

EXT. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. GREEN - DAY

C.C. CADDIE, 32, best caddy in the PGA, stands by his player, BILL SMITH.

JACK BRITISH, Smith's opponent, walks the green inspecting his upcoming putt.

BOB COSTAS comments from the announcer booth (OVER), and the color man, MACGREGOR - an old Scotsman with a heavy accent - comments from the field.

MACGREGOR

(into camera)

If Jack British makes this putt his name will be chiseled next to the Greats. Aye, the Greats: the first of which of course were the Highland Champions, weathering the rain and fog, the rocks and crags, the killers, the thieves...

INT. BROADCAST BOOTH. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE - DAY

Costas sits at the announcers' desk.

BOB COSTAS

The killers and thieves?

EXT. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. FIELD - DAY

MACGREGOR

(not stopping)

...MacDuff, MacLamorre,
MacScallion...

The crowd starts shushing MacGregor.

MACGREGOR (CONT'D)

...MacCollough. MacNamarra.
MacDonald...

BOB COSTAS (V.O.)

Thank you MacGregor.

MACGREGOR

...MacDonough. MacCaroon. And
The Great Mack Mackie...

INT. BROADCAST BOOTH. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE - DAY

The TV cuts to Costas in the booth.

(CONTINUED)

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BOB COSTAS
Thank you, MacGregor.

MACGREGOR (V.O.)
Oh, I forgot-

MacGregor's microphone cuts out.

BOB COSTAS
Well, we seem to have lost
MacGregor but we'll try to get his
play-by-play shortly. Let's
return to the green.

EXT. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. GREEN - DAY

Jack British is over his ball, ready to putt.

BOB COSTAS (V.O.)
(whispers)
It looks like British is lined up.

MacGregor steps onto the green bringing British up from
his ball. He is YELLING at the tower TV camera.

MACGREGOR
I lost power in me microphone.
I'll have to announce at increased
volume into the overhead boom.

CUT TO:

INT. BROADCAST BOOTH. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE - DAY

MacGregor is HEARD o.s. being forcibly removed from the
green.

WAILING PROTESTS from MacGregor and physical BLOWS are
interspersed throughout the following.

BOB COSTAS
Our color man on the ground seems
to be experiencing particular
difficulty with...executing his
charge. Ahem.

A final SMACK and silence.

BURLY AMERICAN VOICE (O.S.)
And stay down mother[BEEP].

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB COSTAS

But it sounds as if his, uh,
technical difficulties are being
appropriately dealt with.

EXT. PGA TOURNAMENT GOLF COURSE. GREEN - DAY

British is once again lined up.

The crowd GASPS as the ball breaks left, then curves back
right into the hole.

The crowd ERUPTS.

Caddie walks off the green disgusted.

Bill Smith shakes British's hand.

The crowd and cameras swarm Jack British.

LATER:

EXT. PGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. CLUB HOUSE ENTRANCE - DAY

Bob Costas interviews Bill Smith.

Caddie stands behind, with arms crossed.

MacGregor's limp body is dragged off in b.g.

BOB COSTAS

What a finish, Mr. Smith.

BILL

Yeah, Bob, some putts didn't fall
and Jack British is such a great
competitor.

Caddie scoffs.

BILL (CONT'D)

But I'll tell you, I wouldn't have
even gotten to the playoff if it
wasn't for Caddie.

BOB COSTAS

You're the third pro that's said
that about this instrumental
partner. Let's talk to the man
himself: C.C. Caddie.

(to Caddie)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB COSTAS (CONT'D)

How do you feel about getting credit for Bill's comeback to force a playoff?

CADDIE

Playoff? If Bill had listened to me on 16, we would never have played on the same green as British.

BOB COSTAS

Wow, a second place finish doesn't usually provoke such a rebuke. Bill you've got one tough partner.

BILL

Caddie is quite the competitor. I leave the disappointment to him. I'm satisfied that I did all I could.

CADDIE

That's why you'll always be a loser. I quit this one-way train to mediocrity. I'll find myself someone who can win.

Caddie storms off.

Bob Costas and Bill Smith stare after him.

EXT. LPGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. FAIRWAY - DAY

Several weeks later, Caddie's new LADY PRO on the LPGA tour sticks a difficult shot on the right of the green.

The crowd CHEERS.

Caddie pissed:

CADDIE

Left side. Left side.

Caddie starts off down the fairway with the clubs, muttering to himself.

CADDIE (CONT'D)

I tell you where to hit it and I tell you where to hit it...

Lady Pro stands, confused.

EXT. LPGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. GREEN - DAY

A 45-foot putt rims out at the last instant. Crowd OOO-S, AAW-S, and CLAPS.

Caddie rolls his eyes and bites tongue.

EXT. LPGA TOUR GOLF COURSE. TEE BOX - DAY

Lady Pro hits a monster drive that has the crowd HOLLERING and CLAPPING.

Ball settles on the fringe of the ruff.

She starts down the fairway reaching back to hand Caddie her driver.

Caddie, clench-jawed, has not moved from the tee box.

He drops the bag and walks off.

Lady Pro is dumbfounded.

MacGregor's limp body is dragged off in b.g.

EXT. AMATEUR TOUR GOLF COURSE. SAND TRAP - DAY

AMATEUR is in a sand trap. He fails in three attempts to hit out over the lip.

Caddie watches in horror.

After the third failed swing, Caddie simply turns around and begins to walk away.

AMATEUR

He-hey? Where you going?

Caddie continues with no response.

AMATEUR (CONT'D)

You coming back?

Without turning around, Caddie shakes head, No.

AMATEUR (CONT'D)

Can I at least have my clubs?

Again, No.

EXT. JUNIOR GOLF ASSOCIATION GOLF COURSE. FAIRWAY - DAY

Caddie is instructing his unseen partner in the middle of a fairway.

CADDIE

It's a red flag but I don't think you want a bump and run in this situation, not with those flanking bunkers. I say, high and right. That crosswind will work it back into the flag just like we practiced. Okay? Go get'em baby.

Tight C.U. on a golf CLUBHEAD at a BALL (golfer still unseen). Club rears back and SMACKS the ball.

The ball dribbles forward 10 yards.

A five-year-old BOY golfer is revealed, staring up at Caddie hopefully.

CADDIE

What was that? What I just say and what was that? You're not playing the crosswind. Where was the high and right?

Boy starts crying.

CADDIE (CONT'D)

Oh yeah: crying. That's your solution for everything. You don't want to practice, you just want to cry.

MOTHER shuffles off the distraught child protecting him from Caddie.

MOTHER

He's just a child.

CADDIE

You can't coddle him forever!