



“Game Plan” Script :30

We open on a close-up of a mid-70s male, with bright eyes staring straight down the lens. Deep wrinkles stretch across his stern face. He's shirtless and sitting down as we immediately notice an All Black's tattoo on his chest. It's faded, worn, and looks like it's been there for decades.

Cutting to a wide, we reveal his setting. He's sitting in an armchair in the corner of his lounge. Behind him the walls are covered in memorabilia and merchandise. A pinned-up ABs jersey, ABs scarf, posters, and team photos. Beside him sits an old tube television which is playing a rerun of a test match. On the floor next to the TV is a messy stack of VCR tapes with various dates and test names scribbled on them.

As he continues to sit there looking into camera, the audio plays out “I'm not going anywhere...” and the commentary drops in as if it's coming from the TV.

We now see a couple in their early 50s. They're seated in the stands of a sports field. The bleachers have seen better days - numbers and paint peeling off here and there. Wearing black, one of them holds a long flag pole on which we see an All Blacks flag lightly fluttering in the wind.

It's pouring with rain and, in a close-up, we see black and white paint streaming down their faces in gritty detail. With bold looks on their faces, backs straight and composed, they stare down the lens. The stadium lights illuminate the elements as the music rolls on - “No I'm not going anywhere”.

As the music sings out “You can bury me in the ground...” we cut to a garage where we see a woman in her late 30s, face and clothes covered in grease. Moving to a wide we see she's resting on the front of the car she's been working on, bonnet open, a wrench gripped firmly in her hand.

Beside the car are two others - a male and female also in their late 30s/early 40s. Equally as dirty, they've been working on other parts of the car, with various tools and parts scattered around the garage. Down the side of the car, we see a big decal of the All Blacks logo.

Next, we move to the main road of a small rural town. A group of locals in their late 20s are spread out across the street, some in bare feet. Courageous looks on their faces. In the rear we see a few sitting on BMX bikes, looking on proudly. The hero in front leads them in a spine-tingling pukana. Titles fade in - "You're Unconditional", as the song proclaims "...or spread my ashes, I don't care".

We cut to a mid-20s female who stands in front of her house. She's wearing a singlet and, like the first character, a fresh All Blacks tattoo is emblazoned on her upper shoulder. The skin around it is still raw, as she stares staunchly into camera. The next title fades in - "We're Unconditional".

The final line drops in as the camera tilts to the sky and the logos fade in "I'm not going anywhere".