

# TREVOR

Pitch  
Production Draft

"Double Switch" [103]

37.  
7/27/16

40

CONTINUED:

40

ELIOT

Relevant fact: The Mountain leads  
the league in hit batsmen.

Amelia looks at Eliot, then Darcie.

\*

DARCIE

You're just going to let this  
happen?

\*

\*

\*

Determined, Amelia hurries out.

\*

41

EXT. PETCO PARK - ON-DECK CIRCLE - DAY

41

Ginny, determined to look calm, takes a practice swing. Then  
another and another...

FLASHBACK TO:

42

INT. DRIVING RANGE - TEXAS - DAY (FB)

42

Sc 1

Ginny SWINGS her golf club and makes solid contact. Trevor  
on the mat next to her.

START  
→

TREVOR

Not bad.

GINNY

Not bad? It's called raking.

Trevor addresses his golf ball.

He feels Ginny's arms reach around behind him to guide his  
arms, in the reversal of the cliché.

TREVOR

What're you doing?

GINNY

(guiding the bat)

Giving you a tip. Weight on the  
back foot, then turn your hips...

TREVOR

Swinging a club is the last thing  
I'm thinking about right now.

She smiles.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Careful. Someone might be watching  
you.

(CONTINUED)

1/8

PITCH

Ginny looks around, lets go of him, backs up.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Relax. No one's watching and if they are, so what? I'm a private citizen.

She's thawing. He moves slowly to her...

GINNY

Not quite yet.

TREVOR

I'm into you, Ginny.

GINNY

I'm into you, Trevor.

TREVOR

But I want people to know it. I want you to come to my last games and sit in the stands instead of your car.

GINNY

No.

He steps closer to her.

TREVOR

I want to show you off, I want people to look at us as a couple and say...

He's now almost face-to-face with her...

TREVOR (CONT'D)

'That guy out-punted his coverage.'

She smiles. He kisses her.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Come to one of my games... as my girlfriend.

GINNY

(caving)

You know I can't...

TREVOR

If any of your teammates give you crap, I'll hurt them...

\*

(CONTINUED)

2/8

GINNY

You don't have to protect me. I  
can handle myself--

He kisses her. She starts to resist, but succumbs. While  
kissing they stumble into golf clubs, knocking them over and  
drawing attention. Trevor pulls apart.

TREVOR

Nothing to see here, folks. Just  
two regular people sticking tongues  
in their throats. Nothing to do  
with baseball whatsoever--

GINNY

(laughing)  
Shut up...

**end.**

They kiss.

43

EXT. MINOR LEAGUE STADIUM - MIDLAND, TX - DAY (FB)

43

Travelers @ Midland RockHounds. Ginny sits watching the game  
alone as Trevor comes up to bat. Her wardrobe has ticked up  
for the occasion. She's wearing clothes that cling a little  
and sits a few empty seats away from some GIRLFRIENDS  
(similar age, a little loud). \*

The women clock Ginny as she watches Trevor lace a single to  
left. She's proud and claps, even whistles. \*

Trevor stands on first, smiles at her.

The Girlfriends definitely saw that.

Suddenly, a PINCH RUNNER trots over to first base. He says  
something to Trevor and Trevor jogs off the field.

Ginny, uneasy, not positive what's just happened...

44

EXT. PETCO PARK - BASEBALL DIAMOND - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

44

Ginny steps up to the plate. The Mountain stares her down.

DICK ENBERG (V.O.)

So, it looks like Buck is going to  
let Ginny Baker hit against the  
right-hander Greg Mount...

(CONTINUED)

3/8

ACT FOUR

46 EXT. MINOR LEAGUE STADIUM (MIDLAND) PARKING LOT - NIGHT (FM)

Ginny stands by her car, nervous, waiting for her newly minted boyfriend.

Trevor, big smile, post-shower wet hair, laughing with another PLAYER, exits the players' entrance.

He sees Ginny and approaches her. They hug.

GINNY

What happened? Why'd they pull you?

TREVOR

I was traded.

Ginny can feel the ground move under her feet. Trevor seems to be excited.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

To the Cardinals. Memphis, actually.

GINNY

Their Triple A team.  
(no it's not)  
That's great. But what about college...?

TREVOR

It's going to have to wait. I have a chance to make it to the Show, Ginny. Can you believe it?

Ginny tries to get her head around it.

GINNY

Were you really going to quit the game?

A telling beat.

TREVOR

What? Yes. Of course. I was surprised when I heard the Cardinals were scouting me.

GINNY

Scouting you?

(CONTINUED)

Start  
→  
Sc 2

4/8

Uh-oh. Trevor slipped and he knows it.

GINNY (CONT'D)

So if the Cardinals have been scouting you, then you've been thinking about sticking to baseball for awhile?

TREVOR

Ginny--

GINNY

You lied when you said you wanted me to come to your last games?

TREVOR

Ginny, you're in Midland. No one knows you're here--

Ginny nods at the gaggle of girlfriends nearby greeting their men--and stealing looks at her.

GINNY

They know about us and soon everyone will.

TREVOR

If I quit the game and we stayed together, people would know I was an ex-ballplayer. So I thought, what's the big deal if you came to watch my game? You already broke your rule.

Ginny is getting upset.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

What's your problem? You should be happy for me.

GINNY

You're right, I should be. And if we'd stayed just friends... If I didn't break my... I'm an idiot.

Ginny swallows her hurt.

TREVOR

Why're you getting so emotional, Ginny?

(laughing)

Nut up.

(CONTINUED)

5/8

Nut up? Furious, Ginny turns and walks away.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Ginny? Come on, that's a joke.

Your joke.

(calling out)

Well, thanks a lot.

**end.**

Trevor sags, pissed and then shakes his head. Women.

47

EXT. PETCO PARK - BASEBALL DIAMOND - DAY (PRESENT)

47

Ginny steps back in the batter's box.

GINNY

(to the catcher)

Glad to see they let you come off  
the bench today.

TREVOR

Shut up.

Trevor drops back down, sets up the target way inside and  
taps his left inside thigh -- towards Ginny.

Ginny looks at the pitcher, waves the bat.

DICK ENBERG (V.O.)

I think Mount is afraid to hit  
Ginny Baker.

MARK GRANT (V.O.)

I would be, too. Hit her, you're  
Public Enemy Number One.

Mountain's next pitch is in the dirt outside.

CRAWFORD

Ball four.

GINNY

(calls out to the mound)

What's a girl gotta do to get  
beaned?!

\*

Ginny drops the bat, takes a few steps toward the mound,  
towards The Mountain.

DICK ENBERG (V.O.)

And Ginny Baker is walking towards  
the mound!

(CONTINUED)

6/8

56 EXT. PETCO PARK - STADIUM PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS 56

That's when Ginny sees Trevor standing about 20 feet away.

FLASHBACK TO:

57 INT. WOLFF STADIUM - LOCKER ROOM - DAY (EB) 57

Ginny is dressed and lacing up her cleats when a TEAMMATE stops by her locker. She looks up. The player is looking down at her, shirtless.

TEAMMATE

Just give me one night with you. I want to make it to the Show and one night with you could get me there. It worked for Trevor Davis.

Behind him, some players snicker. They know. Ginny is gutted, but she'd never let them know it. \*

GINNY

One night with me isn't going to fix that sorry-ass swing of yours, DC.

Ginny grabs her mitt and walks away TOWARD CAMERA and then we see by her face how upset she is...

58 INT. PETCO PARK - CORRIDOR - DAY (PRESENT DAY) 58

Ginny steps up to Trevor. \*

**Start**  
→

TREVOR  
I just wanted to say sorry. \*

GINNY  
Forget it. I lost my cool.

TREVOR  
No, I meant how it ended in Texas. And I didn't fully appreciate what you had to go through. Still go through...

It's meaningful, if not two years too late. \*

GINNY  
I'm glad you made it up here, Trevor. You worked hard. \*

She even smiles. There's still something there. \*

(CONTINUED)

**Sc 3**

7/8

GINNY (CONT'D)  
I gotta get going--

TREVOR  
There's a reporter, a blogger,  
actually. After the game he asked  
me some questions. About us.

GINNY  
Us?

TREVOR  
If there was a history there.

She looks back at the knot of REPORTERS over her shoulder.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
I said we were just friends,  
nothing happened. He talk to you?

She shakes her head, concerned.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
Good. Then maybe it's nothing.  
It's not like we're teammates.

But he's just saying that to make her feel better.

TOMMY (O.C.)  
Hey, Baker!

Tommy Miller stands there with the group.

TOMMY (CONT'D)  
Let's go. I'm buying.

Ginny likes this, turns back to Trevor.

GINNY  
I'll catch you in St. Louis next  
year, Trevor...

TREVOR  
Hopefully sooner. See you around, Gin.

**end.**

There's still an ember here. Ginny leaves and Trevor watches her go.

Ginny is greeted by her teammates and wives and swallowed up. They lead her out, laughing, as we come to...

END OF SHOW

8/8