

EAST
BOUND
&DOWN

"All-star"

Spec. Episode

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. KENNY'S BROTHER'S HOUSE - DAY

KENNY POWERS and his brother DUSTIN get out of Kenny's truck.

KENNY

Shit, Dustin. I'm not saying you gotta pay me fifty cents a mile or nothin, but you could at least reimburse me for the gas.

DUSTIN

Kenny, you promised to chip in on stuff while we let you stay here. You're gonna eat this food, but you didn't pay nothin for it. Least you can do is drive me to the fuckin store.

They grab the bags of groceries from the back and head towards the house.

KENNY

Well, that's not gonna be a problem anymore. Got a buyer for the Jet Ski.

DUSTIN

The same Jet Ski that got "stolen by Pakistanis" the last time you were gonna sell it?

KENNY

Look, I'm a trusting guy. I didn't realize that was a setup. I thought they really wanted to buy it. I didn't know they were gonna jack me. I promise I'll be more careful this time.

DUSTIN

Kenny, admit it, there were no Pakistanis.

KENNY

There certainly were.

Kenny puts down the bags of groceries and pulls up his pants leg.

(CONTINUED)

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KENNY (CONT'D)

Look. What's that? Huh? That is the scar from when they pushed me off the Jet Ski and took off with it. What's that next to it? That is the scar from when I tracked those fuckers down, kicked their asses and took the Jet Ski back.

DUSTIN

You tracked them down?

KENNY

Yeah, the fuckin CIA should hire me to hunt down Al Queda and shit, cause I'll fuckin find em.

DUSTIN

Uh, huh.

KENNY

Look, I swear, I'm meeting the buyer this afternoon. It's practically a done deal.

EXT. LAKE SHORE - DAY

Kenny stands in knee deep water, dressed in swim trunks. He is showing off the Jet Ski.

KENNY

It has the vortex T.K. 421 modification which gives you more power without sacrificing handling. That upgrade alone cost twenty-five hundred dollars. So, what do you say, you ready to take a spin?

Reveal DONNA, 27, trailer park stripper hot, obviously fake tits barely contained in her tiny bikini top.

DONNA

Are you trying to sell me your Jet Ski?

KENNY

Lets talk about that after you've had a ride. Come on.

Kenny hops on the Jet Ski, motions to her and pats the seat behind him. Donna smirks and gets on the Jet Ski.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kenny revs the Jet Ski and it takes off. Donna wasn't ready and is thrown off the back into the water.

Donna pops up out of the water in ECU and we see she has lost her top.

FREEZE FRAME on her obviously fake tits filling the screen. Title slams over the image:

EAST
BOUND
&DOWN

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. LAKE SHORE - DAY

Donna stumbles out of the water and puts her bikini top back on.

Kenny circles around on the Jet Ski.

DONNA

What the fuck, Kenny!

KENNY

Sorry, I thought you were ready. But, you see that power? That is the vortex modification I was talking about.

DONNA

Fuck you Kenny! I thought you invited me out here to have some fun, not try to sell me your fucking gay ass Jet Ski.

KENNY

Gay? I can't believe you would disparage homosexuals like that. Using gay as an insult is very backward thinking of you, Donna. Besides, this Jet Ski is anything but gay.

DONNA

Purple leopard print?

KENNY

Leopards are a very masculine animal. They are hunters. Merciless. Cunning. They have great night vision.

DONNA

Sound more like giant pussies to me.

KENNY

And for your continuing education, in ancient Rome purple was the color of Emperors. Kings aren't enough for Kenny Fucking Powers. Emperors, bitch, Emperors.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY (CONT'D)

And if you buy it today, I'll throw
in the custom trailer for free.

DONNA

Fuck off Kenny. I don't wanna be
seen on that thing much less buy
it.

Donna storms off.

KENNY

I'll knock off a hundred bucks if
you blow me.

She gives him the finger, never looking back.

Kenny gets off the Jet Ski and pulls it onto shore.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Fuck. Eh, her tits were all
scarred up from the shitty boob job
anyway. That's what you get for
picking up chicks at the strip
club.

Kenny pushes the Jet Ski under a low tree and covers it in
brush.

INT. KENNY'S TRUCK - DAY

Kenny drives. On the seat next to him is a napkin with a
very crude treasure map showing the location of the Jet Ski.
His own AUDIO BOOK plays on the stereo.

KENNY'S AUDIO BOOK

And so, because Japanese men have
tiny penises, they don't build up
their wrist muscles to their full
potential when they are
adolescents. Whereas, guys with
huge cocks like myself, built up
our wrist muscles from endless
masturbation in our early teens,
thereby giving us the advantage in
throwing or hitting a baseball.
And that is why no sneak attack
Japs will ever make it in the
majors.

KENNY

Fuck you for making me eat my words
Ichiro.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY'S AUDIO BOOK
Chapter 17: Canadians

Kenny spots APRIL getting out of her car in front of a strip mall.

EXT. TOWN MAIN DRAG - DAY

Kenny pulls over and parks. April heads into one of the stores. Kenny checks his hair in the mirror and hops out.

COACH RAMSEY (O.C.)
Hey, Kenny Powers!

Kenny looks over and sees COACH RAMSEY, 40s, approaching.

KENNY
Are you a process server?

COACH RAMSEY
No, I'm Jim Ramsey. I coach one of our local little league teams.

KENNY
Good for you. One day, when I retire from playing in the majors, I plan to go into coaching, or maybe broadcasting.

COACH RAMSEY
Gosh, it's so lucky I ran into you.

KENNY
Yes, it is, very lucky. I'm glad you realize that.

COACH RAMSEY
See we're having our annual local all-star game tomorrow and wow, I just had a thought that it would be amazing if you could umpire the game.

KENNY
You want me, Kenny Powers, to umpire your little league all-star game?

COACH RAMSEY
Yeah, it would be a special treat for the kids and the fans. What do you say?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY

I say, noway, nohow, is Kenny Powers lending his celebrity endorsement to anything for less than ten thousand dollars. So if you have ten grand, I'll show up. Do you have ten grand?

COACH RAMSEY

Uh, no.

KENNY

Then suck it.

April exits the first store and quickly ducks into the store next door.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Get outa my face. I got destiny ahead.

Kenny pushes past Coach Ramsey and follows April into:

INT. SEX SHOP - DAY

April addresses the CLERK at the counter. She has a dildo in her hand.

APRIL

See it isn't working.

CLERK

We're not supposed to accept returns if the item has been used. I'm sorry.

APRIL

But it has a thirty day warranty. I have it with me. She puts the dildo on the counter and fishes through her purse.

Kenny enters.

KENNY

April, what the hell are you doing? You don't need to buy a vibrator, honey. You know all you gotta do is pick up the phone and call Kenny and I'll take care of that aching coochie anytime you need it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

APRIL

What the fuck are you doing here
Kenny?

KENNY

Right now I'm watching the woman I
love pathetically buying a dildo
because the man she chooses to be
with obviously can't make her cum
on his own.

CLERK

She's not buying it. She is trying
to exchange it because she broke it
a week after she bought it.

APRIL

Thanks.

KENNY

You broke it in a week? Either
that is the cheapest dildo ever
made or you're in heat. Damn baby
I can smell that wet pussy from
here. Leave that broken robo-cock
on the counter and let me munch on
that muff in the bed of my truck.
Unless you wanna be with a man who
needs machinery to get you off.

APRIL

No, Kenny. Just leave it alone.

KENNY

Oh, I see what is going on here. I
see now. Oh, wow. That vibrator
isn't for you.

APRIL

Kenny, please.

KENNY

Oh, April. It's for Cutler, isn't
it.

April's bright red face confirms Kenny's suspicion.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You buttfucker you. Wow, so is
that what you see in the guy? He
lets you fuck him up the ass?
Well, I've never let a woman do
that to me.

(MORE)

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KENNY (CONT'D)

But, baby, if that is what it will take, we can buy that big black strap-on over there on the wall, a giant tube of lube, and you can bone me out back by the dumpster.

APRIL

Go fuck yourself, Kenny.

April takes her broken dildo and storms out of the sex shop.

CLERK

So, you still wanna buy that strap-on?

Kenny considers for a second.

KENNY

No, but I might as well pick up some new porn while I'm here.

INT. KENNY'S BROTHER'S HOUSE - DAY

Kenny enters. Dustin drinks a beer on the couch.

DUSTIN

I didn't see the trailer on the back of your truck.

KENNY

Yep. I sold it. I sold the Jet Ski.

DUSTIN

Really?

KENNY

Yep. I got, uh, twelve thousand for it.

DUSTIN

Damn! Did you get it in cash? Can I see it? I've never seen that big a wad of cash before.

KENNY

The money is in escrow. It is standard practice for a transaction such as this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUSTIN

So, they get the Jet Ski before you get the money?

KENNY

What? No. They hold the Jet Ski and the money at the same time. You know, while background checks and credit reports are done. It's a special escrow just for Jet Skis.

DUSTIN

Really?

KENNY

You've never sold a Jet Ski before Dustin, so how would you know the intimate details of the negotiating process? It is a very complex arrangement and as soon as it is all closed and notarized in a month or so, I'll be able to start kicking in on the bills and stuff. But I got bigger shit to talk to you about. April hates me.

DUSTIN

Oh, she doesn't hate you Kenny.

KENNY

No, I ran into her today and she was belligerent and stand-offish. She isn't willing to share anything with me about her personal life. I just don't know what I am gonna do because I am still madly in love with her, and not just because of her amazing cans this time. This time I know it is for real. But I can't even get her to talk to me, how am I supposed to get her naked?

DUSTIN

Well, maybe instead of focusing on getting her naked, you do something to score some points with her.

KENNY

What do you mean? Like write her a love ballad or get some crop duster to draw a giant picture of my cock in the sky?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUSTIN

No, I mean like show her you're a good guy. Responsible, caring.

KENNY

Okay. How would one go about doing that?

DUSTIN

I don't know. Help some old people. Feed the homeless. Or mentor some kids or something.

KENNY

You know, that's a great fucking idea. You're a fucking genius Dustin, no wonder you've got this great house and a fine piece of ass to pump out bratty kids with. I should've come to my big bro for advice a long time ago. And you know what, I've got the fucking perfect shit in mind.

JUMP CUT TO:

Kenny on the phone.

KENNY (CONT'D)

This Coach Ramsey?

COACH RAMSEY

Yeah it is. Who is this?

KENNY

This is your lucky day, twice.

COACH RAMSEY

Okay?

KENNY

It's Kenny Fucking Powers.

COACH RAMSEY

Oh, Kenny.

KENNY

Yep, it's really me.

COACH RAMSEY

How'd you get my number?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY

Called every Ramsey in the phone
book cause I forgot your first
name. But now I see it is James.

COACH RAMSEY

I prefer Jim, actually.

KENNY

Well, Jim, after much debate and
against the wishes of my brand
management team, I have decided to
umpire your all-star game pro bono.
How does that make you fucking
feel?

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BALLPARK - DAY

The two teams are lined up on the field for the introductions by the PA ANNOUNCER. Coach Ramsey and COACH JOHNSON, 40s, stand with their teams. Kenny, dressed in umpire gear, stands by.

PA ANNOUNCER
And last but not least, our
celebrity umpire. Give a round of
applause for our home town boy made
bad, Kenny Powers.

The crowd APPLAUDS. Kenny waves to the crowd.

KENNY
Made bad? Fucking dick.

Kenny spots April and her fiance TERRENCE CUTLER in the crowd. Then he sees Donna walking up the steps on the bleachers.

KENNY (CONT'D)
She just couldn't stay away from
the man with the golden dick.

Notices the KID closest to him watching her walk up the steps.

KENNY (CONT'D)
Son, you best watch out for chicks
like her. She'll drain your balls
and your wallet at the same time.

KID
That's my mom.

KENNY
Shit, kid, I'm so sorry.
Seriously, I...she is a wonderful
woman and you are very lucky to
have her as a mom.

KID
Right...don't worry, she's a
stripper, I've heard a lot worse
from the other guys she's dated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY

I don't know if dating is really
the word for it.

KID

Then what would you call it?

PA ANNOUNCER

Let us all rise for our National
Anthem, performed by our own
Screaming Eagles middle school
marching band.

KENNY

We can finish this conversation at
a later time. After we show our
country some respect.

Kenny scratches his balls as STEVIE leads his marching band
students in a sloppy off key version of the National Anthem.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BALLPARK - DAY - LATER

The game gets under way and we see a quick montage of game
play and Kenny making calls. Of course he loves being the
center of attention and hams it up every chance he gets.

A batter steps into the batters box and takes his stance.
Kenny puts his hands up.

KENNY

Time.

BATTER

I didn't call time.

KENNY

Young man, a piece of advice. If
you want to attract the ladies, you
need to keep your shoes looking
sharp.

Kenny takes uses his little hand broom to dust off the kids
shoes.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Now, hit that thing outa the park
and make all the girls in the
stands, I don't know, wanna hold
your hand or whatever kids do at
your age.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATCHER

You're supposed to be impartial.

KENNY

Shut up. It's an all-star game,
who cares.

The baseball game montage continues.

Kenny gets pictures with some FANS in the front row. One of
them hands Kenny a beer.

FANS

Chug, chug, chug.

Kenny chugs the beer down and throws the empty cup into the
stands.

COACH RAMSEY

Kenny! Quit fooling around!

Kenny gives him a thumbs up.

KENNY

I'll catch up with y'all later.
You seem like very nice people, but
I have a game to umpire.

The baseball montage continues.

A runner rounds third and slides into home. The catcher tags
him as they collide and roll in a heap. The catcher's arm
shoots up holding the ball.

Kenny goes into an elaborate martial arts form ending in the
punching "you're out" move that umpires do.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You're out!

The crowd goes wild.

PA ANNOUNCER

That's the third out, and it is
time for the seventh inning
stretch. Lets give it up again for
our Screaming Eagles middle school
marching band.

Stevie leads the marching band students in a terrible
rendition of Take Me Out To The Ball Game.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kenny looks up into the crowd and sees April is having a great time. She sees him, gives him a smile and a thumbs up. Next to her, Cutler is physically uncomfortable sitting on the bench seat.

Kenny wrinkles his face in disgust, knowing why Cutler's ass is hurting.

Kenny spots Donna a few rows up. She makes eye contact and gives him a steamy come fuck me look, licks her lips, smooths her shirt around her tits and nods behind the bleachers.

Kenny spots Coach Ramsey.

KENNY

I'm gonna go hit the john.

COACH RAMSEY

Okay make it quick, we're already running long.

KENNY

Don't worry, I'm a damn jackrabbit.

Kenny leaves the field.

EXT. BLEACHERS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A GUY approaches Kenny with a baseball jersey in his hands.

GUY

Hey, Kenny! Sign my jersey?

The Guy holds up an All-Star jersey that says Tony Texas #55 on the back.

Kenny's eyes go wide.

KENNY

Where the fuck did you get that?

We dolly in super quick on the name Tony Texas: Kicking off a quick flashback montage of media clips.

SPORTS ANCHOR

It has been revealed by an anonymous source that two days after pitching in this summer's All-Star game, Kenny Powers checked himself into an STD clinic under the alias Tony Texas.

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Next Clip:

ANOTHER SPORTS ANCHOR

And just a week after the story of Kenny Powers using the fake name Tony Texas at an STD clinic broke, Major League Baseball suspended the create your own jersey function on its website due to overwhelming demand for Tony Texas jerseys.

Next Clip:

YET ANOTHER SPORTS ANCHOR

And today Baseball commissioner Bud Selig invoked the best interest of baseball clause when he declared that anyone caught wearing a Tony Texas jersey would be banned from all major league ballparks for life.

We slam back into the present with a flash.

KENNY

No, I'm sorry man, I can't sign that. If anyone found out.

GUY

Look, I'm not gonna try and sell this, dude. Tony Texas jersey signed by Kenny Powers, priceless.

KENNY

Family fucking heirloom shit, I getcha. But I can't do it. I just can't. And, for the record, it's pronounced Tony Tay-has.

Kenny starts to walk away.

GUY

I'll give you fifty bucks.

KENNY

A hundred.

The guy checks his wallet.

GUY

I can do seventy three.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY

You are quite the negotiator,
muchacho.

Kenny takes the cash and the pen. He writes on the jersey.
"It was just an abrasion. - Kenny Powers"

EXT. BEHIND THE BLEACHERS - DAY

Kenny pounds a beer while he nails Donna from behind. He finishes up and gives a loud SQUEALING GRUNT and tosses the empty beer can.

KENNY

Baby, I'm so happy you forgive me
for yesterday.

Kenny pulls out.

DONNA

I didn't forgive you. But seeing
you out there on the field today
reminded me why I wanted to fuck
you.

SLURPING as Kenny takes off the condom.

KENNY

I do have a commanding stage
presence.

He flings the condom under the bleachers and it lands with a loud SPLAT.

DONNA

No, dummy, I wanted you to fuck me
because you used to be a pro
baseball player. Needed to check
that off my list.

KENNY

Used to be?

DONNA

Shut the fuck up and do this last
line or I'll do it for you.

Kenny snorts a line of coke off Donna's tits.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BALLPARK - DAY

As Kenny takes the field, he wipes a little smudge of coke from his nostril. Looks at it and then rubs it on his gums.

Kenny puts on his chest protector and mask. Takes up position behind home plate.

This shit is intense. Kenny is flying high as a kite.

KENNY
What rough beast,

The batter steps in.

KENNY (CONT'D)
His hour come round at last,

The catcher makes the sign.

KENNY (CONT'D)
Slouches toward Bethlehem,

The pitcher winds up and lets the ball fly towards home.

KENNY (CONT'D)
To be born?

The ball screams down the middle. The batter stands still and takes the pitch.

Kenny hops up from his crouch and pumps his fist.

KENNY (CONT'D)
You're fucking out!

The batter looks at him confused.

BATTER
But that was only one strike.

KENNY
You're fucking out. Get out of here. You're out.

BATTER
That was the first pitch! I didn't even swing! I can't be out!

KENNY
Really, kid, you gonna argue with me? I play professional baseball.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY (CONT'D)

You think I don't know the rules of baseball?

BATTER

You were a professional baseball player. Now you're just a joke.

Kenny points to the stands.

KENNY

You're outa here! Gone, ejected, via con dios, cabron!

Coach Ramsey approaches Kenny.

BATTER

What?

KENNY

You heard me, I'm tossing your arguing ass outa this game.

COACH RAMSEY

What the heck, Kenny?

KENNY

I'm ejecting number seven here for excessive arguing.

BATTER

He's trying to call me out on the first pitch.

COACH RAMSEY

Kenny, you made a mistake, you're human.

KENNY

I did not make a mistake, Jim. Kenny Powers don't make mistakes.

COACH RAMSEY

Kenny settle down.

KENNY

Okay, that's it, I've had enough. I'm tossing you from this game Coach.

Kenny points to the stands again.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You're outa here!

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CONTINUED:

Coach Johnson approaches from the other dugout, coming up behind Kenny.

COACH RAMSEY

Kenny, don't overreact! This is a friendly all-star game for Christ's sake.

KENNY

I've had enough of this horse shit.

Kenny spins at the last second and clocks the unsuspecting Coach Johnson across the jaw with a haymaker.

Both benches empty and the game erupts into a brawl.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BALLPARK - DAY

Kenny stands in front of the crowd at the podium. JUSTIN THOMAS, 11, black eye and lip bloody, stands next to him.

KENNY
And so it is my honor and solemn
duty to present you, Jackson

JUSTIN
Justin.

KENNY
Justin Thompson

JUSTIN
Thomas.

KENNY
Justin Thomas, with this years all-
star MVP award. Here is your
trophy.

Kenny hands him a small trophy.

JUSTIN
What about the gift certificate?

KENNY
What gift certificate?

JUSTIN
Every year the MVP gets a trophy
and a gift certificate.

Kenny pulls an envelope out of his back pocket.

KENNY
How about that? That is what this
is for I guess. A twenty-five
dollar gift certificate to the
Waffle House of your choice.

The kid takes the envelope.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BALLPARK - EVENING

People are filing out of the park. Kenny catches up to April and Cutler.

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CONTINUED:

KENNY

Hey April.

April and Cutler stop.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Hey, I just wanted to say I was sorry. For the way the game turned out and for yesterday. I'm sorry.

APRIL

It's okay Kenny.

CUTLER

It was good to see you on the ball field again Kenny.

KENNY

Thanks, it felt good to be out there. If I can't get the arm back in game shape, mayhaps I'll have a career as an umpire.

CUTLER

That would certainly be something.

KENNY

Cutler, I don't want to be a pain in your ass, but can I steal April for just a second?

APRIL

Kenny.

CUTLER

No, it's okay. I can see whatever Kenny has to say is important. And I trust you April. I'll go pull the car around.

Cutler makes his exit.

APRIL

So, what do you want?

KENNY

I want to plead with you, honestly and sincerely, from the bottom of my heart, don't marry that guy. Gimmie another chance.

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CONTINUED:

APRIL

I'm sorry, Kenny. You need to get it through that thick skull of yours that ain't ever gonna happen. I'm with Terrence. Accept that.

Kenny nods, heartbroken. April exits.

Stevie walks up to Kenny.

STEVIE

Great game out there today ump.

KENNY

Thanks Stevie, but I really shouldn't have had that second line of coke off that Donna bitch's tits.

Donna and her son walk by.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Hit me up later, maybe we can go into extra innings.

Donna winks.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Your marching band sounded like shit.

STEVIE

Yeah, they suck donkey dick.

KENNY

Maybe you should make them practice and educate them and stuff.

STEVIE

That's a great idea Kenny, I'll have them try that.

KENNY

Are you fucking with me? Sometimes the shit you say is so fucking dumb that I just don't know if you are being serious or extremely sarcastic.

STEVIE

I'm serious.

Stevie gives Kenny a confused stare.

EXT. KENNY'S BROTHER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Kenny, Dustin, his wife CASSIE, and their three kids, DUSTIN JR., WAYNE, and ROSE are cooking out in the back yard.

KENNY

Being out there on the field, even that crappy of a field, really has lit the fire under me again. I'm gonna train twice as hard. I'll be back in the bigs before you know it.

DUSTIN

Sounds like a wild time.

CASSIE

Sorry we couldn't make it, Wayne's dance recital and all.

KENNY

It's okay. It wasn't all glory. Afterwards I laid my heart bare to April and she shot me down.

DUSTIN

Well, I'm sorry to hear that Kenny. Maybe now you can move on from her.

KENNY

Yeah, I think I have to. She was holding back my training. Now with her outa the picture I can finally focus instead of having to think about those tits all the time. Yep, turning over a new leaf.

DUSTIN

Not to be a bummer, but do you know when you'll get the money from the Jet Ski? We need a new heat pump before winter.

KENNY

I have to come clean on this Dustin. I lied. I didn't sell the Jet Ski.

DUSTIN

I know, Kenny.

KENNY

I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUSTIN

It's okay.

KENNY

You forgive me?

DUSTIN

Yeah. You're my brother. Of course I forgive you.

They hug. Kenny's phone vibrates.

KENNY

Hold on a second.

Kenny takes out his phone and sees the picture of giant fake tits on the screen. He answers.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Hey Donna, what's shakin? I know your tits don't shake cause they're implants. Yeah, I can take you out on the lake tomorrow. I'm just teaching school and shit, so I'm basically free all day. Yeah bring the whole eight ball, but leave the bikini top at home this time. We're fucking doing this Richard Branson style.

END EPISODE