay in a corner, severely beat up.

ROB

Those were some tough god damned nerds.

CHAD

Everybodys doing Brazilian Ju Jitsu and MMA now, I told you.

PAROLE OFFICER

Why am I not surprised to see you here, William?

ROB

Is that the chick you've been banging?

WILLIAM

Shut up, Rob.

ROB

She looks like the chick you've been banging, from the pictures. The prostitute.

The two COPS come up behind her.

WILLIAM

Shut up, Rob. (To the parole officer) Hey, Lana, what seems to be the problem?

PAROLE OFFICER

Oh, I don't know, been fighting lately?

WILLIAM

Uhm, no.

The parole officer pulls up a SMARTPHONE, and scrolls down to a VINE VIDEO - the video where Zabka fights Macchio in full public.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Ah, that, well, I thought you meant today.

The officer scrolls down to a NEW VIDEO - the guys getting their asses kicked 5 minutes ago. The nerds really have their way with Zabka and the crew.

PAROLE OFFICER

It's all on Vine. Everyone's on this thing. You're even hashtagged, see?

She shows him: #Zabka #Cobrakai #Fail #Gay

WILLIAM

Well, that fucking sucks.

ROB

Hey, at least you got a personal tag.

PAROLE OFFICER

Didn't you promise to be good, William?

WILLIAM

It's not as easy as it seems. Am I fucked?

PAROLE OFFICER

I'm afraid you are, William.

EXT. PUB

Silhouette of the Zabka and the Cobra Kai being brought into the police cars.

A group of NEWS PEOPLE have gathered, and are filming / flashing.

ROB

Hot damn, we made the news again! Things aren't so bad for us, eh, William?

INT. RALPH MACCHIOS HOUSE

Ralph is watching television with his wife. She's half asleep on his shoulder. The kids have gone to bed.

The newscast of the Kai being sent to prison come on.

TV-PRESENTER

..and 80's bad guys, "The Cobra Kai", STILL in costumes, 3 sizes to small, were arrested today after taking a beating at a local pub.

Ralph lifts his eyebrows.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNITY APPARTEMENT

BEHIND THE BACK OF ANOTHER PERSON WATCHING THE SHOW.

A muscular forearm is stroking a bald CAT.

The TV shows pictures of Zabka in the 80's - and Zabka now, sporting a mullet, drunk, black eye, handcuffs.

TV-PRESENTER (FROM TV)
 ..Like the Hot Tub Time Machine
 broke! Auch! Meanwhile, Andrew
 Dice Clay seems to have made the
 transition, as..

The muscular forearm picks up the phone.

INT. RALPH MACCHIOS HOUSE

Ralph gets a PHONECALL. It's from his AGENT. In the background, her overweight son is having a BIRTHDAY PARTY, complaining about the gifts.

AGENT
 Hey, Ralph..

RALPH
 (quietly, not to wake his wife)
 Hello! Any good news!

AGENT
 Yeah, they are making a new run of
 the detergent commercials..
 they've tested really well with,
 you know, housewives. They love
 you.

RALPH
 Oh, sure. And the movie?

AGENT
 Oh, well.. You lost that one.

RALPH
 I lost the father-thing?

AGENT
 Yeah, it seems the studio didn't
 buy you as a guy who'd .. you
 know, send his kids back to World
 War II.

RALPH
I could do that! I could send my
kids back to world war two..!

AGENT
(laughs) sure you could, Ralph.
Well, there's this other job..
from this small production
company..

RALPH
What's that?

AGENT
"Sunday High School Musical 3".

The agents FAT KID is eating somebodys elses dessert.

AGENT (CONT'D)
Hey, Larry! You've had your
dessert!

RALPH
Tell your kid to shove it.

AGENT
..what..?

The agent looks surprised. Ralph looks surprised himself.

RALPH
Uhm..tell your kid I love it.. the
musical idea.. He's a fan, right?

AGENT
Oh..yeah! I think so! Larry, you
like "Sunday High School Musical",
right?

LARRY
That thing sucks fucking sweaty
donkey balls!

AGENT
LARRY!

Ralph hangs up, still looking at the television. Some young
L.A. GIRLS are being interviewed by the reporter.

YOUNG GIRL (ON TV)
I think he's hot.. he doesn't care
what anyone else thinks. Mullet
and all.

YOUNG GIRL 2 (ON TV)
 My big sister used to have a
 poster of him on the wall.. I used
 to dream of him. Johnny from
 Karate Kid.

YOUNG GIRL 3 (ON TV)
 (Drunk) Take me, Johnny!

The 3rd young girl bares her tits, it's blurred out on the TV.

Macchio looks on the TV, then GETS UP.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNITY APPARTEMENT

The guy with the muscular forearm is talking on his phone. We don't see the rest of him, but he's got a rough voice, like a military commander out of an 80's movie.

GUY WITH MUSCULAR FOREARM
 Sure, I can afford that. I'll be
 right down.

EXT. COMMUNITY APPARTEMENT

A guy, roughly built, in his 60's, gets in his old CAR and drives downtown to the city of lights.

EXT. POLICE STATION, DOWNTOWN

The roughly built guy WALKS UP to the police station.

RALPH MACCHIO IS LEAVING THE STATION.

Ralph stops as he sees the rough man walking towards the entrance.

RALPH
 Sensei Kreese?

We turn, and see the old man. It's Johnnys trainer, the ultimate bad guy, from the Karate Kid Movie - MARTIN KOVE.

MARTIN KOVE
 Ralph? What are you doing here?

Ralphs whole demeanor radiates respect - and fear - for the master bad guy from Karate Kid.

RALPH

Uhm, I was just..posting bail for Zabka and the guys.. you?

MARTIN KOVE

Why?

RALPH

Because.. I don't know, I feel somewhat responsible, I guess. You?

MARTIN KOVE

The same.

RALPH

You? How? I mean.. I didn't know you where.. you know..

MARTIN KOVE

Alive?

RALPH

I guess. I didn't see you at the movie thing.

MARTIN KOVE

No, that's behind me.

Zabka, Rob and Chad walk out of the police station. Rob and Chad are laughing.

They suddenly see Ralph.

ROB

Macchio? What the fuck are you doing here?

Zabka sees Martin Kove - and freezes.

WILLIAM

Martin?

MARTIN KOVE

Hi guys.

WILLIAM

What.. what are you doing here?

MARTIN KOVE

Came to get you guys out.

WILLIAM

You paid us out?

MARTIN KOVE
Nah. Ralph beat me to it.

CHAD
Macchio posted bail?

Chad looks at Zabka and Rob - then laughs. Rob laughs as well.

ROB
What the fuck, Macchio. We don't even like you.

WILLIAM
Shut up, Rob. (looks to Macchio)
Thanks. I'll pay you back.

RALPH
It's okay, William.

WILLIAM
No, Ralph, it's not. (to Martin)
What.. what's happening?

MARTIN KOVE
I'll get you guys home. Wait by the car.

CHAD
What? Why?

MARTIN KOVE
Go wait by the fucking car. You have a problem with that?

WILLIAM, ROB AND CHAD
No, sensei..

They look at each other, half embarrassed, before walking down to Koves car.

Martin Kove and Ralph Macchio are left standing on the stairs to the police station.

MARTIN KOVE
How much did you pay?

RALPH
5 grand.

MARTIN KOVE
Here. Take it.

Martin pulls up a BUNCH of bills, and gives them to Macchio.

RALPH

Why?

MARTIN KOVE

I did a number on those guys,
Ralph.

RALPH

It was just a movie..?

MARTIN KOVE

Was it? We spent forever finding
the right guys. William, Chad and
Rob, they were diamonds in the
rough. I had them in training camp
for over 2 months. To give them
that extra push. To become the
Kai. Out of three thousand
people.. these were the 3 we were
left with.

FLASHBACK: It's a SUMMER CAMP-ish scenario, with the Cobra
Kai. Everyone is sporting mullets, dressed in black.

YOUNG MARTIN KOVE (late 30-s, looks early 40-s with the
physique of a 20-something bred with a pitbull), is pacing
up and down the ranks of hopeful fighters. One young guy
PUKES.

Kove looks around, and KICKS HIM AWAY.

MARTIN KOVE (CONT'D)

Fuck off! You don't have what it
takes!

MARTIN KOVE (V.O)

In order to look tough, they had
to become tough, and in order to
look mean, they had to become it.

CUT TO: Fighting scenario.

Zabka and another Kai-prospect are fighting.

MARTIN KOVE (V.O) (CONT'D)

Amongst all of them, one person
wanted it so badly. Young Zabka.
He wanted to be a star so bad. He
was young, blond and hopeful.

Zabka is fighting defensively, getting striking points on
touch, but not doing any damage.

The other fighter, bigger, is struggling with his arm - he holds his shoulder, rubs it.

MARTIN KOVE

Again!

The two fight again, the bigger guy KNOCKS zabka down. The bigger fighter rubs his striking arm - it hurts, overtrained.

Young Zabka sees it. Young Kove sees that Zabka sees it.

Kove NODS.

MARTIN KOVE (CONT'D)

AGAIN!

The big fighter leans in for a strike.

Zabka GRABS THE ARM, TURNS with his back to the other fighters back while still grabbing the arm.

MARTIN KOVE (V.O)

For you see, Zabka had been trying for another part first, and lost it.

RALPH (V.O)

Which one was that?

MARTIN KOVE (V.O)

Yours.

The flashback STARTS AGAIN and we see Zabka RIPPING THE BIG FIGHTERS ARM OUT OF THE SOCKET.

The big fighter screams in agony, Young Kove smiles. Raises young Zabkas arm. The other Cobra Kai clap.

EXT. POLICE STATION, DOWNTOWN

We are back in present day. Martin Kove and Ralph Macchio are standing on the stairs to the police station.

MARTIN KOVE

I wasn't a good person, Ralph. And I turned Zabka into me.

RALPH

(Whispers) I always wanted to be him.

MARTIN KOVE

No why the fuck would you want to be that?

RALPH

Being good came easy to me. It gave me nothing.

MARTIN KOVE

Well, being bad was easy for us, and look at us now.

RALPH

At least it's real. What I do, it feels..

MARTIN KOVE

Fake?

RALPH

Yeah.

MARTIN KOVE

Hey, those laundry commercials put bread on the table. I teach fat 12 year olds to do pushups at a crappy local gym, and occasionally I get to be shot in a B-flick. If I'm lucky, I get one line.

RALPH

Teach me.

MARTIN KOVE

What?

RALPH

Teach me to be like you. To look bad ass.

Kove laughs.

MARTIN KOVE

Forget it, Macchio. You're a good guy. You've got a good thing. Stick with it.

RALPH

Teach me.

MARTIN KOVE

What we've got can't be teached, you've got to..

RALPH
I can pay you. Teach me.

MARTIN KOVE
You don't have it in you.

RALPH
I have it in me! I've done bad
shit.

MARTIN KOVE
So hit me.

RALPH
Hm?

MARTIN KOVE
You heard me. Hit me as hard as
you can in the face.

RALPH
I see where this is going.

MARTIN KOVE
I promise I won't hit back.

RALPH
Well, if this is what it takes..

MARTIN KOVE
It is.

Ralph looks at Martin Kove.

RALPH
You're what, 60? 70?

MARTIN KOVE
No excuses, Ralph, hit me.

Ralph starts warming up his wrist. Does some stretches.

RALPH
Just need to warm up first.

MARTIN KOVE
You just need to hit me.

RALPH
Okay.. here goes..

Ralph takes a step back. He does a boxing stance..

..pulls his arm back..

..and THROWS HIS FIST RIGHT AT MARTIN KOVES STONE FACE!

..but, alas..

..Ralph Macchios hit stops half and inch from Martin Koves face. The perfectly excecuted punch doesn't land.

Kove doesn't budge an inch. He just stands there, smiling.

MARTIN KOVE

Thought so.

Ralph yells - the tension built up by adrenaline, respect and anticipation gets released.

RALPH

ARGH!

Martin Kove turns, and walks away.

MARTIN KOVE

We can never be anyone else than what we are, Ralph. You've got a good fucking thing. Don't try to fuck it up by pretending. Trust me, Ralph. You drew the longest straw.

Macchio looks after Kove as he walks down the stairs, leaving him. Kove turns slightly.

MARTIN KOVE (CONT'D)

Even though that means making a living selling fucking detergents.

An ever so slight smile, a hint of an old evil grin..

BOOOOOM!

MARTIN KOVE GETS SMACKED RIGHT IN THE FACE BY RALPH MACHIOS FIST -

THE OLD BAD GUY GOES DOWN, AS THE COBRA KAI IN THE CAR LOOKS ON IN DISBELIEF.

RALPH

FUCK YOU!

Ralph picks up his phone, and speed dials. His AGENT picks up the phone.

AGENT

Ralph, you woke me up..?

RALPH

Good. It's time for you to do some real business. Tell them I'll do the fight show.

AGENT

..What?

RALPH

And start disceplining that fat kid of yours.

AGENT

..WHAT? Ralph, what's happening..? What are you doing?

RALPH

I'm about to get my ass kicked.

Martin Kove GETS UP, bleeding from his mouth, and looks like an ANIMAL, as he ATTACKS Ralph.

RALPH (CONT'D)

YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T HIT BACK!

MARTIN KOVE

I'm a bad guy. I lie.

Martin Kove SMACKS THE HELL OUT OF RALPH MACCHIO as The Cobra Kai watch.

INT. RALPH MACCHIOS BEDROM

Ralphs stumbles in, beaten. He has a smile on his face.

He falls down on his bed, next to his wife.

MRS. MACCHIO

Ralph? What the hell happened to you?

RALPH

I ran into an old friend.

MRS. MACCHIO

Are you drunk?

RALPH

No.. I'm happy.

MRS. MACCHIO

Oh, I HOPE you're happy with yourself, because you'll have to
(MORE)

MRS. MACCHIO (CONT'D)
 explain this to the girls in the
 morning!

RALPH
 No, you'll have to explain this!

Ralph nudges closer to his wife, and jams his crotch into her.

MRS. MACCHIO
 What are you doing, Ralph..?!
 Ohh.!

Ralph TURNS her over on her stomach, and lays on top of her.
 Her eyes widen..

MRS. MACCHIO (CONT'D)
 Ralph..!! Ohhh!! (moans) Be good?

RALPH
 Not anymore, baby.. not anymore..

EXT. RALPH MACCHIOS BIG HOUSE

MOANS come from the big house, and the ELECTRICAL CORD that is connectd from a nearby pole to the bedrom wall QUIVERS.

A LIGHT comes on in the neighbours house, and two NEIGHBOURS, a HUSBAND and a WIFE in their 50's - and looking it, as opposed to Macchio, pop out of the window.

HUSBAND
 What on earth..?

WIFE
 And from the Macchios?

HUSBAND
 Should we call the police?

We hear MOANING.

WIFE
 And tell them our neighbours is getting it on?

HUSBAND
 ..It is wednesday?

We hear Mrs. Macchio again.

MRS. MACCHIO (O.S.)
Oh Ralph, not there!

HUSBAND
That's it, I'm calling the police.

CUT TO:

NEWSCAST.

The Entertainment Host is talking, with a picture of Macchios house in the background.

ENTERTAINMENT HOST
..And it was apparently the first
time that Former adult child star,
Ralph Macchio, 53, tried that
particular.. "position".. over
to..

We TRACK OUT, and see the NEWSCAST is on TV in:

INT. WILLIAM ZABKAS TRAILER

..Where Zabka is running a VACUUM CLEANER in his trailer.

His PHONE RINGS. He turns off the cleaner. It's the
ENTERTAINMENT LAWYER again, this time he's playing TENNIS in
a TENNIS COURT.

EXT. TENNIS COURT

While talking on a bluetooth earpiece phone, the Lawyer gets
sloppy serves from his encouraging Personal Trainer.

We INTERCUT between the two scenarios.

LAWYER
Zabka?

WILLIAM
Yeah?

LAWYER
The fight is on.

WILLIAM
Really?

LAWYER
Really. So you better shape up.
Fight's in two weeks.

WILLIAM

Two weeks? Okay.. well.. thanks?!

LAWYER

Don't thank me. Thank Macchio.

The Lawyer hangs up.

PERSONAL TRAINER

Okay, shall we try to pick up the pace a bit?

LAWYER

I'm calling my booty call, for sex talk.

PERSONAL TRAINER

Okay, do you want me to..go?

LAWYER

I'm paying you to get me in shape. So get me in shape.

The personal trainer lobs a ball 2 yards from the Lawyer - who looks at the trainer accusingly.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Sharpen the fuck up.

PERSONAL TRAINER

Sorry.

The personal trainer lobs the ball quite close to the Lawyer, who manages to lob it back, or whatever it's called.

LAWYER

Attaboy.

The Lawyer gets a response from his phone call, looks to the earpiece.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Hey baby. Skip the foreplay, go right to the juicy part.

The trainer slaps the ball back, and gets it in retour - it's like watching tennis in slow motion.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Yeah babe.. I'm gonna touch myself now.

The personal trainer looks on, grossed out.

INT. WILLIAM ZABKAS TRAILER

Zabka starts cleaning up - MONTAGE.

Intercut with: Ralph becoming bad - MONTAGE.

Zabka POURS THE LIQUOR DOWN THE DRAIN. Two bottles at the same time.

Zabka cleans his appartement, and pulls the curtains AWAY - the light blends him.

SPLITSCREEN: Ralph Macchio, to the right side of the screen, wakes up with panties on his face. Two bottles of champagne lay on the side. He picks up the phone:

KARL ROVE

You're meeting me at 5:30,
remember?

RALPH

Uh.. I'm kind of hung over and
beat up.. you know..

KARL ROVE

You've got 8 minutes.

Ralph JOLTS UP, kisses his wife and SMACKS HER ASS - she's sore.

Macchio drives away, and puts a SONG on the CAR STEREO:

It's SWEEP THE LEG by NO MORE KINGS. The PACE PICKS UP.

ZABKAS PLACE:

Zabka CLEANS HIS BATHROOM. He cleans the mirror - wax on, wax off style.

He sees himself. The waxing stops momentarily.

CUT TO:

ZABKA CUTS OF HIS MULLET, WHILE LOOKING IN THE MIRROR.

The mullet falls down, slowly, into the sink, where it is WASHED AWAY. Tears in the rain, mullet in the drain.

MACCHIOS:

Macchio gets out of the car, and runs up to a small COMMUNITY HOUSE. Karl Rove is BENCH PRESSING in the garden.

Karl Rove sits up, and grins.

KARL ROVE (CONT'D)

Step in.

ZABKAS PLACE:

Zabka brings out the TRASH to the lot in the trailer park. He steps over an ALCOHOLIC on the way - on the way back, he stops in front of him, helping him up.

MACCHIO:

EXT. COMMUNITY APPARTEMENT

RALPH

So.. how do we start training?

Macchio starts warming up.

Karl Rove grins, and tosses him a beer.

KARL ROVE

First you have to loosen up.

RALPH

Ok, well I.. it's 5:30 and I kind of just stopped drinking.. I have an audition later today and..

KARL ROVE

Drink it.

RALPH

Sure, I just.. isn't it counterproductive to physical improvemen..

KARL ROVE

You're way fitter than Zabka. Your problem, it's not physical.

RALPH

What is it, then?

KARL ROVE

That you talk too god damned much. Down the hatch. Go go.

Ralph pops the lid, and chugs the beer.

RALPH

Ah, that's kind of nice. Now..

Karl tosses him another.

KARL ROVE

9 more.

RALPH

Oh.

ZABKAS:

Zabka is helping the alcoholic to his home, when the female PAROLE OFFICER pulls in, gets out of her car.

PAROLE OFFICER

So.. I see you are keeping up with old contacts?

WILLIAM

It's not what it looks like.

PAROLE OFFICER

Never is. Here.

She hands him a PIECE OF PAPER.

WILLIAM

What's that?

PAROLE OFFICER

Court order, next week.

WILLIAM

But.. I though my bail was paid?

He takes the letter.

PAROLE OFFICER

Yeah, that was for custody. What did you think, that you could skip jail just because some rich friend bailed you out?

WILLIAM

Kind of, yes.

PAROLE OFFICER

Hey, this is America.. not Cuba.

ALCOHOLIC

Thank god.

The alcoholic does a patriotic salute.

PAROLE OFFICER
(To Zabka) Read it, and sign it. I
need it returned. Or else, I'll be
back, with force.

WILLIAM
I will.

PAROLE OFFICER
Yes, you bloody well have to.

WILLIAM
I'm sober. I'm gonna do the right
thing.

PAROLE OFFICER
Yeah, right.

She turns, and leaves.

PAROLE OFFICER (CONT'D)
And one more thing, William..

WILLIAM
Yeah?

PAROLE OFFICER
Your social security check has
been canceled.

The alcoholic PUKES in the letter - vomit drips from the
court document.

WILLIAM
Great.

ALCOHOLIC
I'd fuck her.

EXT. SEEDY DISTRICT

Karl drives a shit-faced Ralph Macchio to a DOWNTOWN PUB.
Macchio is singing, "Don't stop believing". The car stops.

Macchio is crying.

RALPH
She was just a small town girl.

MARTIN KOVE
Yeah, you've been moaning about
her for 20 minutes now. Out.

RALPH
Whatarweddoing here..

MARTIN KOVE
It's my old gym. They've turned it
into a gay club.

RALPH
Oh no!

MARTIN KOVE
Yeah. It's a real seedy place,
that will pull you right out of
your comfort zone.

RALPH
I've got no problem with that.

MARTIN KOVE
Well, let's see about that. This
is a special bunch that will test
you. Remember, you need to treat
the like ladies.

RALPH
Like a bunch of small town girls,
got it.

Ralph does a military salute.

INT. SEEDY PUB

Ralph enters with Karl Rove behind him.

A bunch of MACHO MEN - bikers, bullies, morning drinkers,
look at them.

KARL ROVE
So, this is my "Special friend" I
was telling you about.

RALPH
How are you homo's doing!?

The bunch of macho men look at him - not pleased.

One man clenches his fist. Another gets up.

EXT. SEEDY PUB

A big sign, saying "Randys sport pub" flashes beside a big
pair of neon titties. For the slow reader: This is not a gay
pub.

Martin Kove exits, and lights up a big CIGAR. Waits.

EXT. MCDOJO

William Zabka is standing on the sidewalk outside a KARATE GYM, big glass window, with a text reading "McDojo".

It's a run down place. A poor gym.

He steps in.

INT. MCDOJO

Zabka goes in, and sees a bunch of 12 year olds train karate - white belt, yellow belts. The punching bags are worn out.

The COACH, a guy his own age, Danny McBride-type of character, looks twice at him when he comes in.

COACH

Well, well. If it isn't the guy who tried to give KARATE a bad face. What can I help you with? I think you're a bit old to get back into shape.

The coach tries to says "Karate" in japanese.

WILLIAM

I am looking for a job.

The coach holds his hand up to the students - rest.

COACH

Well, does it look like we have much money? And, besides, we've already got a guy cleaning the toilets! His name is JOSE!

The coach says Jose in proper mexican style. It's getting annoying. He laughs of his one joke, looks at Zabka.

WILLIAM

I can teach karate. It's the only thing I was good at.

COACH

Oh, so you were good at that, were you? In like 1932 or something? Well, let me tell you, perfecting the art of KARATE, it takes years, if not a lifetime..

A small student, nerdy looking character with glasses, who's probably had it with his coach, YELLS over the coaches voice.

NERDY KID
FIGHT HIM!!!!

COACH
What..?

The kids start chanting: "Fight, fight, fight!"

Zabka looks at the kids.

COACH (CONT'D)
So.. did you bring your training gear?

Zabka shakes his head.

ZABKA
I let go of my old one.

COACH
There's some old ones in the back.
Hurry, I haven't got all day.

CUT TO:

The coach has his BACK to him when William enters. He TURNS AROUND, and sees Zabka dressed in an ALL WHITE COSTUME.

Oh, well: Offwhite, anyway. It's been washed, and it's slightly too small.

The coach bows.

COACH (CONT'D)
Hit me!

They start fighting.

The coach is quick - lands a KICK in Zabkas gut. Zabka falls back, gets up.

A KID in the back flips a POINT-CHART: 1-0.

Zabka advances towards the coach again, hits him: The coach blocks, spins and ELBOWS HIM IN THE GUT.

Zabka falls back, again.

The kid flips it again: 2-0.

There's a KNOCK on the window. Zabka looks OUT:

It's the Cobra Kai-friends, Rob and Chad!

Zabka waves:

BOOM, he gets a spin kick to the head!

3-0!

He's dizzy now.

ZABKA

Shit.. did i lose?

COACH

Seems like you did!

NERDY KID

First to five!

The kids start chanting: "First to five!"

Outside, Rob points to the LEG.

We track in on Zabka: He nods.

The coach advances: He sets up for a SPIN-KICK:

Zabka TURNS, and SWEEPS THE LEG!

The coach falls flat on the floor -

Rob and Chad yell from outside the window:

ROB AND CHAD

FINISH HIM!

Zabka leans OVER the coach and PUNCHES HIM -

HALF AN INCH FROM HIS FACE!

The coach puts both his hands up:

COACH

I give up!

The kids cheer. The Cobra Kai cheer from outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. SEEDY PUB

Karl Rove looks at the watch, and realizes Macchio has probably had enough. He walks into the pub.

INT. SEEDY PUB

.. where inside, Ralph Macchio is showing pictures of his wife and daughters to the rough men inside, who have all been charmed by his demeanor.

RALPH

..And this is Ellie, when she was 5..

ROUGH MAN

Awww.!

ROUGH MAN 2

I .. I have a daughter.. somewhere.

RALPH

You know what, Stephen? I think you should probably call her.

Steven, the rough man, cries.

ROUGH MAN 2 - STEVEN

I will do just that! (sobs)

KARL ROVE

God damn it, Macchio.

Ralph looks up at Rove, with an expression on his face saying "I'm sorry".

EXT. TRAILERPARK, NIGHT

Zabka, Rob and Chad are sitting on a fencepost. The sun is setting, it's a nice night at the trailer park, as far as nice nights at the trailer park go.

Zabka is drinking a protein shake.

Chad fishes three beers up from his bag, tosses one to Rob. Then he looks to William.

CHAD

Hey, champ, here!

WILLIAM

No thanks man, I'm good.

William holds up his protein shake. Chad looks on him in disbelief.

William gets a phone call. It's from the McDojo COACH - who is the back office of his gym.

COACH

Hey William, what's up, homie?

WILLIAM

You know, just chilling.. you?

COACH

Nothing, nothing, I..

WILLIAM

What?

COACH

Well.. it seems like your employment sitch, your whole dealio is, well..

WILLIAM

What? Don't I get the job?

COACH

Sure do, sure do, it's just that your pay.. well, it's being garnished by Uncle Sam. Most of it. All of it, actually. You owe quite a lot of money all over town, it seems.

WILLIAM

Yeah.

COACH

Okay, phew! (smiles) Glad that's off my chest! See you, Zabka!

Zabka hangs up.

ROB

What's that about?

WILLIAM

My pay.. it's all being withdrawn by the government?

CHAD

What? What the fuck?

ROB
That's a fucking inside job right
there!

CHAD
What's the point of working if you
don't get paid?

ROB
Dude, you were better off on
welfare.

Zabka sips his protein shake, and stares blankly off.

CUT TO:

A TELEVISION COMMERCIAL for the CELEBRITY FIGHT CLUB: The
words "HAS BEEN" gets SLAMMED over the CELEBRITY-logo.

A picture of Zabka, mean, and a smiley Ralph Macchio, are
shown on either side.

VOICEOVER (DEEP)
From the guys who brought you the
Limal vs. Vanilla Ice superfight,
it's our great pleasure to present
to you, the ultimate battle of
good vs. evil as Ralph Macchio,
good guy babyfaced churchgoer and
hero of the first 12 karate kid
movies, squares off with his old
arch nemesis, William Zabka, the
original Cobra Kai!

Old CLIPS showing Johnny getting beat up in the ALL STATE
VALLEY CHAMPIONSHIPS.

VOICEOVER (DEEP) (CONT'D)
Who will triumph in the final
showdown? Tune in on friay in one
week to find out! Drink Blasta!

A Blasta soft drink gets slammed on screen.

VOICEOVER (FAST)
Product may taste horrible and
will probably give you cancer.

EXT. TRAILERPARK, MORNING

Zabka is on the PHONE. After a while, it PICKS UP.

It's the ENTERTAINMENT LAWYER, getting his nails done in a
posh saloon.

ZABKA

Hey, boss, it's me.. listen.. is there any possibility of an advance? I'm kinda short on the dough.

The lawyer laughs.

LAWYER

Willy, willy, willy.. you know, you are not exactly bankable..

ZABKA

What do you mean?

LAWYER

Well, I've checked around.. seems like you have a history of not showing up.

ZABKA

Used to, yes, but this thing..

LAWYER

Listen, you just show up and fight, and I'll make it worth your while. Plenty. But until that.. I'm afraid you just gonna have to make do with what you have.

Zabka looks in his WALLET.

Three dollar bills and an old rubber.

INT. COURTROOM, DAY

A FEMALE JUDGE slams her HAMMER DOWN several times.

JUDGE

Silence! Silence in court!

We see an ATTORNEY get up. Next to him is William Zabka, in a suit, nervous. The court is completely silent.

Opposite them is the PAROLE OFFICER.

ATTORNEY

I'd like to note that the court is completely silent.

JUDGE

Oh, habit. I use to deal with juveniles.

ATTORNEY

Understood. So. My client here,
mr.. Hey, you're that guy from the
FX network!

The attorney looks from his papers to William Zabka. Zabka
smiles.

WILLIAM

(silently) Well, this is assuring.

JUDGE

Can I call the prosecution to the
stand?

PAROLE OFFICER

Do.. do I have to come up?

JUDGE

No, it's a figure of speech.
Speak.

PAROLE OFFICER

Oh, ok. Well. On behalf of the
state, it's my duty to inform that
Mr. Zabka was arrested for the
third time last week, before being
released by bail by one of his
friends..

The attorney rummages through some papers.

ATTORNEY

It's my duty to inform your honor
that it was not a "friend" per se,
more like a colleague.

WILLIAM

(Silent) Oh, great.

JUDGE

Has the defendant done anything to
improve, on his part?

ATTORNEY

Not that I've been informed of,
no, 'mam.

JUDGE

Very well..

PAROLE OFFICER

Well.. That's not entirely true?

ATTORNEY

Are you accusing me of lying?

WILLIAM

Aren't you supposed to be on my side?

ATTORNEY

You're more than willing to take your case yourself.

WILLIAM

I'm considering it.

The attorney looks hurt.

ATTORNEY

Auch..!

PAROLE OFFICER

As far as I know, he's both quit drinking, and actually gotten himself a job, as a martial arts instructor.

JUDGE

Martial arts? Doesn't the defendant have a history of violence?

The attorney looks through the papers.

ATTORNEY

Well, I'll be damned, It's true! He's actually gotten a job! And! There's the whole thing about the TV show..

PAROLE OFFICER

Uhm..

The Parole Officer seems bothered, she seems to feel bad for William.

JUDGE

What TV show?

ATTORNEY

He's beating the crap out of that 7th Heaven guy from the laundry commercials on the FX Network! You know, the little dude who's always smiling!

JUDGE

Oh? You're beating up people for a living?

WILLIAM

If I may..

ATTORNEY

Order in court! I've got this.

JUDGE

Silene! That's up to me to say. So, you're saying, your client is basically on the right path?

ATTORNEY

Yes!

JUDGE

But with three strikes and a history of drinking and violence, is a violent TV show the way to go to rehabilitate one self in the eyes of the community?

PAROLE OFFICER

It might be, it's organized sport..!

JUDGE

I don't like it. Mr. Zabka, I get a dozen of you a day in here, and the path back to rehabilitation can be long and difficult. It's the courts responsibility to keep you out of trouble, and out of jail.. In light of your recent development, I'd be willing to oversee your last offence, as it seems like you got your butt kicked..

ATTORNEY

By nerds!

JUDGE

IF you are willing to drop the TV show, where it seems like you are beating on a smaller kid..

WILLIAM

He's 53.

JUDGE

Even worse. I'm offering you a
"get out of jail free"-card here,
Mr. Zabka..

The court is silent.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Are you willing to take it?

WILLIAM

..sure. Of course. I don't need
it. I'm just trying to do good
here.

JUDGE

Very well! Also, could I
reccommend you to take another
job, as it seems like the one you
have now barely covers your
accumulated fines?

WILLIAM

Sure, your honor. If that's what
it takes.

JUDGE

Court ajourned!

The judge SLAMS her hammer down.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE

Martin Kove and Ralph Macchio are standing on a bridge,
looking down in a waterfall.

They are both drinking a beer.

MARTIN KOVE

This is where I went, Ralph, when
everything went to shit for me. I
lost my house, my wife, and the
respect of my community. Yeah,
after those movies, I was only
offered smaller and smaller bad
guy parts, and then finally, when
the stars - basically you, ran
away with all the royalties, I
ended up flipping burgers on
McDonalds. I was 45 years old.

RALPH
That's bad man, I'm sorry.

MARTIN KOVE
No man, don't be! Fuck Ralph, stop feeling sorry for everyone. It was my own fault.

RALPH
Oh, I'm sorry.

MARTIN KOVE
What am I supposed to do with you?

RALPH
Teach me the secret to being bad!

MARTIN KOVE
Why do you want it so bad?

RALPH
I don't know.

MARTIN KOVE
Yes you do. You have everything. What are you missing?

RALPH
I don't know.

MARTIN KOVE
You do.

RALPH
I don't KNOW!

MARTIN KOVE
Well, if you DID..

RALPH
I wouldn't need you now, would I?

MARTIN KOVE
Johnny, Rob, Chad.. hell, even I, we wanted to have what you had.

RALPH
Well. I wanted to be like you. I wanted to be like Johnny.

MARTIN KOVE
Why?

RALPH

Because.. he was the one EVERYONE wanted to be like. Careless, cool, driven.

MARTIN KOVE

But you were the one everybody identified with.

RALPH

Well, I was the loser, the 80's nerd, the guy who everybody WAS.. while they all wanted to be Johnny, really. The movie.. it gave people a chance to feel better about themselves, beating the bully, but the bullies had all the fun.

MARTIN KOVE

I'm not sure I know what you're talking about.

RALPH

Come on.. every night on set, you guys went out partying, while I did the interviews, smiling. You never invited me out.

MARTIN KOVE

You wanted to hang out?

RALPH

It's all I wanted, man.. but gradually, I just, you know.. turned into Daniel-San. And then, the fucking 90's happened. Movies changed. Everything changed. Daniel-San got a day job, a pretty girl and..

MARTIN KOVE

You don't like your pretty girl?

RALPH

I do. I love my pretty girl. My pretty girls. But I don't like..

MARTIN KOVE

You don't like what..?

Daniel drinks.

RALPH

I hate..

MARTIN KOVE

(encouraging) you hate what?

RALPH

I fucking HATE..

MARTIN KOVE

What? Me? Us?

RALPH

I fucking hate ME!

Ralph SMASHES his bottle, and points it at Kove, unknowingly.

MARTIN KOVE

Whoa..

RALPH

I was always the beta, always told how good I was, then, in the end, I started to believe it!

MARTIN KOVE

So when you punched me that day..?

Ralphs phone is ringing.

RALPH

I HATED what you guys did to me, and that I was declared "the winner", because I sure as fuck didn't feel like it!

MARTIN KOVE

That's it, Ralphie.. embrace it..

RALPH

Embrace what? Who I've become?

His phone keeps ringing.

MARTIN KOVE

No, idiot! The hate! That's what you've got to embrace! That's what drives us. The fucking jealousy.. the bitterness! Feel it!

RALPH

I FUCKING FEEL IT!

Ralph gets annoyed with his phone - hangs it up without answering.

MARTIN KOVE
So what do you feel about doing
the laundry commercials for the
next 20 years?

RALPH
I'M NOT FUCKING DOING IT!

The phone starts ringing again.

MARTIN KOVE
And how will you get out of it?

RALPH
I'M FUCKING GONNA DESTROY JOHNNY!

Ralph has HAD IT with his phone ringing.

RALPH (CONT'D)
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

Kove looks at Ralphs face, as he listens on the phone conversation, his face turning white.

Ralph hangs up.

MARTIN KOVE
What's that?

RALPH
Zabka turned down the fight.

MARTIN KOVE
And what do you think about that?

RALPH
THE HELL HE IS!

Macchio RUNS OVER to Koves CAR, shifts it into GEAR and PULLS AWAY, like mad.

MARTIN KOVE
Hey.. that's my fucking car..

EXT. DOWNTOWN

Ralph Macchio is driving like a fucking madman.

EXT. TRAILERPARK, NIGHT

Chad and Rob are showing up on Zabkas door, knocking. They are DRUNK, and carrying a case of BEERS.

Zabka comes out.

ZABKA

Oh, hey guys..

ROB

We heard about the fight getting pulled.

CHAD

And about your bullshit lawyer.

ZABKA

Yeah.

CHAD

Fucking sucks, man.

ZABKA

Yeah, what can you do.

Rob gives him a beer.

ROB

Here, feel better, champ.

Zabka takes the beer, reluctantly.

ZABKA

I don't know, guys.

CHAD

What? You don't have to train strict anymore, dude.. you're free! Here, have one.

ZABKA

I dunno, guys.. I've got a good thing going on.

The two Cobra Kai look on in disbelief, then laugh.

ZABKA (CONT'D)

I'm serious..

INT. CAR

Macchio, drinking, with his STEREO TURNED UP, Koves 80's music, is SWEARING LOUDLY.

RALPH

So you think you can pull a fast one, hey, Johnny? Well fuck you, buddy!

EXT. TRAILERPARK, NIGHT

Rob and Chad are leaving.

CHAD

Well then, fuck you, mr. High and mighty! Seems like you don't need us anymore!

ZABKA

Guys, we can hang out..! I just.. I just don't wanna go back, you know!

Rob FLIPS HIM OFF as they are leaving.

Macchios car pulls in, almost RUNNING OVER the Kai.

He sees Zabka standing with a beer on the porch.

Macchio runs out, foaming.

RALPH

You think you can just pull from the fight, eh, Zabka?

WILLIAM

Hey, Ralph, I..

RALPH

I need this, William.

WILLIAM

It's not so easy.

RALPH

Easy? You were just fucking with me all along? Just to get back in the headlight, or what?

WILLIAM

Frankly, I can do without the headlight.

RALPH

Oh well.. good for you! I'm stuck in it! You have NO IDEA what it's like, being in a fucking prison of your own making!

Ralph PUSHES ZABKA, who looks around.

WILLIAM
Actually, Ralph, I do..

RALPH
Then do the right thing! Fight me!

Ralph PUSHES him again.

WILLIAM
I can't do it, Ralph.

Macchio starts crying.

RALPH
Come on, William.. please? You
fucking owe me.

WILLIAM
I.. I'm sorry, Ralph. It's not
happening.

Ralph looks at him in disbelief.

RALPH
Well. Then you're just gonna stay
being a loser. I won.

WILLIAM
You won, Ralph.

RALPH
It doesn't feel like it.

WILLIAM
Go home, Ralph. You're drunk. Go
home to your wife.

William goes into his trailer. Ralph is standing alone.

INT. TRAILER

William paces around.

He looks out the window.

Ralph is sobbing on the porch.

William almost goes out.

Then Ralph throws a BEER BOTTLE on the caravan. It smashes.

RALPH
You're a fucking loser, Zabka.

Ralph drives off.

INT. WILLIAM ZABKAS TRAILER

Zabka paces around.

WILLIAM
What the fuck..

He picks out AN OLD LASER DISC.

It's KARATE KID 1.

He put's it on.

Fast forwards to his favorite part.

SENSEI KREESE IS TELLING HIM TO SWEEP THE LEG.

SENSEI KREESE (FROM THE TV)
Sweep the leg. Have you got a
problem with that, Johnny?

WILLIAM
Yeah.. I.. I guess I do.

The part doesn't give him any satisfacion.

He fast forwards a bit.

MR. MYIAGI COMES UP, and talks to Daniel San.

MR. MYUAGI
Karate not in here,
Daniel-San..karate in here!

Myiagi points to Daniels heart.

WILLIAM
Now that's fucking bullshit.

Myiagi TURNS TO WILLIAM, OUT OF THE SCREEN - through the
magic of CGI, or a close looking actor.

MR. MIYAGI
No, William Zabka-San. Not fucking
bullshit. Karate no punching
people in face. Karate do the
right thing.

Zabka sits up.

WILLIAM
What the fuck?

EXT. SEEDY PUB, NIGHT

Macchio parks his car in front of the SEEDY PUB.

He smashes the door open.

RALPH
So which one of you faggots would
like to get their asses kicked
first?

ROUGH MAN
So.. you come to show us more
pictures of your family?

RALPH
Playtime's over. I've come to hand
you guys the beating of a
lifetime.

The brutal gang smiles - trouble is brewing.

Ralph gets SURROUNDED by bullies.

He pulls the CRANE POSE.

Then - he gets SMACKED DOWN from behind.

The bullies all jump on him - he doesn't stand a chance.

Blows are being delivered from every angle.

INT. WILLIAM ZABKAS TRAILER

William is looking at the old laserdisc of Karate Kid: Mr. Miyagi is still handing out life lessons to him directly.

WILLIAM
I.. I don't get what you are
fucking telling me to do, Miyagi!

MR. MIYAGI
Do the right thing, Zabka-San!

WILLIAM
Do the right thing? I.. I don't
know what the right thing is!

Mr. Miyagi points to his heart.

MR. MIYAGI
In here, William. In here.

William points to his heart.

WILLIAM
In here, huh?

Mr. Miyagi's arm stretches out through the television, in laserdisc resolution, glinsening, like a touch from the grave.

MR. MIYAGI
In here.

Miyagi touches Zabka's heart.

We pull to a wide shot. It's weird. And fantastic.

INT. SEEDY PUB

Macchio lays on the floor of the seedy pub, crying, beat up, bleeding.

The bullies have given him enough, they retreat to their places, drinking.

ROUGH MAN
Fucking bullshit.

Ralph's phone rings.

He fishes it out from his pocket.

RALPH
(sobs) yeah.. wha..

It's Zabka on the other end.

WILLIAM
This fight.. is it really important to you, Ralph?

RALPH
More than you know.

William is quiet for a BEAT - before:

WILLIAM
Ok, Ralph. You got it. It's on.

Ralph smiles from ear to ear. He is missing a tooth.

RALPH
Thank you, William.

WILLIAM
Sure thing. (pause) Are you okay?

RALPH
Better than I've been in a long
time.

We track out on Machio smiling, coughing.

EXT. TRAILERPARK, DAY

Zabka is gearing up for a day of training and work. He is jogging. His conditioning has improved.

He waves to a couple of people in the trailerpark.

INT. MCDOJO

Zabka enters as the kids cheer. He HIGH FIVES the McDojo Coach.

The dojo is a run

Zabka puts on a CASSETTE on the Dojo stereo - It's an old tune from the 80's - "You're the best - around."

He addresses the kids:

WILLIAM
Run!

The kids start running in a big circle, warming up.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
So, kids, as you probably know, I
have a fight coming up.

The kids cheer.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
Well, after a lifetime of
fighting, I've finally found
something worth fighting for. I
might get some money after the
fight, if I win, and.. well.

Zabka looks around in the worn out place.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
I wanna give it to you guys.
You've given me something I
haven't had in a long while. And
(MORE)

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
besides, I won't need it where I'm
going.

Rob and Chad look at him from outside the window.

EXT. MCDOJO

ROB
What the fuck..

CHAD
Did he just go all soft on us?

INT. MACCHIOS BEDROM

Ralph is laying down on his bed, bruised, his wife wiping
his forehead with a cloth.

MRS. MACCHIO
Oh dear Ralph.. what did they do
to you?

RALPH
Nothing I couldn't handle.

MRS. MACCHIO
But Ralphie.. do you have to take
the fight?

RALPH
I..

Ralphs DAUGHTER comes in with a drawing.

DAUGHTER
Look daddy, I drew you!

She hands him the drawing. It shows Ralph, like a hero,
beating some bullies.

DAUGHTER (CONT'D)
This is you dad, beating the
bullies. We have bullies on my
school, Dad, can you beat them?

RALPH
Uh, thanks.. thanks hon! I'm not
sure I can beat those bullies..

DAUGHTER
(disappointed) oh.. but can you
beat Johnny again?

Ralph looks at his wife. She shrugs, guilty.

MRS. MACCHIO
 What, she's seven.. I let her see
 the movie. She knows whats
 happening.

RALPH
 I.. I think I can, honey. I think
 I can.

DAUGHTER
 Horray!

She runs out. Ralph looks embarrassed at his wife.

RALPH
 I have to do this.

MRS. MACCHIO
 Well..

She pauses for a beat.

MRS. MACCHIO (CONT'D)
 It WAS the fighter I fell for,
 after all.. we watched the movie
 together the other day and..
 well.. It felt a bit..

RALPH
 What?

MRS. MACCHIO
 ...Frisky?

RALPH
 (smiles) I'll give you frisky!

He turns her over on the side, but SHRIEKS in pain.

RALPH (CONT'D)
 Got damn! AUCH!

MRS. MACCHIO
 Oh, we don't have to, you know..
 if you don't..

RALPH
 Oh, We are going to! (beat) I
 think you'll just gonna have to be
 on top.

CUT TO:

EXT. RALPH MACCHIOS BIG HOUSE

The neighbours, again, are listening to the sound of xxx and whimpering.

HUSBAND

Is that..

WIFE

I think it is..

HUSBAND

A man whimpering?

We hear the sound of pain and pleasure, as beat-up-Ralph Macchio and the wife go at it.

CUT TO:

INT. ALL STATE VALLEY CHAMPIONSHIP

A BIG ARENA - IDENTICAL OF THE 1984 CLIMAX SCENE IN THE 1984 MOVIE!

Some MINOR FIGHTS are happening in the BACKGROUND.

A big LOGO comes up:

CELEBRITY FIGHT CLUB
ALL VALLEY STATE 30th REUNION!

TWO PRESENTERS are talking:

PRESENTER

So today is the day! Ex Cobra Kai Johnny Lawrence, AKA William Zabka, is fighting THE KARATE KID himself, Ralph Macchio!

PRESENTER 2

And due to the recent success of the viral videos - god bless them - almost all seats are filled! And.. is that the old Cobra Kai in the audience?

The camera PANS OVER and sees ROB and CHAD - in COSTUME.

PRESENTER

Sure is! Sitting next to.. a school of young karate kids!

Zabkas students CHEER, and their coach waves to the camera.

A MAN comes out from one of the wardrobes - It's..

PRESENTER 2

WILLIAM ZABKA! There he is! But..
Has he gone all white for the
evening?

PRESENTER

That's racist, implying that he's
a pussy or something?

PRESENTER 2

No, look.. he's all dressed in
white!

True enough - Zabka is wearing an ALL WHITE GI, waving at
the audience. He looks fit.

PRESENTER

Wow, he's straightened up since we
last saw him, 180 pounds of what
appears to be solid muscle!

Zabka WAVES at the crowd.

He eyes the PAROLE OFFICER.. she is NOT PLEASED. He gulps.

INT. WARDROBE

Macchio is sitting, nervously, in a BLACK TUNIC with Sensei
Kreese.

RALPH

Shit, fuck, piss.

MARTIN KOVE

Nerves, kiddo?

RALPH

Did you see the size of him? He's
bulked up.

MARTIN KOVE

Zabka was always strong, you knew
that.

RALPH

Yeah but fuck, man..

MARTIN KOVE

Hey, you asked for this. Now, you
know what you've got to do to beat
him?

RALPH
Find the hate.

MARTIN KOVE
You've got to cheat, man. You know
what threw Zabka off training all
those years ago?

RALPH
No?

MARTIN KOVE
The leg. When rehearsing for the
sweep, he blew his knee. Didn't
want to tell anyone. Too proud. So
you've got to..

RALPH
Sweep the leg? Seriously?

MARTIN KOVE
Yeah. Ironic, isn't it?

Ralph looks at the coach.

MARTIN KOVE (CONT'D)
You have a problem with that?

RALPH
Well, will he be able to fight
again?

MARTIN KOVE
That's his choice, not yours. He
can back out any time. He knows I
know.

RALPH
Yes, sensei.

Kove smiles.

MARTIN KOVE
Good. Here. Take this.

Kove gives ralph ANOTHER BLACK TUNIC - THIS ONE CARRIES THE
MARK: "COBRA KAI"

MARTIN KOVE (CONT'D)
It's my old one. You can have it.
You've earned it.

Ralph SMILES - still MISSING A TOOTH.

MARTIN KOVE (CONT'D)
Now go be bad.

INT. ALL STATE VALLEY CHAMPIONSHIP

Ralph comes jogging in, wearing his ALL BLACK COBRA KAI TUNIC.

PRESENTER
Now what the..

PRESENTER 2
Fudge! Fudge! We say fudge. Now what the FUDGE is happening, is that..

The crowd starts CHEERING:

CROWD
Cobra Kai! Cobra Kai!

PRESENTER
I believe it is, sir... Weighing in at 145 pounds, maximum, is Ralph Macchio in a Cobra Kai costume. And, in Macchios corner..

MARTIN KOVE COMES IN.

PRESENTER 1 & PRESENTER 2
SENSEI KREESE?

Martin Kove addresses the crowd.

MARTIN KOVE
BOW TO YOUR SENSEI!

Half the crowd BOWS, the other half BOOS.

PRESENTER
Now that's fudged up.

PRESENTER 2
It seems like the contestants are ready to enter the ring..

In the audience, we see Ralphs WIFE, and daughters. They blow kisses at Ralph - he seems MEAN now.

A LADY is walking around in the ring with a "ROUND 1" sign - the sign is formed like a BLASTA SODA BOTTLE.

The McDojo coach is drinking one -

COACH
It tastes like piss.

He takes another sip.

PRESENTER 1
And, ladies and gentlemen, the
moment you've all been waiting
for..

THE BELL GOES OFF.

We CUT TO:

INT. SEEDY PUB

The patrons are watching the fight.

ROUGH MAN
Holy fuck, isn't that..

PRESENTER 2 (FROM TV)
THE ULTIMATE BATTLE BETWEEN GOOD
AND EVIL..

INT. CAMPUS DORM

The COLLEGE NERDS who BEAT UP ZABKA AND THE COBRA KAI are
watching.

NERD 1
I believe it is..!

PRESENTER (FROM TV)
FIGHT!

INT. ALL STATE VALLEY CHAMPIONSHIP

Zabka and Ralph TOUCH GLOVES.

Ralph SMACKS WILLIAM IN THE FACE!

WILLIAM
What the ..

PRESENTER
Fudge! He said fudge!

PRESENTER 2
And Macchio pulls a dirty move!

The fight STARTS - we go in and out of the presenters role,
and the actual fight, with the presenters commenting on
what's happening in real time.

The two square off -

Ralph is AGGRESSIVE, landing a few punches. He's nimble, surprisingly quick.

But William is HEAVIER, STRONGER.

Zabka LANDS A FEW PUNCHES ON MACCHIO.

The fight drifts back and forth, with Macchio landing more punches and a few kicks - not as high as in 1984, but they sting, like a wasp.

Zabka, on the other hand, hits like a SLUGGER, and when he CONNECTS:

BOOM -

Ralph LANDS ON THE FLOOR as the first round is being BLOWN OFF by the bell.

The McDojo coach is standing in Zabkas corner, giving bullshit advice.

MCDOJO COACH

Dude.. You got to finish him quick. Basic combos, bam-bam-bam, float like a fucking BISON and then - HAMMER HIM!

WILLIAM

Sure, man, thanks.

In Macchios corner, Kove is talking to him.

MARTIN KOVE

What is that bullshit? You don't win on points if you get knocked out..

RALPH

I know, I know.. I just..

MARTIN KOVE

You wanna be a bully? Then be a fucking bully. Hit him where it hurts.

The bell RINGS AGAIN - the two fighters SQUARE OFF.

The second round is more CIVILIZED, trading punches, blocking kicks, until RALPH GETS TO CLOSE, and William PUNCHES HIM IN THE BALLS!

Macchio GOES DOWN!

WILLIAM
Sorry, guys, sorry! Too low, too
low!

ROB and CHAD CHEER on the balcony.

CHAD
Classic Kai move!

Ralph is down for the rest of the round, sitting in his
corner. Zabka gets ONE FAULT by the judge.

We see the PAROLE OFFICER - she's NOT PLEASED.

THE THIRD ROUND STARTS!

Zabka goes easier, but Macchio starts shouting.

RALPH
Don't go soft on me, boy!

.. which is rewarded by a SMACK ON THE FACE.

RALPH (CONT'D)
You're going DOWN! And this time
you're gonna STAY DOWN!

.. Ralph gets SEVERAL PUNCHES ON THE FACE. He starts
BLEEDING.

Ralph SPITS OUT another TOOTH.

WILLIAM
Seriously, man..

RALPH
I'm still standing! What the fuck
is wrong with you?

William delivers BLOW AFTER BLOW - Macchios technique fails
to Zabkas size and years of punching people.

Rob and Chad YELL from the balcony - as well as Zabkas
students.

He looks at them.

He looks at his parole officer.

He looks at Macchios wife and daughters.

HE PUNCHES RALPH AGAIN, with his right arm, OPENING HIMSELF UP..

SILENCE.. ALMOST DEAFENING..

AS SENSEI MARTIN KOVE SHOUTS:

MARTIN KOVE
SWEEP..THE....LEG!!

William is confused.

WILLIAM
Who..me?

And that's when he gets his LEG SWEPT.

Zabka LANDS and GROANS as his BUM LEG is SHOT OUT UNDER HIM by Ralph Macchios rehearsed SWEEP -

CRASH!
The whole crowd goes silent..

Zabka lets out a ROAAARR!!!

THE CROWD CHEERS!

Zabka is unable to get up!

The judge starts counting - 1.. 2.. 3..

Zabka tries to get up, but can't..

Ralph is befuddled..

RALPH
Dude.. are you okay..?

6..7..8..

Zabka is up on a knee..

9..10..

PRESENTER
And the winner is..

PRESENTER 2
RALPH MACCHIO, FROM COBRA KAI!!

There's a deafening ROAR in the crowd - joy, disagreement, violent CHEERS!

Zabka, with his wounded leg, is being helped up by the judge, who holds Zabka's arm DOWN and Macchio's arm UP.

Macchio's wife and kids CHEER from the balcony - tears of joy.

The McDojo coach helps Zabka, limping, off the mat.

Zabka looks up on the crowd.

Martin Kove slaps Ralph on the shoulder, smiling.

He heads over to Zabka, turns to the McCoach

MARTIN KOVE
I'll take over here.

COACH
Like hell you are.

Kove gives him the stare - the McCoach bails.

COACH (CONT'D)
(light voice) ok!

The McDojo Coach slips away.

MARTIN KOVE
How'ya feeling, champ?

WILLIAM
I've been better.

Kove smiles. They walk off to the wardrobe while Macchio gets shared, chants of "Cobra Kai! Cobra Kai!"

INT. WARDROBE

WILLIAM
Funny thing, him knowing about my old leg injury.

MARTIN KOVE
I know, right?

WILLIAM
Only thing is, it's in the other leg.

MARTIN KOVE
I know that. He doesn't. Keep limping.

WILLIAM

I will.

William sits down. Martin Kove, the old coach, stands over him.

MARTIN KOVE

You're a good guy, William.

William looks up.

WILLIAM

Thank you.

William lets it sink in - this means a lot to him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Was it wrong, to take a dive like that?

MARTIN KOVE

I don't know, what does it feel like?

WILLIAM

Feels about right. It was a good kick. Besides, pound for pound, he IS the better fighter. I think.

They are interrupted by a voice from behind.

VOICE (FEMALE) (O.S.)

So, you cheated?

They turn - and see the parole officer.

KARL ROVE

Well, I'm off.

Rove leaves them. Zabka looks uneasy.

WILLIAM

Yeah, I.. Well.. I didn't get any money off it, at least.

PAROLE OFFICER

I know. But Macchios out now, donating the prize to your academy, you know, being the bigger man and all.

WILLIAM

Oh. That's nice!

PAROLE OFFICER

Well. You fucked up, William.

WILLIAM

I know.

PAROLE OFFICER

Here, take this.

She scribbles down a NUMBER, and gives it to him.

WILLIAM

What's this, do I still have to call in for parole, you know, me going in for fighting and all?

PAROLE OFFICER

It's my personal number. Call me. I'm sure we can arrange something.

She winks at him, then leaves.

Zabka sit and listen to the cheers outside.

He dresses up and is about to LEAVE -

That's when he runs into Macchio, being lifted in a victory chair by Rob and Chad.

They look awkwardly at Zabka, as Macchio is seated down.

RALPH

Uhm, hey William. Good fight. You almost had me there.

WILLIAM

Almost!

RALPH

Hows the leg?

WILLIAM

I'll be ok.

RALPH

We are.. going to have a drink, do you..

ROB

Oh, he's not drinking anymore.

ZABKA

Sure, I'll have a drink with you.

CHAD
So.. we can still hang out? Like,
all of us?

ZABKA
Sure!

Ralph smiles.

RALPH
All I ever wanted!

CHAD
Perfect!!

Chad goes over to a TRAINING BAG, and brings up A COUPLE OF BEERS.

ROB
Wanna go through the crowd one
more time?

RALPH
Fuck them!

The three GO OUT IN THE BACK, and sit watching the sunset
outside.

They cheer, and clunk their bottles, looking out on the
never ending American landscape beyond.

ZABKA
Cheers!

We FREEZE FRAME as Zabka and Macchio salute, and the TITLE
MUSIC STARTS PLAYING:

THE BEST AROUND.