

I, Tonya

Written by

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Based on irony free, wildly contradictory, totally true
interviews with Tonya Harding and Jeff Gillooly

1 I, TONYA. BASED ON IRONY FREE, WILDLY CONTRADICTORY, TOTALLY TRUE INTERVIEWS WITH TONYA HARDING AND JEFF GILLOOLY.

2 INT. TONYA HARDING'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY 2

Title card: Tonya Harding. Former Olympic Figure Skater.

Present day TONYA HARDING, 44, overweight with the same haircut she had in 1994, glares warily into the camera.

3 INT. NANCY'S TANNING AND HAIR SALON - DAY 3

Title card: Jeff Gillooly. Tonya Harding's ex-husband.

JEFF (GILLOOLY) STONE, middle aged, nondescript, glances suspiciously at a boom over his head.

JEFF

That's very close, by the way...
Just saying.

4 INT. LAVONA HARDING HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY 4

Title card: Lavona Harding. Tonya Harding's mother.

LAVONA (HARDING) GOLDEN, 70's, wears a moulting half fur coat and A LIVE BIRD on her shoulder. She talks to her bird.

LAVONA

This is my little man. You my little man? (Then to camera) That's my 6th husband right there. The best of them!

5 HOME MOVIES - HARDING FRONT LAWN - DAY 40 YEARS EARLIER 5

Grainy home movie film. Lavona's husband Al Harding plays with 3 year old Tonya. Lavona is disinterested.

LAVONA (V.O.)

Tonya's my 5th child from husband number 4. She was always a handful but I loved her and I guess we spoiled her. Which is a goddamned hat trick when you haven't got shit your entire life. Still.

(MORE)

LAVONA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I drove her to competitions and
 practices. I sewed her all her
 costumes.

6 CLOSE ON MODERN DAY LAVONA. 6

LAVONA
 But to her, her mother's a monster.

7 INT. RAWLINSON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 7

Title card: Diane Rawlinson. Tonya Harding's coach

DIANE RAWINSON, late 60's, sits in her well appointed living
 room with a studied grace. She'd fit in any Ralph Lauren ad.

DIANE
 Generally people either love Tonya
 or are not big fans. Like people
 either love America or are not big
 fans. Tonya was totally American.

8 INT. TELEVISION SCREEN - DAY 8

Title card: Shawn Eckardt. Tonya Harding's ex-bodyguard.

On a TV screen marked 'Evidence' a late 1990's interview with
 SHAWN ECKARDT, obese and delusional. Not a good combination.

SHAWN (V.O.)
 Originally Jeff and Tonya wanted to
 take out Nancy Kerrigan. Take her
 out. I popped up and said there's
 other ways to disable people. So.
 You're welcome.

9 INT. MARTIN MADDOX'S NEWSROOM OFFICE - DAY 9

Title card - Martin Maddox. Hard Copy Reporter 1989-1998.

MARTIN MADDOX, oily personified, relishes being on camera.

MARTIN MADDOX

I was a reporter for Hard Copy, a crappy show all the 'legitimate' news outlets looked down on- then became.

He laughs at his own joke.

10 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON MODERN DAY JEFF 10

JEFF

At 27 I was the most hated man in America. Maybe the world- with a moustache I still can't apologize enough for. My name was a verb. Like, if you bash someone in the kneecap, you 'Gillooly' them... That was cool though.

11 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 11

TONYA

What's people's impression of me? That I'm a real person. That I didn' ever apologize for growin' up poor or bein' a red neck which is what I am. In a sport where the friggin' judges want you to be this old-timey version of what a woman's supposed to be. Um. For bein' the first U.S. woman to land a triple axel. So fuck 'em.

12 INT. PRACTICE ICE RINK - OREGON - DAY 12

A TITLE CARD READS: Portland Oregon. 40 YEARS EARLIER.

Tonya, just 3 1/2, in a home made skating outfit and skates, stands on the ice with Lavona, who wears sneakers.

They watch DIANE RAWINSON, pretty, perfect, teaching a group of skaters.

Lavona, puffing on a cigarette, sizes Diane up.

LAVONA

Diane! Lavona Harding. I spoke with you on the phone.

DIANE
Mrs. Harding-

LAVONA
Lavona. It's Lavona-

DIANE
Sorry. There's no smoking on the ice.

LAVONA
Oh... I'll smoke it quietly then. This
here's my daughter Tonya.

DIANE
Mrs. Harding. I told you on-

LAVONA
I know what you told me. And it's
Lavona. Only you never seen her skate.

DIANE
I don't train beginners.

LAVONA
All she does is talk about skating.
All day, all night. I can't make
her shut up about it. So it's
easier puttin' her on ice if you
know what I mean. We figure with
the right training she can make the
most of her gift. Like Ice Capades
maybe one day or something.

Diane looks down at the little girl.

DIANE
How old are you, honey?

LAVONA
She's a soft 4.

DIANE
She's a very pretty girl but I don't
take on students this young. I'm
sorry. I have a class waiting.

She skates to the center of the ice as students gather round.

Tonya watches her go. Lavona stares bullets at Diane, then nods
purposefully to Tonya.

LAVONA
Go on. Skate.

Tonya skates around the perimeter of the rink. Never taking her eyes off Diane, she picks up speed.

Diane tries to ignore the little girl but there's something about her. And Tonya thrives on the attention.

Finally Dianne stops teaching. She smiles.

13 INT. COMPETITION ICE RINK - OREGON - DAY 13

A line of pagent-y 7 to 9 year old skaters stand in a line as a trashy 4 year old girl (Tonya) receives a 1st place medal.

TONYA (V.O.)
6 months later I win my first
competition. I was 4. Those bitches
didn't know what hit 'em.

14 INT. PRACTICE ICE RINK - OREGON - DAY - 4 YEARS LATER 14

Lavona sits in the bleachers sipping 'coffee' from a thermos.

LAVONA
Wroooooong!.. Ordinary. Nothing special
there.

On the ice, Tonya, 8, in an ugly homemade skating outfit, flounders. Parents sit as far from Lavona as possible.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
Are you even trying. Cause there's
other places I'd fucking rather be...
Concentrate. Is that what you call a
clean skate, for Christ sake?

SKATER MOM
Could you not swear in front of the
kids please, Lavona?

LAVONA
I didn't swear, you cunt. (To Tonya-
talking to a skater) Stop talking to
her! That girl is your enemy. You're
not here to make friends.

Tonya and the girl skate toward the exit. Lavona jumps up.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
Where the hell are you going?

TONYA

I have to go to the bathroom.

LAVONA

Don't tell me what you have to do. I paid for you to skate. You're gonna stay on the ice and skate.

The other girl heads off. Tonya looks toward the bathroom.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

Get over here.

Tonya recognizes the look on her mother's face. She skates backward, away from Lavona.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

You'll have to come off the ice sometime. Ya hear me? I'll be right here waiting.

Tonya knows this is true. She puts all her attention on the ice. Then she twirls IMPOSSIBLY HIGH, landing perfectly.

Tonya stops suddenly. She drops her head. Urine runs down Tonya's leg.

Tonya looks to Lavona who crosses her arms & watches coldly.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

Skate wet.

15 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY LAVONA 15

LAVONA

To hear her tell it, I would operate on her daily without anaesthesia. One fuckin' time. I hit her one time, with a hairbrush.

16 INT. PRACTICE RINK - BATHROOM - OREGON - DAY 16

Lavona WHACKS 8 year old Tonya with a hairbrush.

LAVONA

Fucking terrible, scum sucking, loser!

A female skating judge walks in, catching them. Tonya and Lavona look up at her, caught.

LAVONA (V.O.)
 A child sometimes wants to be
 corrected.

17 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY 17

Lavona kicks over a tall chair 8 year old Tonya is sitting in.

LAVONA
 Answer me when I talk to you.

18 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY LAVONA 18

LAVONA
 When I felt this, I gave her
 criticism.

19 INT/EXT. LAVONA'S CAR - PARKING LOT - NIGHT 19

Through the car's BACK WINDOW, we see Lavona slap 8 year old
 Tonya across the face.

20 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY LAVONA 20

LAVONA
 The thing about Tonya was, she skated
 better when she was enraged. If there
 was no "You can't do it" type of
 thing, she wouldn't do it.

The bird poops on Lavona's shoulder. Lavona keeps on talking.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
 On the ice, I was there to inspire
 her. Off the ice she was a happy, well
 adjusted girl.

21 EXT. WOODS - OREGON - MORNING 21

Close on: Tonya, 12ish. She raises a gun MALEVOLENTLY and fires.
BAM!!

A rabbit hops out of the way.

22 EXT. WOODS - OREGON - MOMENTS LATER

22

Tonya and her father AL, 48, walk through the Oregon woods.

TONYA

Dang!

AL

It was a clean shot, Tonnie.

TONYA

I know it. I was aiming for her eyes like you said. Otherwise I coulda got her probably.

AL

No sense in shooting a bunny if you shoot half the meat off her.

TONYA

When I get older I'm gonna work in an office and have a deadline.

AL

I thought you wanted to do Ice Capades.

TONYA

I can do both. Yesterday mom made me wear my skating costume to school. The red one with the tassels. Everyone made fun of me.

AL

Why'd she do that?

TONYA

Cause they were taking school pictures and she said we could use the samples for competitions. I told mom that Margie Sussman called us white trash and mom told me -

23 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

23

Lavona with Tonya in her yellow skating outfit.

LAVONA

Spit in her milk!!

24 EXT. WOODS - OREGON - CONTINUOUS

24

BACK TO: Tonya and Al

AL

I hope you didn't do that.

TONYA

Not yet...

He takes Tonya's gun, reloads it.

TONYA (CONT'D)

Do you love her?

AL

I guess. Do you?

TONYA

...Yeah.

AL

Like you love me?

He hands the gun back to her.

TONYA

Nope.

Al nods. She aims. She fires.

A bunny flies backward, dead.

25 INT. PRACTICE ICE RINK - OREGON - DAY

25

A DAINTY SKATER glides gracefully on one leg, arms extended.

Tonya barrels past, a bull in a china shop. She jumps and lands a triple. She looks to Lavona, standing with Diane.

Lavona ignores her.

LAVONA

What does she need a fucking fur coat for? I don't have a fucking fur coat.

DIANE

Because it's not just skating. The judges want figure skaters to be-

LAVONA

Rich, prissy, a-holes-

DIANE

Well rounded. It's a question of fitting in.

LAVONA

She's 12 and she lands fucking triples. She doesn't fit in. She stands out.

DIANE

She stands out because she looks like she chops wood every morning.

LAVONA

She does chop wood every..?

DIANE

Lavona. You want to work with me a little? 23 skaters I train so I can coach Tonya full time.

LAVONA

And I waitress full time to pay for your coaching.

DIANE

Yes, but she's not my child.

LAVONA

No she's mine. And I'm not throwing my money away so she can fit in with these little shits. You can dress up a pig however you want, ya know what I'm saying?

DIANE

It's not about fitting in. It's about how she's growing up.

LAVONA

Lick my ass, Diane. She can do a fucking triple.

And in the background, Tonya does.

26

EXT. HARDING HOME - EVENING

26

Al skins rabbits as Tonya, in skates, dances around the yard.

TONYA (V.O.)

We didn't have a lotta fun. We never went to Disneyland or on trips.

(MORE)

TONYA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 If I wanted something, I hada come up
 with a way to get it.

27 INT. PRACTICE RINK - OREGON - LOBBY AREA - DAY 27

Tonya, in a ratty rabbit fur coat walks past girls also in furs.

SNOOTY GIRL
 What kind of a coat is that?

Tonya shoots her the finger.

28 EXT. HARDING HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY 28

Al heads out as Lavona shouts by the front door.

LAVONA
 Go on! Get out! I thought you'd never
 leave!

Tonya stands with her father by his packed up truck.

TONYA
 I'm sorry.

AL
 It's not your fault, Tonnie.

TONYA
 Then take me with you.

AL
 I'm gonna be working 12 hour night
 shifts. I can't look after you.

TONYA
 You could if you want to.

He gets in the truck, starts the motor. She holds onto his arm,
 not letting him go.

AL
 We'll talk on the phone. It'll all
 work out.

AL (CONT'D)
 You gotta move now, honey.

She takes his hand and pats her head with it.

AL (CONT'D)
 Tonnie, please.

Then he pushes her backwards. She stares, dumbfounded.

TONYA
 You're not gonna leave me here...

He stares ahead.

TONYA (CONT'D)
 Dad..?

He drives off. She watches his truck till it's out of sight.

TONYA (CONT'D)
 Take me with you!!

Lavona watches silently. Then goes inside and shuts the door.

29 INT. PRACTICE RINK - OREGON - DAY

29

CLOSE ON: The razor sharp edge of Tonya's skate racing at ridiculous speed. The sound of blade scraping against ice.

Tonya, 15, (now played by the same actress who plays modern day Tonya) with short curly hair and braces, prepares for a tricky jump but another skater crosses nearby. Tonya STOPS, skates over to the girl.

TONYA
 You're. In. My. Way.

Cowed, the other skater moves aside. Then Tonya JUMPS.

At the other end of the rink, 18 year old JEFF GILLOOLEY watches at the rail with his friend, SHAWN, 18, obese.

JEFF
 Who's that?

Shawn squints, ketchup from his hotdog falls on his shirt.

30 SPLIT SCREEN: MODERN DAY JEFF & MODERN DAY TONYA.

30

TONYA
 We met in an ice rink where I was practicing. I was 15. I was there 8 hours a day, skating. I don't know what he was doing there.

31 INT. PRACTICE RINK - OREGON - DAY 31

Tonya and Jeff chat awkwardly on opposite sides of the rail.

JEFF (V.O.)

I was young. And I had no game
whatsoever.

Jeff, nervous, all thumbs, tries to appear super cool:

JEFF

So... do you like food?

Tonya hesitates, then nods. In the background, Lavona stops pouring a drink and watches.

32 INT. HARDING HOME - BATHROOM - DAY 32

Tonya uses a curling iron while applying blue eye shadow. Her stepbrother CHRIS, late 20's, watches, hand on his crotch.

TONYA (V.O.)

Back then my step-brother Creepy Chris
was living with us. I remember Jeff
and my's first date cause I had Creepy
Chris arrested earlier that day.

Creepy Chris moves closer, his hands slowly cupping her breasts.

In one quick motion Tonya whirls round, WALLOPING Chris across the face with the curling iron. He goes down HARD. She beats him with it.

33 INT. TELEVISION SCREEN - DAY 33

SHAWN

Jeff did consult me regarding
Tonya. He asked me what I thought
and I said, 'Go for it man.' Not to
be a bragger or anything but if I
told Jeff, "You could do better,
man' no one would be talking about
them today.

34 EXT. KING'S BUFFET RESTAURANT - EVENING 34

Jeff jumps out of the car, opens the passenger door for Tonya who smiles shyly, not used to such treatment.

TONYA (V.O.)
 I've never been a girly girl. Jeff
 was my first date ever... And my
 mom came.

Then Lavona barrels out, motioning them to follow her inside.

35

INT. KING'S BUFFET RESTAURANT - EVENING TO NIGHT

35

Lavona, Tonya, Jeff sit at a serve yourself style restaurant.

LAVONA
 You a gardener or a flower, John?

JEFF
 Jeff.

LAVONA
 In a relationship there's a flower and
 there's a gardener.

TONYA
 Mom-

JEFF
 Um, I don't know. I never thought-

LAVONA
 I'm a gardener who wants to be a
 flower. How fucked am I?

She downs a drink.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
 Tonya won't garden to save her life.
 You're gonna have to do all the
 gardening there fella.

TONYA
Mom!

LAVONA
What??

They look at Jeff as if saying, 'See what I put up with?'
 Finally:

LAVONA (CONT'D)
 You two fuck yet?

Tonya and Jeff pretend they're anywhere else.

36

EXT. JEFF'S HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

36

By a fixer-upper home on an unmowed lawn with a plastic deer & empty beer bottles, Tonya & Jeff work under the hood of his truck. On it's radio, 1986 hits play.

TONYA

My dad's only been laid off a couple months now so he stopped sending money. We had plenty of money before. I have a fur coat and everything.

JEFF

Yeah?

TONYA

Otherwise-

JEFF

(His eyes on the engine)
My family's poor.

This quiets her. Tonya watches him.

TONYA

You need me to disconnect the plugs before you-

JEFF

Kay.

She moves closer as they work. Jeff hands her a towel.

TONYA

That's okay.

She wipes her hands on her pant legs. Jeff smiles.

TONYA (CONT'D)

What'cha gonna do now school's done?

JEFF

I do this job for the Association For Retarded Persons. I mean, I'm not a retarded person. I'm their driver. Which is cool. My dad was Air Force. He died when I was young so my college is paid for. But- I dunno.

TONYA

My parents had me quit school. To concentrate on skating.

JEFF

It's like your superpower. It's
fucking awesome what you can do.

Tonya stops, unused to compliments or being seen that way.

TONYA

So, what? You like me?

JEFF

You are so fuckin' pretty.

TONYA

No, I'm not!

She looks COMPLETELY BAFFLED as he moves closer. Then:

TONYA (CONT'D)

You are.

Under the open, greasy hood of his truck, they kiss.

TONYA (V.O.)

He was really sweet in the
beginning. He was a good kisser. He
told me he loved me. And I believed
him. But then-

37 INT/EXT. JEFF'S TRUCK - STREET - NIGHT 37

BAM! Jeff pops Tonya in the face. Tonya turns directly to the camera.

TONYA

He started hitting me a few months in.

38 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 38

Tonya holds Jeff close as they make love for the first time.

TONYA (V.O.)

Then he'd say it'd never happen again.
But I figured-

Tonya turns to the camera.

TONYA

My mom hits me. She loves me.

39 INT. HARDING HOME - KITCHEN - DAY 39

Jeff corners Tonya. He SLAPS her.

TONYA (V.O.)
That's just what I knew.

40 INT/EXT. JEFF'S TRUCK - ROADSIDE - NIGHT 40

Jeff's truck ROCKS as inside, he and Tonya have sex.

TONYA (V.O.)
He'd say he was sorry. And things
would be normal for a while

JEFF
I'm sorry.

TONYA
I know.

41 INT. HARDING HOME - HALLWAY - AFTERNOON 41

Jeff chases Tonya around the house.

TONYA (V.O.)
He was the first boy I ever loved.
The only catch was-

Jeff shoves Tonya's head into a mirror. Then to camera:

TONYA
He'd beat the living hell outta me.

42 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 42

TONYA
And I thought it was my fault. Look
Nancy gets hit one time-

43 INT. ICE RINK - DAY 43

Wounded Nancy Kerrigan cries out, "WHY?? WHY??"

44 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 44

TONYA
... and the whole world shits. For me
it was an all the time occurrence.

45 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 45

JEFF
I never hit her. That's not me. I'm
actually a pretty meek guy. (He
giggles) She hit me though. And she
packed a wallop!

46 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 46

Tonya, 19, fires a shot gun at Jeff, BAM.

JEFF (V.O.)
Fired a gun at me too.

TONYA
(To the camera, with a smoking gun)
This is bullshit. I never did this.

47 INT. HARDING HOME - KITCHEN - DAY 47

JEFF (V.O.)
That comes later. We're still happy
now.

Lavona watches Tonya as they eat white bread sandwiches.

LAVONA
I can see that shiner through your
make up, ya know.

TONYA
I fell on the ice yesterday.

LAVONA
I don't know, Tonnie. I would never be
with someone who fuckin' hit me.

TONYA
You hit dad.

LAVONA
That's different.

TONYA
Anyway he said he was sorry.

They each take big bites. Then with their mouths full:

LAVONA
Seriously though. You're a dumb piece
of shit who thinks she deserves to get
hit.

TONYA
How'd I get that idea?

LAVONA
(Reconsidering)
Maybe he should hit you. Maybe you'll
learn to keep your big mouth shut.
Sure helps me out.

Tonya leaves the table, puts her dish in the sink.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
I'm supportive of this relationship,
do you hear me?

TONYA
I gotta go to practice.

LAVONA
Hey!!

Tonya freezes.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
Kiss your mother goodbye.

Tonya cautiously approaches Lavona and kisses her. But Lavona
cannot connect.

48

INT. COMPETITION RINK - LOCKER ROOM/HALLWAY - DAY

48

Title card: 12 months later.

A long line of graceful, angelic, delicate girls make up. At the
end of the line, Tonya, in 1980's 'PUNK,' extinguishes a
cigarette butt on her skate blade.

49 INT. COMPETITION RINK - ON THE ICE - 1986 - DAY 49

Tonya performs to ZZ. Top. It's the first time we really see her skate and she's a wow. The judges clearly dislike her music selection but her skating has a power none of the other skaters possess. This is no old fashioned ice princess.

50 INT. COMPETITION RINK - THE STANDS - DAY 50

Jeff grimaces as Tonya soars. Shawn licks his fingers, watching the monitor instead of live. 4 empty seats away, Lavona studies Tonya. When Tonya finishes, the crowd CHEERS.

51 INT. COMPETITION RINK - SCORING AREA / HALLWAY - DAY 51

Tonya, out of breath, using her asthmas inhaler, waits with Diane. When her scores come in, the crowd BOOS loudly.

Tonya and Diane quickly gather their things and walk off.

TONYA

They freakin' hate me. Emily Ann fell and scored higher.

DIANE

Honey, you're- different.

TONYA

I'm not dressing like a retarded tooth fairy. This is bullshit.

DIANE

The judges expect a conventional-

TONYA

I don't want to be conventional!

DIANE

And your scores reflect that.

TONYA

If I did a triple they'd have to give me my fucking scores.

DIANE

You can't just do the triple-

TONYA

Sometimes I can!

52

INT. HARDING HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

52

Tonya sits, eating self-consciously. Lavona stands behind her, uncomfortably close, just glaring at her. Finally:

TONYA
It wasn't my fault.

LAVONA
Nothing's ever your fault.

TONYA
I out-skated-

LAVONA
You skated like a graceless bull dyke!
I was embarrassed for you.

TONYA
I'm sorry.

LAVONA
Your father's not paying alimony ya
know. Every penny I make - every penny
- goes to your skating. And you
weren't even fucking trying.

TONYA
I said I was sorry.

Lavona wallops Tonya across the head from behind.

LAVONA
Don't talk back to me.

TONYA
Saying I'm sorry's not talkin back!

LAVONA
That supposed to be smart?!

Outraged, Lavona rails on her even harder. Tonya dodges her.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
You fucking ungrateful-

TONYA
Stop it!!

Lavona throws a glass of milk at Tonya but misses.

LAVONA
Rolling your fucking alien eyes at me
when I'm talking!

TONYA
I didn't!

LAVONA

You think I like working for you, you selfish bitch? If you're sleeping with that mustache I want you to start paying rent.

TONYA

You're crazy!

LAVONA

I'm not paying for you to act like a whore and live off me for free!

TONYA

Bat shit fuckin' crazy!

LAVONA (CONT'D)

Ugly fuckin' whore!

Lavona throws a KNIFE. It lands in Tonya's arm. They stop.

Tonya looks at the knife in her arm. She pulls it out. She takes the knife by the handle and slowly approaches Lavona.

When she is in Lavona's face, she slams the knife on the table. Then she walks out. Lavona doesn't move.

53 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY LAVONA 53

LAVONA

Oh, please! Show me a family that doesn't have ups and downs...

54 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 54

JEFF

Tonya needed to get away from her mom so we got a place together.

55 INT./EXT. HARDING HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - LATE AFTERNOON 55

Lavona sits quietly drinking as Jeff struggles past with Tonya's suitcase.

JEFF (V.O.)

There wasn't no more talk of air force or college. I didn't care. I wanted to take care of her. To protect her.

Tonya easily marches past with 2 much bigger bags. Lavona and Tonya don't speak or say goodbye. Lavona watches them go.

56

INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

56

Tonya stands behind Jeff at the counter. His hands are behind him on her ass. Her arms are looped through his so it looks like he's holding up her costume but it's her.

TONYA

Think it needs more tulle? I want it to look pretty. Tulle's classy right?

JEFF

You think any more bout getting your high school G.E.D.?

She moves in front of him, examining her costume.

TONYA

I don't give a red hot shit about that anymore.

JEFF

I think you should look into it.

TONYA

Maybe a bow in back?... What if I'm not smart enough?

His hands SLOWLY move to her front. She smiles as she sews.

JEFF

I ever tell you what I was most afraid of growing up? Ohmys.

TONYA

(As his hands reach her breasts)
Ohmys?

JEFF

You know in The Wizard Of Oz when they say, 'Lions and tigers and bears! Oh my? My brother convinced me Ohmys were gonna come in the middle of the night and eat me alive.

TONYA

You were so freakin' dumb.

JEFF

And I got a high school diploma.

He holds up her costume, now with a big bow on it's bottom.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Well, you're gonna get a medal for
your sewin' alone.

Moved, she turns to kiss him. He ROARS a scary Ohmy roar. She screams. He chases her, grabbing her ass into the bedroom.

57 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY 57

In an overly saturated scene of domestic bliss, Jeff delivers sandwiches to Tonya at the front door with a gym bag.

JEFF (V.O.)

Looking back, that was probably our
happiest time. I'd make peanut butter
sandwiches and she's go off to
competitions. We had exactly the same
interests.

She gives him a flirty kiss which turns into a grope which turns to full on making out as they slide down to the floor.

58 EXT. OREGON FOREST / JEFF'S TRUCK - ROAD - DAY 58

Jeff's truck splatters mud. Jeff steers with his feet. Head out the window, mud covered Tonya screams with delight.

JEFF (V.O.)

We both liked trucks. And fixing cars
up. So. I thought it would last
forever!

59 INT. COMPETITION RINK - SCORING AREA - DAY 59

The crowd BOOS as Tonya's scores are revealed. Tonya, in her tulle outfit with bows, glares. Diane puts an arm around her.

TONYA

This is fucking wrong, Diane.

Tonya jumps back onto the ice as another skater moves into her starting 'graceful swan' pose.

DIANE

Tonya!

60

INT. COMPETITION RINK - ICE - DAY (CONT.)

60

Tonya skates past the posing skater who remains frozen, ONLY HER EYEBALLS follow Tonya who skates over to the judges.

TONYA

Hey! How do I get a fair shot here?

The judges are stunned. The audience whistles & hoots.

TONYA (CONT'D)

I'm up at 5 every morning working my ass off. Does someone wanna tell me to my face you're never giving me scores I deserve?

JUDGE

This is how it's done. Some of these girls have paid their dues-

TONYA

I don't give a shit! I out-skated em today

JUDGE

We also judge on presentation.

TONYA

Well you know what? If you can come up with \$5000 for a costume for me then I won't have to make one. But until then, stay out of my face.

JUDGE

Maybe you're just not as good as you think. Maybe you need to pick another sport.

TONYA

Suck my dick! This is fuckin' rigged!

The crowd goes wild. Tonya skates past the 'frozen swan,' whose terrified eyeballs watch Tonya race past her.

61

INT. COMPETITION RINK - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

61

DIANE

Do you really think your scores will improve now that you told them to (tries to say 'suck my dick')- If you dressed appropriately maybe they'd score you appropriately.

TONYA

I dressed pretty! God, you don't like the way I dress or talk or any of my music. It's like you want me to be an entirely different person!

DIANE

I want you to be a better competitor or I'm wasting my time.

TONYA

Well then you're wasting your time! Cause you know what? Doddie Teachman wants to be my coach anyways! You're fucking fired, Diane!

She THROWS her skate hard, just missing DIANE. Then silence. Diane calmly walks out.

62 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 62

TONYA

That wasn't my fault. Unless puberty is *my* fault.

63 INT. TELEVISION SCREEN - DAY 63

SHAWN

To be fair, Jeff did love her. He really loved her. I remember one time he took her to a Richard Marks concert. That's when I knew shit was serious.

64 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - WEDDING RECEPTION - DAY 64

Tonya and Jeff, just married, gather the family together for a photo. Al stands tensely by Lavona.

TONYA (V.O.)

You do dumb things when you're young. Like marrying Jeff.

Tonya & Jeff unite for their first dance as husband & wife.

TONYA (V.O.)

The wedding was nice. It made sense at the time. I could have insurance. Good benefits all around. He had a car.

Guests applaud. Shawn ignores them, filling his plate with food and licking each of his fingers.

65 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - WEDDING RECEPTION - EVENING 65

Tonya, excited, turns her back and throws the bouquet.

TONYA (V.O.)

Plus I was doing 6 hours a day of practice while I worked a drill press, I did welding, I ran a fork lift. But now, now I could just skate like all those other girls.

The bouquet hits Lavona, stonefaced, in the chest. She lets it fall to the floor as Jeff and Tonya kiss.

The music changes. Lavona approaches Tonya and straightens her wedding dress.

LAVONA

I don't know what to tell you.

Tonya smiles at her mother who takes Tonya by the shoulders.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

Marrying the first idiot who said you're pretty. You fuck dumb. You don't marry dumb.

Lavona heads to the food table. Tonya stands there, stunned.

66 INT. MODERN DAY MARTIN MADDOX - OFFICE - DAY 66

MARTIN MADDOX

Most people don't understand how insanely difficult it is to even attempt a triple axel. There's a reason no one was trying it.

67 INT. MODERN DAY DIANE - DAY 67

DIANE
You skate backward then take off
from a forward position on your
left leg and somehow-

68 INT. MODERN DAY LAVONA - DAY 68

LAVONA
-fuckin' hurl yourself blindly for
3 1/2 rotations like you're light
as shit which I'm telling you Tonya
never was-

69 INT. MODERN DAY DIANE - DAY 69

DIANE
-landing on the opposite foot on
the back outside edge of that razor
thin blade.

70 INT. MODERN DAY JEFF - DAY 70

JEFF
It's that extra half rotation when
you already did 3 that made us call
Tonya the Charles Barkley of
skating. It was bad ass.

71 INT. LARGE RINK - MINN. NATIONALS 1991 - DAY 71

A title card reads: Nationals. 1991. Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Tonya waits with her new coach, DODDIE TEACHMAN, late 20's. She spots Lavona sitting in the stands, frowning. Tonya psychs herself up, a killer's intensity behind her eyes.

TONYA
I don't know if I can do this, Doddie.
I missed it in my last training.

DODDIE
Of course you can. You got this.

SPECTATOR

You suck, Tonya.

Behind Lavona, a young male spectators laughs.

SPECTATOR (CONT'D)

What is this? Rednecks On Ice?

Tonya turns to answer. Doddie stops her, turns her around.

SPECTATOR (V.O.)

The Lice Capades!

DODDIE

No woman in the history of U.S. Figure skating has landed a triple axel. All those women who came before you. Not 1 of them did it.

Tonya is still.

DODDIE (CONT'D)

The skating association doesn't think you can do it. 'Trashy Tonya' doesn't belong. Your own mother doesn't think so. Now show them.

Tonya, focused, enraged, nods. She skates off onto the ice. Doddie nods to Lavona.

Lavona slowly turns to the heckler. He stares. She pays him 5 dollars. Then she crosses herself.

72

INT. LARGE RINK - MINN. NATIONALS 1991 - DAY (CONT.)

72

Tonya takes to the ice and strikes a pose. Her music begins.

TV ANNOUNCER 1 (V.O.)

Here now is Tonya Harding. Second after the original program. Just 20 years old from Portland Oregon. Great power. Great speed. Great athletic ability.

She begins skating, spinning in one spot then opening up.

TV ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)

And now the question is- whether 3 moves into the program she will do a triple axle. First a triple Lutz-

Tonya soars HIGH and delivers perfectly. The crowd applauds.

TV ANNOUNCER 1 (V.O.)

And now we will find out- will she become the 1st American woman to attempt and complete a triple axel jump.

Skating almost beside the wall, she moves closer to the center, backwards, looking over her shoulder, preparing.

TV ANNOUNCER 1 (V.O.)

We'll know here whether she tries or not-

Sound falls away. Just her heartbeat and blades on the ice.

IN SLOW MOTION - Tonya GRUNTS as she powerfully leaps high (whoosh) once, (whoosh) twice, (whoosh) three times, BOOM, landing backward on her opposite leg.

REAL TIME. There is a moment of silence then DEAFENING SCREAMS from the crowd.

TV ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)

Good girl!!! Isn't that great!

SLOW MOTION: the realization of what she's done hits her. She looks doubtful, stunned, thrilled, disbelieving, elated.

TONYA (V.O.)

It was totally the most awesomest thing. Cause leading up it you're like, 'I can't do it! I can't. I can't.' BAM! I CAN! All those people who said I couldn't make it. Well fuck you I did! I proved everyone wrong.

Her mouth is open wide in elation. Instead of throwing her arms back gracefully, she fist pumps.

She performs 2 more HUGE jumps back to back, perfectly.

TV ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)

Oh!... Oh!

On the ice, Tonya flies through the air, lands a double axel goes into a spin & throws her arms up in a triumphant FINISH.

The crowd is going ape shit. Tonya, mouth open wide, cheers. She fist pumps, applauds herself, clutches her throat, finally bowing to the crowd, receiving her standing ovation.

73 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 73

TONYA
I was loved.

She nods, overwhelmed. Then the sound of crowds cheering.

74 INT. LARGE RINK - MINN. NATIONALS 1991 - SCORING AREA - DAY/4

Tonya waits with Doddie. Laughing, pointing, covering her face, screaming, wiping away tears as her marks come in.

TONYA (V.O.)
I can't describe how that felt.
There was people standing up. For
the first time, I knew.

She can't hold it in and breaks down crying. The press swarm. Jeff tries to reach Tonya but is shutout. He can't get close.

75 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 75

TONYA
I knew I was the best figure skater in
the world. At one point in time.

She wells up, turning away from the camera.

TONYA (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. Nobody ever asks me about
this anymore.

She turns her gaze back to the camera, her mind reeling.

76 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 76

JEFF
I was blind-sided. As soon as she got
back from Nationals she was an
entirely different person. And that
person didn't want old Jeff no more.

77 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 77

Jeff puts a grocery bag down in front of Tonya at the counter then slips behind her to cuddle.

TONYA

Where the fuck are my Dove Bars?

JEFF

We can't afford em. Eskimo Pie is just as good.

TONYA

I'm America's best figure skater! I don't want friggin' Eskimo Pies.

Jeff knows he's losing her. He tries an embrace. She recoils.

TONYA (CONT'D)

When was the last time you even showered? I want a friggin' Dove Bar!

He studies her. He doesn't know how to keep her and he doesn't have the words. BAM! He punches her.

78 SPLIT SCREEN: MODERN DAY JEFF AND MODERN DAY TONYA 78

JEFF

(Mournful)

After the triple everything changed.

TONYA

(Elated)

After the triple everything changed.

79 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY 79

Tonya, confidently throws clothes into a suitcase, races out.

TONYA (V.O.)

The Jeff I fell in love with was gone. If I got up in the morning, I got hit. If I took a shit, I got hit. He didn't need a reason anymore is what I'm saying. I just had enough. My whole entire life I been told I wouldn't amount to anything. Well. Maybe I would.

She SLAMS the front door behind her, triumphantly.

80 INT. LARGE RINK - MINN. NATIONALS - 1991 - EVENING 80

Tonya stands with Kristy Yamaguchi and Nancy Kerrigan as a GOLD MEDAL is slipped around her neck. Then to the camera:

85 INT. COMPETITION RINK - WINNERS CIRCLE - EVENING 85

Tonya and Nancy stand together smiling, posing for pictures.

TONYA (V.O.)

Nancy and I were *friends*. We were
roommates sometimes on the road.

86 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 86

Tonya & Nancy, laughing, drink beers, take turns belching.

TONYA (V.O.)

But the press wanted her to be the
princess and me to be the pile of
crap. To sell papers!

87 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 87

TONYA

What kind of friggin person would bash
in their friend's knee?... Who would
do that to a friend?...

Tonya just stares into the camera.

88 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 88

Jeff talks on the phone while his obese friend Shawn paces.

SHAWN

This is bullshit! You gave her
everything and this is how she treats
you? Tell her that!

JEFF

Why are you such a bitch? You're
acting completely different from-

TONYA (O.S.)

I am different! Everything's
different. People smile at me now.

SHAWN

What she saying? What she saying?

JEFF

People smile at her now.

SHAWN
 (Throwing up his hands)
 Oh, man!!

JEFF
 How could you file a restraining order
 on me?

89 EXT. VAN - PARKING LOT - DAY

89

Jeff opens the door of the Retarded Persons Association's van and 2 policemen are standing there. Citizens watch fascinated as he's presented with the order.

JEFF (V.O.)
 They showed up at work in front of
 everybody and-!

TONYA (V.O.)
 Yeah, I filed a restraining order
 so I wouldn't have to look at your
 face!

Tonya is heard hanging up.

90 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

90

JEFF
 She hung up!

SHAWN
 No she didn't!

JEFF
 I'm calling her back!

SHAWN
 Call her back!

JEFF
 Mrs. Eckardt? Do you mind dialing
 that number again?

The phone cord goes all the way up the stairs.

91 INT. SHAWN'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (CONT.)

91

Shawn's mother, at the top of the stairs, dials the phone.

SHAWN'S MOTHER

Okey dokey!

92 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 92

Jeff waits. He is about to speak when:

TONYA (O.S.)

Fuck you!!

She hangs up again. Jeff slow burns.

SHAWN

What she say?

JEFF

(Calling upstairs)

Just one more time, Mrs. Eckhardt!

93 INT. SHAWN'S PARENT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (CONT.) 93

Again. Shawn's mother dials.

94 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY 94

TONYA (V.O.)

I said, fuck you!!

JEFF

Don't-

She hangs up. Jeff's on his feet.

JEFF (CONT'D)

We're going to Sun Valley. Lets go.

He's out the door. Shawn follows.

95 EXT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - DAY 95

Jeff and Shawn walk quickly to the truck.

SHAWN

You're not gonna let her have the last word, man?

JEFF

No way!

SHAWN

None of my women get the last word!

Jeff stops, looks at him. *What women?* Then they're off again.

JEFF

I'm going to Sun Valley! She'll be there for a competition. I'm getting the last word! I'm the man!

SHAWN

WHOO! WE'RE THE MAN!!

Shawn flexes his muscles, bares his teeth, beats his chest. They get in the truck and peel out.

96 INT/EXT. TRUCK (DRIVING) - ROAD - DAY 96

Shawn spins the radio dial NON-STOP as Jeff drives his truck.

SHAWN

Jeff. I have been a co op specialist in Switzerland AND Europe. Hostage retrieval is my area of expertise.

97 INT/EXT. TRUCK (DRIVING) - ROAD - DAY 97

Driving, Shawn talks with his mouth full. Food FLIES at Jeff.

SHAWN

I'm telling you. We're in, we're out. Mind control may be necessary. Which I've been practicing in Kenya, Korea-

98 INT/EXT. TRUCK (DRIVING) - ROAD - DAY 98

Shawn sits shirtless in the backseat as Jeff drives.

SHAWN

When traveling internationally I'm resourceful as a lizard. My skills have been honed by years of infiltrating underground organizations.

99 INT. LARGE RINK - SUN VALLEY - PRACTICE SESSION - DAY 99

Jeff walks purposefully. Shawn fights to keep up.

SHAWN

We blend. We disappear. Under no circumstances do we create a scene.

JEFF

(A la Stanley Kowalski)

TONYA!!

Tonya stands with other skaters. She turns.

JEFF (CONT'D)

No. Fuck you!

Jeff & Shawn turn to each other, double high five.

JEFF AND SHAWN

Whooo!!!!!!

Tonya shakes her head at their idiocy. But she smiles.

100 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 100

TONYA

The truth is I liked being married.
Just not to him.

101 INT/EXT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY 101

Jeff & Tonya carry her bags from the truck to the front door.

TONYA (V.O.)

He was calling all the time saying
"I've been to therapy. I love you. We
belong together. Take me back."

Tonya follows a path of flower petals on the floor throughout the house leading to the kitchen. On the freezer is a note that says 'Look inside.'

Inside the freezer is stacked with boxes of Dove Bars.

TONYA (V.O.)

I wanted to be loved. And I hoped it
would work. So I went back.

They kiss.

102 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 102

TONYA

The second Jeff came back (Shaking her head)..everything went to shit.

103 INT. COMPETITION RINK - ICE LEVEL - DAY 103

Tonya tries the triple and FALLS HARD on the ice.

TONYA (V.O.)

The closer the Olympics got the worse my skating got.

104 INT. COMPETITION RINK - ICE LEVEL - NIGHT 104

Tonya tries & FALLS HARD. She bangs the ice with her fists.

TONYA (V.O.)

It was like a nightmare. Or a freaking curse.

105 INT. COMPETITION RINK - ICE LEVEL - NIGHT 105

Tonya tries & FALLS HARD. She scowls.

106 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 106

TONYA

But I still believed- I knew I was gonna do it. I would be the first and only woman to do the triple in the Olympics. My whole life was leading to this one moment!

107 A TITLE CARD READS: THE 1992 WINTER OLYMPICS. ALBERTVILLE 107

108 INT. RINK - ICE LEVEL - ALBERTVILLE 1992 - DAY 108

Tonya, in harsh makeup, slightly overweight, walks to the ice with Doddie. She's confident, ready to fulfill her destiny.

DODDIE

Visualize the triple when you're in the lay back. This is everything you've been working for.

TONYA

I fuckin' got it, Doddie.

ANNOUNCER 1 (V.O.)

She was 1st in the United States in 1991. She was 2nd in the world in 1991. 3rd in Nationals in Orlando. She arrived late for these games & missed the opening ceremony entirely. Here is Tonya Harding.

The music starts and Tonya performs a sort of robot dance with a Karate kick. Then she leans backward and twirls.

ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)

Her opening move, a lay back spin is unique because you're dizzy from the spins. And her next jump, the triple axel, is the most difficult jump being performed in the ladies event.

Tonya skates backward, picking up speed.

ANNOUNCER 1 (V.O.)

And this is so exciting. No woman has attempted and completed a triple axel in Olympic competition.

She uses the entire ice rink in preparation. This is her destiny. And she knows it.

ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)

Tonya Harding could make olympic history. Right... here-

In front of a huge crowd, Tonya leaps & SOARS.

109

INT. HARDING KITCHEN - DAY - CLOSE ON MODERN DAY TONYA 109

TONYA (V.O.)

Soooo- I'd broken off my skate blade 2 days before in practice. They put it back on a little off so- All my landings were off. All of them. I mean, that wasn't my fault.

110 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING 110

A TITLE CARD reads: 2 MONTHS EARLIER.

Tonya hits 'snooze' on the alarm next to sleeping Jeff. She takes a swig of beer, turns over and goes back to sleep.

111 INT. BAR - OREGON - NIGHT 111

Late at night, Jeff brings Tonya shots as she shoots pool.

112 INT. PRACTICE RINK - LOCKER ROOM - DAY 112

Tonya on a scale as Doddie checks her weight. Everyone frowns.

113 INT. RINK - LOCKER ROOM - ALBERTVILLE 1992 - LATER 113

On the locker room TV, Tonya watches as Kristi Yamaguchi, Madori Ito and Nancy Kerrigan get their Olympic medals.

TONYA (V.O.)

So, I came in 4th behind Nancy. I was really happy with that! It was awesome. Except it fucking wasn't fair.

114 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 114

JEFF

This next part. I mean... Not true.

He throws up his hands, helplessly.

115 EXT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - JEFF'S TRUCK - DAY 115

Jeff SMASHES Tonya's hand in the car door.

116 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT 116

Jeff rips Tonya's hair out. She screams.

117 I/E. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 117

Police lights FLASH as Tonya gives her statement to officers.

TONYA (V.O.)

Things got out of hand. We couldn't be in the same house together. I called the authorities on him the whole summer. Filed restraining orders. Finally I divorced him.

118 I/E. TONYA'S APARTMENT / JEFF'S TRUCK - NIGHT 118

Jeff pulls up in his truck honking his horn. When Tonya looks out the window, he gets out and holds up a purse.

JEFF

Missing something?

Tonya locks the bolt on the door. Suddenly, BANGING on the door.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Tonya I've got your bag. Open the door. Can I not drop something off?

TONYA

Jeff you can't be here. You can't be within a hundred feet of me. I'm calling the cops.

She goes to the phone. He BASHES through the door.

She races around the couch as he jumps over the couch.

JEFF

I am gonna break your fucking legs!

He grabs her and he shoves her up against the wall. He pulls out a gun and puts it against his head.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'm gonna fucking kill you! Do you want me to kill you? Do you want me to kill myself?

TONYA

Put down the fucking gun. Stop it!

JEFF

Which is it, bitch? What'd ya want?

He puts the gun right in her face.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I'll fucking kill you. You don't need your purse. You don't need anything. You need me! Okay?

TONYA

Okay... Okay. Put down the fucking gun. Just put down the fucking gun.

He points the gun under his chin. He tears up and turns away. She runs but he catches her and bangs her head into a mirror. She knees him hard in the balls & runs out the door.

119 EXT. TONYA'S APARTMENT / JEFF'S TRUCK - NIGHT 119

Tonya runs out SCREAMING.

Jeff reaches the doorway and FIRES.

He fires into the ground near Tonya's feet but a fragment ricochets into her head. BOOM. She goes down hard.

Tenants come out of their apartments. Jeff waves his gun.

JEFF

Get back! Stand back! Everything's fine!

He drags her into his truck and SCREECHES away.

120 INT/EXT. JEFF'S TRUCK - ROADSIDE - NIGHT 120

Tonya, blood gushing from her head, is dazed.

JEFF

You fucking bitch! Look what you did! Look what you made me do!

POLICE SIRENS are heard telling them to pull over. He does.

JEFF (CONT'D)

I will kill you if you say anything! Shit!

Then he kisses her. She hits him. A POLICEMAN comes over to Jeff's window.

POLICEMAN'S P.O.V.: Jeff and Tonya sit calmly. Jeff nods at the policeman. Tonya, her head bleeding profusely smiles brightly at the officer.

POLICEMAN

I'm going to need you to get out of the car.

121 INT/EXT. JEFF'S TRUCK - ROADSIDE - LATER 121

Tonya sits in the truck as Jeff good-naturedly chats with the policeman who pulls 2 guns out of the back seat.

TONYA (V.O.)

Didn't say a thing about the blood! Took alcohol and 2 guns outta the truck! Then he just leaves me there with him which is why I don't trust the authorities. Or *anyone*. (To the camera) Jeff can talk his way out of anything. Never talk to him.

122 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY LAVONA 122

LAVONA

Well *my* story line is disappearing right now. What. The. Fuck.

Lavona inhales her cigarette. The bird on her shoulder SQUAWKS. Lavona exhales cigarette smoke at it.

123 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY 123

Tonya, in a waitress uniform, buses tables as she heads out on a break.

TONYA (V.O.)

When you come in 4th in the Olympics you don't get endorsement deals. You get the 6 a.m. shift at Spud City.

124 INT/EXT. SPUD CITY RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON 124

Tonya, out of shape, miserable, walks out and sits on the deck of the restaurant, grabbing a smoke between shifts. Then:

Tonya looks up. Diane is there. Tonya smiles, apprehensively.

DIANE
You look well.

TONYA
I look like someone who had a way
outta this shit and fucked it up.

DIANE
I was being polite.

Diane sits. They both look down the road. Diane smooths her
already smooth skirt.

DIANE (CONT'D)
You okay?

TONYA
Well. My skating career's over. I have
no savings. I ended up a waitress like
my mom. On the plus side I'm
unskilled.

DIANE
The Olympic committee announced today
the next Olympics are going to be in 2
years instead of 4.

Tonya and Diane lock eyes.

DIANE (CONT'D)
No heavy metal. Lose the blue nail
polish.

TONYA
I'm too outta shape.

DIANE
Pear is a shape. (They smile) The
world's giving you a 2nd chance. I
know you don't believe in them but I
do.

125	MONTAGE: INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY	125
128	THE THUMPING OVERTURE OF BARRACUDA PLAYS OVER:	128
126	INT. PRACTICE RINK - OREGON - DAY	126
	Diane checks Tonya's hands for polish. They're clear.	

127 INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY 127

A ballet teacher elongates Tonya's fingers, straightens her back, raises her chin. Tonya hates it.

128 EXT. WOODS - DAY 128

Tonya runs using a large bag of dog food on her back for endurance. Diane watches alongside.

Tonya talks directly to the camera as she runs by.

TONYA

This is how Rocky trained when he had to fight the Russian. And it worked!

DIANE

(To the camera)
She actually did this.

129 INT. GYM - DAY 129

Tonya is instructed in a series of graceful moves.

130 EXT. WOODS - DAY 130

Tonya lifts logs, sweating. Diane watches, doubtfully.

DIANE

And this.

131 INT. PRACTICE RINK - OREGON - DAY 131

Tonya works with Diane, extending her leg as she glides along the ice.

132 INT. TONYA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 132

Tonya hikes with 2 large water bottles for weights. She collapses and uses her inhaler.

DIANE

And this.

133 INT. COMPETITION RINK - ICE LEVEL - EVENING 133

Tonya jumps HIGH on the ice and lands perfectly.

134 INT. COMPETITION RINK - SCORING AREA - EVENING 134

Diane and Tonya react to her low scores minutes later.

135 INT. COMPETITION RINK - EVENING 135

Tonya spins rapidly, ending her routine to a cheering crowd.

136 INT. COMPETITION RINK - SCORING AREA - EVENING 136

Tonya and Diane react in frustration to her low scores.

137 EXT. PARKING LOT - COMPETITION RINK - DAY 137

Tonya ambushes a skating judge as he gets in his car.

TONYA

Sir? Excuse me. Can we talk a minute
about my score?

The judge LOCKS the car door & rolls the window down A BIT.

JUDGE

Happy to.

TONYA

I know you don't like me. But I'm
landing all my jumps out there.

JUDGE

Tonya... It's never been entirely
about skating. I'll deny I ever said
it honey, but you're just not the
image we want to portray. You're
representing our country, for goodness
sake. We need to see a wholesome
American family. And you refuse to
play the along.

TONYA

I don't have a wholesome American family. Why can't it just be about skating?

138 INT. DINER - OREGON - DAY

138

Lavona spots Tonya sitting at a table.

TONYA (V.O.)

They want a wholesome American family? It's not gonna be easy. But I could pull that outta my ass.

LAVONA

Shit. I know you don't expect me to wait on you.

TONYA

I don't expect a thing, mom.

LAVONA

Well aren't you a little hot house flower.

TONYA

I'm training for the Olympics anyhow.

LAVONA

So what do you want from me? Money?

TONYA

God. I just wanted to see you.

LAVONA

You're a taker. Every cent I made went to your skating and you took it. What do you want?

TONYA

Well this was a stupid fucking idea. Was anything I ever did good enough for you?

LAVONA

You were soft.

TONYA

At 3??

LAVONA

And I made you a fighter. You never-

TONYA

You made me think I skate best when my life is shit. And now my life is shit. You made that true. I don't want that-

LAVONA

You woulda picked it in a heartbeat! You should be thanking me. Not blaming me.

TONYA

Did you ever love me? Or anything even?

Lavona is momentarily thrown. But she recovers quickly. Then:

LAVONA

You think Sonja Henie's mother loved her? Poor fuckin' you. I didn't stay home making Apple Brown Bettys. No I made you champion! Knowing you'd hate me for it. That's the sacrifice a mother makes. I wish I had a mother like me. Instead of nice. Nice gets you shit. I didn't like my mother either. So what? I gave you a gift.

Tonya stands, faces Lavona. Before she walks away:

TONYA

You cursed me. You're a monster.

LAVONA

Spilled milk, baby.

139 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT 139

Shawn's mom hands a LONG phone chord to Jeff in the basement.

JEFF (V.O.)

I was pretty surprised when Tonya called me. But she said-

140 INT. TONYA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 140

The screen splits in 2. Tonya is on the phone in both shots.

	TONYA (Lovingly)	TONYA (Disgusted)	
	I don't think I can make it to the Olympics without you.	I don't think I can make it to the Olympics without you.	

141 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 141

JEFF

I admit it. A part of me still thought
the sun rose and set with her. I just
wanted her to look at me like she used
to. I just wanted to hold on.

142 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - AFTERNOON 142

Tonya covers her face with makeup to hide the bruises. Jeff
hands her a beer, apologetically. He kisses her neck and she
lets him.

TONYA (V.O.)

I figured it was just for 3 weeks. The
second I made the team I was gonna
dump his ass. But...

143 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 143

TONYA

Before I could think too much on that,
I mean, it's what you all came for
folks! THE FUCKING INCIDENT.

144 INT. MADDOX NEWSROOM OFFICE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MARTIN 144

MARTIN MADDOX rubs his hands together gleefully.

MARTIN MADDOX

The incident!

145 INT. RAWLINSON HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY DIANE 145

Diane looks away, distastefully.

DIANE

The incident...

146 INT. HARDING HOME - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY LAVONA 146

Lavona looks directly into the camera.

LAVONA
The fucking incident!

147 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 147

JEFF
Everyone remembers the incident
differently and that's a fact.

148 INT. COMPETITION RINK - TENTED AREA - DAY 148

Tonya, in her skating costume, lays in wait with a large wooden
baseball bat in her hands.

JEFF (V.O.)
Some people honest to god remember
Tonya whacking Nancy herself.

When Nancy appears, Tonya swings wildly as Nancy SCREAMS.

149 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 149

JEFF
I never talked about how it went down
except to the FBI. The press got
everything wrong.

150 INT. PRACTICE RINK - AFTERNOON 150

Jeff, Tonya and Diane chat when a POLICEMAN approaches.

SHERIFF
Excuse me. I'm with the Canton County
Sheriff's office. I'm gonna need to
talk with you.

TONYA
Goddamnit, Jeff what'd you do??

SHERIFF
I've received a death threat.

TONYA
From Jeff?

SHERIFF
Against you.

TONYA
What the F?!

JEFF
What'd they say exactly?

SHERIFF
If Harding skates today, she'll get a
bullet in the back.

TONYA
What the F????!

DIANE
How serious should we take this?

JEFF
Right? I mean, girl skaters at this
level. They're always messing with
each other's skate blades. With each
other's costumes.

SHERIFF
I never knew that.

JEFF
Yeah, it's a thing.

SHERIFF
The point is this is a large venue and
we can't protect you.

Tonya looks out at the growing crowd, nervously.

151 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 151

JEFF
In the end she's too freaked out to
skate. It screwed with her head for a
long time.

He pauses. He's not proud of this next part.

JEFF (CONT'D)
And. It got me thinking... Which isn't
always my strength.

152 INT. RED NECK DIVE BAR - OREGON - NIGHT

152

Jeff and Shawn sit across from each other, eating.

JEFF

What if I do the same thing... to Nancy Kerrigan? Only right before Nationals?

SHAWN

To sort of even the playing field.

JEFF

Right. I wouldn't be the first person to cheat at figure skating. A lot of those judges are corrupt. It's not exactly prim and proper.

SHAWN

Someone did it to Tonya!

JEFF

It's my way of saying I love you.

SHAWN

Interesting. Go on.

JEFF

No, that's it. I figure I'll mail Nancy a couple of letters to screw with her head.

SHAWN

Whoa! You f-ing greenhorn! You can't mail letters from here, have it postmarked from Portland.

JEFF

No.

SHAWN

What we do see is, we fly someone over there or maybe to Massachusetts where she's from, to keep suspicion off a us, see?

JEFF

Yeah.

SHAWN

And you're not gonna know them and they're not going to know you.

JEFF

Right.

SHAWN

I know a guy. I shouldn't even be sayin' his name. Derrick. All in, we're talking- \$1,000. You better let me handle everything.

153 INT/EXT. GETAWAY CAR (DRIVING) - EVENING 153

A TITLE CARD READS: SHAWN'S GUYS. Their names appear under their images.

DERRICK SMITH 29, balding & SHANE STANT 22, a mouth breather. The car juts and starts in time to the music.

154 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 154

Jeff and Tonya listen to an answering machine message over and over but it's inaudible due to wear.

JEFF (V.O.)

Us bein' great spies, we call a friend who leaves a message sayin' where Kerrigan trains but our machine's so old we sorta can't understand it.

TONYA

She's saying Nancy Kerrigan trains at Tuna Can Arena.

JEFF

Who's gonna name an arena Tuna Can?

TONYA

(Dialing the phone)

Fishermen. Everyone's fishermen in Massachusetts. Hi Vera. It's Tonya again. Our machine's a piece of crap. Could you tell me where Nancy Kerrigan trains again? I have a bet with Jeff. Spell that, hon? Uh huh. And what times does she train?

She writes it all down, hangs up and gives the paper to Jeff.

TONYA (CONT'D)

It's that fuckin' easy. Tony Kent.

JEFF

Thank you. Tony Kent?

TONYA

Tony Kent Arena.

JEFF

Not - Tuna Can.

TONYA

Tony Kent Arena. It's the same thing!

155 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 155

TONYA

That is such bullshit! The FBI found this piece of paper in some random dumpster supposedly in my hand writing with Nancy's training schedule and shit on it.

156 INT. MADDOX NEWSROOM OFFICE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MARTIN 156

MARTIN MADDOX

It was the arena Nancy skated at and her training times. Why did they need training times if they were mailing letters? Gillooly can change his story all he wants to make himself feel better, but he confessed to the FBI. Guilty.

157 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 157

JEFF

I told the FBI that Tonya was in on planning it and she was. But the plan was to mail some letters.

158 INT. F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS - POLYGRAPH ROOM - DAY 158

Jeff is wired for a polygraph. He talks to the camera.

JEFF

Tonya didn't know about the assault cause there was never suppose to be an assault. Just letters.

159 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - MORNING

159

Jeff hands Shawn a wad of money as his parents watch TV.

JEFF (V.O.)

I gave Shawn a thousand bucks. Nothing happens.

160 INT. PRACTICE RINK - OREGON - NIGHT

160

Tonya practices on the ice as Shawn follows Jeff around.

SHAWN

You're gonna need to come up with more money.

JEFF

Do I have stupid written across my head? All they gotta do is mail the letters someplace. I'm not giving them more money.

SHAWN

These are 2 of my top operatives. Derrick needs expense money-

JEFF

You know what? Call Derrick. Tell him we're calling the whole thing off. (Yelling to Tonya) Sweetie, the death threats off.

TONYA

(As she jumps)

Whatever.

SHAWN

Whoa! You can't call it off. This baby has moving parts. Balls are already being played with.

JEFF

Too bad. All they had to do was mail fucking letters, Shawn!

Tonya skates over to them, catching her breath.

SHAWN

These are not the kind of guys you want to double cross. Trust me.

JEFF

That's your problem. And get me my thousand bucks back. They didn't do anything.

SHAWN

Tonya. You still want this to happen, right? I can still make this happen.

TONYA

I don't care, Shawn. I clearly have bigger shit to fry.

SHAWN

You eat shit?

TONYA

What?

SHAWN

Fish to fry, not shit to fry. Shit to fry is a meal best served never.

TONYA

Who cares, you big, fat, fuck?! You can't make it happen anyway.

He starts to respond but she snaps her fingers in his face.

TONYA (CONT'D)

You're not a secret agent. You're not a hit man. You're a fat nobody gas bag who lives with his parents, drives a '76 Mercury, is laughed at behind his back and has never been laid. Just stay away from me.

As she skates away, every truth Shawn's been avoiding is held up like a mirror. It DEVASTATES him. He can't comprehend it.

161

SPLIT SCREEN: MODERN DAY TONYA AND MODERN DAY JEFF

161

TONYA

I had a session later that night. So I was asleep.

JEFF

January 6th. I was sleeping in.

They both stare into the camera, blankly.

162 TITLE CARD: DETROIT NATIONALS. JANUARY 6 1994. PRACTICE 162
SESSION

163 INT/EXT. GETAWAY CAR/RINK PARKING LOT - DETROIT - DAY 163
Derrick, Shawn's 'hit man' preps younger Shane, pointedly.

DERRICK

Remember, if your mind's blank, no one
can pick up your vibes. Also- they
can't identify you if they don't see
your eyes.

Shane listens solemnly and nods. Derrick opens Shane's door.

164 INT. RINK - DETROIT NATIONALS 1994 - LOBBY - DAY 164

Huge banners announce 'L'eggs Presents 1994 Women's National
Figure Skating Championships.'

SHANE stands slightly bug-eyed watching the security guards in
front of a 'Restricted Area' sign, psyching himself up.

SHANE

My mind's blank. Don't let 'em see my
eyes-

His face goes slack as his mind blanks. He gazes down and oddly
to the right. He takes a deep breath, holds it. Then:

He walks right past security.

165 INT. RINK - DETROIT NATIONALS 1994 - BACKSTAGE - DAY 165

Shane wipes his brow as he gets his bearings. Cameramen,
skaters, technicians, coaches, all mill about.

A PRETTY YOUNG SKATER is bent over, tying her shoe.

Shane stares at her ass as he passes, trips into a security
guard. They lock eyes.

SHANE

...The john?

The guard points. Shane mind-blanks again as he heads off.

Shane looks around, lost. He stops Michelle Kwan's coach.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Which one's Kerrigan?

The coach points to the ice rink. Shane watches Nancy Kerrigan walk off the ice, PASSING right by him. He does a double take.

Shane psychs himself up. He can turn back or not. He hesitates then follows Nancy. They disappear behind the curtain.

166 INT. RINK - DETROIT NATIONALS 1994 - BEHIND THE CURTAIN - ~~DAY~~

Shane SNAPS open a baton. He STRIKES NANCY KERRIGAN'S LEG from behind as he hurries out, never looking back.

167 INT. RINK - DETROIT NATIONALS 1994 - HALLWAY - DAY 167

Shane walks quickly as the first screams are heard. He heads toward 2 large glass doors that lead to the street.

He CRASHES into them. He pushes & pulls them. They're locked.

He looks at the baton in his hand then at the glass doors. He RAISES the baton.

But instead of using the baton, HE SMASHES THE GLASS WITH HIS HEAD, baton held high.

He pulls his head back, dazed, then pushes through the door.

168 EXT. RINK - DETROIT NATIONALS 1994 - BACK ENTRANCE - DAY 168

A bit baffled, Shane takes a step in one direction then the opposite one.

An OLD MAN happens to be standing there. Shane inexplicably tackles him. They hit the ground hard.

Then Shane jumps up.

He races down the street just as a car pulls alongside him, never stopping. Shane throws the baton underneath a random car and jumps inside the getaway car as it skids off.

169 INT. MADDOX NEWSROOM OFFICE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MARTIN 169

MARTIN MADDOX (PRESENT DAY)
 We had no idea something like this
 could be done by 2 of the biggest
 boobs in a story populated solely by
 boobs.

170 INT. JEFF'S LIVING ROOM/ INT. TONYA'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY 170

We cut between:

Tonya watches Nancy getting hit on TV, phone receiver in hand,
 waiting for Jeff to pick up.

Jeff lays sprawled out on the bed. Finally he answers his
 ringing phone.

TONYA
 Holy shit!

JEFF
 Tonya?

TONYA
 They broke her knee!

JEFF
 Who's knee? What are you talking-

TONYA
 Turn on the TV. It's everywhere. Nancy
 Kerrigan's. Some guy. He-

Jeff bolts upright..

JEFF
 No, no, no, no. It's supposed to be
 letters-

TONYA
 It's not a letter Jeff. They broke her
 fucking knee--

JEFF
 No, no. It's- just a death threat.

She hangs up. Jeff falls out of bed, turns on the TV and
 stands naked in front of it. He channel surfs.

On every station Nancy cries out "WHY??"

JEFF (CONT'D)
 AAAAAAAAAAARGH!!!

He throws the remote across the room.

171 INT. DINER - OREGON - DAY 171

Lavona stops waiting tables and watches the scene on TV.

LAVONA
 The fucking Moustache...

172 EXT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DUSK 172

Jeff's truck skids and screeches to a halt. Dust flies.

173 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 173

Jeff burst through the door. Shawn and HIS PARENTS are watching the news reports on the attack.

SHAWN
 We did it man! We're everywhere! It's so friggin' awesome!

JEFF
 What the hell, Shawn?!? What the fuck did you do??

SHAWN
 I changed the course of history! Whoooo!

JEFF
 Are you insane?! No one's supposed to get hurt. It's supposed to be psychological warfare re-

SHAWN
 What if it didn't work, Jeff? What if it didn't scare her? All our hard work woulda been for nothing.

JEFF
 What hard work? It was mailing fucking letters!!

SHAWN

I had to make sure it would happen. Look, I'm Tonya's bodyguard. Now all the skaters are gonna need one. The money's gonna be pouring in. I changed the course of history!

Shawn hoots and applauds. Jeff holds his head in his hands.

JEFF

It was a simple plan, Shawn. Why didn't you just stick to it?

SHAWN

I did stick to the plan.

JEFF

This was not the plan!

SHAWN

This was always the plan. You think it's easy? In my profession I have to think 4 steps ahead of everyone. Or did you not realize that I was the one who... called the death threat on Tonya?

Jeff is stopped in his tracks.

JEFF

Why- wait, what???

SHAWN

People don't take me seriously, Jeff. But I am in control of the situations. I think I proved that.

JEFF

This is outta control!

SHAWN

Relax. Everything's great. Yes. My parents taped over my favorite Star Trek episode to record the CNN but I'm keeping it together!

JEFF

You're a fucking idiot!

SHAWN

We gotta get those guys out of Detroit though. They're stuck there and they don't have any money. 4 steps ahead.

Jeff, looking like he wants to kill Shawn, heads towards the door.

JEFF
Unbelievable!

SHAWN
Jeff?... Jeff..!

The door slams after Jeff.

174 INT. RINK - DETROIT NATIONALS 1994 - NIGHT 174

A TITLE CARD reads: January 7, 1994. (The next day)

Fans hold signs cheering her on as Tonya skates around the ice. She looks determined, focused, almost mercenary.

TV COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
She told us- I know there are a lot of people out there who think I'm a has been. I have a lot to prove.

TV COMMENTATOR 2 (V.O.)
It'll be very interesting to see if she plays this conservatively - or not.

Tonya begins to skate to the music.

175 INT. WESTERN UNION - NIGHT 175

A CLERK watches Tonya skate on a small TV as Jeff sends a money order. Jeff is extremely overly casual.

TV COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
She can be powerful, intimidating, and athletic all at the same time.

JEFF
Its to Derrick Smith & Shane Stant.

On the TV, Tonya SOARS HIGH and lands a triple Lutz.

176 INT. DINER - OREGON - NIGHT 176

Lavona watches Tonya skate on the TV set in the bar.

TV COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
The height and the speed are so
different than all the other women.

TV COMMENTATOR 2 (V.O.)
This is a big improvement from 2
years ago.

Lavona stands stock still amid the chaos of the restaurant,
watching Tonya. She hold herself tightly, afraid to breathe.

MANAGER
Lavona, you got customers waiting.

TV COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
Oh! Huge jumps she's doing.

ON THE TV: Tonya jumps IMPOSSIBLY HIGH into a triple loop.

TV COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
Great control. This is her final
combination.

Lavona is in the routine with Tonya, focused, alert.

MANAGER
Lavona, c'mon!

COMMENTATOR 2 (V.O.)
...Nicely done!!

LAVONA
I wanna see her face.

MANAGER
I said c'mon!

LAVONA
I wanna see her fucking face at the
end!!

Lavona searches Tonya's face for guilt or innocence..

COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
For all the skeptics who felt that
Tonya's peak had passed, I think she
proved she's still a winner.

COMMENTATOR 2 (V.O.)
This is a great moment for Tonya.
She's had everything go wrong. She's
let everything go wrong.

(MORE)

COMMENTATOR 2 (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 And yet now all of a sudden to pull
 this off and become our national
 champion - is terrific.

TV COMMENTATOR 1 (V.O.)
 And it looks like she has most
 definitely earned herself a place
 on the U.S. Olympic team.

Tonya is triumphant. Elated. The crowd is on their feet.

Lavona takes it all in, stonefaced. Is she happy? Jealous?
 Missing out? Proud? Plotting her next move?

When she turns away from the TV, her mask is already back on.

177 EXT. TONY KENT ARENA - MASS. - 4 DAYS EARLIER - DAY 177

Shane sits inside his car in front of the arena. He moves the
 car up a foot and STOPS.

MARTIN MADDOX (V.O.)
 Shane Stant was clueless. Before
 the attack, he waited outside the
 arena in Massachusetts he thought
 Nancy Kerrigan was training at- and
 moved his car every 15 minutes to
 avoid suspicion.

Shane moves his car up a foot and STOPS.

MARTIN MADDOX (V.O.)
 He did this for 2 days until he
 found out Nancy was in Detroit.

178 EXT. TIRE SHOP - DAY 178

Police lights FLASH as a team of police handcuff Shane.

MARTIN MADDOX (V.O.)
 Later we found out they left a
 trail as big as the Cumberland Gap.
 Phone records. Bank records.

SHANE
 How'd you find me?

POLICEMAN
 Next time you pull off a hit, son,
 don't put it on Visa.

Shane stares at him, slack jawed.

179 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DETROIT - LATE AFTERNOON

179

Tonya is elated. Photographers take pictures as Jeff and Tonya walk through the lobby of their hotel.

JEFF

Okay, fellas. That's enough.

They head quickly to the elevators.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Before this blows up, we have to get our story straight.

TONYA

You do the talking. You're my manager.

JEFF

Okay. Cause we have to be real careful about what we say.

TONYA

We can't afford to make a mistake. I waited so long for this!

A shy 6 year old girl approaches with pen and paper.

6 YEAR OLD GIRL

Tonya I wanna be a skater like you.

TONYA

Thanks. Hope you mean it!

She signs an autograph and the girl moves on.

JEFF

We play it cool. After all, we both have alibis.

TONYA

Alibis?... For Wheaties?

JEFF

Wheaties? What are you talking about?

TONYA

My endorsement deals! Isn't that what you're talking about?

JEFF
The attack, Ton-

VOICE
Excuse us.

Jeff and Tonya turn. 2 men in suits stand before them.

FBI AGENT 1
We're with the FBI.

Jeff and Tonya stare.

180 INT. TONYA'S HOTEL ROOM - DETROIT - LATE AFTERNOON 180

Tonya and Jeff sit with FBI men.

FBI AGENT #1
It's just a formality. We're talking
to everyone.

TONYA
We don't know anything.

FBI AGENT #2
That must make life difficult.

He laughs at his joke, alone. Then:

FBI AGENT #2 (CONT'D)
Maybe you heard something or saw-

TONYA
I was asleep. And Jeff wasn't here.

JEFF
I wasn't even here!

They turn to Jeff.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I was asleep too. In Oregon. At home.
In Portland. Which is where I live.
Which is in Oregon.

He takes a deep breath. Instead of exhaling, he holds it.

FBI AGENT #1
What do you make of all this, Jeff?

JEFF

Well. It's a scary prospect what this world is coming to.

FBI AGENT #1

How long are you in Detroit?

JEFF

We're heading to the airport now.

FBI AGENT #1

Well, why don't we give you a ride?

TONYA

Thank you. That is so-

JEFF

Oh, that's not-

FBI AGENT #2

But first. Who's Derrick?

Jeff looks like he just pooped his pants and doesn't want anyone to know it.

TONYA

I don't know any Derrick.

JEFF

I know lots of Derricks.

They all turn to Jeff.

JEFF (CONT'D)

We're gonna miss our plane.

The FLASH of cameras going off.

181

INT. PORTLAND AIRPORT - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

181

FLASH! Tonya, teary-eyed, carrying a stuffed bear is mobbed by friends, reporters & camera crews. Jeff lags behind. Shawn, trench coat & tie, plays bodyguard.

REPORTER (V.O.)

How does it feel to be going to the Olympics?

TONYA

I'm really happy! But it won't be a true crown until I get my chance with Nancy. And that'll be Olympics. And let me tell you - I'm gonna whip her butt.

She laughs. None of the reporters do.

REPORTER (V.O.)
Did the FBI talk to you?

TONYA
I mean, they talked to everybody. And they, they're doing, um - let's see - a thorough investigation to try to find the man who did it.

She walks on with the reporters followed by Shawn and Jeff.

182 INT/EXT. CADILLAC (DRIVING) - NIGHT

182

Shawn and Tonya are elated. Jeff, not so.

TONYA AND SHAWN
Whooo!!!!!!

TONYA
I get to go to the Olympics again!

SHAWN
They were taking my picture!

TONYA
Fuck the Skating Association!

JEFF
This is a cluster-fuck!!!!!!

TONYA AND SHAWN
Whooo!!!!!!

JEFF
It's not funny. We gotta fix this!

TONYA
Fix what? We talked to the FBI. Everything's fine.

SHAWN
She's right man. We outsmarted em. My guys are paid & deep in hiding-

JEFF
AAAAAAAAAARGH!!!!!!!!!!!!

TONYA
What is the problem?

JEFF

You want to tell me what happened,
Shawn?? Who did you talk to?

SHAWN

Nobody!

JEFF

If you tell me now, maybe I can fix
it. But if you don't tell me, we're
gonna be all fucked.

SHAWN

I didn't talk to anyone.

JEFF

Somebody knows something and they
shouldn't know anything.

SHAWN

I never said anything!

JEFF

How did they come up with the name
Derrick, Shawn??

SHAWN

I don't know? How can you even ask me
that? I could withstand torture and
never talk. They could never break me!

183 INT. RED NECK DIVE BAR - OREGON - NIGHT

183

A TITLE CARD reads: 24 HOURS EARLIER.

Shawn sits at the bar, bragging to a group of people.

SHAWN

That whole Nancy Kerrigan thing?
That's my team! We got \$65,000 to take
her down!

184 EXT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - STREET - DUSK

184

Shawn brags to a neighborhood kid as Shawn empties the trash.

SHAWN

...Then my team obtained press
credentials by beating up a reporter
and used it to get inside the rink.

185 INT. PUBLIC MEN'S ROOM - URINALS - DAY 185

Shawn brags to a fellow peeing man.

SHAWN

BAM! My hit man whacks Kerrigan with a retractable baton 3 times in the knee & again on the head. BAM! Then he shouts at her, he says-

186 EXT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT 186

A TITLE CARD reads: 48 HOURS AFTER THAT.

A group of FBI men and Policemen knock of Shawn's front door.

FBI AGENT 1

Shawn Eckhardt?

SHAWN

No.

SHAWN'S MOTHER

Who is it, Shawny?

187 INT. SHAWN'S PARENTS' HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT 187

Shawn sits on the couch surrounded by agents in suits.

FBI AGENT #1

What can you tell us about Tonya Harding?

SHAWN

I don't know Tony Harding.

FBI AGENT #2

Aren't you her bodyguard?

SHAWN

...Let me finish... Well. I don't know her well.

FBI AGENT #2

How about Nancy Kerrigan?

SHAWN

Who?

FBI AGENT #1
You haven't heard of Nancy Kerrigan?

SHAWN
Oh. I thought you said Nancy Herring.

Shawn wipes his brow. The Agents exchange a look.

FBI AGENT #1
Shawn-

SHAWN
Jeff did it!!!

188 INT. JEFF AND TONYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

188

Tonya looks out the window and sees the gathering press.

TONYA
What the fuck's going on?

JEFF
Nothing.

The phone rings. Jeff is quickly pulling all the shades as Tonya goes for the phone.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Don't answer it!!

They both stare, inches away from the ringing phone. A beat. Then Jeff can't help himself. He answers it.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Jeff Gillooly speaking?

INTERCUT WITH SHAWN:

SHAWN
You gotta pay me my money and I gotta get outta town. They know something.

JEFF
What? Why do you-

SHAWN
We gotta meet or I'm-

JEFF
Shawn, calm down. Where do you want to meet?

SHAWN

At the Golden Buddha. Meet me at the stroke of midnight.

JEFF

I'm not meeting at the fucking stroke of-

SHAWN

That's the plan, man. And bring the money!

Shawn hangs up. The two F.B.I. agents nod.

189 EXT. THE GOLDEN BUDDHA - PARKING LOT - MIDNIGHT 189

As Jeff heads in, he can't help but notice TWO IDENTICAL BLACK SEDANS parked in the lot. Something's clearly up.

190 INT. THE GOLDEN BUDDHA - MIDNIGHT 190

Shawn wipes sweat from his face and the back of his neck. When he spots Jeff approaching, his several chins tremble.

JEFF

What's going on, Shawn?

SHAWN

Nothing... Why don't you sit down, Jeff?

JEFF

You wanna go to that bar on-

SHAWN

No, no, no. This is good. Sit down.

Jeff sighs. He stares at Shawn hard as he sits.

JEFF

What's up, man? You okay? You're sweating an awful lot even for you.

SHAWN

No I'm not okay! You know I'm not okay... They know.

JEFF

Who?

SHAWN
You know.

JEFF
No.

SHAWN
The FBI! They know something's up.

JEFF
What's up?

Shawn mimes whacked Nancy crying out 'Why?!?'

JEFF (CONT'D)
Whoa!!

SHAWN
Yeah!

JEFF
Shawn. Are you trying to tell me you had something to do with this whole Nancy Kerrigan thing?

SHAWN
What the fuck, Jeff?! Of course I-

JEFF
Don't- say another word or I'll be forced to go to the authorities.

And Shawn realizes Jeff knows he's wearing a wire. Jeff leans in close to Shawn. KISSING CLOSE.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I've had love in my heart for you only
I can't help you with this. But you made your bed. Now die in it.

Jeff walks out. Shawn looks outside nervously to the G-men.

191 INT. DIANE RAWLINSON'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

191

Tonya and Jeff wait for Bob Rawlinson, Tonya's lawyer.

TONYA (V.O.)
Diane's husband's a lawyer so in the morning we meet up at their house. It was nice. They had a living room and stuff like that...

TONYA

Why don't we turn his ugly, fat ass
in? Big, dumb, freakin', tub a guts.

JEFF

Cause it's only his word against ours.
You & I gotta stick together-

TONYA

I'm gonna lose everything! I worked my
whole life for this and he-

JEFF

If it ever came down to that, I'd tell
them you didn't have anything to do
with it. But right now we gotta get
our story straight. Since they can't
pin anything on us - we didn't know
anything.

TONYA

We didn't know anything.

Diane and Bob Rawlinson, lawyerly handsome, join them.

BOB

Look. They arrested Shawn and he's
saying it was all your idea, Jeff.

TONYA

We didn't know anything!

JEFF

We didn't know anything!

TONYA

It was supposed to be mailing some-

Jeff squeezes her arm hard. She screams, turns to him.

JEFF

It's gonna be a shit show for us real
soon. We gotta get home.

Tonya nods. He yanks her quickly out the door.

192

INT/EXT. JEFF'S TRUCK - RAWLINSON'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

192

The second Jeff gets in the truck, he turns to her.

JEFF

What part of keeping your mouth shut
was unclear, you stupid cunt?!

Jeff, furious, screeches onto the road. Tonya, humiliated, studies him in film noir like shadows. It dawns on her:

TONYA

There's... There's more than what you're saying the story is, isn't there..? (Finally) Did you do it?

JEFF

Shut up I'm telling you!!

TONYA

Shit! Shit! Goddamnit- How could you do that? Then say you love me? You know skating's my life! Fuck! What did you do?! What did you, Jeff? What did-

She screams as Jeff throws back his fist and swings HARD-

193 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 193

TONYA

BAM. He freakin' nails me right in the face. That's when I knew.

194 INT. F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS - DAY 194

Tonya, in a business suit with lawyer Bob, meets the F.B.I.

TONYA (V.O.)

To this day he has never admitted to me, which I wouldn't care anyways, but he's never admitted to me he actually did it. But I knew. In that moment I knew he planned it and he had it done.

195 INT. JEFF & TONYA'S BEDROOM/OUTSIDE BEDROOM DOOR - DAY 195

Tonya packs furiously as the front door slams. As she hears Jeff approach she quickly locks the bedroom door. He BANGS.

JEFF

I can't believe it. You gave me up.

TONYA

No. I didn't!

JEFF
The FBI showed me your transcript.

196 INT. F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS - OFFICE - DAY 196

Jeff is dumbfounded as he reads the report. G-Men gloat.

197 INT. JEFF & TONYA'S BEDROOM/OUTSIDE BEDROOM DOOR - DAY 197

TONYA
That's cheating!

She throws everything she can into the suitcase & zips it up.

JEFF
Damn it I told you they couldn't prove anything. All I wanted to do, baby, was protect you. You're all I ever wanted.

She stops momentarily. She considers opening the door.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Honey? I fuckin' lost you now didn't I?

She rises. But instead she races to the window and opens it.

TONYA
What did you want me to say? I told them that you did this because you did fucking did this!

JEFF
Tonya, what am I supposed to do?

She throws her suitcase out the open window. She hesitates.

TONYA
I- Oh, Jeff... (Sincerely) I think- You really need to just kill yourself.

Then she escapes through the window. Jeff stares, open mouthed on the other side of the door. He begins to cry.

198 INT. SHAWN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 198

A nervous but excited Shawn is interviewed.

INTERVIEWER

There is a feeling out there that the person who was power mad, who was megalomaniacal was you. And that you had all these fantasies of espionage and that this whole thing was something you cooked up to fulfill a deranged fantasy.

SHAWN

Incorrect. Um. I'm a bodyguard and international counter terrorism expert. I work around the world for espionage agencies.

INTERVIEWER

But Shawn, you don't.

SHAWN

But I do.

INTERVIEWER

But Shawn, we've checked and you don't.

SHAWN

But I do.

INTERVIEWER

But you don't.

SHAWN

But I do. Um. I've been quoted as an expert on terrorism trends and profiles-

INTERVIEWER

Where?

SHAWN

Um. In. I believe it was the- oh... It was a travel magazine a couple years ago during the Gulf War.

199

INT/EXT. TONYA'S APARTMENT - FRONT - MORNING

199

Tonya steps outside and is SURROUNDED on all sides by reporters. Overwhelmed as she heads to her car she tries to remain 'casual' but their shouts are deafening.

200 INT. CLACKAMUS MALL - ENTRANCE - OREGON - MORNING 200

Tonya, mobbed by press, GIDDY over the attention, makes her way to practice. 4,000 spectators fill 3 levels of the mall.

Fans hold up homemade signs reading, "Portland is Proud of Tonya!" "We Love Tonya! Deal With It America!"

Many languages shout questions at Tonya. She smiles & waves.

201 ARCHIVAL TV FOOTAGE: 201

CONNIE CHUNG

Here in Portland Oregon, another day of practice for skater Tonya Harding. She's still working out everyday right behind me, fully expecting she'll compete later this month at the Olympics in Norway.

MATT LAUER

Police and the FBI continue to keep looking into last weeks attack on skater Nancy Kerrigan-

ABC REPORTER

...Even as the U.S. Figure Skating Association convenes a hearing panel to consider if there are grounds to remove Tonya Harding from the American Olympic team.

ANN CURRY

...Harding's former husband said Tuesday that she knew about the attack on Nancy Kerrigan from the beginning.

202 INT. LLOYD CENTER ICE RINK - OREGON - DAY 202

Tonya finishes her routine & the crowd cheers. She looks up.

TONYA'S P.O.V- As far as the eye can see, cameras are pointed at her like weapons. Lenses and flashes and clicks capture her every move. Tonya is the most famous woman on earth.

203 INT. COURTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

203

Jeff, hair slicked, moustache shinning (if possible) is led off in cuffs followed by Shane, Derrick & Shawn. Bulbs flash.

JEFF (V.O.)

The papers all said I plead guilty, which I did. But not to planning the attack which it turns out didn't matter. (To the camera) Once I knew about it and didn't report it and tried to cover it all up, I was guilty.

204 EXT. HARDING HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

204

The press all stand behind red velvet ropes shouting and snapping pictures of Lavona taking out the trash.

MARTIN MADDOX (V.O.)

Tonya's mom put out a red velvet rope in front of her house and told us if we wanted to take her picture we all had to stand behind it.

LAVONA

(To a reporter who is off sides)
Get your fat ass where it belongs!

MARTIN MADDOX (V.O.)

AND WE DID!

205 INT. RED NECK DIVE BAR - OREGON - NIGHT

205

Jeff sits where he used to with Shawn, now drinking alone.

JEFF (V.O.)

I made bail but I was charged with racketeering and fined \$100,000... Which I never paid. I never talked to Shawn again.

206 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA

206

TONYA

I thought being famous would be fun. I was loved for a minute. Then I was hated.

(MORE)

TONYA (CONT'D)

Then I was a punch line. It was like being abused all over again. Only this time it was by you. All of you. You're all my attackers too.

207 INT/EXT. TONYA'S APARTMENT / FRONT DOOR - DAY

207

Tonya sews extra sequins on a costume, shades drawn. The doorbell RINGS continuously. She STOPS and takes a look around. She's a prisoner.

She moves to the front door. Finally she opens it.

TONYA

Could you please just leave me alone?... For now.

She slowly closes the door. A quiet beat. BANGING and RINGING continue. Tonya's head drops. She opens the door angrily.

Lavona is standing in the doorway, sheepishly, not meeting her daughter's gaze. Cameras FLASH.

LAVONA

So what's new?

Tonya pulls her mother inside and slams the door. They stand awkwardly in the middle of the room. Finally:

LAVONA (CONT'D)

I like your hair pulled back like that. Makes you look young.

TONYA

I'm 23, mom.

LAVONA

You seem like you're holding up good. Fuck 'em, you know?

TONYA

I know.

LAVONA

I never did like that Jeff.

TONYA

Mom-

LAVONA

I'm not here to say I told you so. I'm not.

TONYA

Why are you here?

A beat.

LAVONA

I want you to know... I don't know.
I'm on your side. I want you to know.

Tonya watches her. Lavona looks away.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

Big crowd out there. A lot of people support you.

Tonya is silent.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

You've done good. I'm proud of you.

Tonya wells up.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

All right. I'm going.

But Tonya hugs her mom. Lavona tries to hug her back but can't.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

Hon- Did you know about the attack?

Tonya steps back.

LAVONA (CONT'D)

You can tell me.

Tonya almost laughs. She puts her hand on Lavona's shoulder. Lavona waits. Then Tonya searches Lavona's coat. She pulls a tape recorder out of Lavona's pocket.

TONYA

Perfect.

Tonya turns away and throws opens the front door.

LAVONA

...I still meant everything I said.

A CAR ALARM rings out as a tow truck attaches itself to Tonya's truck. Tonya races out. Lavona shouts after her.

LAVONA (CONT'D)
I still meant everything I said!

208 EXT. TONYA'S APARTMENT / STREET - DAY 208

Tonya is chased by reporters as she runs down the street.

MARTIN MADDOX (V.O.)
Okay- I used to flatten her tires,
have her truck towed so we could
get a shot of her, ya know? This
was the 1st time there was a 24
hour news cycle to fill. We all
needed that story.

Tonya races after her towed truck but it is too late. She is
holding back tears, her veneer starting to crack.

209 INT. PRACTICE RINK - LOCKER ROOM - OREGON - DAY 209

A title cad: 3 Weeks To Lillehammer Olympics.

Diane helps Tonya dress. Bob faces the wall, chivalrously.

TONYA
This is bullshit. I shouldn't have to
apologize for what I didn't do.

BOB
Tonya there's talk about not letting
you skate in the Olympics at all. You
need to give them this. We're hanging
on by a thread here.

TONYA
I earned my place on the team fair and
square!

BOB
Well. Taking out the competition with
a retractable baton doesn't strike
everyone that way.

TONYA
I didn't know about it!

DIANE
And that's exactly what you're gonna
say. Jesus! Did Jeff do that?

Bob turns around. Bruises scar Tonya's back, legs & arms.

TONYA

I can't fucking focus when I'm skating and I keep falling in front of everyone. While Nancy gets her own private rink where they catch her before she falls probably and-

DIANE

Honey. You'll apologize and this whole thing will be over.

She hands Tonya her Team USA jacket.

TONYA

Okay. I'll do whatever it takes.

210 INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - 1994 - DAY

210

Tonya stands in front of many microphones smiling tightly and reads a prepared statement.

TONYA (V.O.)

I apologized for ever knowing or being associated with Jeff which it looks like I'll never stop doing ever.

TONYA

I had no prior knowledge of the assault on Nancy Kerrigan. I am responsible however for frailing (she laughs nervously, whispers excuse me, checks her notes) for failing to-

211 INT. COURT ROOM - OREGON - DAY

211

Tonya & Bob stand before the judge. Tonya looks like a kid.

TONYA (V.O.)

Then when the Olympic Committee threatened to take me off the team, I filed a \$10 million lawsuit against them. I mean, it was getting ugly. (To the camera) But do you think CBS who was showin' the games was gonna let this ginormous ratings fucker not happen?

212 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 212

TONYA

The whole entire world was waiting for a showdown between me and Nancy. No. I made the team. And I was ready to show you all.

213 INT. RINK - LOCKER ROOM - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 213

Silence. Tonya sits by the mirror in her costume but without a stitch of makeup. She looks much younger than her 23 years.

The air is still but dust floating is visible. Tonya paints her cheeks with lipstick for rouge then wipes it in with her fists. She tries to hold it together. Slowly, very slowly, she begins to paint her face. Despite her best efforts, tears begin to fall. She smiles into the mirror. Lipstick is on her teeth.

214 INT. TV STUDIO - NIGHT 214

Title card: Hard Copy Offices. KABC-TV Los Angeles.

Jeff sits getting made up while a microphone is attached.

JEFF (V.O.)

I was asked to comment on everything for Hard Copy. And they paid me a lot which was cool.

But Jeff looks anything but happy. He looks conflicted and ashamed as the director points at him to begin.

215 INT. RINK - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 215

The ENORMOUS crowd in the stands wait BUT THE ICE IS EMPTY.

CBS ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now the public address is announcing Tonya Harding's name. It is her turn to be on the ice right now.

216 INT. RINK - BACKSTAGE HALLWAY - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 216

Diane and 2 others frantically try to tie up Tonya's skates.

CBS ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 Tonya Harding, after her warm up, had
 a problem with her laces.

Officials watch the ladies crouch at Tonya's knees. The crowd is
 heard clapping impatiently in unison. Some start booing.

CBS ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)
 If she's not out here I think
 they're gonna disqualify her. I'm
 not sure. I've never seen anything
 like this before.

TONYA
 How long do I have?

DIANE
 One minute.

TONYA
 A minute?

She ties her laces tight and runs out.

217 INT. RINK - SCORING AREA/GATE - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 217
 Tonya rushes from backstage through the scoring area.

TONYA
 It's not going to hold me!!

She steps onto the ice.

218 INT. RINK - ICE LEVEL - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 218

Tonya steps onto the ice then skate over to Diane as the crowd
 jeers.

TONYA
 I'm gonna break my ankle.

Diane gives her a pep talk. Tonya looks terrified and doomed
 and resolved as she tilts her head to God and says a prayer.
 She catches her breath and hits her mark.

The bizarre music begins. Tonya skates gamely but awkwardly.

She skates backward as the music soars then JUMPS, giving up
 in the air, arms and legs spread out clumsily.

She continues for a few seconds, arms spread out gracefully, then drops them, giving up. She starts to cry.

Tonya looks devastated as she skates over to the judges.

219 INT. RINK - JUDGE'S TABLE - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 219

Tonya throws up her hands then throws her leg up ONTO their table pointing to her laces. The judges examine it as the music continues. Her face resembles the classic Tragedy Mask.

TONYA

My lace broke! I can't- I really tried to get out her on time. Please...

She looks humiliated and defiant and at a loss.

220 INT. DIVE BAR - OREGON - NIGHT 220

Lavona watches TV solemnly.

CBS ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

In a situation like this, the judging panel will give her her best opportunity to put out her best performance. Things like this just don't happen!

ON THE TV - The judges mutter and Tonya skates off the ice.

CBS ANNOUNCER 2 (V.O.)

Well I think they're allowing Tonya to fix her skate! Again, this is every skaters recurring nightmare.

221 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 221

Tonya wears her big child star smile.

TONYA

Could I just say one quick thing about Nancy Kerrigan?

222 INT. RINK - ICE LEVEL - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 222

Tonya performs a series of jumps to a smattering of applause.

TONYA (V.O.)

So my lace breaks which I guess is my fault but really kinda isn't and I go out and do the same stuff as everybody else but I didn't get the marks cause I didn't have a shot with the judges to begin with.

223 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 223

TONYA

It was a big story. But I don't need a big story. I'm a big story on my own when I skate. I did my best and I got 8th. But Nancy-

224 INT. RINK - PODIUM - LILLEHAMMER 1994 - NIGHT 224

Nancy stands on the Olympic platform in second position.

TONYA (V.O.)

She goes out and gives a beautiful skate- I never said different- She wins a friggin' silver medal & when they put that medal round her neck she looked like she stepped in poo.

As the medal goes on, Nancy looks like she stepped in poo.

225 INT. TONYA'S HOUSE - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY TONYA 225

TONYA

Come on! I mean, how am I the poor sport in all of this?

A judge BANGS his gavel.

TONYA (V.O.)(CONT'D)

They postponed my trial until after the Olympics.

226 INT. COURTROOM - OREGON - DAY 226

Tonya and Bob stand before a judge. She looks at her feet.

JUDGE LONDER

Tonya Harding. You are hereby sentenced to 3 years probation, \$100,000 fine plus \$10,000 to the D.A.'s office for special costs. Another \$50,000 to set up a fund for the Special Olympics. 500 hours community service; a psychological evaluation-

He stops. Tonya looks up.

JUDGE LONDER (CONT'D)

-and your immediate resignation from the US Figure Skating Association-

Tonya face is blank.

JUDGE LONDER (CONT'D)

Banning you for life from all Figure Skating Association competitions and events.

She flinches. This was a surprise to her.

TONYA

No. All I did was hindering prosecution. You're never gonna let me skate again? I'd rather do jail time. They only got 18 months.

The judge stares.

TONYA (CONT'D)

They got 18 months. I'll do that. Your honor. I don't have education. All I know is skating. I'm no one if I'm can't- I'm not this monster. I'm trying to do the best with what I know how to-. It's like you're giving me a life sentence. You can't do that.

JUDGE LONDER

Miss Harding. That's enough-

TONYA

Please! Just send me to jail so then I can still skate!

JUDGE LONDER

I've given you my decision.

The judge bangs his gavel. Her lawyer nudges her, motions for her to take the deal. Tonya stares ahead.

227 INT. TONYA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 227

Tonya, alone, hiding out in the dark, beer in hand, the only light coming from the TV set. On the TV, a late night TV host:

TV HOST (V.O.)

The top 10 excuses by Tonya Harding at the Olympics. #4, got scared by Nancy's giant teeth. #3, two words: Rental Skates. #2, got mixed up before competition and hit self in knee with lead pipe. And the #1 excuse by Tonya Harding: Couldn't land the triple Gillooly.

The audience cheers.

228 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 228

JEFF

I got a 2 year sentence and did 8 months to the day.

229 INT/EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - MORNING 229

Jeff opens his front door and looks around cautiously.

JEFF (V.O.)

All that craziness, everything I'll ever be known for, from start to finish was just a few months. Before I went to jail, I got up one morning, the press had just disappeared. Like I dreamed it.

On Jeff's TV, press coverage of O. J. Simpson's arrest for killing his ex-wife.

230 INT. HARDING HOUSE - CLOSE ON MODERN DAY LAVONA 230

LAVONA

I never see Tonya anymore and this is fine. I could care less. I lead a full life... I'm very happy.

The bird pecks at Lavona's ear.

231 INT. NAIL SALON - DAY - CLOSE ON: MODERN DAY JEFF 231

JEFF

Tonya would never have thought of calling in a death threat. And I was more caught up in the terrible things she was saying about me rather than the fact that I ruined her career. Absolutely ruined it.

232 INT. BOXING RING - NIGHT 232

Title card: Creek Nations Gaming Center Tulsa, Oklahoma. 2003

A huge crowd has gathered around a boxing ring.

TONYA (V.O.)

Once I was banned from figure skating for life, I didn't have a lot of options.

233 INT. HARDING HOUSE - DAY CLOSE ON MODERN DAY TONYA 233

TONYA

I did what I had to do to stay in the public eye and pay the bills.

234 INT. BOXING RING - NIGHT 234

Tonya and a SCARY LADY BOXER trade punches and jabs.

TONYA (V.O.)

I was the second most known person behind Bill Clinton in the world. That meant something. People still wanted to see me. So I became a lady boxer. I mean, why not? Violence was always what I knew anyway.

BAM! Her opponent slams her with a right to the jaw. Tonya momentarily see stars. She looks out at the crowd.

An arena of hate where there used to be love. Ugly faces shouting and booing.

TONYA (V.O.)
 America, you know. They want
 someone to love but they want
 someone to hate. And they want it
 easy.

The match continues. Tonya's face is beaten and battered.

TONYA (V.O.)
 But what's easy? The haters always
 say, Tonya just tell the truth. But
 there's no such thing as truth.
 It's bullshit.

BAM! Tonya is hit hard in the face. As she goes down-

235 INT. ICE RINK - NIGHT 235

Tonya's skates take flight in slow motion.

236 INT. BOXING RING - NIGHT 236

Tonya falls in slow motion.

TONYA (V.O.)
 Everyone has their own truth. And
 life just does whatever the fuck it
 wants.

237 INT. ICE RINK - NIGHT 237

Tonya does the triple axel. Her moment of glory.

238 INT. BOXING RING - NIGHT 238

The crowd in the boxing ring jeers and cheers as Tonya goes
 down.

239 INT. ICE RINK - NIGHT 239

Tonya comes out of the triple axel victoriously.

240 INT. BOXING RING - NIGHT

240

Tonya hits the matt hard. The crowd is on it's feet. Tonya slowly raises her head.

TONYA (V.O.)
That's the story of my life....

She spits out blood. Then right to the camera:

TONYA
And that's the fucking truth!

She smiles. Somehow she rises. Nothing will keep her down. She begins to fight again.

BLACKOUT. Over the blackness, TITLE CARDS:

Lavona Harding and Tonya Harding have had no contact in several years. Last Tonya heard, Lavona was living in Washington state behind a porn shop.

Jeff Gillooly changed his name to Jeff Stone. After divorcing Tonya he married a woman named Nancy and they opened Nancy Nicole's hair/tanning salon. He is currently a car salesman, happily married to his third wife and has 2 children.

Tonya Harding does professional landscaping, deck building and house painting. She lives in close proximity to Jeff Gillooly but they have no contact. She is happily married with a 7 year old son.

She wants everyone to know she is a good mother.

The End.