Bar fight

Author:	n/a
Source:	Bull Durham
Category:	comedy
Description:	Crash and Ebby meet while fighting over Annie

Characters

Name: Age: Race: Region: Sex: Description:	Crash Davis n/a n/a male an aging, worldy ballplayer
Name:	Ebby / Nuke
Age:	n/a
Race:	n/a
Region:	m/a
Sex:	male
Description:	a brash young rookie pitcher

EXT. THE PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

A circle is formed. Everybody gathers. Millie clings to Tony, her guy of the moment. Crash and Ebby face off.

> CRASH I don't believe in fighting.

> > EBBY

Pussy.

 $$\ensuremath{\mathsf{CRASH}}$$ Take the first shot at me.

EBBY

I ain't hitting a man first.

CRASH

Hit me in the chest with this...

CRASH PULLS A BASEBALL from his jacket pocket, tosses it to Ebby.

EBBY

I'd kill ya.

CRASH From what I hear you couldn't hit water if you fell out of a boat

EBBY

Don't try me.

CRASH Throw it. C'mon, right in the chest.

EBBY

No way.

CRASH

C'mon, Meat. You can't hit me 'cause you're starting to think about it already, you're starting to think how embarrassing it'll be to miss, how all these people would laugh. (teasing mercilessly) C'mon, Rook--show me that million dollar arm 'cause I'm getting a

good idea about the five cent head--

EBBY REARS BACK AND FIRES THE BALL -- From ten feet away, right at Crash's chest. But, alas--

THE BALL GOES THROUGH A SECOND STORY WINDOW in the distance.