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Jamie Coe

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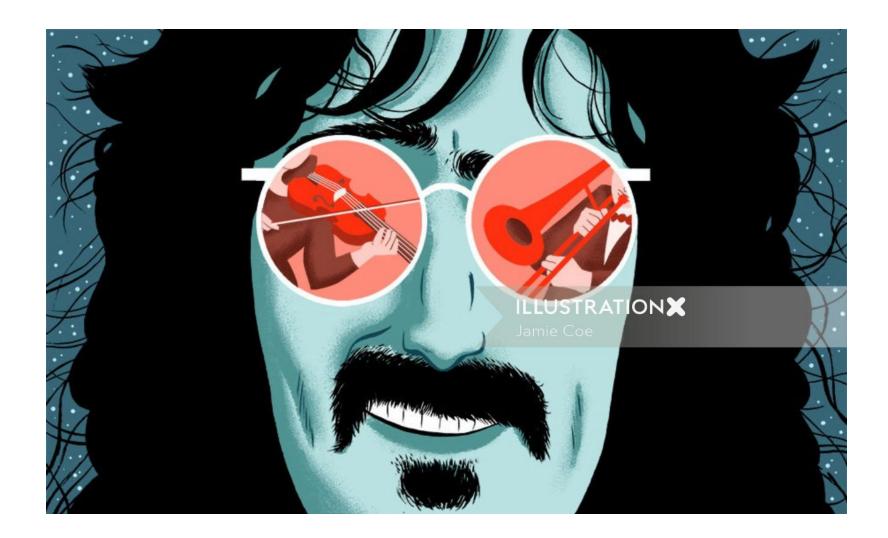
















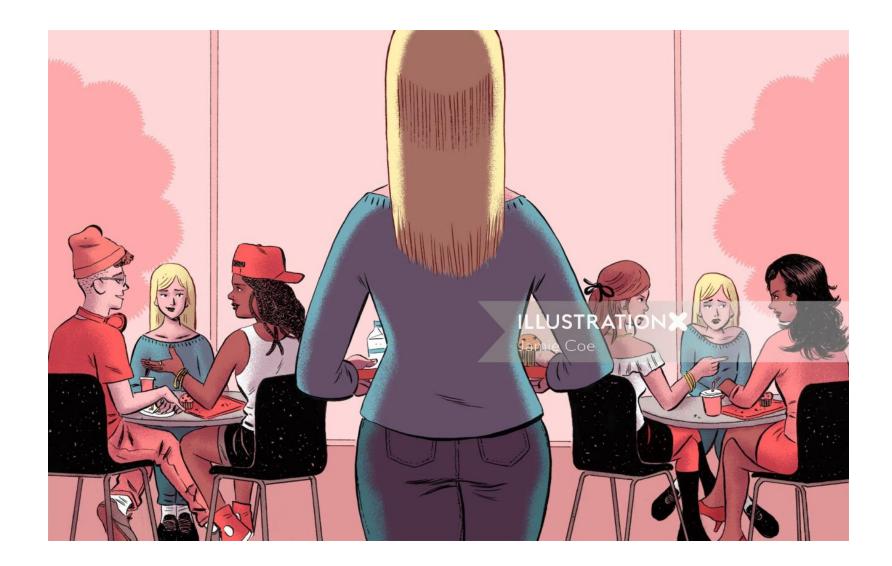












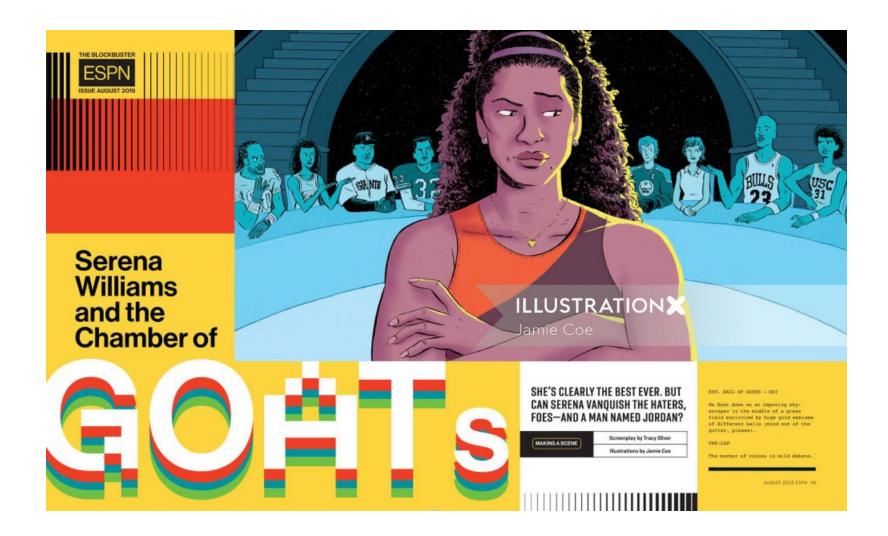








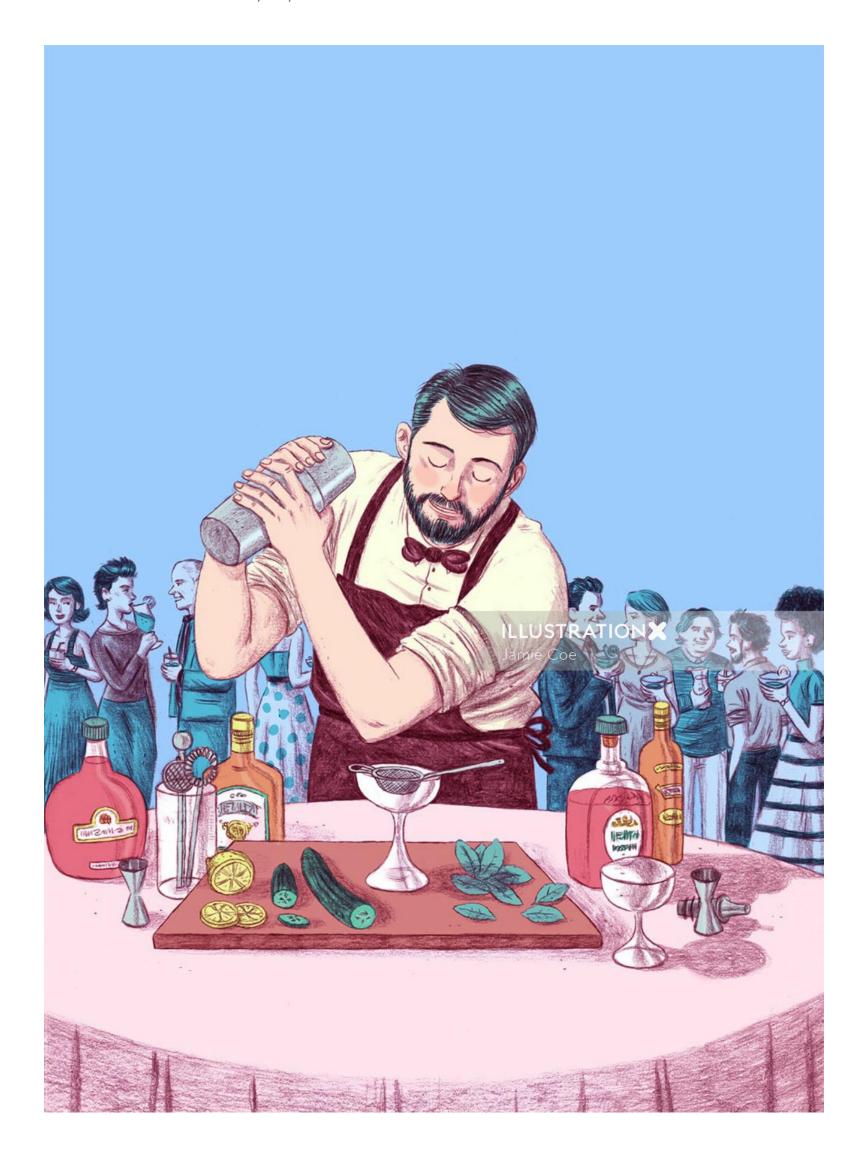












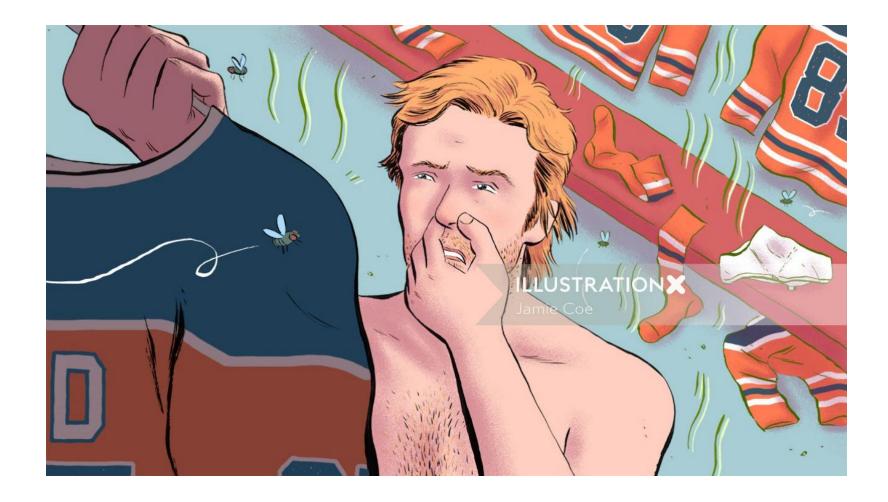










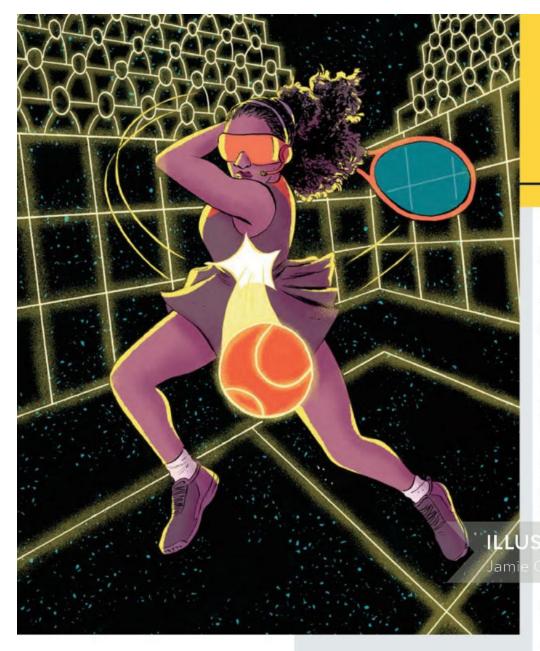








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and strikes a blistering kick-out wide with enough spin to make your head ... well, spin.

Serena pounces on it like a straight-up tigress protecting a cub and launches a rocket backhand down the line. As the ball bounces, the opponent magically transforms from Hingis into Serena's sister, VENUS WILLIAMS, who swoops out to the sideline and hits the return with as much power.

In the Hall of GOATs, Jackie Joyner-Kersee stands.

JACKIE JOYNER-KERSEE

Epic battles against her sister in nine, count 'em, NINE grand slam finals. And she won SEVEN!

Back on the screen, the Williams sisters trade groundstrokes like women possessed. The pace is supernaturally furious and beautiful. We see Venus transform into new players as Jackie Joyner-Kersee calls out their names. Serena sweats and looks overwhelmed but plays on. She moves from sideline to sideline, baseline to net and back.

JACKIE JOYNER-KERSEE (V.O.) Davenport! Sharapova! Jankovic! Wozniacki! Kerber! ALL SLAYED!

In the Hall we see MJ bent over his console. We enter his point of view and see him turn a dial labeled Trial Meter up from "Hall of Fame" to "Legend" to "GOAT."

Back on the screen, a crying baby suddenly drops from the sky. Serena looks up, catches the baby and then bounds toward the baseline just in time to *ZAP* hit a return with a scorching one-handed backhand.

Serena calls to a ball boy, who tosses her a towel. She drapes it over her shoulder and in a miraculously deft maneuver begins breastfeeding the baby under the towel without missing a beat.

SWEHTUR to the) (1 of GOATs: BABE RUTH and the other men avert their eyes.

JACKIE JOYNER-KERSEE

Oh, NOW y'all don't wanna look?! You fragile asses ...

Jordan turns the dial from "GOAT" to "Not Human" to "All Galaxy."

Back to the action as a breastfeeding Serena continues to play furiously against the morphing carousel of world-class players, when suddenly a TOUR OFFICIAL scurries onto the court with an attaché case.

TOUR OFFICIAL

(Tapping Serena on the shoulder)
Pardon me, Miss Williams. I know
it's not the best timing, but
they're random.

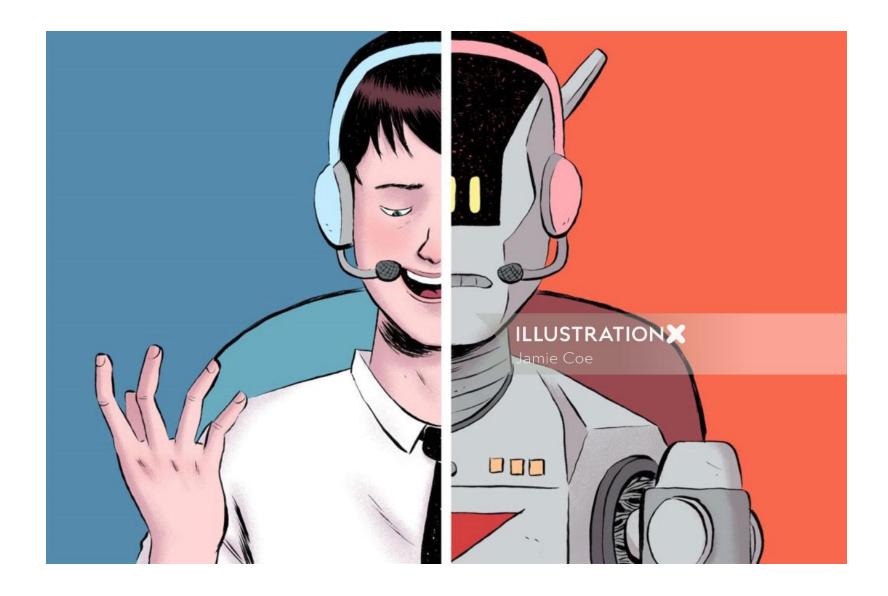
Serena shoots him a "You have to be kidding me" look, sighs and sends

AUGUST 2019 ESPN 5



















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LOCKBUSTER

the incoming forehand high into the STRATOSPHERE.

The tour official opens the case and retrieves a syringe, draws blood from Serena's non-baby-holding arm, drops it into a vial and dips a strip in. Stares at it for a moment, squints.

TOUR OFFICIAL (CONT'D) Mmmmm, I need a "B" sample.

Serena stares daggers and taps her foot as he draws more blood and does the process again. The morphing opponent stares up into the clouds, trying to find the ball.

TOUR OFFICIAL (CONT'D) (Shrugging) She's clean!

He scurries off the way he came. Serena puts baby ALEXIS into a crib at courtside and returns to the baseline as her lob finally descends into the opposite court.

We see Jordan's hand turn the dial from "All Galaxy" to, finally, "Fam, is this personal?"

The still-morphing opponent hits a huge overhead smash that lands out of bounds, just by a few inches but clearly out. The CHAIR UMPIRE makes no call. Serena manages to stretch out and smack another sky-high defensive lob. She glances at the umpire incredulously.

UMPIRE

Zip it!

SERENA WILLIAMS

Bu-

UMPTRE

(Interrupting) Warning, Miss Williams!

Serena is about to protest when the lob lands and Serena's opponent sport could be so exciting. closes in on the net to smack the ball crosscourt. Serena takes off and closes at astonishing speed. She arrives and, in SLO-MO, skidding on the court to stop herself, lets

out a war cry, ripping the ball directly into the chest of the opponent, who shatters into a zillion pieces.

-BACK TO THE HALL-

Michael Jordan looks dumbfounded. Trails of smoke rise from the console in front of him. Jackie Joyner-Kersee smirks. Nods and smiles of approval from the rest of the GOATS.

JACKIE JOYNER-KERSEE

I SAID: Twenty years of EXCELLENCE! Miss Serena, anything you'd like to add?

SERENA WILLIAMS

(Taking off the headset) Nope.

(Eighantly C & & t know a lady

JACKIE JOYNER-KERSEE

Zip it, Babe. We don't actually have to vote since she SMASHED the trial, but I still want to hear it. All those in favor?

The Hall rings out with a resounding "Aye," minus one voice.

JACKIE JOYNER-KERSEE

(CONT'D) Michael Jeffrey Jordan!!!

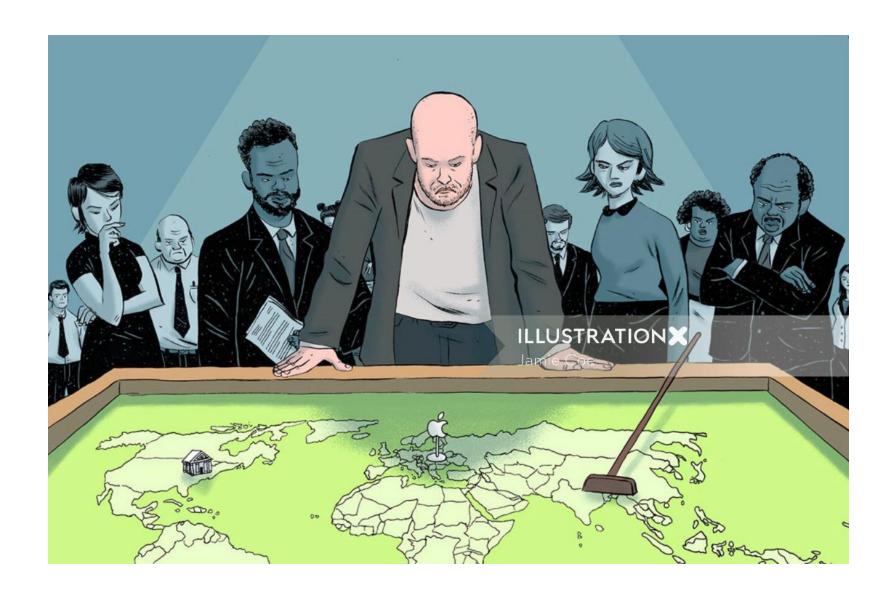
MICHAEL JORDAN

(Humbled) ... Aye.

The GOATs all cheer, Serena smiles and does her signature pirouette as the doors to the Hall of GOATs close shut ... for today.

FADE OUT.































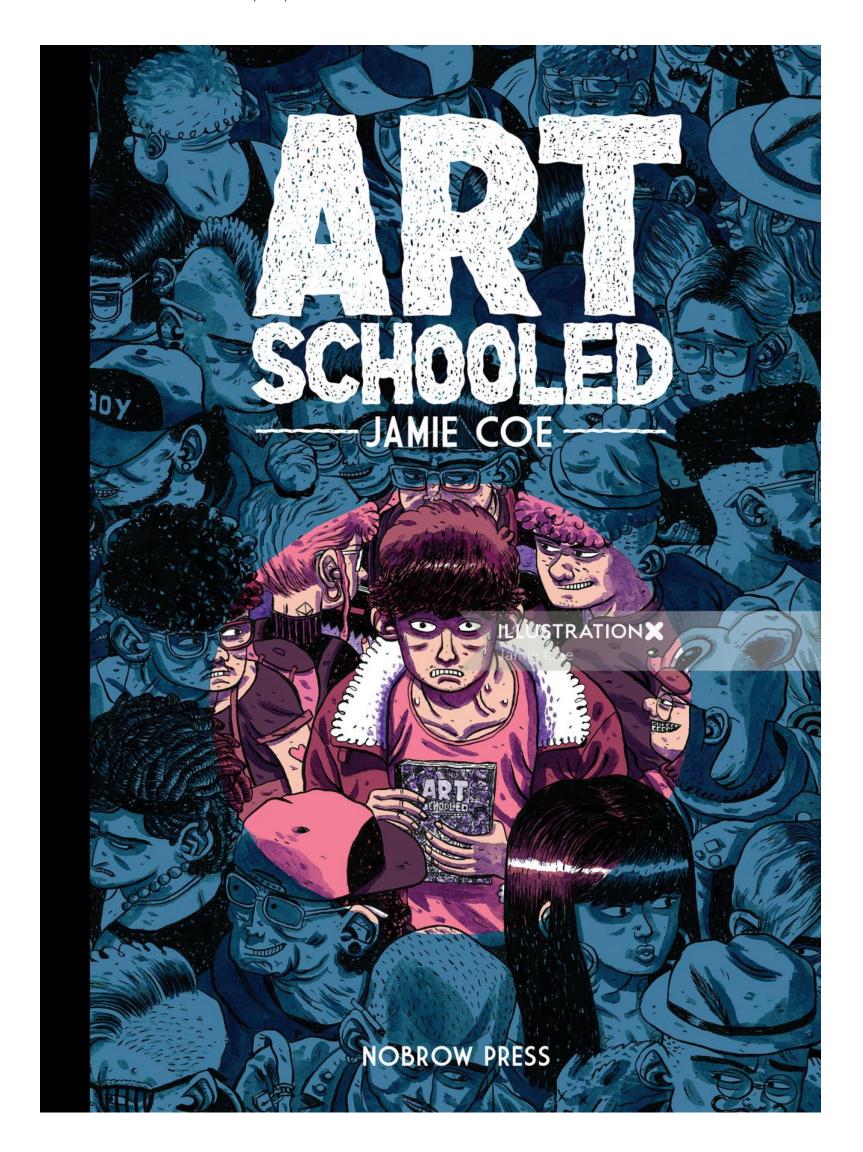


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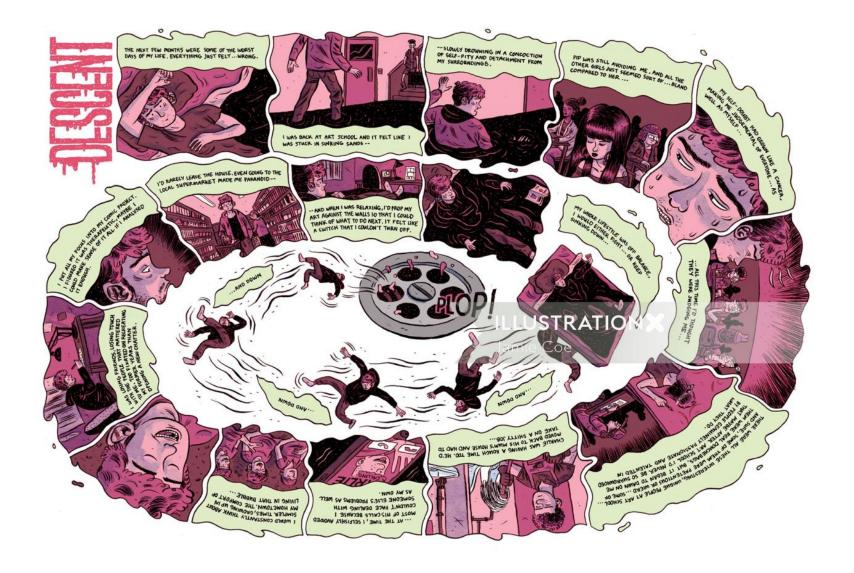
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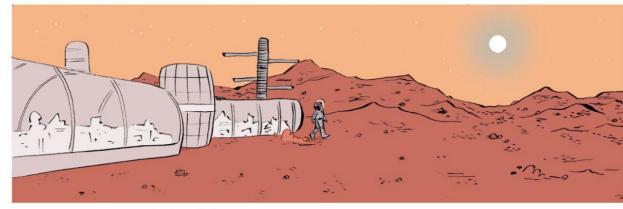




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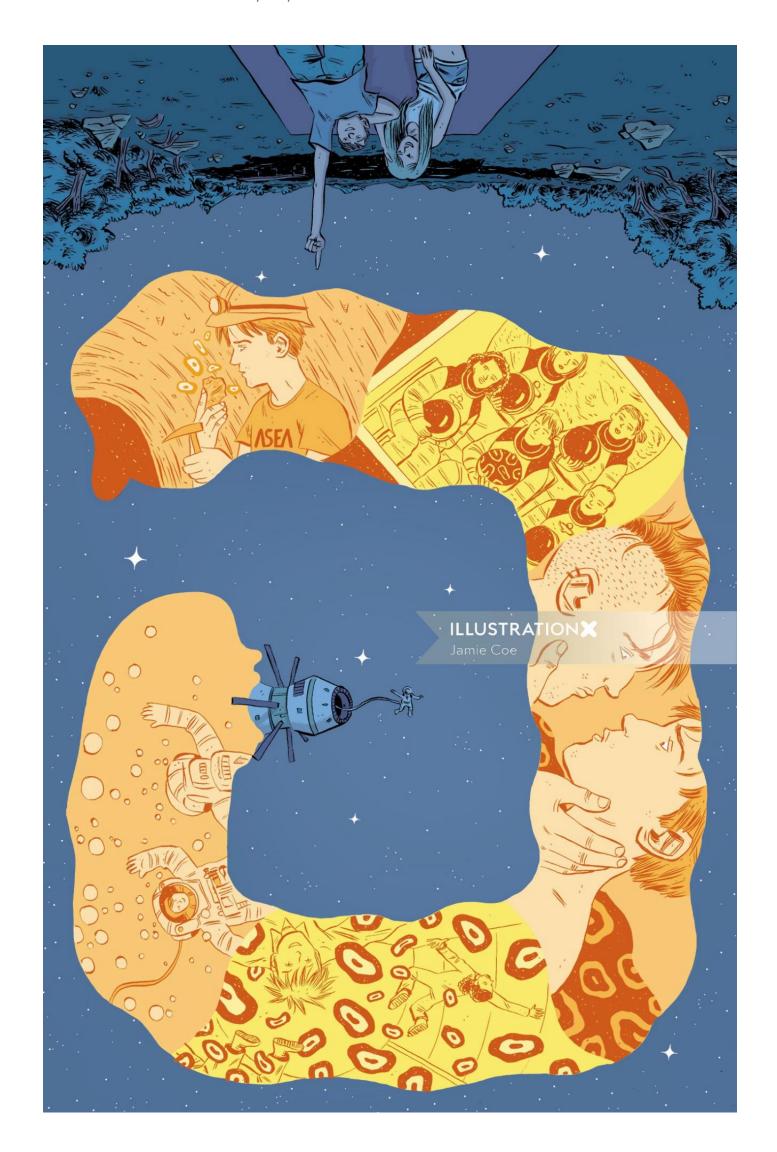








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