DUMB MONEY

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Based on The Anti-Social Network, by Ben Mezrich
GABE (O.C.)
So, I’m here and I do not see anything happening. At all.

SUPER: January 2021.

SUPER: Miami, Florida.

INT. 6342 NORTH BAY ROAD – MIAMI, FL – DAY – SAME

GABE PLOTKIN (early 40s) strolls from room to room of this waterfront mansion. The place is impeccable. And EMPTY.

SUPER: Gabe Plotkin. Founder of hedge fund Melvin Capital.

SUPER: Estimated net worth: $400 million

He speaks into bluetooth headphones. His lambskin LOAFERS make soft squeaks on the floors. No one says no to this guy.

GABE
That’s what I’m having trouble understanding. What is the reason for the delay? Specifically?

On the other end of the line is a terrified LAWYER.

LAWYER (O.S.)
I know Mr. Plotkin, I’m so sorry, it’s just--

GABE
We closed in November and got all the permit applications in before the holidays.

His voice is steady. His pulse never quickens.

LAWYER (O.S.)
Once we get the final stamp of approval from the Review Board next week, you’ll be off to the races.

GABE
We couldn’t get the trucks here a little early? Get ‘em started.

LAWYER (O.S)
Miami Beach ordinances--
GABE
Yeah, but is anyone really enforcing those right now?

LAWYER (O.S.)
Believe me, Mr. Plotkin, I know you’re eager to move in.

Gabe chuckles.

GABE
Oh no, that’s not--

A BEEP sends him to his phone. Incoming call: STEVE COHEN.

GABE (CONT’D)
Hold on a sec, will ya?

Gabe taps to accept the call.

GABE (CONT’D)
Hey-o.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MAHOGANY-PANELED STUDY - GREENWICH - DAY

CLOSE ON the pained face of STEVE COHEN (64, bald).

SUPER: Steve Cohen. CEO of the hedge fund Point72.

SUPER: Estimated net worth: $12 billion.

An excruciating AHHHH relieves the agony. PULL BACK: he’s on a massage table. His STRETCHER works out a tight hamstring.

STEVE
You see what’s going on with GME?

Steve barks into his cell phone, which is on speaker.

GABE
More of these idiots?

STEVE
A lot more.

GABE
No way they’ll hold much longer.

STEVE
Gabe honey, they’re holding.
GABE
Where are we?

STEVE
Just crossed a hundred.

INT. 6342 NORTH BAY ROAD - MIAMI, FL - DAY - SAME
Gabe abruptly stops strolling through his new mansion. A satisfying GROAN from Steve.

STEVE
Gabe? Where are you?

Gabe is FROZEN in his empty living room.

GABE
Fuck.

STEVE
You should probably dial in.

GABE
Yeah, I’ll be on in one sec.

Gabe HANGS UP. Then he STARTS RUNNING.

PRE-LAP the opening chords of Cardi B and Megan Thee Stallion’s WAP, as we follow Gabe’s lambskin loafers out...

Whores in this house

There’s some whores in this house

Gabe runs across his vast backyard as we...

CUT TO:

A PAIR OF BEAT-UP ASICS, RUNNING ON:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK - BROCKTON, MA - DAY - SAME
Pounding the polyurethane in perfect time to Cardi B, as she begins to rap:

CARDI B
I said certified freak / Seven days
a week / Wet ass pussy / Make that
pull-out game weak...

PULL UP to see the Asics belong to KEITH GILL (34, in a cat t-shirt). A RED SWEATBAND holds his long hair out of his face.
Keith’s running FAST, but he doesn’t break a sweat. He
squints up into the stands.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – MIAMI, FL – DAY – SAME

GABE PLOTKIN, BREATHELESS AND SWEATING

CARDI B
You fucking with some wet ass pussy

He jumps over a low fence into a neighboring house: Ultra-
modern. Sleek, with giant walls of windows.

It’s also Gabe’s. He runs through the front door.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – OFFICE – MIAMI, FL – CONTINUOUS

Up a grand staircase to HIS OFFICE. He slides into his chair.
Moves a mouse to wake his computer.

Two clicks bring up HIS BLOOMBERG TERMINAL. Another click and
we’re on the stock chart for

GAMESTOP

The stock price is a white line against a black background.
It jackknifes upward, climbing past $100.

For a minute, all he can do is stare. Just sit and watch.

He’s POWERLESS. A feeling he’s never had before.

The jagged line on the screen may as well be Gabe’s pulse.

Beads of sweat cling to his face. He jangles his knee. His
head darts around, as if he might discover a way out.

But there’s no way out.

CARDI B
You fucking with some wet ass pussy

BACK TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK – BROCKTON, MA – DAY – SAME

KEITH, rounding the corner of the track.

He picks up his pace, now practically sprinting. But his
breath stays steady: rhythmic and controlled.

CUT TO:

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – OFFICE – MIAMI, FL – CONTINUOUS

GABE, starting to hyperventilate. His phone buzzes and he answers without looking.

GABE
What.

LAWYER (O.S.)
Great news, Mr. Plotkin. I think we’ll be able to get you into your new home a little sooner--

All of Gabe’s pent-up fury now EXPLODES.

GABE
I think we’re having a bit of a miscommunication here. I’m not trying to move into that house, I’m trying to TEAR IT DOWN so I can build a tennis court for my family to play during the pandemic. But the pandemic’s almost over, and there’s still no tennis court.

He hangs up. The phone BUZZES again. Gabe answers--

GABE (CONT’D)
WHAT NOW.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. FOUR SEASONS – DINING ROOM – PALM BEACH, FL – DAY – SAME

KEN GRIFFIN (52, with thinning hair and close-set eyes) tucks into a meal.

And he’s a tad put off by how Gabe just answered the phone.

KEN
Hi... it’s Ken. Griffin.

SUPER: Ken Griffin. Wall Street tycoon and founder of hedge fund Citadel as well as Citadel Securities, a market maker.

SUPER: Estimated net worth: $29 billion.

Gabe is mortified.
GABE
Oh god, Ken -- hi. Uh, I’m sorry.
It’s so good to hear from you.

A BEEP interrupts.

KEN
Do you have a minute?

Gabe looks down at his phone: it’s STEVE COHEN, again. Fuck.

GABE
Uh Ken, sorry, can I call you back?

Ken’s shocked. No one puts Ken Griffin off. Ever.

KEN
Sure?

Gabe switches over to Steve.

GABE
What is it now?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MAHOGANY-PANELED STUDY - GREENWICH - DAY - SAME

STEVE
It looks like this there’s one guy driving all the buying.

Steve settles in at his desk. A piece of art behind him.

GABE
What guy?

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK - BROCKTON, MA - DAY - CONTINUOUS

KEITH slows to a stop. He removes his sweatband. He shakes out his arms and legs.

Then sets a TIMER on his watch for 4 minutes.

As he crouches down at the STARTING LINE, we realize:
That other run was just A WARM-UP. This is the real race.
He hits START on his timer and TAKES OFF.
Now we see: He’s FUCKING FAST.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. MAHOGANY-PANELED STUDY - GREENWICH - DAY - SAME

STEVE, talking to Gabe.

STEVE
I believe he goes by “Roaring Kitty.” Oh wait, or “Deep Fucking Value.”

GABE
Roaring Kitty and Deep Fucking Value? Which is it?

A pause as Steve toggles between websites on his computer.

STEVE

It’s all so stupid and beneath him, Gabe has to laugh.

STEVE (CONT’D)
I don’t know why but I think I love this guy.

He googles ROARING KITTY and pulls up the first link: a YouTube video. His computer screen now fills with:

THE GRINNING FACE OF KEITH GILL. Red sweatband on.

GABE
Who is this schmuck?

STEVE
I don’t know but I think I just came.

SMASH TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: Six months earlier.

A CHART shows GameStop stock (GME) has fallen precipitously in recent years from $31.12 in 206 to $3.85 in mid 2020

FADE IN ON:
INT. THE T - MOVING - BOSTON, MA - SUNSET

Keith (now in a mask) rides the train into downtown Boston.

SUPER: July 2020

SUPER: Boston, Massachusetts

He’s jittery, nervous, unable to sit still.

SUPER: Keith Gill aka Roaring Kitty aka Deep Fucking Value

SUPER: Financial Wellness Educator at MassMutual and recreational YouTuber

SUPER: Estimated net worth: $100,000

He looks out the window, as the city comes into view.

LATER:

EXT. THE T - BACK BAY STATION - BOSTON, MA - AFTERNOON

The train stops in “Back Bay.” Keith hops off and dashes out of the station. This is a guy who doesn’t walk. He only runs.

EXT. BAR - BOSTON, MA - AFTERNOON

Keith sits with BRIGGSY (30s, in a rich-guy suit).

BRIGGSY
Coupla Heinies.

A WAITRESS (19) takes their order. Briggsy’s into her.

KEITH
One. Sorry. I’m gonna have...

Keith contemplates.

BRIGGSY
What’s wrong with Heineken? We been drinking it since we were 17!

KEITH
Drink what you like. No judgement.
(to the waitress)
Do you have Hamm’s?
(off her nod)
One of those please.
BRIGGSY
The fuck did you just order?

KEITH
Oh, ah, it’s a nice one outta
Milwaukee. Good quality. Fifty
cents a can before markup.

BRIGGSY
C’mon Kitty. Forget about price.
You know what? It’s on me.

Briggsy eyes the waitress, hoping she clocked his generosity.

She’s bored out of her mind.

KEITH
Thanks, man. Thank you, that’s
nice.
(to the waitress)
I’ll have the Hamm’s please.

BRIGGSY
You’re hopeless.

KEITH
I don’t know why this is such a big
deal. I like a domestic brew. The
fact that it’s a good value only
makes it taste better to me.

WAITRESS
So a Heineken and a Hamm’s.

Briggsy eyes the waitress as she walks away. Keith looks
down, plays with his wedding ring.

BRIGGSY
So how you been, man? I mean, with
the whole Sara thing.

KEITH
Yeah. OK. Up and down.

BRIGGSY
How’s your asshole brother?

KEITH
Still an asshole.

BRIGGSY
You keeping busy at least?
KEITH
Got the day job at MassMutual. And working on my portfolio.

BRIGGSY
That’s the last thing you should be worrying about right now.

KEITH
Why? It’s a good distraction.

BRIGGSY
Lemme take that over for you. We got thousands of analysts at B of A that do just this. We’ll get you into some great mutual funds.

KEITH
All good, man. But thank you.

BRIGGSY
C’mon Kitty. You should be focused on your family right now, not fucking around with penny stocks.

KEITH
They’re not all penny stocks. GameStop isn’t a penny stock.

BRIGGSY
GameStop?! Oh dude...

KEITH
You used to love GameStop!

BRIGGSY
Then I grew up.

KEITH
Well. I think it’s undervalued. I just sold off a bunch of other shit to double down.

BRIGGSY
How much are we talking? A grand?

Keith is nervous to admit.

KEITH
Fifty.

BRIGGSY
Bucks?
KEITH
Grand. 53 grand.

Stunned silence.

BRIGGSY
Kitty, man, you don’t even own a house. You got a two-year-old.

KEITH
It’s got a ton of short interest, which is artificially pushing the price down.

BRIGGSY
Jesus, bro. You never bet against Wall Street!

KEITH
Yeah, but why? Wall Street gets it wrong all the time. Look at ‘08.

BRIGGSY
That was a one-off.

KEITH
It’d be a pretty big one-off, if it was a one-off, which it wasn’t. These guys have all the money and the fancy degrees and the political juice in the world, and they get it wrong all the time. They’ve got the advantage, and still get it wrong--

The waitress returns with their beers. Briggsy intercepts Keith’s Hamm’s and takes it for himself.

BRIGGSY
Gimme that. I’m drinking it, even if it’s only 50 cents--

WAITRESS
It’s 4 bucks.

BRIGGSY
--My man just blew 53K on a penny stock. All he can afford is water.

WAITRESS
You’re a Wall Street guy?

KEITH
Very much no.
BRIGGSY
I’m a Wall Street guy.

No bigger turnoff. She focuses on Keith.

WAITRESS
What was the stock?

KEITH
GameStop.
(off her blank look)
The video game store. At the mall.

WAITRESS
You really bought $53,000 of it?

The waitress isn’t bored any more. Now she’s interested.


BRIGGSY
I don’t believe it. I think you’re fucking with us. You’re fucking with us, right? You don’t even have 50 grand!

Keith pulls up his E-TRADE BALANCE SHEET. He shows it to Briggsy, then the waitress.

She studies it, impressed. Briggsy watches, horrified.

BRIGGSY (CONT’D)
How is she falling for this!? How are you falling for this?

WAITRESS
He won’t spend 5 bucks on a beer but he put 50k into a stock that you think is a joke.

BRIGGSY
That’s interesting to you?

She thinks on it.

WAITRESS
Yeah. It is.

She exits. Briggsy slides the beer across the table.

BRIGGSY
Drink your shitty beer.
EXT. KEITH’S HOME - BROCKTON, MA - DUSK

A modest single-family home in a working-class neighborhood, toys and a plastic kiddie slide on the front lawn.

Keith jogs to the front door.

INT. KEITH’S HOME - KITCHEN - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

Keith’s wife CAROLINE walks down the stairs with an empty baby bottle.

    KEITH
    Bedtime’s already done?

    CAROLINE
    She was exhausted. Skipped her nap...

    KEITH
    Oh.

Regret in his voice. He wanted to be there.

Unable to sit still, he paces. Checks the fridge. Spots a pile of dirty dishes in the sink and goes to wash them.

    CAROLINE
    How was Briggsy?

    KEITH
    Yeah. Good.

    CAROLINE
    You guys talk about Sara?

Keith shrugs off the question, focused on the dishes.

    CAROLINE (CONT’D)
    Wanna sit a minute?

    KEITH
    I’ll feel better if I do these.

    CAROLINE
    No you won’t.

Keith laughs at how well she knows him, but keeps scrubbing.

    KEITH
    It’s nothing.
Caroline gets up from her puzzling and goes to the fridge. She pours out a beer and sets it down beside him.

He finally stops washing. Takes a sip.

    KEITH (CONT’D)
    Do you think I’m insane?

    CAROLINE
    Yes.
    (laughing)
    Sorry. About what?

    KEITH
    GameStop.

    CAROLINE
    The most compelling asymmetric opportunity in the market?

She’s quoting him. Keith laughs, but then he gets quiet. Caroline studies his face.

    CAROLINE (CONT’D)
    What, did Briggsy made you jumpy?

    KEITH
    (confessing)
    A little.

    CAROLINE
    What was his argument?

    KEITH
    He didn’t have one. Just said it was a reckless bet. “You gonna put your life savings into Blockbuster next?” type of thing.

    CAROLINE
    Fuck Briggsy.
    (then)
    Babe, you know more about this damn company than you know about me. Because of you, I know more about this company than I know about myself.

    KEITH
    But what if I’m missing something? We can’t afford to miss something.

    CAROLINE
    Go do a video.
KEITH
Really?! I can finish these--

Keith reaches for another dish to wash. But Caroline can see his excitement. She takes the dish from him: “Go.”

CAROLINE
Go see what the nerds have to say.

KEITH
Wall Street Bets people aren’t nerds, Caroline. They’re gangsters. You make a dumb case and post it, they’ll rip you apart.

CAROLINE
Well then don’t make a dumb case.

INT. KEITH’S HOME - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT

Holding his beer, Keith makes his way down to the BASEMENT, where he has set up a makeshift office next to the laundry.

He sifts through the laundry, retrieves a CAT T-SHIRT and puts it on. Next, he finds his RED SWEATBAND, pulling it over his head. Now he’s ready.

He sits on his throne: a Secret Lab’s Omega House Lannister gaming chair. It faces two large computer screens, adorned with a mic, a ring light, and assorted items on his desk: notepad; calculator; cigar; UNO cards; a magic 8-ball.

Behind him is a motivational cat poster: “Hang in there!”

Keith wakes up his screen: on it is the Boston Globe homepage with headlines from July 2020: death toll surpasses 150,000 in the US; new surge in Middlesex County; mask mandates.

He clicks out of the Globe and starts pulling up tabs by the dozen: stock charts, company reports, SEC filings, press releases, his own word documents. All RESEARCH on GameStop.

He sits up a little taller in his chair. Clears his throat. Stares into the camera, takes a deep breath, hits RECORD:

The Roaring Kitty OPENING MONTAGE plays, followed by the standard DISCLAIMER. When it finishes, Keith begins:

KEITH
Yo what up everybody! Roaring Kitty here. I’ve done a few of these now, mostly on my investing methodology.
He clicks over to his YOUTUBE PAGE: a grid of previous videos he’s made and, depressingly, their stats--

42 views. 17 views. 11 views.

KEITH (CONT’D)
But today I’m gonna try something a little different. I appreciate the feedback you’ve been leaving me, by the way.

A ping from his computer signals a new comment.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Oh! More feedback comin’ in hot.
(he reads)
“Less cats.” OK. Great. Anyway, well, ah, like I was saying, I’m gonna try--

Another ping! Keith squints to read.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Oh! Here’s one from “ballz”! “NERD” in all caps. Sure, that’s kinda mean, but, fair. OK, so today I’m gonna--

Another ping! Keith reads.

KEITH (CONT’D)
“Nice shirt, Grandpa?!” Hold on, how old do you think I am?
(another ping)
“Do less.” OK, you know what, we’re gonna skip the comments for now.
Here’s what I wanna talk about today...
I’m gonna pick a stock and talk about why I think it’s interesting. And that stock is...GameStop.

He does a long self-deprecating laugh.

KEITH (CONT’D)
I know it’s a polarizing stock and some people will tune out right now when they hear I’m bullish on GameStop. But I am.

He pulls up his E-TRADE BALANCE SHEET so everyone can see it: He’s spent $53,000 on 10,000 shares of GME plus call options.
KEITH (CONT’D)
You can see it is now the biggest position on the Roaring Kitty roster by far. What can I say, I think everyone else is crazy? And I think I’m right? But I’ve been wrong plenty of times in the past.

He takes a breath, realizing he’s talking a mile a minute.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Sorry, well, I just, I have a lot to say about it. I could talk about it for weeks. But honestly you don’t even need to watch my video, you can just read this instead---

He pulls up a RESEARCH REPORT, projecting it on the screen.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Yeah 86 pages. Let’s drink to that!

He takes a sip of this beer.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Alright let’s dive in. So like I said there’s a lot of aspects to this, a lot of moving parts, but I boil it down to what I consider the three overs: digital risks seem to me to be overblown, the negative sentiment is overdone, you can see it with the huge short interest, and the value is overlooked.

He pulls up more tabs as he talks: Melvin’s SEC filings, etc.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Wall Street just doesn’t see it. Why? Mr. Market! Why! The hedge funds are overlooking the value in the company just like they’re overlooking the people who shop there. They assume most people download games online now. Maybe they’re not digging deep enough? Or maybe they just think everyone else behaves the way they do. But look--the numbers say they’re wrong. 25% of gamers still buy new discs from GameStop, and 40% buy used games from the store.

He downs the rest of his beer in one swig. Really committing.
KEITH (PRE-LAP) (CONT’D)
What more can I say? I just like
the stock.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL – NURSING STATION – PITTSBURGH, PA – NIGHT

The POV of a viewer, watching THIS VIDEO on YouTube.

This is Jenny CAMPBELL (30s), a nurse. She sips coffee and
eats off a tray of hospital food while she watches. Shoes
off.

BAAAMMMMM!!

The sound of METAL crashing against PLEXIGLASS wrenches us
out of the video. Jenny drops her coffee cup, which SMASHES.

We look up to see an OLDER MAN in a hospital gown lift his
WALKER a second time and BANG the glass.

SUPER: Pittsburgh University Hospital

JENNY
SHIT.

SUPER: Jenny Campbell. Nurse.

SUPER: Estimated net worth: ~$45,000.

Her colleague CHRIS, also in a mask, SPRINTS down the hall
and gets to the old man first.

Jenny stops short.

JENNY (CONT’D)
Mr. Donaldson! We need to get you
back in your room.

MR. DONALDSON
I need a cup of coffee!

JENNY
We can get you coffee...in your
room.

AN AIDE helps Donaldson into a wheelchair and takes him away.

Jenny and Chris walk back to the nurse’s station.

JENNY (CONT’D)
I had it.
CHRIS
Oh yeah?

JENNY
Two whole seconds behind you.

CHRIS
(noticing her feet)
Yikes, Jenny.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK OFFICE - HOSPITAL - PITTSBURGH, PA - NIGHT

Chris crouches to bandage Jenny’s bloody feet. Masks off, both steal bites of sad hospital food from Jenny’s tray.

Chris spots the video of Keith on her computer.

CHRIS
“100% short interest in GameStop stock (GME)”?!?

JENNY
It’s an investment video.

CHRIS
Jenny, for real, I wouldn’t take investment advice from a guy in a cat shirt.

JENNY
Oh yeah? Who do you take investment advice from?

CHRIS
I don’t have investments. If I did, I’d listen to, like, a banker.

JENNY
Just the way they like it.

CHRIS
“They.” Oh boy. Here we go...

JENNY
Nevermind.

CHRIS
No, tell me. Please. I’m dying to hear what Luke Wilson from the Royal Tenenbaums thinks we should do with our $68,000-a-year.
JENNY
Who from what?

He points to Keith, in his red headband, frozen on screen.

CHRIS
Ugly Bjorn Borg.

JENNY
Wall Street’s betting this company will fail by shorting the fuck out of it. If it fails, everyone loses their jobs, but the hedge fund douchebags make a ton of money. It’s bullshit. It’s a bullshit way for rich people to get richer.

CHRIS
How did you even find this guy?

JENNY
The video’s got 70,000 views! He posts his balance sheet and everything. Everyone on Wall Street Bets is going crazy over it. (off his blank look) It’s an Internet forum. On Reddit.

CHRIS
Last time you showed me a Reddit forum it was full of oil paintings of Donald Trump on horseback.

She clicks over to WALL STREET BETS on Reddit. He reads these REAL QUOTES aloud as we see them.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
“Shit’s not a pump and dump if it never dumps you fuckheads... feed me your tears I use it as anal lube on your wives... Been making sweet premiums selling calls to these degenerate gamblers. Strap on your theta dildo and start pounding.”

JENNY
OK, there’s that side of it, but I also learned the difference between a delta and gamma squeeze.

CHRIS
Jenny babe, you are never going to find a boyfriend on here.
JENNY
And you’re never gonna date Puff Daddy.

CHRIS
First of all, he hasn’t been Puff Daddy since the ‘90s. Second, it’s not Puff Daddy. It’s Loop Daddy.

JENNY
Well whoever he is, he’s weird looking.

CHRIS
Are you kidding?

He pulls up a video featuring shirtless sexpot MARC REBILLET. Jenny watches, her expression a mix of confusion and disgust.

JENNY
He looks like a used carpet you’d buy at a tag sale.

CHRIS
Mmmmmmm. I know it, girl. I just want to spread him out on my floor and roll around on top of him.

JENNY
(still watching the video)
People like this?

Chris toggles over to Marc’s Tiktok to make his point.

CHRIS
My boy’s got 5 million followers on Tiktok. How many does yours have?

JENNY
Who cares?

CHRIS
The internet at large?

Jenny pulls up Keith’s followers on her computer: 412.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
At least I aim high girl.

JENNY
Hey. I aim high.

Chris shoots her a skeptical look. Jenny, challenging him, pulls out her cell phone and toggles over to ROBINHOOD.
CHRIS
Oh no, what are you doing?

She ignores him, types out “GameStop.”

Its ticker, “GME,” comes up. It’s priced at $5.11 a share.
She types in “700 shares.” The total cost comes to: $3,577.

Her index finger hovers over the BUY button. One second, two --
SHE TAPS.

The phone vibrates, CONFETTI EXPLODING across the screen to
congratulate her on her buy. A clever gimmick in the app.

@MIGHTMATTB (PRE-LAP)
(singing)
Who let the dogs out?

SMASH TO:

SUPERCUT - REAL TIKTOK VIDEOS - VARIOUS

A montage from when retail traders first started to buy GME.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5oGwIdiDBZ0

BLACK.

TITLE CARD: September 2020

GME has ascended over the summer, from $3.85 to $10.56

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
Lick it, come on, lick it, ewww!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. COMMON ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - NIGHT

A dozen COLLEGE-AGED HOTTIES are piled into a dorm room,
playing an app-based drinking game called PICOLO CALIENTE.

Prompted by the app, a GIRL licks a DUDE’s ear while he downs
a shot. Laughs and groans.

Up next, HARMONY WILLIAMS (19) taps her phone for her prompt:

HARMONY
“Choose a player and put your hand
down their pants for a full minute.
Two shots if they refuse.”
SUPER: Harmony Williams. College student.

SUPER: Net worth: -$200k

Harmony eyes her options in this diverse crew. Every gender and sexual orientation. Vaping, drinking, getting rowdy.

Eventually she stops in front of RIRI PARISEAU (also 19). They exchange smiles.

Harmony motions for Riri to stand.

Riri reaches for a shot glass, suggesting refusal, but then laughs -- just kidding! -- and stands.

Harmony slides her hand into Riri’s pants, where it remains. Otherwise, it’s a chaste, casual interaction.

Someone sets a phone timer for A MINUTE and holds it up.

    HARMONY (CONT’D)
Hello there.

    RIRI
Hi.

    HARMONY
How you been?

    RIRI
Oh, you know.

    HARMONY
Please elaborate.

    RIRI
Ah, well? It’s night eight million trapped here inside the Bradburne bubble, and we’re playing a real neat game called Picolo Caliente that someone made us all download.

    HARMONY
I believe that was James.

Somewhere in the crowd, JAMES gives an affirmative whoop.

    HARMONY (CONT’D)
What’d you do today?
RIRI
Ahhh, I attended a zoom seminar
during which I watched two hours of
TikTok-- oh! I purchased three
shares of stock.

HARMONY
Stock! What stock?!

Riri needs to get out her phone to check.

RIRI
GameStop.

Murmurs of recognition from the crowd.

JAMES
(calling out)
Roaring Kitty!

RIRI
Yeah, that’s right! It’s doubled
since the summer. The more people
buy in, the higher it’s gonna go.

HARMONY
That’s the literal definition of a
pyramid scheme.

Riri holds up her phone to show Harmony a TIKTOK VIDEO: a
college kid sits in her closet-sized dorm room, vaping and
talking about how easy it is to buy GameStop on Robinhood:

COLLEGE GIRL
GameStop’s going to the moon,
people. Go to Robinhood and steal
the rich people’s money.

RIRI
That’s the app where you buy the
stock. It’s free.

Riri taps her phone few times then turns it toward Harmony,
as the Robinhood CONFETTI EXPLODES across her screen.

RIRI (CONT’D)
So easy you can do it with one
hand.

Riri smiles, a little flirtatious. She’s piqued Harmony’s
interest. With her one free hand, Harmony opens up Robinhood--

TIMER
That’s time!
Harmony removes her hand, offers it to Riri. They shake on it. A SPARK between them. Harmony’s reluctant to move on...

HARMONY
OK, who’s next!

Another DUDE taps his phone for a prompt:

DUDE
“Take off an item of clothing or take a shot.”

Bored, he does both as we...

SMASH TO:

SUPERCUT - TIKTOK VIDEOS - VARIOUS
SHOWING PEOPLE BORED TO TEARS DURING THE PANDEMIC
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dyUgCq4-3wg

MARCOS (PRE-LAP)
(singing along)
Bored in the house and I’m in the house bored...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

We are in the POV of MARCOS GARCIA (22, in a black hoodie and face mask) as he rides on...

INT. PUBLIC BUS - MOVING - DETROIT, MI - DAY

SUPER: Detroit, Michigan.
SUPER: November 23, 2020

Marcos’s gaze goes out the window, to SHUTTERED STORES and EMPTY STREETS. Battered TRUMP and BIDEN signs.

JUMP AHEAD:

EXT. DESERTED SHOPPING MALL - DETROIT, MI - DAY - LATER

The bus stops outside a DESERTED SHOPPING MALL. Marcos exits.

A BURST OF COLD AIR burns his face. Fighting against the wind, he shuffles across the EMPTY PARKING LOT to the mall.
**INT. DESERTED SHOPPING MALL - DETROIT, MI - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Marcos enters: most of the stores are DARK, padlocked. The food court is empty. The fountain is off. A GHOST TOWN.

**INT. DESERTED SHOPPING MALL - GAMESTOP STORE - CONTINUOUS**

Marcos unlocks the store’s front door.

As he flicks on the LIGHTS, we see INSIDE: It looks like a TIME CAPSULE from the 90s.

Marcos takes his jacket off to reveal a RED GAMESTOP POLO.

**SUPER: Marcos Garcia, GameStop sales associate.**

**SUPER: Estimated net worth: $136.**

Marcos takes out his phone and scrolls through Tiktok, landing on a Roaring Kitty video.

    KEITH (ON SCREEN)
    Yo yo yo! This price action is
    getting kinda ridiculous amiright?

Keith pulls a STOCK CHART: GME has tripled, to $13.90. A cartoon cat flies across the screen as 80s synth plays.

Marcos clicks out of Tiktok, checks his bank account: $136.

    BRAD
    Morning Marcos!

His boss BRAD (27, an enthusiastic corporate drone) enters.

    MARCOS
    Hey Brad. Yo, I was wondering,
    could I get an advance on my pay?

    BRAD
    I can run it up the chain, but with
    all the cutbacks, unlikely... Hey!
    You should do the employee TikTok
    contest. You do a lip sync and you
    can win 10 labor hours.

Marcos pretends to be PSYCHED at this degrading prospect. Brad can’t tell if Marcos is fucking with him.

    MARCOS
    Yeah man, dope. Totally. I was
    thinkin’ “Savage.”
A look to Brad says: You know it, right?

BRAD
(lying to look cool)
Sure, yeah. Love it.

MARCOS
Or that Drake one with Lil Durk.

BRAD
That’s a great one too.

MARCOS
Love you some Lil Durk.

Brad nods, in too deep now: Sure do!

MARCOS (CONT’D)
Nah, gotta go Megan Thee.

Marcos starts to rap the lyrics, looking at Brad like: C’mon man, join in!

MARCOS (CONT’D)
I’m a savage./ Classy, bougie, ratchet./ Sassy, moody, nasty.

While he sings, Marcos performs the TikTok choreography.

Brad stands by like the whitest dork ever, just watching and bobbing his head to the beat.

Marcos finishes with a flourish. Brad struggles to regain his authority.

BRAD
A+ man. You’re a shoe-in with moves like that.

MARCOS
You think so for real tho?
(off Brad’s nod)
That’s sweet bro. Ten labor hours, damn. It’s like Christmas came early!

BRAD
I’m pullin’ for ya!

MARCOS
Thanks man!

As Brad disappears into the back, Marcos holds up the middle finger on one hand, while his focus goes to his phone.
With his other hand, he selects the cheapest GME options available, with a strike price of $100.

He taps BUY, draining his account--

The Robinhood CONFETTI EXPLODES across the screen.

JUMP TO:

INT. VOLVO STATION WAGON (MOVING) – AFTERNOON

Rap blasts on the stereo as KEVIN (27), a rangy goof, eats fries from a takeout bag in his lap. This is Keith’s brother.

REVEAL three other bags in the passenger seat. Food for an army. He roots around, taking his eyes off the road, grazing.

He CRUISES into another lane, gunning it like he’s driving a sports car.

It spills one of four drinks balancing in the cup holder.

Cursing, still with his foot on the gas, he grabs napkins and leans into the passenger seat to dab up the spill.

CUT TO:

INT. KEITH’S HOME – BASEMENT – BROCKTON, MA – AFTERNOON

Keith broadcasts on YouTube from his basement office setup.

KEITH
Look, I’m not betting GameStop’s going to stage the most epic turnaround of all time. I’m just a guy in search of asymmetric upside, and I’m just betting on three things: one, it’s highly unlikely that GameStop’s equity is worth less than $250 million. Two, GameStop’s legacy business is probably worth between $500 million and $1.5 billion and three there’s a non-zero chance that GameStop successfully reinvents itself. You don’t have to buy my thesis necessarily, but look at some of these documents--

He pulls up ever more tabs.
KEITH (CONT’D)
These guys had to file a 13d this year because they took a position in GameStop greater than 5 percent. It’s worth reading because it includes all their letters, all their communication with the board. As I dive deeper and deeper into this, it’s looking increasingly compelling to me. I think we’re building a base. And then you get the short interest too. I’m not betting on a short squeeze, but it seems like it could happen? I don’t know. We just gotta see what happens. It would be nice if it goes up really quickly. We’ll see.

He pauses, letting his eyes scan over the comments.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Now I’m not naming names but some of you on here are accusing me of talking a big game--

CAROLINE (O.C.)
I’m heading out now!

KEITH
Shit--I’m on Daddy duty tonight. Gimme a minute.

He disappears, leaving the stream going. Comments POUR IN...

EXT. MANSION - BOSTON - LATE AFTERNOON

Kevin pulls up in the car. He wanders up the front steps and deposits a takeout bag by the door.

On his way back to the car, he calls out.

KEVIN
DoorDash!

KEITH (PRE-LAP)
Hold on tight we’re goin for a ride

JUMP BACK TO:
INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - BROCKTON, MA - LATE AFTERNOON

Keith carries HIS DAUGHTER (2) in her highchair, down the stairs, careful to keep her upright so the CHICKEN TENDERS he’s laid out on her tray don’t spill. We’re not sure where they are for a moment, until he sets her down--

In the basement, right across from his streaming setup.

KEITH
There we go...

He settles back into gaming chair to continue streaming.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Sorry, quick tendie break.

He waves a chicken tender at the camera, then takes a bite.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Hmm. Gotta love those sweet, sweet tendies. Speaking of tendies...
Look at this! Let’s look at this chart... from $4 to $6 to $7, now $10 and change...

He flashes a STOCK CHART on screen that shows this rise. Then he toggles over to Wall Street Bets and posts his latest BALANCE SHEET. He’s added some shares.

KEITH (CONT’D)
To me, the question is whether Wall Street’s seeing this. They must be seeing it, right? And thinking about closing out their short positions? Or are we just screaming into the void?

His daughter throws one of the chicken tenders. Keith bends down to retrieve it, quietly slipping it back on her tray.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Hello Mr. Market! We got tendies too! Maybe we are. I mean, Wall Street never saw the, like, 9 billion resumes I sent from 2016 to 2019. Or in 2009, right after I graduated college. I guess they were kind of busy with that whole “market crash” thing then.

Keith pauses. We hear the sound of RAP MUSIC blasting outside. Suspicious, he runs upstairs, opens the door--
KEITH (CONT’D)
Kevin you son of a bitch!

Kevin’s exiting the Volvo. Keith’s Volvo. He’s been caught.

KEVIN
Hey! Don’t do mom like that!

KEITH
You can’t take my fuckin’ car man!

Kevin TAKES OFF, throwing the car keys back over his head, which makes him trip and fall. He scrambles back to his feet.

KEVIN
You can’t run with a baby!

We see the car keys are on a cat keychain.

KEVIN (CONT’D)
Sorry I fucked up your car!

PRE-LAP the first beat of a floor-shaking SUBWOOFER as we

JUMP TO:

EXT. BEACHFRONT MANSION - MIAMI, FL - DAY

Bronzed GIRLS in string bikinis doing body shots. Jacked-up RICH DUDES in sunglasses. Trays of BLOW. No MASKS anywhere.


SUPER: Miami, Florida.

A long SNORT in pre-lap--

We think it’s someone doing a line of coke.

Instead it’s:

GABE PLOTKIN, taking his AFRIN NASAL SPRAY

When he pulls up from the bottle, we realize we’re at:

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - BATHROOM - MIAMI, FL - DAY

GABE
Sorry. Brutal allergy season.
STEVE (O.C.)
You see your buddy Ken’s up to $57 billion in short positions?

GABE
Smart. Economy’s in free fall.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. STEVE’S HOME – GREENWICH, CT – DAY

Gabe hears a snort in the background.

GABE
Is that you or Romeo?

STEVE
Very funny.

Steve is in his kitchen. A pet pig next to him (Romeo).

STEVE (CONT’D)
This is when they bring out the guillotines. I’m telling you.

GABE
You’re obsessed with him.

Gabe exits the bathroom, walking downstairs to the kitchen.

STEVE
The man’s an asshole. He stole five analysts from me -- mediocre ones, by the way. Oh, and two paintings.

GABE
What paintings?

Gabe sits at the kitchen island, with his laptop.

STEVE
A Picasso and a de Kooning. He overpaid. $500 million.

GABE
That’s almost my whole nut from last year.

STEVE
He’s an asshole. Admit it.
GABE
You’re just bitter he stole those analysts.

A masked HOUSEHOLD STAFFER enters the kitchen. She places a perfect plated LUNCH on the island. Dover sole.

GABE (CONT’D)
Thank you.

Gabe eats while scrolling through open tabs on his laptop.

GABE (CONT’D)
You seen Citadel’s projected revenue? Almost 7 billion. That’s, uh, double last year.

STEVE
He’s just hoovering up those stimulus checks -- they’re going straight from the retail traders right to Kenny boy’s pockets. The man gets away with murder.

Gabe affirms with an “mhmm.”

Steve pulls up WALL STREET BETS and sends the link to Gabe.

STEVE (CONT’D)
Look at what I just sent you.

Stay on Gabe’s face as he opens the link on his laptop, assorted household staff hovering nearby.

Frankie Goes to Hollywood’s Relax blasts from the speaker as the VIDEO plays.

GABE
I’m sorry, is this a video of a man drinking his own urine?! Because a stock went up?

STEVE
That’s the #1 post on the site.

ON SCREEN: A DUDE (20s) drinks urine from a martini glass.

GABE
Where did you find this?

STEVE
One of my analysts sent it to me.

Gabe scrolls down: post after post about buying into GME.
GABE
They call themselves apes and... R-words. Retards? Can I say that?

STEVE
Remarkable self-awareness. (then)
They’ve hooked into GameStop for whatever reason.

GABE
They think it’s funny, it seems?

STEVE
I think it’s funny! I think they think it’s a good investment?

Gabe reads a few more posts then closes WSB, bored.

GABE
Retail traders always lose.

A truism in their business. Steve chuckles. Gabe refocuses on his laptop, clicking through various websites as he talks.

GABE (CONT’D)
We’ve actually been short GameStop since 2014. Company’s a complete disaster. They’ve had six CEOs in two years. Guess these guys are just deciding to ignore all the obvious secular trends. Or they’re... the stupidest people on earth?

Steve laughs.

Gabe feels giddy. It’s almost TOO EASY.

Steve can hear the sound of him typing.

STEVE
You’re shorting more right now, aren’t you?

Oh yes he is. He types out the order as he says it.

GABE
600,000 shares maybe.

A PING (PRE-LAP) takes us back to


INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – KITCHEN – MIAMI, FL – DAY

Indicating that Gabe’s order has just gone through: 600,000 additional shorts.

He feels the beat of the bass from the party next door. He gives in to it, grooving a little in his chair.

    STEVE
    Dumb money, man.

    GABE
    I’m happy to take it.

    SMASH TO:

SUPERCUT – RETAIL TRADERS ON WALL STREET – VARIOUS

TRADERS RALLY FOR GME UPON DISCOVERING GABE’S SHORT POSITION

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ekSwT_qO2Bg

BLACK.

TITLE CARD: December 31, 2020

GME has bounced upwards, from $3.85 in July to $18.84 in Dec

    KEITH (PRE-LAP)
    What’s up everybodyyy, cheers,
    Merry Christmas, Happy Holidays,
    Happy New Year.

    FADE IN ON:

EXT. KEITH’S HOUSE – BROCKTON, MA – ESTABLISHING – NIGHT

Some sad Christmas decor. Tinsel tree. One string of lights. They didn’t go nuts this year.

INT. KEITH’S HOME – LIVING ROOM – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT

The LIVING ROOM shows remnants of a celebration. Empty bottles of champagne.

INT. KEITH’S HOME – BASEMENT – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT

He’s revved up, talking a mile a minute. A beer in his hand. A SANTA HAT on his head in place of his sweatband.
KEITH (BROADCASTING ON YOUTUBE)
2020’s been a hard year for all of us. We’ve had some very rough times. So this GameStop news has been a bright spot--

He has the GAMESTOP STOCK CHART on the screen.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Look at that! It’s a five bagger from where it was over the summer.

COMMENTERS mostly cheer him on. Lots of rocketship emojis. He can’t help but notice one, @BALLZ, trolling him.

KEITH (CONT’D)
I mean, check out this 20 day moving average -- it continues to stay right in the box, even though it’s by far the most heavily shorted company in the market.

He leans back, reflecting for a moment.

KEITH (CONT’D)
A lot of people lost people. My family did too. My sister, Sara. I don’t talk about it much, but it felt right to tell you. We’ve been a part of something together. Something very big. So Merry Christmas. Cheers.

He toggles over to Wall Street Bets, to the Deep Fucking Value page where all his previous BALANCE SHEETS are.

He holds up his beer, then hits POST on his BALANCE SHEET.

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
OK let’s go again.

EXT. DORM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

INT. HARMONY’S DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - NIGHT

Riri doesn’t hear this, transfixed by Keith’s BALANCE SHEET: He’s still got all of his GME shares and options. He has yet to sell a single one.

KEITH (ON SCREEN)
I believe in this stock. I believe in this community. I--I uh, well...

(MORE)
KEITH (ON SCREEN) (CONT’D)
I’ll be honest. It’s been kind of a
shitty year. For a lot of people --
I know. Lotta people lost people
the last 12 months. I lost someone
too. My sister, Sara.

He stops, getting choked up.

KEITH (ON SCREEN) (CONT’D)
Anyway. It’s... not something I
talk about much, but, ah, well, I
don’t know. Felt right to tell
y’all. We’ve been through so much
together. I guess, in a funny way,
coming on here has helped a lot.
It’s been the one place that’s made
me feel better during all this.
Maybe it’s helped you too--

HARMONY
Oh I love this guy.

RIRI
Right? I wanna give him a hug.

KEITH (ON SCREEN)
So I just want to say, thank you
guys. Talking to all you, hearing
what you’ve had to say, well--
you’ve made me feel part of
something. Part of something big.
You’re my people.

HARMONY
Alright girl keep your pants on.

Harmony takes Riri’s phone and throws it on the bed.

HARMONY (CONT’D)
From one, let’s go.

Harmony’s camera is propped on a chair. Harmony presses
RECORD as Saweetie’s Tap In plays on a laptop speaker.

Don’t ever stop if you want to be on top, bitch

Harmony leads them in the viral TikTok dance....

...until they collapse in happy exhaustion at the end. Laying
on the floor, heads side by side, looking up.

Not even 30 seconds go by before Harmony finds her phone and
checks WALL STREET BETS for new posts.
RIRI
Remember when you were making fun of me? Now you’re addicted!

Harmony doesn’t look up from her phone, proving Riri’s point.

RIRI (CONT’D)
How much you up?

Harmony clicks over to her Robinhood account: she bought 200 shares for around $15, and the stock’s now at $17.25.

HARMONY
$948...

RIRI
Not bad.

HARMONY
It was like, $2000 before Christmas. Stock dipped a little.

RIRI
Maybe you should sell.

HARMONY
No.
(off Riri’s surprise)
It’s not about money.

RIRI
The stock market is not about money?

HARMONY
You gotta read some of the stuff on here. I never understood why my dad was so pissed off about this whole thing. But now I do.
(while Riri scrolls)
I told you about his store, right?

RIRI
Costco?

HARMONY
Shopgo. It was like this big chain in our area. My dad, he worked his way up from bag boy to general manager. And then a Wall Street fund bought it, vampire-sucked all the money out and then declared bankruptcy.
RIRI
Fuck.

HARMONY
He lost his pension. Everything. It’s why he had to work at Pick’n fuckin’ Save til the day he died. And it’s why I’m now up to my ass in debt.

Harmony rolls over, props herself up on her elbows.

HARMONY (CONT’D)
These fuckers are trying to do the same thing to GameStop.

RIRI
Fuck ‘em, then. Fuck all of them.

Riri props herself up too, giving Harmony a peck on the lips.

Innocent, chaste -- until Harmony pulls Riri in for more. A sympathy kiss turns into a full-on make-out session.

RIRI (CONT’D)
That was so impulsive!

HARMONY
I guess all this talk of fucking Wall Street just got me a little...

Harmony goes back in for more. They make out... until a ROOMMATE enters, startling them.

The roommate wears big headphones and skulks to her bed.

Feeling awkward, Riri looks at her phone.

RIRI
Shit look at this.

She flips her phone so Harmony can read the DM on TikTok.

RIRI (CONT’D)
This dude wants to CashApp me $100 for a selfie. $500 if I live chat him from a bubble bath.

HARMONY
Baths are nasty. Who wants to watch someone float around in a soup of their own dead skin cells?

But as she says it, she’s seized with an IDEA.
RIRI
We don’t even have a tub... they do have that kiddie pool at Phi Delt--

HARMONY
You should do it!

RIRI
What?!

HARMONY
--and put it the money into GameStop.

RIRI
Who am I talking to right now?

Harmony pulls out her phone and checks Robinhood to see how many shares $500 currently buys: about 47 SHARES.

HARMONY
C’mon bitch, let’s go find a tub.

As they pull on their masks and head down the hall, we hear:

INT. ROBINHOOD HQ - MENLO PARK, CA - DAY

JOURNALIST (O.C.)
Your entire business is kids spending their lunch money on random stocks. They all come to you because it’s free. But if you don’t charge a commission on their trades, then how do you make money?

An “open plan” Silicon Valley office, but EMPTY because of the pandemic. CAMERA FLASHES direct our attention to VLAD TENEV and BAIJU BHATT (both mid-30s and dressed in black).

SUPER: Vlad Tenev and Baiju Bhatt, CO-CEOs of Robinhood.

SUPER: Estimated net worth: $1 billion each

JUMP AHEAD:

A JOURNALIST (“Nat”) sits in a beanbag chair six feet away from Vlad and Baiju, in side-by-side desk chairs.

VLAD
The idea for Robinhood really came out of the Occupy Wall Street movement. All those people with no way of getting in.
JOURNALIST
Is that what Occupy was about? Were they trying to get in, or--

BAIJU
We said: It’s not enough to occupy. We need to democratize Wall Street.

VLAD
Nat, I’m not sure if you know, but Baiju and I are both immigrants. I was born in Bulgaria, and Baiju’s parents immigrated from India to the Deep South. Can you imagine growing up in rural Virginia with a name like Baiju Praulkumar Bhatt?

The journalist chuckles: No.

VLAD (CONT’D)
We created commission-free trading so that anyone can get in the game. You don’t even need a bank account! People have really responded. We’ve added 5 million users in the last six months, for a total of...

BAIJU
Close to 20 at this point. Million.

JOURNALIST
So you’re one of these tech companies that’s exploded growth-wise, but doesn’t make any money.

BAIJU
We make money.

JOURNALIST
But how? If you don’t charge commission--

VLAD
From interest on people’s accounts.

JOURNALIST
But your users are mostly young, right? How much money can they really keeping in their accounts?

BAIJU
Payment for order flow.

Vlad shoots daggers at Baiju.
JOURNALIST
What’s that?

VLAD
We prefer the term “stock order routing.” When you buy or sell a stock on our app, we send your order to market makers, who process the order. They pay us a tiny rebate on every trade.

BAIJU
Tiny—

JOURNALIST
But it adds up. What’s in it for the market maker?

BAIJU
They make a premium on each trade.

She’s putting it together, to Vlad’s annoyance.

VLAD
Nat, we should finish the story of how we started the company—

JOURNALIST
What market maker do you work with?

BAIJU
A few. Citadel Securities.

JOURNALIST
Ken Griffin’s firm? Isn’t that a hedge fund?

Vlad laughs as if there’s nothing to see here.

VLAD
Ken Griffin’s hedge fund is called Citadel. Citadel Securities is a completely different company.

JOURNALIST
Also owned by Ken Griffin?

Vlad, trapped, reaches for the shiniest object he has.

VLAD
Alright, we weren’t gonna do this, Nat, but we’re gonna give you a scoop. Off the record for now. OK?
JOURNALIST

OK...

VLAD
We’re looking to IPO. Soon.

JOURNALIST
Damn, OK. That’s big.

Vlad, relieved this worked, shoots Baiju a triumphant look.

EXT. ROBINHOOD HQ - GARAGE - MENLO PARK, CA - DAY

Vlad and Baiju get into TWO MATCHING TESLAS, parked side by side. Vlad puts on Kendrick Lamar’s HUMBLE, cranked to max volume. Bass so loud the seats are shaking as they pull out.

INT./EXT. - JENNY’S BANGED-UP CIVIC - MOVING - PITTSBURGH, PA

Jenny DRIVES HER BANGED-UP HONDA... gas tank almost empty. Her KIDS are in the backseat.

KENDRICK LAMAR (V.O.)
Girl, I can buy yo ass the world
with my pay stub...

JENNY
(into the rearview mirror)
Don’t say the bad words.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY - SAME

Harmony PEDALS ACROSS CAMPUS... backpack weighing her down.

KENDRICK LAMAR (V.O.)
AM to the PM, PM to the AM, funk.
Fuss out your per diem, you just
gotta hate ‘em, funk...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BUS - MOVING - DETROIT, MI - DAY - SAME

Marcos, in a mask, rides THE BUS HOME....
KENDRICK LAMAR (V.O.)
My left stroke just went viral!

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ESCALADE - MOVING - MIAMI, FL - DAY - SAME

Gabe, in an ESCALADE. The driver wears a mask. He doesn’t.

KENDRICK LAMAR (V.O.)
Be humble. Hold up! Sit down...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. FORD TAURUS - MOVING - BROCKTON, MA - DAY - SAME

Keith, in a FORD TAURUS with his FAMILY. He rides in the cramped backseat with Kevin, who raps Lamar’s Humble.

KEVIN
Hold up! Lil bitch, be humble...

Up front are their PARENTS: STEVE and ELAINE (60s, chowder-thick Boston accents). Steve drives. Elaine’s a nervous passenger, GASping at imagined dangers on the road.

It’s an odd set-up -- two adult children in the backseat -- and it has everyone regressing.

Kevin keeps rapping until his mom SNAPS.

ELAINE
Kev, please. Your father needs to concentrate.

Kevin pulls out his phone and zones into it.

STEVE
I drove a long-hauler for forty years. I don’t need to concentrate.

ELAINE
Fine. I need to concentrate.

STEVE
On what?

She GASPS. He swerves and yells at the same time.

STEVE (CONT’D)
What?!?
Turns out it was just a car passing them.

ELAINE
I thought they were veering over into our lane.

STEVE
No one was veering, Elaine.

Keith reaches forward and wordlessly grips her arm to calm her. She takes a few deep breaths.

KEITH
You talked to any of the girls at the clinic?

ELAINE
A few of them have called.

A heavy sigh.

ELAINE (CONT’D)
I miss it. Boys, never retire.

KEVIN
I have a job!

KEITH
Yet you still live with Ma and Dad.

KEVIN
And you’re some big professional cuz you’re king dork on Youtube?

KEITH
I’m just one of many dorks.

KEVIN
Asshole thinks he’s Jimmy Buffett.

KEITH
Warren Buffett.

KEVIN
See? You’re not either of the Buffets, Kitty!

Keith peers over Kevin’s shoulder to see -- he’s commenting on a Roaring Kitty video as @BALLZ.

KEITH
You’re Ballz?!!!
KEVIN
Says who?

Keith grabs for Kevin’s phone, lunging at him. Kevin yanks it away. A SLAP-FIGHT ensues, while their mother speaks.

ELAINE
DoorDash is not a job. MassMutual’s a job. A job’s got business cards.

KEVIN
Excuse me, ma. DoorDash is a job. I’m a first responder! And nobody uses business cards any more.

Keith succeeds in wrenching the phone away. The boys settle. Their mom looks at Keith lovingly. Dad parks the car.

ELAINE
We’re proud of you, honey.

KEVIN
Get a room.

SUPER: January 5, 2021.

Only as Keith opens his door do we realize where they are:

EXT. CALVARY CEMETERY – BROCKTON, MA – LATER THAT DAY

Leftover Christmas bouquets sit on some of the tombstones. Off in the distance, we spot a row of FRESH GRAVES awaiting caskets. A grim reminder of the pandemic’s toll.

The Gills stand in HEAVY SILENCE looking down at a headstone:

SARA ELIZABETH GILL.


DAUGHTER to Steve and Elaine. SISTER to Keith and Kevin. MOTHER to Tyreek, Isaiah and Jayden.

ELAINE
Take your time...I’ll be in the car.

She begins to SOB. Keith puts an arm around her and pulls her close. Kevin joins them, embracing his mom.

A long labored breath from their dad, who’s struggling to hold back his tears. He finally looks to his older son.
We think he’s gearing up to say something emotional.

STEVE
Who are you taking in Pats-Raiders on Sunday?

KEITH
Raiders giving seven?

Steve nods.

STEVE
The line’s 49. I’m taking the over.

Now we see where Keith gets it. Finding comfort in numbers during difficult emotional moments.

STEVE (CONT’D)
I just feel sick betting against our guys.

KEITH
It’s a rebuilding year. Belichick’s racking up draft capital.

STEVE
I’m taking Pats.

Keith claps him on the back, repeating a gambling truism they’ve always followed.

KEITH
“Always bet your heart.”

His dad nods, mustering a smile.

They silently make their way back to the car. As they walk, we can see Keith is turning something over in his mind. He flips his phone over and over in his palm, thinking...

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD.

INT. HARMONY’S DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Harmony’s on her phone, on WSB. Riri gazes out an OPEN WINDOW at the quad, bored. A KIDDLIE POOL now takes up half the room. The roommate’s focused on her computer, still in headphones.

RIRI
What?!
HARMONY
Roaring Kitty just bought 40,000 more shares of GameStop.

Riri’s eyes land on ASHTON (20, a smug-looking jock), in the courtyard. Eyeing the kiddie pool, an idea bubbles up...

RIRI
Ashton! Hey Ashton!

She waves him over. Then, remembering Harmony, turns back.

RIRI (CONT’D)
40,000?

HARMONY
He’s doubling down. Quadrupling. Holy shit... we gotta buy more. Should we sell some foot pics?

RIRI
Do we need to buy more? I thought this was a moral thing.

HARMONY
It’s moral and financial. It’s the fucking rubicon, baby. Four million apes can’t be wrong.

RIRI
Four million what?
(out the window)
Hey Ashton, what’s good man?

HARMONY
Six months ago Wall Street Bets was 200,000 people. Now it’s 4 million. That’s a movement. Wait, who’s Ashton?

RIRI
That frat guy who cheated on JJ.

HARMONY
Ohhh yeah. Fuck that guy. Who names their kid Ashton?

RIRI
I believe he’s Ashton the third.

Harmony’s only half paying attention, scrolling on Robinhood.
HARMONY
We can’t afford much stock. Biggest payday’s probably options... oooh with a strike price of $200.

RIRI
Better than nothing. Let’s do it.

ASHTON (O.C.)
Yo Ri? Where’d you go?

Riri peers out and down at Ashton.

RIRI
Gimme one sec.

She hoists the kiddie pool up to the ledge and DUMPS all the cold, days-old water down on Ashton, who SCREAMS.

It’s so loud even the headphone’d roommate looks up, recognizing the scream.

ROOMMATE
Was that Ashton Milken?
(off Riri’s nod)
Love that guy!

HARMONY
(to Riri)
You happy now?

RIRI
Let’s go make Roaring Kitty proud.

EXT. GAS STATION - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAY - SAME TIME

Jenny, in her scrubs, fills up the tank on her Honda Civic. In her free hand, she holds her phone:

It’s open to Keith’s BALANCE SHEET, where she sees the same thing Harmony saw: He owns 50,000 shares of GME now.

She clicks over to her Robinhood account. The GME stock chart shows the stock’s now at $19.94.

Jenny bought in at $5.11, for $3,577. Her 700 shares are now worth $13,958. She’s made more than $10,000 profit.

She smiles, feeling proud. Confident.

A LUXURY CAR pulls up to the next pump over. The driver gets out. He’s DUKE: 40s, handsome, in a suit. Professional class.
JENNY
Nice car. That one of those hybrids?

DUKE
No, sadly. It’s a gas-guzzler.

JENNY
This one too. But she’s just such a beaut, I can’t get rid of her.

She’s being self-deprecating. He laughs, liking it. She feels a spark between them, tries to play it cool.

DUKE
You’re smart. I went for looks, and it’s been a real pain.

JENNY
Yeah but you gotta live, right?

He meets her eye, nods.

JENNY (CONT’D)
I want a Boxster someday.

DUKE
Nice.

JENNY
Lipstick red.

Real nice.

JENNY (CONT’D)
As soon as I pay off my mortgage.
So, like, another 30 years.

They share a laugh.

Her gas nozzle clicks, indicating a full tank. It interrupts the fantasy. Jenny longs to continue the conversation.

JENNY (CONT’D)
Been awhile since I actually, uh... spoke to someone... I’m always at the hospital. That’s where I work.
(realizes she’s in scrubs)
You probably guessed that.

DUKE
An essential worker. Thanks for everything you do.
JENNY
At first I took “essential” as a compliment. Then I realized it was their excuse to work us like dogs.

Jack laughs, sympathetic.

DUKE
I’m up at MasTech Digital.

JENNY
Sounds like you’re from the future.

DUKE
Oh I am. And let me tell you...

JENNY
It’s great? Please say it’s great.

DUKE
It’s.... exactly the same. Except gas prices are higher. Which is why I travel back in time to fill up.

Jenny laughs.

His nozzle CLICKS.

A loaded BEAT as he returns the pump to its holder. We pray, along with Jenny, that he asks for her number.

For a second it seems like he’s going to. But instead he just slides back into his fancy car, with its tinted windows.

DUKE (CONT’D)
Stay safe.

Jenny’s heart sinks, watching him drive off.

Now alone, she pulls out her phone, which is still open to her Robinhood account. She stares at her $10,000 profit. Even though it’s just on paper, it gives her a boost.

She checks her bank account: it has $12,031. The stock’s at $19.94, so she can afford another 603 shares.

Fuck it. She drains HER ENTIRE ACCOUNT to buy the shares. As the CONFETTI overtakes the screen we

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: January 13, 2021
GME has shot up again, from 18.84 in December, to $31.04

FADE IN ON:

EXT. FOUR SEASONS – TENNIS COURT – PALM BEACH, FL – DAY

Gabe rallies with KEN GRIFFIN. Both wear tennis whites.

SUPER: Four Seasons Resort, Palm Beach, Florida.

GABE
I don’t know when we’re even gonna be able to start demo. These local ordinances are a nightmare.

KEN
My heart bleeds for you. Having to borrow a tennis court.

GABE
“The borrower is slave to the lender.”

KEN
Is that Buffett?

GABE
The Bible. Proverbs. Grandpa Melvin used to say it. He refused to borrow a single dollar when he started his convenience store. It was a point of pride.

Gabe serves. Ken returns it easily.

KEN
Ah yes, your humble beginnings. Grandpa “Melvin” Capital, now with 16 billion under management.

GABE
It’s better than “Citadel.” Sounds like you’re preparing for a war.

KEN
I’m a man of the people.

Gabe laughs, gestures at the hotel overlooking the court.
GABE
You rented out a resort and
relocated your entire firm here so
you could stay open during
lockdown.

KEN
Says the man who flew his whole
firm down private just for a party.
And anyway, what kind of company
shuts down just because the
government tells them to?

GABE
All the ones in your short
portfolio.

KEN
And yours.

Gabe laughs.

GABE
Ah, except for one actually.

That gets Ken’s interest. He barehands the ball, catching it
to stop the rally.

KEN
Which one?

Ken restarts the rally.

We continue their conversation in VO as we jump to:

INT. SHOPPING MALL – GAMESTOP STORE – DETROIT, MI – DAY

Marcos talks animatedly with a CUSTOMER (16).

GABE (V.O.)
GameStop.

KEN (V.O.)
How?!

GABE (V.O.)
They sell computer mouses. Mice?

Find A SINGLE COMPUTER MOUSE on a hook, technically for sale.

GABE (V.O.)
They claim it makes them an
essential business.
KEN (V.O.)
That’s the smartest dumbest thing
I’ve ever heard.

Marcos looks up something on his computer.

Dissatisfied with what he finds, he leads the teen customer
over to a wall of games, checking for a particular title...

GABE (V.O.)
It’s actually a fun one. Revenue’s
in the toilet. They had a net loss
of $632 million last year.

Nope, not there. Marcos heads to check inventory in the back.

GABE (V.O.)
They’d be better off just burning
the company down.

Marcos checks shelf after shelf, meticulous in his efforts to
help his customer, as Gabe casually imagines the fire.

GABE (V.O.)
The stock’s had some volatility
lately though. Been up a lot.

KEN (V.O.)
Buybacks?

GABE (V.O.)
Retail traders.

Giddy laughter from Ken.

We MUTE Ken and Gabe, as we come into Marcos, just finishing
up with the customer, who exits the store, EMPTY-HANDED.

MARCOS
(to the customer)
Nah, stay up tho.

A beat later, Marcos’s manager Brad emerges.

BRAD
Marcos?

MARCOS
Yes Bradley?
BRAD
I love how you engaged with that
customer, but we really wanna close
those pre-owned sales. The margin’s
more than double.

Brad holds up a BINDER with the title "CIRCLE OF LIFE."

MARCOS
(fucking with him)
Oh shit man, double?!?

BRAD
You didn’t do any of the five
prongs, dude: Pre-orders. Reward-
card subscriptions. Used sales. New
sales. Trade-ins.

MARCOS
Yeah, I mean, when I was a 16-year-
old gamer, all I wanted was a
reward-card subscription.

(really getting into it)
Mmm, $5 cash back monthly, 20
points for every dollar spent...
Don’t get me started.

Brad still can’t tell if Marcos is fucking with him.

BRAD
A lot of really smart people in
corporate put this plan together.

MARCOS
Yeah but has any of them ever
played a video game?

BRAD
It doesn’t matter, Marcos, because
they own our asses.

MARCOS
They don’t own my ass.

BRAD
They do, and they always will.

Brad presses the CIRCLE OF LIFE binder against Marcos’s
chest, and heads back toward the break room.

BRAD (CONT’D)
Mask.

Marcos calls after him.
MARCOS
Hey Bradley?!

BRAD
Yeah?

MARCOS
You ever heard of a sort squeeze?

BRAD
Uh, is that... a sexual thing?

CUT TO:

SUPER CUT – TRADERS EXPLAIN SHORT SQUEEZES – VARIOUS

RETAIL TRADERS EXPLAIN SHORT SQUEEZES TO EACH OTHER

Watch it here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x0c7LpBkc3A

BLACK.

TITLE CARD: January 22, 2021

GME doubles, hitting a staggering new height of $65.01

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
That’s another 5 points, everybody
take a shot!

INT. COMMON ROOM – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – DAY

A dozen CO-EDS pound tequila, gathered around Riri’s computer, watching $GME jackknife up.

We jump ahead in QUICK CUTS as the stock reaches new heights, triggering new penalties in their drinking game.

RIRI
65 dollars a share! Everyone
unbutton a fucking button!

Everyone obliges. The party going full bacchanal...

FADE IN ON:

INT. KEITH’S HOME – LIVING ROOM – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT

Caroline’s passed out on sofa wearing a foam KITTY MASK. On the table are empty champagne bottles and a baby monitor.
KEITH (PRE-LAP)
Let’s gooooo! Show me the tendies
everybodyyy! Show me the tendiesss!

INT. KEITH'S HOME - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

Keith, also in a foam KITTY MASK, streams from downstairs, drunk. He can’t stop laughing, holding up a plate of CHICKEN TENDERS (“tendies”). Finally, he recovers enough to speak:

KEITH
AAAAAA-WHAT! Happy Wednesday! Happy Humpday! Look at this shit! Look at this! A 90% increase in one day? One fucking day!!

He pulls up the GME stock chart: it’s a steep upward curve.

KEITH (CONT’D)
We’re goin’ to the mooooon!

He howls like a wolf.

KEITH (CONT’D)
That’s right, hear that kitty roar!
(then, getting serious)
If you’ve been watching the price action, this is what I’ve been talking about--this is the first time where you can feel a little bit of that panic from Wall Street, where it starts to feel a little short squeezy. Oooh I need a drink. I need a drink. I know we all drinkin’ tonight.

He pours CHAMPAGNE into a tall flute.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Thank you everyone. We did it! We fuckin’ did it! We started from the bottom and now we’re HERE.

He holds up the champagne flute.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Let’s raise a glass, to a great company that’s undervalued, that deserves another chance. Cheers. Cheers to that.

He puts down his champagne and picks up a CHICKEN TENDER.
KEITH (CONT’D)
An epic, epic day. Just huge. Show me the tendies.

He holds the chicken tender ("tendie") up to the screen.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Lemme just dip. I gotta... just one dip, one quick dip.

He dips the chicken tender in his champagne. Then takes a big, juicy, SATISFYING bite.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Tendies came today. Tendies came today. Ain’t no doubt about it.

He looks at the stock chart: $65, up from $4, and just--

CRACKS UP LAUGHING.

It’s almost too good to be true.

KEITH (CONT’D)
OK.

He POSTS his balance sheet: he’s got 50,000 shares, and some options, now all worth...

More than $11 million.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Where does it go from here though? That’s the big question...

CHRIS (PRE-LAP)
Girl, you gotta sell.

INT. HOSPITAL MEETING ROOM - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAY

Jenny and Chris, in PPE, sit at the back of a CROWDED ROOM. At the front, a TECH gives a presentation about Covid vaccines.

JENNY
I’m not selling.

CHRIS
How much are you up?

JENNY
It doesn’t matter. Selling’s giving up.

(MORE)
JENNY (CONT’D)
It’s like you’re selling out
everyone else. We don’t even know
if the short squeeze has happened.

Chris just gives her a look. She finally admits:

JENNY (CONT’D)
$58,000 and some change.

CHRIS
Honey. It’s time to come join us on
planet earth. Don’t be an idiot.

JENNY
What do you care anyway?

Chris thinks on it, not sure he does care.

CHRIS
Well, I’m right, and when I’m
right, I just don’t feel good
sitting by while my colleague
throws her money away. What about
your mortgage? Your Boxster...

JENNY
We call sellers “paper hands.”

CHRIS
You and your internet friends?

JENNY
Mock them all you want. Remember
red headband? He now worth $11
million. And he’s not selling.

CHRIS
No fucking way.

JENNY
We call that diamond hands.
(off his confusion)
Holding. You hold strong, no matter
what the market does. No matter
what Wall Street says.

TECH
Are there any volunteers? Come on,
someone’s gotta go first!

Uncomfortable looks around the room.
CHRIS
What happens when everyone else
sells first and by the time you get
out, you’ve lost all your money?

The prospect fills Jenny with DREAD. She overcompensates.

JENNY
We’re gonna hold the line.

CHRIS
Just like you’re gonna get this
election overturned.

JENNY
Just like you’re gonna go out with
Lil Nas X.

Chris pouts.

CHRIS
Low blow.

JENNY
You wish.
(then)
I’m over the election. I told you.
The question is will you ever be?

CHRIS
Never.

He grins, smug in victory.

ADMINISTRATOR
Anyone?

JENNY
Yeah! I’ll do it. What the hell.

All eyes go to her as she stands up.

CHRIS
Good luck, diamond hands...

She gets away with a parting shot.

JENNY
There are worse things a person can
do than give a shit.

She makes her way awkwardly through the row of chairs and
then down the aisle to the front of the room.
The administrator sets up a folding chair for her, facing everyone. Jenny sits.

The administrator indicates they’ll need to reach her arm. Jenny’s wearing a long-sleeve shirt, so she must remove her arm from its sleeve. This partially exposes her bra.

It’s not a dignified posture, but Jenny DOESN’T CARE because she’s in another world:

She pulls up ROBINHOOD on her phone. She’s depleted her checking account, but she has $7,000 in her savings account.

It’s enough for 100 shares of GME, at $65.01

Fuck it. She presses BUY. The confetti EXPLOSION shakes her phone just as the administrator unsheathes the syringe.

ADMINISTRATOR
Here we go, everyone. The first Covid vaccine at Pittsburgh Medical!

She sticks the shot in Jenny’s arm. Jenny smiles through it.

KEVIN (O.C.)
Eleven million fucking dollars!?!?

CUT TO:

INT. VOLVO (MOVING) - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

Keith and Caroline are driving through their neighborhood, the baby in the backseat. Kevin’s on speakerphone.

INTERCUT WITH

Kevin, furiously pedaling a woman’s beachcomber bicycle through the traffick-y outskirts of Boston. MacDonald’s bags and half a dozen soft drinks stuffed into the front basket.

KEITH
Hey, language! The baby’s here too.

KEVIN
What are we buying? A lambo? Six lambos? Caroline, don’t you want a big-ass diamond?

CAROLINE
I have a diamond.
KEVIN
Keith, you get a diamond! You’re diamond hands, you should look like it! If I were you, I’d look like DJ Khaled right now.

KEITH (ON PHONE)
It’s not real, Kev. I mean, it’s real, but it’s just on paper.

KEVIN
You’re gonna cash out right?

KEITH
No.

He answers quickly, then remembers Caroline’s sitting next to him. They haven’t discussed this.

KEITH (CONT’D)
I mean, I don’t-- We don’t know.

KEVIN
What the fuck is wrong with you? I’m riding Ma’s bike everyday to Dorchester to drop off cheeseburgers, and you’re all, “I won’t sell, maybe I won’t take millions of dollars.”

KEITH
What you do with your life is your choice.

KEVIN
Dude, I didn’t choose to get laid off from Dick’s in a global pandemic. You think I’d rather be doing DoorDash than selling sneakers? I love sneakers, man. I love Dicks.

Winded, Kevin takes a sip of one of the drinks.

KEVIN (CONT’D)
Ma’s bike doesn’t even have gears.

KEITH
I don’t even know if this is the top. Stock jumped 23% yesterday. Double from Friday’s close.
CAROLINE
Yeah but Kev’s not wrong: $11 million is a lotta dough...

KEVIN
THANK YOU.

KEITH
Since Ryan Cohen joined the board, the stock’s added like $1 billion in market value. It’s got a $2 billion market cap. So who knows what happens from here. That’s not what I’m seeing, Kev.
(a long silence)
Kev? You there?

Kevin, bored out of his mind, has hung up.

KEITH (CONT’D)
(more silence)
Did he hang up on us?

CAROLINE
Yep.

The line’s gone dead. Alone, they have to face each other. Keith grips the steering wheel, nervous where this is going.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
I think hold.

KEITH
Me too.

A beat of awkward silence, as they both sit there, unsure.

RIRI (PRE-LAP)
(whispering)
Ahhh should we do it? Fuck fuck.

INT. HARMONY’S DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Riri’s sitting inside the empty KIDDIE POOL, recording a TikTok Live but speaking in a WHISPER.

RIRI
My girl bought in under 20, and now it’s up over 60. Guys, help her out. Should she sell or--

Riri goes MUTE and we pull back to
INT. LECTURE HALL - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Students in masks sit six seats apart in a biochem lecture. Harmony watches Riri’s livestream, listening on her AirPods.

RIRI (O.C.)
On the one hand, she has PRINCIPLES. On the other, she’s got 100K in student debt, so...

Commenters fill the screen with advice (sell! hold! sell half!) And ROCKETSHIP emojis and DIAMOND and HAND emojis.

RIRI (O.C.) (CONT’D)
I love you guys. But honestly? The only thing that would convince her to sell is if Roaring Kitty sold.

PROFESSOR
Harmony?

As she stands to answer the question, one of her AirPods FALLS OUT. Her laptop takes over and Riri’s voice comes hollering out of the laptop speaker.

HARMONY
X is hemo---

RIRI (O.C.)
(yelling)
Where my pussy at? WHERE MY PUSSY---

Harmony rushes to MUTE. But the damage is done. Riri’s voice echoes through the lecture hall.

HARMONY (CONT’D)
Sorry. X is hemoglobin.

On screen, we see but don’t hear Riri screaming:

RIRI (O.C.)
(muted)
WHERE MY PUSSY AT?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT - SAME

We are back at the track we saw in the opening. Keith, in shorts despite the frigid weather, laces up his old Asics.

He pulls out his phone and checks his E-TRADE account: He’s still holding about $11 million in GME stock.

He checks the stock price. But it’s Friday night, so it hasn’t moved. He’s just checking it out of nerves.
He looks back at his holdings. The SELL SHARES button calling out to him, tempting him, torturing him.

Is Caroline right? Is he right? It’s impossible to know.

He’s gotta take a break. He walks over to the bleachers and puts his phone inside his bag, zipping it shut.

He steps back onto the empty track. We hear the crunch of turf under his feet. Then silence as he stretches.

Keith begins to jog...

**EXT. HOUSING COMPLEX - DETROIT, MI - NIGHT**

Marcos walks home under streetlights, reading the @22Loops BATTLE SPEECH on his phone.

**MARCOS**

“Lads, I don’t think some of you realize what a historic moment this has become and what it represents.”

**INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT**

Caroline takes a break from her puzzle to read.

**CAROLINE**

“Future generations will look back and say ‘Good men stood here, good men fought, and died on this ground... as they point to a TradingView daily chart of GME zoomed in on January.”

**INT. COMMON ROOM - DORM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - NIGHT**

Scattered students. Harmony reads the post to Riri.

**HARMONY**

“Since the spawn of the stonk market, two classes of people have been pitted against each other, eternal enemies, forever forced and fated to combat: Lions and Hyenas.”

**INT. JENNY’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAY**

Without taking her eyes off her phone, Jenny dumps a box of mac and cheese into boiling water, stirring.
JENNY
"These Lions -- these Wall Street
hedge funds have it all. Quants,
billions of dollars, algorithmic
trading, arbitrage, market makers,
supercomputers, SEC protection,
fucking judicial system protection
for God's sake."

EXT. BROCKTON STREET - NIGHT

Kevin sits beside his bike, eating fries, reading.

KEVIN
"And then there's us -- the working
man -- the average Joe. What do we
have? What the fuck do we have?!
What the fuck do we have?"

INT. COMMON ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

A few different kids have pulled up the speech. James reads
over Harmony's shoulder.

JAMES (V.O.)
"They literally call us 'dumb
money.'"

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAY

The mac and cheese is BOILING OVER, and the spoon left inside
is melting, but Jenny doesn't notice, glued to her phone.

Her finger hovers over SELL. Then she pulls it away.

Then it moves back. Then pulls it away. Her hand's shaking.

The phone rings, but she ignores it.

AXL (O.C.)
MOM? WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

All the water's burned off the pasta and it's now BURNING on
the bottom of the pan. Smoke rising. But Jenny's still
oblivious, as her finger dances on and off the SELL button.

Then, the SMOKE DETECTOR goes off--

Jenny finally SNAPS OUT OF IT. She drops the phone, climbs up
on the counter, attempts to waft away the smoke with a towel.
INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - NIGHT - SAME

And OTHERS, whom we haven’t met, ignoring the world while they debate whether or not to BUY OR SELL. ESSENTIAL WORKERS manning the checkout at a grocery store; laboring on a road crew; disinfecting classrooms; working at a pharmacy.

ASSORTED (V.O.)
“These lions, these hedge fund guys, they were born with silver spoons in their mouths. The top 1% of the 1%. They were given offices overlooking the beautiful NYC skyline.”

INT. DINING ROOM - GREENWICH - NIGHT - SAME

Steve Cohen dines with friends, attended by uniformed STAFF.

ASSORTED (V.O.)
“They have massive bank accounts, eat medium rare Grade A Japanese Wagyu steak with truffle shavings for lunch.”

KEVIN
What the fuck is that? That sounds delicious. Why do we hate these guys?

EXT. FOUR SEASONS - POOL - PALM BEACH, FL - NIGHT - SAME

A shirtless Ken Griffin wading into the pool.

ASSORTED (V.O.)
“They frequent the finest strip clubs on the planet on a first-name basis and instantly go to the back rooms. They have blow and escorts on their yacht parties.”

EXT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - MIAMI, FL - NIGHT - SAME

An aproned “cool chef” serves shabbat dinner to Gabe, his wife YAARA and their four children.

ASSORTED (V.O.)
And do you know what they tell these beautiful escorts?
(MORE)
ASSORTED (V.O.) (CONT'D)
When the smoking hot blonde creeps
in and asks them, 'Like, how do you
have so much money?'

INT. COMMON ROOM - DORM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - NIGHT
Riri holds the phone now, standing up and speaking loud.

RIRI
"You know what they say? 'Haha,
dumb money babe."

Now everyone joins her, shouting the last two words:

COLLEGE KIDS
DUMB. MONEY.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT - SAME
Keith STOPs running, and the V.O. cuts off abruptly.
He sets the TIMER on his watch and jogs in place, going
through stretches to get as loose as possible.
Keith stops.
He takes his mark.
Looks at his watch, the timer set to 4 minutes and TAKES OFF--
The timer BEEPS.
Seven seconds later, Keith crosses the mile mark.
He slumps over, panting. Frustrated. He still didn’t beat
that 4-minute mile.

KEITH
Fuck!
As his breathing levels out, Keith goes back to his phone.

RIRI (V.O.)
The GME trade is about class
warfare. Plain and simple. We may
be hyenas, yes. But guess what? You
put enough of us together, and we
can destroy a lion.

He sets the timer to 4 minutes again and presses START.
Keith’s SPRINTING footsteps continue in POST-LAP as we

CUT TO:

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - KITCHEN - MIAMI, FL - NIGHT

Gabe is at the kitchen sink, doing dishes. Keith’s footsteps are overwhelmed by the RUSH OF WATER from the faucet.

We are in the lion’s den, and the lion is… doing housework.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - KIDS ROOM - MIAMI, FL - NIGHT

Gabe sits on the edge of a twin bed in a darkened BOY’S BEDROOM. He’s just finished the final book of bedtime.

GABE
Alright big guy, that’s enough for tonight. Hug and a kiss--

A sweet embrace with his 10-year-old SON. Not exactly the hookers-and-blow fantasy of @22LOOPS.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - BEDROOM - MIAMI, FL - NIGHT

Gabe is in bed on his iPad. Yaara emerges from the bathroom, slides in next to him.

She snuggles under his arm. He gives her a peck on the head.

YAARA
You wanna read or do a crossword?

GABE
Has the Saturday posted yet?

Yaara checks the time.

YAARA
Oof. 30 minutes still.

GABE
I guess we’ll have to talk then.

Gabe laughs, gives her a little squeeze.

GABE (CONT’D)
How was your week?
YAARA
Long. Hard to keep the kids focused on zoom school when outside is...

She gestures to their window. The view is beautiful.

YAARA (CONT’D)
How was your week?

GABE
Fine. Usual.

YAARA
You’re not worried about the short squeeze thing?

Gabe chuckles. No.

GABE
(smug and overconfident)
The dam’l break next week. A few will decide it’s gone high enough and cash out, then others will follow, then the whole thing will come crashing down. I can’t think of the last short squeeze that actually worked. Ackman and Herbalife, I guess. Before that... Piggly Wiggly?

Yaara laughs.

GABE (CONT’D)
1923. There was a bear cartel shorting the Piggly Wiggly grocery store, so the founder took out a loan for... what would be probably $150 million today and bought back almost all the stock, like 99% of it, sending the price up 50%.

YAARA
How much is GameStop up?

He ignores the question, plowing ahead with the story:

GABE
Then the exchange halted trading on the stock, giving the short-sellers time to cover their positions.

YAARA
Is that legal?
Another question he ignores.

GABE
The founder had to declare
bankruptcy. So, it was all fine in
the end.

YAARA
Did you know all that, or you
looked it up?

A suggestion that he may be more concerned than he lets on.

GABE
Every fund manager knows that
story.

YAARA
You looked it up.

GABE
Double checked some numbers maybe.

Gabe kisses her and flicks off his lamp, sending us to

BLACK.

**THE OPENING BELL**

**TITLE CARD: January 25, 2021**

**GME has shot up again over the weekend, opening at $96.73.**

NEWS ANCHOR 1 (PRE-LAP)
GameStop off to a ROARING START
this Monday morning, surging 40% in
pre-market trading.

FADE IN ON:

**EXT. 6342 NORTH BAY ROAD – MIAMI, FL – DAY**

Gabe walks across the expansive grounds into

**INT. 6342 NORTH BAY ROAD – MIAMI, FL – DAY**

Gabe strolls through his new mansion, checking it out.

STEVE COHEN (ON PHONE)
You see what’s going on with these
idiots? You should probably dial
in.
We are now caught up to the opening scene.

GABE
Yeah, I’ll be on in one sec.

Gabe, now PANICKED, hangs up and RUNS... over the fence...

EXT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - MIAMI, FL - DAY - CONTINUOUS
And into 6360 (his other mansion) as Cardi B’s WAP plays...

NEWS ANCHOR 2 (V.O.)
GameStop up another 51%--

NEWS ANCHOR 3 (V.O.)
--89%--

NEWS ANCHOR 4 (V.O.)
--A HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOUR PERCENT.

CAROLINE (PRE-LAP)
Keith? Where are you?

CUT TO:

INT. KEITH’S HOME - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY - SAME

KEITH. WIDE-EYED. SPEECHLESS.
He says nothing for a long time. We are dimly aware of Caroline calling from another room.

CAROLINE
Keith? Babe?

She appears in the doorway, holding their daughter.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Everything OK?

When Keith opens his mouth to talk, all he manages to say is:

KEITH
Holy fucking shit.

QUICK FLASHES of our ensemble as they take in the news:

INT. PSYCH WARD - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAY - SAME
Jenny, at work, agape at a communal TV broadcasting CNBC.
JENNY
Holy fucking shit.

INT. DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY
Harmony and Riri, watching this CNBC clip on Tiktok in pjs.

HARMONY
Holy fucking shit.

This STARTLES the roommate, waking her up.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - GAMESTOP STORE - DETROIT - DAY - SAME
Marcos sits behind the checkout desk, loads the stock price and, shocked, loses his balance, FALLING to the ground.

We don’t see him, just a text in Spanish: HOLY FUCKING SHIT

INT. VLAD’S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MENLO PARK, CA - DAY - SAME
Vlad, in a towel, is frozen mid-shave, the razor against his neck, as he watches CNBC.

VLAD
HOLY FUCKING...

INT. FOUR SEASONS - DINING ROOM - PALM BEACH, FL - DAY

KEN GRIFFIN
SHITBALLS.

We think it’s about GME. REVEAL: He’s just gotten a spot of ketchup on his vest.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - OFFICE - MIAMI, FL - DAY
Gabe, wide-eyed, just stares at the screen in disbelief.

CAROLINE (PRE-LAP)
What is it?

INT. KEITH’S HOME - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY
Keith isn’t streaming. He just sits in front of a GME stock chart, clutching a stuffed kitty in a tight fist.
KEITH
It’s happening.

CAROLINE
What’s happening?

KEITH
The short squeeze. It’s happening.

SMASH TO:

A SUPERCUT OF REAL NEWS COVERAGE

With a LIVE GME CHART superimposed, so we can see the jagged line ROCKET UP over the course of a single day (January 25).

Over this chart, we hear the beginnings of a broadcast...

NEWSCASTER (V.O)
Folks, this is unprecedented. We’re watching history unfold here, as shares of GameStop soar to record highs, trading more than five times above analyst estimates, simply because of retail trading... Never before in the history of Wall Street have retail traders wielded this kind of power over a stock.

CUT TO:

-- CARL QUINTANILLA and ANTHONY CHUKUMBA on CNBC’s “Squawk on the Street” at 11:03 am.

A CHYRON has GME at $123.60, +58.59% today; +556.05 YTD

CARL QUINTANILLA
Shares of GameStop now at 123 and change, another record high. We have Anthony Chukumba from Loop Capital with us. Anthony, what are you seeing?

ANTHONY CHUKUMBA (ON PHONE)
This stock has completely disconnected from the fundamentals. This is very much being driven by retail investors, many of them trading on Robinhood, many of them trading options. And GameStop has incredibly high short interest and the shorts are getting squeezed.

-- STEVE WEISS on CNBC at 12:24 pm.
A CHYRON has GME at 98.02, +50.77% today; +420.28% YTD.

STEVE WEISS
This GameStop thing is the craziest thing I’ve ever seen... True investors never even heard of Reddit a few years ago. For that to drive a short squeeze in a company that is so fundamentally flawed. There’s no there there.

-- LESLIE PICKER and ARI WALD on CNBC at 2pm.

ARI WALD
There’s tremendous volatility...
This is for casino money only.

LESLIE PICKER
You are literally putting the game in GameStop.

-- DAVID FABER and JIM CRAMER on CNBC.

JIM CRAMER
The mechanics of the market are breaking down... These people are all one group. It is Wall Street Bets, and it’s worth going to the site because it’s incredibly compelling... You may think it’s froth, but they’re using arguments that they think hold up under scrutiny. I don’t think they do, but it doesn’t matter what I think.

RIRI (PRE-LAP)
Are you seeing what’s happening?

INT. DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Harmony and Riri are in bed together, staring into an iPhone.

HARMONY
I can’t look I can’t look.

A beat as Ri refreshes.

RIRI
It’s up another 4%.

HARMONY
I’m gonna have a heart attack.
Should we sell?
RIRI
And betray your boyfriend?
Absolutely not.
(then)
Actually maybe.
(then)
No. Definitely no. Right?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. VARIOUS ROOMS - WORLDWIDE - DAY/NIGHT - SAME

Marcos, Jenny and the ESSENTIAL WORKERS we saw earlier watch
the news with their fingers on the SELL button --

A few of them discover Elon Musk’s just tweeted: Gamestonk!!

That holds them back from selling.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
There is nothing normal about this
stock right now. Elon Musk tweeted
yesterday, which powered the stock
even higher...

INT. KEITH’S HOME - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

In the same place we left him two days ago, Caroline beside
him. The baby sleeps on her shoulder. Keith still mouths
“Holy fucking shit” in front of the TV:

DAVID FABER
The stock’s up 581% in 3 months.

JIM CRAMER
David, they are being very
specific: To break the shorts.

DAVID FABER
What’s going on in GameStop right
now conceivably could take a couple
firms out. Chiefly, Gabe Plotkin’s.

Caroline mutes the TV, speaking in a whisper so as not to
wake the baby.

CAROLINE
How much did we make today?

KEITH
$5 million.
CAROLINE
And yesterday?

KEITH
$4 million.

A beat as she processes this.

CAROLINE
Babe?

KEITH
Yeah.

CAROLINE
We’re, like, really fucking rich.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – BEDROOM – MIAMI, FL – NIGHT

Yaara works the crossword as a shaken Gabe gets into bed. She reaches for his hand and finds it limp.

YAARA
How much did we lose today?

GABE
A billion.

YAARA
Yesterday?

GABE
A billion.

BLACK.

TITLE CARD: January 26, 2021

GME hits a high of $150, doubling from its close yesterday

FADE IN ON:

EXT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – MIAMI, FL – ESTABLISHING

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – BATHROOM – MIAMI, FL – DAY

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
Another volatile day of trading for GameStop, with more than 178 million shares changing hands.

(MORE)
NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Right now it’s hitting $150 a share, putting the squeeze on the short-sellers, who are now having to scramble to cover their positions...

Fade out the V.O. as we find Gabe, absorbed in his phone.

A MAKE-UP ARTIST steps into frame to apply a dusting of POWDER to his face. She wears a KN95 mask. Gabe is maskless.

He’s in a suit and tie. A napkin tucked into his collar. He seems calm, looks put together. But inside, he’s a fucking mess. Tiny beads of sweat keep appearing on his brow.

On his phone: the GME stock chart, jackknifing upward...

MAKE-UP ARTIST
Sorry, can you look up a sec?

But Gabe keeps his eyes on the stock chart.

This time, she tries to gently lift his chin.

He raises his phone to his sightline: the stock has just crossed $200. He forgets himself, wipes a brow. Looks at the make-up on his sleeve. Then back at the stock chart.

The make-up artist reapplies powder.

MAKE-UP ARTIST (CONT’D)
How long’ve you been down here?

GABE
A few months.

MAKE-UP ARTIST
You like the weather?

GABE
I like the heat. The humidity not so much.

MAKE-UP ARTIST
(re his sweating)
I see that.

She applies one final -- futile -- layer of powder.

MAKE-UP ARTIST (CONT’D)
OK, you’re good to go.

Gabe stands, exhaling. We can hear the tremor in his breath. We follow him from the bathroom down a long hallway and into:
INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - OFFICE - MIAMI, FL - DAY

Gabe sits behind the desk, pulling up the GME stock chart on the computer. His desk phone is ringing, but he ignores it.

He toggles over to a spreadsheet on screen, then the stock chart, then back to the spreadsheet.

The pressure builds. And builds. As the stock climbs.

He doesn’t want to do this. But every little tick up pushes him closer to making the call.

Finally--

He reaches for his cell phone and dials.

    GABE (INTO THE PHONE)
    Get out. Now.
    (a pause as he listens)
    Yes, all of it.

He hangs up and clicks on a link in his email, which turns on the CAMERA on his laptop. The green light.

He studies himself on onscreen, not liking what he sees. He’s still sweating. He wipes it away with a hand.

His desk phone rings again. He answers.

    GABE (CONT’D)
    Hey, hi.

    JOURNALIST (O.C.)
    Hey man. Good to connect. I’ll get right into it. I’m hearing Melvin’s in bankruptcy--

    GABE
    Definitely not.

    JOURNALIST (O.C.)
    Really? Because word on the street is you’re drowning.

    GABE
    We’re fine.

    JOURNALIST (O.C.)
    You’re on the record with that.

    GABE
    Yes. Yeah.
JOURNALIST (O.C.)
Alright, man, we’ll get the live feed up now and aim to go after the next ad break.

A BUZZ draws Gabe’s attention to his phone: It’s done.

He EXHALES.

Defeated, but free.

GABE
Hey-- so. We’ve closed out all our positions.

JOURNALIST (O.C.)
You’re out entirely?!

GABE
Entirely.

JOURNALIST (O.C.)
As of when?

GABE
Today.

JOURNALIST (O.C.)
I think this is really the right move. Addressing it all head on.

Gabe wipes away more sweat, alarmed to feel how much more.

He looks out at the oppressive GLARE of the Florida sun. His pits are sweating. Every exhale has a little shudder from his quickening pulse.

He’s starting to panic.

JOURNALIST (O.C.) (CONT’D)
One more spot and then you’re up.

GABE
No.

Gabe’s as surprised by this as the reporter. But once he hears it, he knows it’s true. He can’t do this.

GABE (CONT’D)
Sorry, man. I’m sorry. I can’t--

JOURNALIST (O.C.)
Gabe. C’mon. We got 10 seconds.
Gabe goes silent. We feel the countdown in his pulse. *Pum, pum, pum* -- a beat a second.

   GABE
   I’m really sorry. Bye...

Hand on his mouse, he taps END CALL. His computer camera TURNS OFF. He SLUMPS BACK in his chair, catching his breath.

Then... Yaara appears in the doorway.

   YAARA
   It’s gonna be OK.

   GABE
   It’s not.

Yaara, taken aback by this, steps inside.

   YAARA
   Matt Phillips from Citadel just called. They want to invest.

This should be good news but Gabe’s so ashamed he doesn’t look up. Yaara, concerned, tries to meet his eyes.

   YAARA  (CONT’D)
   What’s the damage?

A look from him tells her he’s too scared to say.

She comes over to his desk. Only now do we see the final number he came up with:

   $6.8 BILLION

She pulls him into a hug.

The hug continues. Gabe reluctant to release it. When Yaara finally pulls away, we see what’s in her hand:

   HIS CELLPHONE

She offers it to him.

He doesn’t want to take it. His eye goes to the picture of GRANDPA MELVIN that sits on his desk.

   YAARA  (CONT’D)
   Please, b’sheret.
EXT. STEVE’S HOUSE - GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT - SAME

A DELIVERY TRUCK has arrived.

Steve watches the WORKMEN unload when his cell rings. He sees it’s Gabe calling and smiles. Answers.

STEVE
Let me guess: you need some cash.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - OFFICE - MIAMI, FL - DAY - SAME

Gabe, defeated, terrified, hesitates a beat.

STEVE
You didn’t call Ken first did you?

GABE
He had Phillips reach out.

STEVE
How much did he offer?

GABE
I haven’t called him back yet.

STEVE
How much do you need?
(“Nevermind”)
You know what? The number doesn’t matter. Whatever it is, I’d love to buy in. Tell Ken he can fill in the rest. Prick.

GABE
Thank you. Thanks Steve. Yaara and I really appreciate it.

REVEAL: the workmen have unloaded a TATTOOED PIG for Steve.

INT. FOUR SEASONS RESORT - DINING ROOM - PALM BEACH, FL - DAY

Ken’s PHONE RINGS.

KEN
Hey.

GABE
I, uh...
INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – OFFICE – MIAMI, FL – DAY – SAME

Gabe can’t get the words out, the shame is too great.

GABE
I may need to, ah, borrow--

KEN
Consider it done.
(then)
Just keep moving forward. Don’t think about what Grandpa Melvin used to say.

Ken hangs up.

KEN (CONT’D)
Poor guy.

He laughs.

YAARA (O.S.)
Prick.

ANDREW ROSS SORKIN (PRE-LAP)
Melvin Capital Management, the hedge fund that shorted GameStop, is now out of the stock. They have taken a rather huge loss. I don’t have the full number of that loss but both Citadel and Point72 have infused $3 billion into Melvin to try to shore up its finances.

JENNY (PRE-LAP)
ANOTHER GODDAMN BAILOUT.

INT. JENNY’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – PITTSBURGH, PA – DAY

Jenny runs around, harried, multitasking. Chris stands off to the side, holding his CAR KEYS. CNBC on in the background.

JENNY
Can you believe this crap? No one bailed me out when Richard left me with a mortgage and two toddlers and a shit car that never works.

BEAU
You can say “shit” but we can’t?

AXL
Can everyone shut up?
JENNY
I pay for your entire existence, so...
  (to Beau)
Yes, and
  (to Axl)
No.

Jenny sets a lunch in front of each kid. Chris’s anxious to go.

JENNY (CONT’D)
I know, I know. I’m coming.

She pulls on her shoes.

JENNY (CONT’D)
It’s so unfair. All we’ve done for the last year is work our asses off to help people, and all we’ve gotten is one $600 check. This guy effed up like, as big as anyone could possibly eff, and his pals come running in with $3 billion.

CHRIS
This is why I keep telling you: you’re never gonna win. Just take the money and do something nice for yourself. Pay down your mortgage.

He points to Axl.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
Get this one braces.

JENNY
Look who’s still holding.

She pulls out her phone to show Chris Keith’s latest balance sheet on WALL STREET BETS.

JENNY (CONT’D)
If he’s in, I’m in.

CHRIS
He needs braces, girl. It’s urgent.

Axl’s smile is charmingly crooked. He flips Chris the bird.

Chris eyes the stock chart at CNBC.
CHRIS (CONT’D)
The stock’s at what, $150? No way it goes higher.

JENNY
We’re the ones who control the price now. Not Wall Street. And no one on here is selling...

She hands Chris her phone. He scrolls through WSB comments predicting the stock’s gonna hit $500. $1000. $2000...

He lands on A VIDEO MEME:

A clip from “Braveheart,” with KEITH GILL’S FACE superimposed over Mel Gibson’s. The good army labeled “WALL STREET BETS;” the rival army, “MELVIN CAPITAL.”

CHRIS
You’re all delusional.

JENNY
Maybe. But look what we pulled off with these hedge funds! If we keep pushing up the price, we can scare even more these guys into closing out their shorts -- so all that bailout money? It becomes ours.

Chris notices something at the top of the page:

CHRIS
Wait, your screen name’s Stonkmom?

CLOSE ON the latest post from @Stonkmom:

If Roaring Kitty’s in, I’m in. #GME

PULL BACK TO:

INT. KEITH’S CHILDHOOD HOME - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT

Kevin’s staring at Jenny’s post while Elaine serves dinner.

STEVE
Kevin help your mother.

KEVIN
Why me and not Keith?

STEVE
Just shut up and do it.
KEVIN
’Cause he’s rich now? Mr. $23 million on paper but I won’t sell.

KEITH
It’s not who I am.

KEVIN
Loser says what?

ELAINE
What?

Kevin laughs. Keith’s dad shoots him an angry look. Kevin, chastened, helps carry in the food. They all dig into dinner.

KEITH
It’s not a big deal. GameStop’s up, is all. That stock we bet on.

STEVE
How much up?

Keith doesn’t want to say, but Kevin can’t resist.

KEVIN
Moron here’s worth $23 million.

His father’s jaw falls. His mother SCREAMS.

STEVE
Kevin you asshole, don’t kid us.

KEITH
It’s real, Dad.

KEVIN
And he’s refusing to sell.

ELAINE
Jesus Mary and Joseph!

STEVE
You’re pulling our leg.

KEVIN
Your boy’s an internet celebrity! Millions of people like “Stonkmom” think he’s an investment genius.

ELAINE
He IS a genius!
KEVIN
No he’s not!

STEVE
You’re up $23 million?

Keith nods.

STEVE (CONT’D)
And you’re not selling.

Keith nods.

ELAINE
I’m gonna faint. I’m gonna keel right over into the potatoes.

STEVE
You know how much money $23 million is? You’re gonna just let it ride?

KEITH
You’re on his side now?

Kevin grins and nods, taking a big bite of mashed potatoes.

ELAINE
Why aren’t you selling? Wait, is this illegal? Are you in trouble?

CAROLINE
He’s not in trouble. It’s all totally legal.

KEITH
Hedge fund managers go on CNBC all the time to pump up stocks. All I do is post my balance sheet on Wall Street Bets -- after market close.

ELAINE
You post your balance sheet?!!!

KEVIN
Same idiot that left a fresh pair of Nikes on the bleachers for just anyone to take.

STEVE
We need to talk about this...

KEITH
So you admit they were stolen!
KEVIN
I admit you’re a fuckin’ moron.

KEITH
‘Least I won the race.

KEVIN
What the point of winning when you let some dipshit steal your prize.
You coulda broken four if you’d a held onto those Zooms.

KEITH
A four minute mile isn’t everything.

STEVE
Maybe you should get in touch with Briggy. Someone who works in finance--

CAROLINE
You think Briggy knows more about this than Keith does?!

ELAINE
Can we talk about you putting your stocks in the Wall Street Journal.

CAROLINE
Wall Street Bets.

ELAINE
What if someone tries to rob you? Kidnap the baby?!

CAROLINE
No one’s gonna kidnap the baby Elaine.

KEVIN
Nobody wants that baby.

STEVE
I think you gotta talk to someone. Why not talk to Briggy?

KEITH
ENOUGH.

Everyone goes quiet. Elaine freezes. Rare that Keith loses his temper.
CAROLINE
Keith’s literally poured his heart and his soul into this for the past year. He knows what he’s doing.

She locks eyes with a teary Elaine, softening.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
I know it’s been a tough time, Elaine.

She chokes up.

KEITH
I know, Ma.

Kevin reaches out and takes her hand in his. He reaches his other hand out to his brother, brokering peace.

KEVIN
You should still sell.

STEVE
I think you should sell.

BLACK.


GME skyrockets overnight, from $147.98 opening at $354.83

INT. LECTURE HALL - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Harmony and Riri sit in the back, whispering to each other.

HARMONY
And just fuck the principle of the whole thing?

RIRI
I don’t like it any more than you.

HARMONY
There are 8 million people on Wall Street Bets now. If everyone holds--

RIRI
What’s Roaring Kitty doing?

HARMONY
He hasn’t posted yet.
RIRI
With today, he’s worth what...

Harmony knows this number off the top of her head.

HARMONY
$47.973 million.

RIRI
You really think he’s not selling
even a little bit?

HARMONY
No amount of money is worth more
than the pleasure of fucking with
these Wall Street guys.

CUT TO:

INT. FOUR SEASONS - PALM BEACH, FL - NIGHT

A letter SLIDES under the door. Addressed to Ken Griffin.

Ken, in a plus robe, ambles over to pick it up, tearing it
open to reveal: A $25 GAMESTOP GIFT CARD.

PRE-LAP a doorbell ringing.

EXT. GABE'S MODERN MANSION - MIAMI, FL - NIGHT

Gabe walks a long drive to his imposing front gate. It opens
electronically to reveal...

A BUCKET OF KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN

He picks it up and inspects it, confused.

Yaara comes out after him, sees the bucket.

YAARA
Who’s it from?

An attached SLIP IDs the orderer as THE TENDIEMAN.

GABE
The tendieman...

DISSOLVE TO:
ONLINE POSTS – WALL STREET BETS – VARIOUS

As “The Tendieman” plays, SCROLL THROUGH GME POSTS:

--Urging each other not to sell even though the stock’s up.

--Reminding each other: Melvin has closed out its shorts. Citron Research has closed out 100% of its shorts.

--The hedge funds are folding. All they have to do is hold.

The WSB POSTS become a GRID onscreen.

INT. HOSPITAL – NURSING STATION – PITTSBURGH, PA – NIGHT

Jenny shoves items from her desk into her bag, then heads to the elevator. Chris follows.

CHRIS
Whirlwind getaway with your boyfriend?
(off Jenny’s confusion)
Headband guy. You two are dating, right?

Jenny removes her mask to answer.

JENNY
Actually I’m doing something nice for myself. Like you said.

CHRIS
Oh?

JENNY
Boys are with their dad for a bit, so I’m going to Florida, first class. Who knows, I may even rent a Boxster...

CHRIS
So you’re finally selling? Hallel-fuckin-lujah.

JENNY
Nope! I put it on my Visa.

Chris takes off his mask in horror.
CHRIS
You’re worth hundreds of thousands of dollars in stock, and you’re amassing credit card debt. You really are out of your mind.

JENNY
I told you, it’s bigger than that. These people are important to me.

CHRIS
I read an interview with Gabe Plotkin. He’s getting death threats and anti-Semitic messages from your WSB friends -- I mean, family.

JENNY
It was 10 posts. There’s always bad apples. And the moderators deleted them immediately.

CHRIS
So that’s it? You’re gonna just ride this wave to zero?

Jenny steps into the elevator, leaving Chris behind.

JENNY
No. I’m buying call options.

As the elevator door closes:

JENNY (CONT’D)
Could go to 600 by tomorrow.

CHRIS
That kid is never getting braces.

MARCOS (PRE-LAP)
(“800”)
Ochocientos.

INT. MARCOS’S PARENTS’ HOME – KITCHEN – DETROIT, MI – NIGHT

Marcos unloads groceries while still managing to keep an eye on his phone, on an ADRENALINE HIGH.

His father cooks. His mother reads a Spanish-language newspaper at the table. All three speak in Spanish.

MARCOS’S FATHER
For a video game store?
MARCOS
There are 8 million people here. All holding. It can only go up.

MARCOS’S FATHER
This is a game, Marcos. But you’re treating it like it’s real.

MARCOS
Pops. Look. This is real.

He holds up his phone, pointing to Wall Street Bets.

MARCOS (CONT’D)
8 million people is real.

Marcos’s father looks at the phone.

MARCOS’S FATHER
H-O-D-L? 8 million people who can’t even spell “hold” right.

MARCOS
It’s a joke.

MARCOS’S MOTHER
It’s not funny.

MARCOS
I got $175,000 worth of stock right now. That’s serious money. I could get y’all a house and get y’all out of here, kinda money.

He hands his mom his phone, open to his Robinhood account.

MARCOS’S MOTHER
How did you get the money to buy this?

MARCOS
I bought call options when it was $10 a share and they hit. They were super cheap.

MARCOS’S MOTHER
So you’re gonna sell?

MARCOS
No. I’m gonna buy more.

He’s vibrating with energy.
MARCOS’S MOTHER
At this price?!

MARCOS
When they hit, imma buy you a mansion.

MARCOS’S MOTHER
I don’t need a mansion, hijo.

She returns the phone to him, acknowledging his BUZZ.

MARCOS’S MOTHER
Be careful. Don’t get addicted to this. It can be a drug.

Marcos holds up the phone and pretends to snort a line off it, like it’s cocaine.

SUPERCUT – TRADERS PLEDGE TO HOLD THE LINE – VARIOUS

YOUNG RETAIL TRADERS PLEDGE TO HOLD THE LINE

Watch it here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vv-ePGpbzfU

PRE-LAP the Tendieman song as we

DISSOLVE TO:

ONLINE POSTS – WALL STREET BETS – VARIOUS

ANOTHER GRID of POSTS about GME, saying not to sell...

CHRIS WILSON (V.O.)
Soon may the Tendieman come / To
send our rocket into the Sun /
One day when the trading is done / We’ll take our gains and go...

And then one by one, each of the windows goes BLACK.

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
What’s happening?

INT. HALLWAY – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – NIGHT

Someone HURLS a chair out into a HALLWAY. Ahead of it, a DUDE in a TOWEL leaves the showers and heads into a...

DORM ROOM
...where a handful of STUDENTS crowd around a laptop, reacting to what they see in confusion that grows into outrage: WTF?

We pop back into the hall and push down, turning into...

**HARMONY’S DORM**

...as Harmony SLAMS the door behind us.

\[HARMONY\]
What the fuck do we do?

Riri is hunched over her laptop, obsessively refreshing WSB.

\[RIRI\]
I can’t get it to load.

\[HARMONY\]
What do you mean you can’t get it to load?

\[KEITH (PRE-LAP)\]
Fuuuuucck!

\[CAROLINE (PRE-LAP)\]
What’s going on?

**INT. KEITH’S HOME – BASEMENT – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT**

Caroline stands in the doorway. Keith’s a jittery mess, glued to his screen. Jangling his knees. Unable to stay still.

His cell phone’s ringing, but he ignores it.

\[KEITH\]
They shut down Wall Street Bets.

\[CAROLINE\]
What?!

\[KEITH\]
“Hateful and discriminatory content.”

He indicates a press release on screen.

\[CAROLINE\]
That stuff’s always been on there.

Keith doesn’t respond. He cycles through GME analytics.
CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Don’t you think it’s a little weird
that they shut down the site the
exact same day the stock hits its
high? Almost like they’re trying to
stop everyone from talking to each
other...

Keith stares at his E-TRADE BALANCE SHEET, now close to $50
million. Caroline zeroes in on the number.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Is this going to tank the stock?

His phone’s still ringing.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Are you gonna get that?

Keith reluctantly grabs his phone and answers angrily.

KEITH
Yeah?!

Caroline watches as his face falls.

KEITH (CONT’D)
Yes, I am Roaring Kitty and Deep,
ah, F-ing Value.
(he listens)
Well no, but nobody ever asked me.
(he listens)
I gotta tell you how much this job
means to me, though. I’m super
grateful for it, and I would never
let any hobby jeopardize--
(he listens)
OK. I understand.

He hangs up. Sets the phone down.

CAROLINE
...yeah?

KEITH
That was MassMutual. They’re
getting calls from reporters.
They’re “concerned” about my
“outside activities.”

CAROLINE
Is all this against the rules?
KEITH
It wasn’t? Maybe now it is...

He’s pushing it all out of his mind, focused on analytics.

CAROLINE
What was that call, Keith?

KEITH
It’s all OK. It’s fine.

He doesn’t take his eyes off the screen.

CAROLINE
Are you going to lose your job?

Keith stops. A heavy breath.

KEITH
It’s fine. They gave me a choice.

CAROLINE
Your job or Roaring Kitty?

KEITH
(“No”)
Resign, or I’m fired.

It hits Caroline like a punch in the gut.

CAROLINE
That’s what he just said?

The baby WAILS. Keith pops up, eager for an excuse to escape.

KEITH
I got it.

CAROLINE
Wait. Keith--

INT. DORM ROOM – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – NIGHT

HARMONY
OK, fuck it, fuck it, Wall Street
Bets is down, I can’t see Roaring
Kitty’s balance sheet.

RIRI
This could be the sell-off.

Riri gives Harmony a hard look.
HARMONY
I don’t wanna.

RIRI
Me neither. But we can’t let it go to zero. It’s $150 grand! You need this money. No one’s gonna hold if they can’t see what he’s doing.

They each pull up their Robinhood accounts, their fingers hovering over the SELL buttons.

Harmony: the 400 shares she originally bought and held. Riri: the options they bought together with their Tiktok winnings.

RIRI (CONT’D)
OK close your eyes and count to three. One, two, three--

On “three” they both tap SELL--

Confetti EXPLODES across the screen.

INT. KEITH’S HOME – NURSERY – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT

Keith paces with the baby, who is crying. Caroline tries to help, but Keith resists, wanting to do this on his own.

She sits, watching him pace, trying to calm down.

When he can’t take it any longer, he pulls out his phone to check Wall Street Bets. It still won’t load.

CAROLINE
Are we gonna talk about this?

Keith’s attention is on the baby. Pacing faster and faster.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
It’s not a race.

This reaches him. He slows, then slows more.

He hums a lullaby... It has a calming effect on both of them.

Encouraged, he continues humming. Listen closely: it sounds a lot like the TENDIEMAN SONG.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Is that...?

KEITH
Shhhh.
The baby’s finally asleep. He places her in the crib.

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
I can’t sleep.

INT. DORM ROOM – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – NIGHT

Harmony and Riri are in bed together, wide awake. The roommate is asleep, snoring.

RIRI
Me neither.

HARMONY
I feel sick.

A beat as Riri finds Harmony’s hand.

RIRI
We’ll buy it back first thing.

A PHONE BUZZING (pre-lap) takes us to:

SUPER: January 28, 2021, 3:30AM PST

INT. MODERN MANSION – MENLO PARK, CA – NIGHT

A RAGER still going, late into the night, in flagrant violation of Covid restrictions. Perhaps Robinhood investors Jared Leto, Snoop Dogg, Nas or Linkin’ Park attend.

Dancing, Vlad notices a HOT GIRL (25) next to him. He smiles at her. She smiles back.

VLAD
Robinhood. It’s an app.

HOT GIRL
(inaudible to Vlad)

He points out ELON MUSK, across the party. He waves to him.

VLAD
Elon Musk’s here!

HOT GIRL
(inaudible to Vlad)

He can’t hear her but assumes she’s flirting.

VLAD
This is the center of the world!
She shouts something back, but he still can’t hear her. So she reaches into his pocket, pulling out...

HIS CELL PHONE

HOT GIRL
Your phone. It’s ringing.

It’s been BUZZING this whole time. She offers it to him then backs away. In his humiliation, he answers.

VLAD
Yo.
(listening)
Norm? Slow down. What did you say?

INTERCUT WITH

INT. ROBINHOOD SECURITIES – OFFICE – LAKE MARY, FLORIDA

NORMAN ASHKENAS (50s) is in position, in the office.

NORM
The NSCC just sent us a file, they want a deposit of $3 billion to clear all the trades coming in.

VLAD
Who?

Vlad can barely hear over the pounding house music.

NORM
They’re a subsidiary of the DTCC.
And they’re requesting $3 billion.

Vlad laughs.

VLAD
Sorry, it’s loud in here. I thought you just said $3 billion.

NORM
I did.

Vlad ducks into a room, sobering up quickly.

VLAD
But we don’t have $3 billion, Norm.

NORM
That’s correct.
VLAD
We’ve only ever raised $2 billion.
In the history of the company.

Vlad stumbles over to a couch, his panic growing.

VLAD (CONT’D)
Holy fuck. What if we don’t pay?

NORM
They shut us down.

VLAD
The IPO, everything--poof.

NORM
Gretchen, Dan and I are going to
jump on a call with Citadel at 9.

VLAD
Maybe this would be a good time for
me to chat with Ken Griffin.

NORM
Sure. We’ll mention that.

EXT. JENNY’S HOUSE - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAWN

Jenny’s getting into an Uber, checking the GME stock chart
obsessively.

It’s been going up all morning... from $265 to $483...

The driver doesn’t even bother to help her with her suitcase.
It’s as if she’s invisible.

She musters her strength to shove it in the trunk, then does
what she always does to feel better: go on Wall Street Bets.

But it still won’t load.

JENNY
Fuck.

EXT. BUS STOP - DETROIT, MI - DAWN - SAME TIME

Marcos waits for the bus in below-zero temps. The only
distraction from the cold is his phone.

He taps on Robinhood, bringing up GME on the app.
But instead of the usual options, to BUY and SELL, there is now just one option: SELL. The BUY is grayed out.

HARMONY (PRE-LAP)
What the fucking fuck?

INT. DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Harmony and Riri huddle over a single cellphone in DISBELIEF. The roommate’s still asleep.

RIRI
Lemme try.

ON SCREEN: The BUY option is grayed out.

RIRI (CONT’D)
Is it frozen?

HARMONY
No. They cut off the buy option.

RIRI
This is fucking criminal. Stock’s never been higher! Why would they stop people from buying it now?

HARMONY
This is it. The short squeeze. The hedge funds have to buy GME to cover their short positions. So they’re buying up every share they can get. Meanwhile by stopping retail traders from buying, Robinhood’s taking away their competition. It’s an inside job!

Harmony jumps up to check her laptop, waking up the roommate.

HARMONY (CONT’D)
I had no idea I’d ever be this rich or this mad.

BAIJU (PRE-LAP)
What the fuck did you do?

INT. BAIJU BHATT’S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Baiju’s feeding his baby a bottle. His phone’s open to Robinhood’s rating in the App Store: down to one star.
VLAD (O.C.)
Calm down, dude--

BAIJU
Me calm down? You shut down trading on GameStop?!

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. VLAD’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY

Vlad’s sweaty from a workout. He assembles a complex smoothie, periodically turning on his BLENDER and drowning out Baiju.

VLAD
Not all trading. The DTCC only made me shut off buying.

BAIJU
Who’s on the DTCC?

VLAD
They’re all like one degree away from Ken Griffin. Norm worked it out. The DTCC agreed to lower the deposit to $700 million if we shut off buying, so that’s what I did.

BAIJU
We look like Ken Griffin’s buttboys! At the very least, we should turn off selling too.

VLAD
Why? The price is gonna tank. People will just get more pissed if they can’t sell it.

He turns on the blender again.

BAIJU
(inaudible)

VLAD
What did you say? It sounded like you said it was going up!

BAIJU
I did.

VLAD
What? Since when?!
Vlad lurches toward his laptop.

BAIJIU
Last hour or so.

Vlad stares at a stock chart, sipping his smoothie.

BAIJIU (CONT’D)
You need to fix this!

VLAD
I did fix it, Baiju.

DAVE PORTNOY (PRE-LAP)
You’re a rat. You’re a liar.

CUT TO:

INT. BARSTOOL SPORTS – OFFICE – DAY

DAVE PORTNOY’s interviewing/attacking Vlad on zoom.

DAVE PORTNOY
Everyone watching this hates your guts. You know that, right?

VLAD
Thank you, Dave. That’s what I hear...
(awkward laugh)
But I’m glad to be on your show. Hopefully we can answer some of these questions.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINHOOD HQ – MENLO PARK, CA – DAY

Vlad, in a “Taco Tuesday” cap attempts to defend himself. But now ELON MUSK is interviewing him.

ELON MUSK (ON SCREEN)
So spill the beans, man. Why can’t people buy GameStop shares? The people demand an answer!

VLAD
To give you some background, I’m the chief executive of Robinhood--
ELON MUSK (ON SCREEN)
Yeah dude, we know. Is anyone holding you hostage right now?

Vlad laughs nervously.

VLAD
I just want to say, we had no liquidity problem.

VLAD, BEING GRILLED ON CNN

VLAD
I want to be 100% clear, this decision to restrict trading was not made on the direction of Citadel or any market-maker.

DAVE PORTNOY (PRE-LAP)
I unequivocally don’t believe what he just said.

INT. BARSTOOL SPORTS – OFFICE – DAY

Dave gives a blistering rant via zoom on CNN.

DAVE PORTNOY
There’s just no rational explanation for why Robinhood would do what they did without outside pressure or interference. They had to know what they did was against all their clients. They basically cratered the stock on purpose to let the hedge funds cover their asses, and at a discount. I don’t believe a fucking word that guy says. I want to take a cold shower after seeing him say that.

While he talks, CNN, shows a series of TWEETS on screen:

ELIZABETH WARREN (D-Mass): For years, the same hedge funds, private equity firms, and wealthy investors dismayed by the GameStop trades have treated the stock market like their own personal casino while everyone else pays the price.

MARSHA BLACKBURN (R-Tenn): Free the traders on @RobinhoodApp
**AOC (D-NY):** This is unacceptable. We now need to know more about @RobinhoodApp’s decision to block retail investors from purchasing stock while hedge funds are freely able to trade the stock as they see fit. As a member of the Financial Services Cmte, I’d support a hearing if necessary.

**A RT of AOC from TED CRUZ (R-TX):** Fully agree.

**DAVE PORTNOY (CONT’D)**
When you got something so clear that AOC and Ted Cruz agree, you can be damn sure it’s a scandal.

**INTERCUT ALL THESE TWEETS WITH:**

**INT. DORM ROOM – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – DAY**

Riri and Harmony film a Tiktok together, having finally come together around a common enemy.

Harmony flips the camera around so it’s back on her.

**HARMONY**
This guy is an obfuscating piece of shit.

Riri laughs.

**HARMONY (CONT’D)**
There’s only one man I wanna hear from right now and Wall Street Bets is down, so all we got is crickets.

This time, they yell it together.

**HARMONY/RIRI**
Say it with us. WHERE MY PUSSY AT?

**EXT. ROBINHOOD HQ – MENLO PARK, CA – DAY**

Vlad jogs past a small but furious mob of PROTESTORS, toward the glass front door to his company. Just as he enters--

A projectile of SHIT smacks into the glass with a satisfying SPLAT. He looks back, rattled.

**CUT TO:**

**TITLE CARD: February 2, 2021**

GME has fallen to $140.76
INT. MARCOS’S PARENTS’ HOME – KITCHEN – DETROIT, MI – DAY

Marcos watches the news with his parents, eating breakfast.

   TV ANCHOR (ON SCREEN)
   After reaching a staggering high of $483 a share this week, a decision
   by Robinhood to block users ability
to buy triggered a panic sell-off,
and GameStop shares have plummeted--

INT. HOTEL BAR – FLORIDA – DUSK

Jenny stares at her phone in a RAGE.

   TV ANCHOR #2 (V.O.)
   Marking an end to a dizzying rally
organized online.

Jenny’s finger finds its way to the BUY and SELL buttons.

   TV ANCHOR #3 (PRE-LAP)
   Meanwhile, the group’s de-facto
leader, a man they call Roaring
Kitty, has been MIA--

INT. LIBRARY – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – SAME

Riri is at the front of the line for covid tests. Harmony, next up, notices Keith on a TV in a nearby reception area.

   TV ANCHOR #4
   Keith Gill is a 34-year-old man
from Brockton, Mass who led an
unprecedented stock frenzy...

   HARMONY
   Holy shit, Ri! Our boy is on the
news!!!

Riri spins around to see, swab still up her nose, which triggers a NOSEBLEED.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – MIAMI, FL – DAY – SAME

Gabe, sitting on the couch with Yaara while his kids play, looks up in terror at the TV, Keith’s face looming above.
TV ANCHOR #7
MassMutual, Mr. Gill’s former employer, said he tendered his resignation last week--

INT. LIBRARY - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

Harmony and Riri watch. Riri has toilet paper in her nose.

TV ANCHOR #4
Mr. Gill has repeatedly said he has no comment at this time.

EXT. KEITH’S HOME - BEDROOM - BROCKTON, MA - DAY - SAME

Keith pulls up in his Volvo to find a gaggle of REPORTERS on his front lawn. He gets out of his car, awkwardly waving at them as he heads inside. A few appear to actually be FANS.

FAN
Roaring Kitty I fucking love you!

One of them calls out to him, waving piece of paper.

FAN #2
Keith Gill! Keith Gill! Please!

Keith, thinking this guy wants an autograph, walks over.

KEITH
I’m not doing interviews, but I’m happy to sign that if you’d like.

The fan hands him an envelope. Turns out he’s not a fan but a

PROCESS SERVER
You’ve been served.

CUT TO:

INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

Keith sits at his laptop, buried in his analytics. Caroline’s the one pacing now. We come in mid-argument:

CAROLINE
A congressional subpoena, Keith?!

KEITH
I didn’t do anything illegal. And I always had disclaimers...
CAROLINE
If you weren’t worried then why did you have disclaimers?

KEITH
That’s standard practice, Caroline, everyone has disclaimers.

In lieu of an answer, Keith opens a new tab of analytics. Out the window, she can see the reporters on the front lawn.

CAROLINE
Hey! Hello! The answer’s not in your computer. There are a dozen reporters on our lawn! You gotta testify before Congress. The game’s changed, babe.

KEITH
I know. I hear you.

But does he really? Impossible to tell from how he stares at those charts.

CAROLINE
Do you, though?

Her eye goes to the reporters on the lawn. A telephoto lens aimed in at them. That’s it! She’s had enough.

Caroline stalks out and returns with A SUITCASE.

That gets his attention.

KEITH
What are you doing?

We hear the BABY crying in her nursery.

CAROLINE
We’re going to my mother’s.

KEITH
No, she has terrible Wi-Fi.

CAROLINE
I’m not talking about you. I’m talking about me and her.

(then)
You need to figure this out...

Keith gets up to leave.
CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Where are you going?

KEITH
To the track.

CAROLINE
You were just on the track!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK – BROCKTON, MA – DAY

Keith jogs, his breath visible in the cold air. As he runs, he practices his testimony to Congress.

KEITH
(sotto, absurdly)
Hi, uh, Congress... Oh hey, Congress... Hello, Congress.

KEVIN (O.C.)
Meow. Kitty kitty...

Keith looks up to see Kevin sitting on a bench, eating some fries. He jogs over.

KEITH
You can’t just eat people’s food. You know they do reviews, right?

KEVIN
Oh ha ha, good one, hilarious.

Kevin tosses a box at him.

KEITH
What’s this?

KEVIN
They were on sale before you get all emotional.

Keith pulls out a new pair of NIKE ZOOMS.

KEITH
Oh my god, you fucking softie. Who put you up to this? Caro? Ma?

KEVIN
Dad called me in tears and said my big bro needed some moral support.

KEITH
Fuck off.
KEVIN
Just try ‘em, would ya? You’re the richest man in fuckin’ Brockton, you gotta start looking a little less shitty.

Kevin sucks down a soda.

KEITH
I lost $15 million yesterday. And another 15 the day before that.

KEVIN
You’re still the richest man in Brockton, by a lot. You got all these rich fucks pissing themselves. How many assholes from Brockton High can say that?

KEITH
Alright yeah, but this has gone crazy. Reporters are hounding me--

KEVIN
Yeah me too. Tryin’a get to you.

KEITH
What’d you say?!

KEVIN
I said I might be able to work something out for 50K.

KEITH
Tell me you’re kidding.

KEVIN
Or you could just give me 20. I’ll give you the brotherly discount, and you don’t have to worry about it.

KEITH
You motherfucker, are you outta your fucking mind? I just got subpoenaed by Congress. We gotta be buttoned up. There’s no room for this bullshit, Kev.

KEVIN
Ah, come off it.

KEITH
SERIOUSLY, asshole. Fuck.
A beat of silence between them.

KEITH (CONT’D)
We never used to fight this much.

KEVIN
Sara.

They both know what this means. Sara kept the peace.

KEITH
I miss her.

KEVIN
She kept your ego in check.

Keith laughs.

KEITH
Whole fuckin’ world kept my ego in check.

Kevin nods. Him too.

KEVIN
What are you gonna tell Congress?

KEITH
Beg them not to send me to prison?

Kevin laughs. Keith is serious.

KEITH (CONT’D)
I fucking loved making those videos, and now I gotta stop. Go into hiding, basically. No more Roaring Kitty. None of it.

Kevin sits with this, thinking.

KEVIN
Remember at Stonehill when they dared me to run the mile naked?

Keith laughs, remembering.

KEITH
Crazy storm that night. You dumb shit.

KEVIN
Fuck you, man, I was a legend over there! Everyone remembers that!

(MORE)
KEVIN (CONT’D)
You don’t think people remember
your 4-minute 3-second mile?

KEITH
What is this, a pep talk?

KEVIN
Don’t hide, motherfucker. Don’t be
all meek and shit and runnin’ away.

KEITH
I should run through lightning with
my dick out?

KEVIN
Yeah please! Exactly that. Run
through lightning with your dick
out. Fuck it.

The matter settled, Kevin holds up the bag of takeout.

KEVIN (CONT’D)
Alright. Take me to Stoughton.

KEITH
("No")
Get out.

KEVIN
C’mon man! Those Zooms were
expensive.

KEITH
You said they were on sale.

KEVIN
Still!

KEITH

EXT. KEITH’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT
Caroline drops a piece of gardening equipment on the lawn,
just as Keith’s car pulls into the driveway.

She stalks over to a bush by the house, where, bending down,
she labors on some unknown task, ignoring the dozens of
REPORTERS still on their lawn. Keith jogs up.

KEITH
You didn’t go to your mom’s?!
She’s on her knees between the shrubs. What’s she doing?!

CAROLINE
You took the car.

She chuckles, but is still a little icy.

CAROLINE (CONT’D)
The run clear your head?

KEITH
Kev found me. Brought me these.

He shows off the new Zooms on his feet.

CAROLINE
You guys talked?

KEITH
Mmmm. He told me to run naked.
(off her confused look)
No! I mean-- It’s a metaphor. He’s kinda saying I gotta take this head on.

CAROLINE
So, what are you gonna do?

KEITH
I don’t know.

Caroline thinks on it, reading him.

CAROLINE
You know... I’d kinda like to see you run naked.

Keith can’t resist the smile.

It’s decided, then.

Caroline, having accomplished her task, finally stands up and brushes off her hands.

Keith watches her for a beat, as she looks out. We hear a faint hiss, and then...

THE SPRINKLERS GO OFF

Dousing all the journalists, who scramble to get away.

With that done, she turns to her husband.
CAROLINE (CONT’D)
Wall Street Bets is back up, by the way.

JUMP TO:

INT./EXT. DORM ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - DAY

The roommate has moved HER DESK in front of the door, blocking it. She sits at the desk, headphones on, working, ignoring Riri and Harmony, banging outside.

They’re locked out. Riri taps a GIF on Keith’s Twitter feed: a cat driving a motorcycle.

RIRI
The motherfucker held.

She shows Harmony.

HARMONY
He lost $30 million, and he still fucking held.

A shared smile.

Riri checks Robinhood on her phone.

RIRI
Holy shit, Robinhood’s letting people buy again.

HARMONY
We gotta get back in.

RIRI
You sure about this? Where’s the stock even at right now?

HARMONY
$109.

Riri does some quick mental math.

RIRI
You sure? That’s everything we made, right back into the stock.

HARMONY
We can’t let them get away with this.

She moves her finger to BUY and TAPS.
HARMONY (CONT’D)
This is for you, Dad.

Confetti EXPLODES on the screen.

SUPER: Harmony’s net worth: $0; 2,941 shares of GME.

Riri SCREAMS with joy. Harmony pulls her into a DANCE. While they dance, they start chanting:

HARMONY/RIRI
If he’s in, I’m in. If he’s in, I’m in...

On screen, a Tiktok video plays...

TIKTOK VIDEO
If he’s in, I’m in.

The screen SPLITS AGAIN, to show Jenny on the beach in Florida.

JENNY
If he’s in, I’m in.

FOOTAGE – THE WALL STREET BETS COMMUNITY – VARIOUS

The screen SPLITS AGAIN AND AGAIN as the Wall Street Bets community reconstitutes itself.

Dozens of faces, then hundreds, then THOUSANDS: of every age, race, gender, demographic... a swelling CHORUS:

THE WALL STREET BETS COMMUNITY
If he’s in, I’m in.

It becomes a CHANT, which sounds a hell of a lot like

AN ARMY MASSING

THE WALL STREET BETS COMMUNITY (CONT’D)
If he’s in, I’m in. If he’s in...

TV ANCHOR (PRE-LAP)
This just in:
INT. KEITH’S HOME – BASEMENT – BROCKTON, MA – DAY

TV ANCHOR
The CEO of Robinhood, as well as executives from hedge funds Citadel and Melvin Capital will testify at a congressional hearing next month, in an unprecedented move...

Keith, writing his opening statement, watches, TERRIFIED.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT

Keith runs loops, trying to practice.

KEITH

JUMP TO:

KEITH (CONT’D)
I just like the stock. No. I like the stock. I just like the stock.

JUMP TO:

KEITH (CONT’D)
I’m a father. I’m a husband. I’m a runner. I’m an amateur investor. No. Fuck. None of that.

INT. NEWS STUDIO – DAY

TV ANCHOR
Meanwhile, shares of GameStop have begun to climb back up this week, after Robinhood restored the buy option and as retail investors simply refuse to let the stock go.

TITLE CARD: February 25, 2021

GME has risen a little from the low, back up to $109

INT. AIRPLANE – FLORIDA – DAY

A sunburned Jenny hauls her bags onto the flight home -- considerably poorer than when she left.
She drops into a first class seat she can no longer afford.

    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    Champagne?
    JENNY
    Is it free?

The flight attendant chuckles.

    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    It is when you sit up here.
    JENNY
    Last time for everything!
    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    Awww, you’ll be back.
    JENNY
    Last week I had more than half a million dollars in GameStop stock.
    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    Oh no, what’d you do?
    JENNY
    Spent it on call options that should have hit, but Wall Street cheated. Surprise surprise.
    FLIGHT ATTENDANT
    I’m gonna get you something stronger.

**SUPER: Jenny’s net worth: -$80,000; 1,400 shares of GME.**

Jenny laughs at herself.

    JENNY
    I could’ve cashed out and paid off my mortgage. Instead, I’m gonna be a single mom in debt forever. What man wouldn’t want to date that?

A voice pops up from across the aisle. A handsome MAN we didn’t notice til now.

    MAN
    Wait, are you talking about GameStop?
JENNY
If you’re gonna make fun of me, please don’t. My heart can’t take it.

MAN
Holy shit, you’re a fellow diamond hands?

JENNY
No way… you’re in too?

MAN
Fuck yeah. To the moon baby!

She laughs, bats this away. He’s flirting.

MAN (CONT’D)
 Seriously, that’s badass. Love me a woman who can hold.

But something about that voice is familiar—

Jenny studies his face. After a beat, it comes to her:

JENNY
Oh shit! You’re the rug guy!
(off his confusion)
Puff Daddy… Lip Dip? Lip Dick?
Lube Daddy? Loop Daddy!
(then)
Hey, can I get a selfie?

LOOP DADDY
Yeah in exchange for your number…

JENNY
Oh it’s not for me. I have this colleague who’s obsessed with you… he’s been making fun of me about GameStop for months. This is gonna kill him.

LOOP DADDY
In that case, let’s do a video.

Loop Daddy pulls her in close. Arm out, Jenny starts to record.

LOOP DADDY (CONT’D)
What’s his name?

JENNY
Chris.
LOOP DADDY
This is for you, Chris.

His arms around Jenny, he holds up BOTH MIDDLE FINGERS, as we

CUT TO:

INT. DESERTED SHOPPING MALL - GAMESTOP STORE - DETROIT - DAY

The store is BUSTLING now, because of the news. Marcos rings up a transaction. Brad appears beside him.

BRAD
Hey man, I notice you sold another new game, and I just wanted to remind you, again, that we really wanna be pushing customers toward the higher-margin pre-owned games.

Marcos thinks on it a moment.

MARCOS
Yeah, I’m not gonna be doing that.

Brad is taken aback.

BRAD
Excuse me?

MARCOS
In fact, I’m not gonna do any of the Circle of Life bullshit. Or your “TikTok dance contest.”

BRAD
You’re quitting, then. OK.

MARCOS
I thought about it, but I’m gonna stay. I like it here.

BRAD
You’re awfully smug for a kid who lost all his money buying stock. What did you say it was going to? A thousand?

Marcos doesn’t take the bait. He just surveys the store that he’s worked so hard in. And worked so hard to save.

MARCOS
Oh also, I’m not working at the ass crack of dawn any more.
BRAD
You’re fired.

MARCOS
No I’m not. You gotta get approval from like seven levels of people to do that -- thanks to the geniuses who put that together.

“That” being the Circle of Life binder.

MARCOS (CONT’D)
The ones who used to own my ass.

We realize as Brad does:

BRAD
You sold?

MARCOS
Half. Right at the tippy tippy top.

Marcos holds his hand up higher, higher.

MARCOS (CONT’D)
The other half I’m holding for the long haul.

Marcos smiles. We see the money has brought him the freedom to do what he loves, on his own terms.

SUPER: Marcos’s net worth: $111,090 in cash, 230 shares of GME

CUT TO:

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION – OFFICE – MIAMI, FL – DAY

A TEAM OF LAWYERS AND PR OPERATIVES in suits prep Gabe for his testimony. He’s hollow-eyed, dejected. A broken man.

Sitting at his desk, he reads a prepared statement.

GABE
I grew up in a middle-class family in Portland, Maine. My dad was a grocery store executive.

LAWYER
Maybe leave that part out.
GABE
(starting again)
The part about my dad?

LAWYER
The “executive” part.

GABE
Alright, got it. I grew up in a
middle-class family in Portland,
Maine. I studied hard and got into
Northwestern.

PR PERSON
Just say “a good college.”

GABE
Got it.
(starting again)
I got into a--

LAWYER
Sorry, Gabe. One second. Where do
you plan on doing your testimony?

GABE
Here?

He turns around, indicating the backdrop.

LAWYER
In front of your wine collection?

GABE
I don’t have that big a wine
collection.

LAWYER
Yeah, it’s huge.

The LAWYER slips behind him, attempting to close the shades
so you can’t see the glittering waterfront behind him.

INT. GABE’S MODERN MANSION - OFFICE - MIAMI, FL - DAY

Gabe shows the lawyers and PR team his office.

PR PERSON
It’s very bright.

LAWYER
Oceanfront’s not a great idea.
PR PERSON
It’s... very blue.

CUT TO:

INT. FOUR SEASONS - BAR - PALM BEACH, FL - DAY

Ken Griffin is about to tee off when a group of LAWYERS IN SUITS approach.

LAWYER
Sorry to interrupt. We need to talk about the GameStop situation.

KEN
I thought Mecane was handling it.

LAWYER
So did we. But the committee’s specifically requested you, sir.

KEN
If they want specifics, they can have Mecane!

One of the lawyers hands him an OFFICIAL SUBPOENA.

LAWYER
It’s not a choice, unfortunately. (then)
When you have a free moment, we did want to discuss optics with you. Given the hearing’s over zoom, we think it’d be best to find a backdrop for your testimony that is as... modest, as possible.

GABE (PRE-LAP)
How’s this?

CUT TO:

INT. GABE’S OTHER MANSION - MIAMI, FL - DAY

He shows them a dingy room. Bad lighting. Cheap Venetian blinds.

LAWYER
This should do just fine.
BRIGGSY (PRE-LAP)
We done yet or what?

CUT TO:

INT. KEITH’S HOME – LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

Keith's war council sits on the sofa: Kevin, Briggsy, Caroline and their daughter, asleep in her arms. There's pizza and beer laid out on the coffee table. Keith is in a dining room chair, seated across from them.

Kevin and Briggsy are screwing around, drunk, mocking Keith.

KEVIN
You could go to jail for a long time!

CAROLINE
C’mon. Let's keep going.

Kevin sits up straight, pretends to be a congressman.

KEVIN
OK, Mr. Gill, may I call you that?

Keith gives him a gesture to say: speed it up.

CAROLINE
What were your intentions with these Youtube videos and social media posts about GameStop?

KEITH
Good question, Congresswoman. I developed a theory about the company that, despite significant short interest--

BRIGGSY
So you were aware of the short interest?

Keith is calm and has a prepared answer for every question, but Briggsy and Kevin won’t let him speak.

KEITH
That’s public information. It’s in SEC filings--

BRIGGSY
And your goal was to break these shorts, yes?

(MORE)
BRIGGSY (CONT’D)
To rally an online mob to artificially send the price of GameStop soaring, ah, “to the moon” as they say, isn’t that correct?

KEITH
It’s not at all correct! I just--

KEVIN
OBJECTION! Leading the witness.

KEITH
What witness?!

KEVIN
I yield my time to the chair.

BRIGGSY
You were hoping for a short squeeze, weren’t you?

KEVIN
Short-squeezin’ bastard.

KEITH
The short interest was never a main point in my thesis--

KEVIN
I saw it in your videos, you were dunkin’ tendies, “it’s a little squeezy, ooh little squeezy…”

BRIGGSY
You’re really asking us to believe that you didn’t have any role as a leader to all these retail traders?

KEITH
My view is--

BRIGGSY
Yes or no?!

KEITH
As I was saying--

KEVIN
You are fucked buddy!

KEITH
KEV.

The room falls silent.
KEITH (CONT’D)
I’m running with my dick out.

A beat, as everyone takes this in.

KEVIN
Okay, why didn’t you just say that?

Another beat.

KEVIN (CONT’D)
(in a woman’s voice)
Mr. Gill... what exactly about the fundamentals led you to build this bull case?

CAROLINE
Good question, actually.

BRIGGSY
What's the voice?

KEVIN
I was trying to do AOC. But it was flat.

BRIGGSY
Is she even on the panel?

Keith looks at Caroline, desperate for a way out of this.

CUT TO:

INT. KEITH'S HOME – HALL BATH – BROCKTON, MA – DAY

Keith wears a suit and looks into a mirror, trying to tie his tie. But he’s too nervous. His hands are shaking.

Caroline comes up behind him and does it for him.

CAROLINE
Come here...You’re gonna be great.

KEITH
If it goes bad, it’s gonna be real bad.

CAROLINE
Then don’t let it go bad.

She smiles encouragingly. But he’s not wrong.

CUT TO:
**INT. GABE’S NEW MANSION - MIAMI, FL - DAY**

Gabe settles into his seat, tests his microphone.

**INT. FOUR SEASONS - CONFERENCE ROOM - PALM BEACH, FL - NIGHT**

Ken takes his seat at one side of the long conference table. A lawyer adjusts his ring light.

PAN OVER to four lawyers on the far end of the table.

**INT. KEITH’S HOME - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY**

Keith, nervous as hell, sits in his gaming chair. Looks at his image in the camera on his laptop: Hair combed neatly. Tie tight. The HANG IN THERE cat poster behind him.

But something’s not quite right...

He gets his RED HEADBAND and tacks it up with the cat poster.

**JUMP AHEAD:**

**KEITH**

Thank you members of the committee. I am happy to discuss my purchase of GameStop shares and my discussions of their fair value on social media.

He casts a quick glance off to the side, where Caroline watches and gives him a thumbs up.

**KEITH (PRE-LAP) (CONT’D)**

But before I do that, a few things I am not:

While he continues, we jump AROUND THE WORLD to our ensemble, all watching Keith on laptops, TVs or phones:

**CUT TO:**

**INT. KEITH’S CHILDHOOD HOME - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT**

**KEITH (ON SCREEN)**

I am not a cat.

Steve and Elaine watch this with Kevin in the living room.

**ELAINE**

What does he mean, he’s not a cat?
INT. COMMON ROOM - UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS - NIGHT

A group of college kids CHEER, playing a drinking game.

COLLEGE KID
He said cat! Down 'em!

Everyone does shots, except Harmony and Riri, who are watching Keith, stony-faced, taking this very seriously.

KEITH (PRE-LAP)
I am not an institutional investor.
I am not a hedge fund.

INT. PATIENT ROOM - PITTSBURGH, PA - DAY

Jenny cares for an elderly PATIENT. The in-room TV plays CNBC.

KEITH
I do not have clients, and I do not provide personalized investment advice for fees or commissions. I'm just an individual whose investment in GameStop and posts on social media were based upon my own research and analysis.

INT. KEITH’S CHILDHOOD HOME - BROCKTON, MA - NIGHT

KEITH
I grew up in Brockton, Mass. My family was not wealthy. My father was a truck driver and my mom a registered nurse. I was one of three kids and the first in my family to earn a four-year college degree when I graduated from Stonehill University in 2009.

INT. GAMESTOP STORE - DETROIT - DAY

Marcos wears a red headband in homage, watching on his phone.

KEITH
That was not a good time to be looking for a job. From 2010-2017, there were significant periods when I was unemployed.

(MORE)
KEITH (CONT’D)
I took an interest in the stock market, and even though I had very little money, I used those times to educate myself and learn more about investing.

CONGRESSMAN
Mr. Gill, thank you for being with us today. Why did you share your investment ideas about GameStop on social media?

KEITH
I felt sharing them could help others. And I thought by sharing my own ideas and accepting critiques, I might be able to identify holes in my own analysis. I like to bet my heart. But it’s nerve-wracking.

CONGRESSMAN
What do you say to those who argue that your posts caused the movement of billions of dollars into GameStop shares?

Keith inhales, anxious. This is what he was afraid of.

KEITH
I never told anyone to buy the stock. I was always clear in my channel that it was educational--

CONGRESSMAN
I wouldn’t say educational. Lots of drinking, maybe...

KEITH
Whether anyone bought the stock was actually irrelevant to my thesis.

CONGRESSMAN
And what was your thesis, Mr. Gill?

KEITH
It was always focused on fundamentals of the business.

CONGRESSMAN
And did you have access to inside information about GameStop to formulate that thesis?
KEITH
No.

CONGRESSMAN
You certainly were talking to many, many people about GameStop during this time...

Caroline holds her breath, so nervous for him.

KEITH
What I did on social media, sharing analysis of company fundamentals, is no different than what hedge funds and other Wall Street firms have done for decades, with teams of analysts working together to compile research and critique investment ideas. Social media just leveled the playing field.

CHEERS from Marcos and Keith’s family as we

JUMP TO:

INT. GABE’S NEW MANSION – MIAMI, FL – DAY

GABE
...my focus is on my company, Melvin Capital. On building our portfolio. The issues you speak about are bigger. Societal. They’re not really my area of expertise.

We remember Gabe saying this, but now we get to see the rest of the scene play out:

CONGRESSMAN
I’m sorry Mr. Plotkin, you’re on mute.

Gabe tries to unmute himself.

GABE
I was saying, it’s not really my area of expertise.

CONGRESSWOMAN
You’re still on mute. I haven’t heard a word you’ve said.

JUMP TO:
INT. VLAD’S HOUSE - MENLO PARK, CA - DAY

CONGRESSWOMAN
Mr. Tenev, you represented to the media that there was no liquidity problem. But isn’t it true that being concerned about having enough capital to meet deposit requirements: isn’t that a liquidity problem? Yes or no?

VLAD
I appreciate the opportunity to address that.

CONGRESSWOMAN
Just yes or no, please.

Now we see the rest of the scene play out:

VLAD
We always felt comfortable with our liquidity, and the additional--

CONGRESSWOMAN
I just need a yes or no answer.

VLAD
I stand by my statement. The additional capital we raised wasn’t to meet capital requirements or deposit requirements--

CONGRESSWOMAN
Can the gentleman hear properly?

VLAD
Excuse me?

CONGRESSWOMAN
I’m reclaiming my time.

INT. FOUR SEASONS - OFFICE - PALM BEACH, FL - DAY

CONGRESSWOMAN
Mr. Griffin, if I could just ask you this first question.

Ken Griffin sits up in his chair, ready.

KEN GRIFFIN
Of course, Madam Chairman.
CONGRESSIONAL WITNESS
How many people are in the room with you today?

KEN GRIFFIN
That’s your question?

CONGRESSIONAL WITNESS
If you can just count how many people are in the room with you.

Panicked looks from the dozen or so lawyers sitting across from Ken. A long pause, as he decides what to do.

CONGRESSIONAL WITNESS (CONT’D)
As a reminder, you’re under oath.

KEN GRIFFIN
There are five people, including myself, in this room.

CONGRESSIONAL WITNESS
Thank you. Now that we’ve established that, I have to ask: did anyone in your organization contact Robinhood in January?

KEN GRIFFIN
Are you asking if we have had contact with Robinhood? We talk to Robinhood everyday.

CONGRESSIONAL WITNESS
You’re doing a great job wasting my time, Mr. Griffin. If what you want is to filibuster, run for senate.

CUT TO:

INT. MAHOGANY-PANELED STUDY – GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT – DAY

Steve Cohen’s back on his massage table, being professionally stretched. He watches Ken’s testimony on C-SPAN.

STEVE
Prick.

CUT BACK TO:
INT. FOUR SEASONS - OFFICE - PALM BEACH, FL - DAY

KEN GRIFFIN
Congresswoman, we offered to have my colleague who manages that relationship be here today instead. He has firsthand knowledge.

CONGRESSWOMAN
Please just answer the question, Mr. Griffin.

KEN GRIFFIN
We, of course, talk to Robinhood routinely in the ordinary course of business. We manage a substantial portion of their order flow.

CONGRESSWOMAN
Well, I understand that, but did you talk to them about restricting or doing anything to prevent people from buying, not selling, GameStop?

KEN
I want to be perfectly clear. We had no role in Robinhood’s decision to limit trading in GameStop. I first learned of Robinhood’s trading restrictions only after they were publicly announced.

CONGRESSWOMAN
And if we were to depose everyone in your organization, we would find that they say the same?

KEN
That is correct.

INT. VLAD’S HOUSE - MENLO PARK, CA - DAY

CONGRESSWOMAN
Now, earlier one of my colleagues said that Robinhood owes its customers a lot more than an apology, and I happen to agree with him. I believe that the decisions made by you and this company have harmed your customers.

(MORE)
CONGRESSWOMAN (CONT’D)
Mr. Tenev, would you be willing to commit today to voluntarily pass on the proceeds of the payment for order flow to Robinhood customers?

VLAD
Congresswoman, I appreciate that question. When the statement you refer to was made, I believe 2015 or 2016, it was before Robinhood forced the entire industry to drop commissions and replicate our business model, which made payment for order flow—

CONGRESSWOMAN
So I should take that as a no? You’re not willing to pass on the proceeds of payment for order flow to your customers?

VLAD
When the other brokers dropped--

CONGRESSWOMAN
No, I’m just talking about today, right now--

VLAD
Payment for order flow, Congresswoman, allows for commission-free trading in the context of trading commissions. It’s a much larger source of revenue in the past than payments for order flows.

CONGRESSWOMAN
I see. Mr. Tenev, I apologize. I don’t want to be rude. I just have limited time, but if removing the revenues that you make from a payment for order flow would cause the removal of free commissions, doesn’t that mean that trading on Robinhood isn’t actually free to begin with?
INT. KEITH’S HOME – BASEMENT – BROCKTON, MA – DAY

CONGRESSMAN
Mr. Gill, I find it hard to believe that you predicted everything that happened to GameStop, with no inside information.

FLASH TO Keith’s parents, terrified.

KEITH
I didn’t predict it. I couldn’t even explain it, honestly.

CONGRESSMAN
I’ve seen your videos. You honestly couldn’t recount to the committee what caused every single up and down of the stock in January? I think you could.

Keith makes eye contact with Caroline. It fuels him.

KEITH
Threshold lists, order flow, halting purchases—according to the press, these all had a material impact on the stock. But honestly, here’s the thing: I’ve had a bit of experience with this stuff, and even I barely understand these matters. It’s kinda alarming how little we all know about the inner workings of the market.

Caroline silently cheers.

KEITH (CONT’D)
That’s why I’m thankful this committee is examining what happened, particularly with the exorbitant short interest as well as any potentially manipulative shorting practices and brokers’ reported failures to timely deliver shares and settle trades.

Keith pauses, tempted to go off-script... aaand yields to it.

KEITH (CONT’D)
A lot of people feel the system is broken.

(MORE)
KEITH (CONT’D)
The whole idea of the stock market
is, like, kind of a fair playing
field, where if you’re smart and
lucky, you could make your fortune.
But, if it ever was that, it’s
certainly not any more. The big
firms have such a big advantage, in
terms of technology, information
and just sheer wealth, that there’s
no hope for the little guy any
more. Or-- there was no hope. Now,
it seems like maybe there is?
(then)
As for me, I like the stock.

He steals a little smile at Caroline.

KEITH (CONT’D)
And I don’t plan on selling anytime
soon.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMON ROOM – UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS – DAY

Riri locks her phone, sending the testimony to black.

HARMONY
You think that’s the last we’ll
ever hear from him?

RIRI
International man of mystery, Keith
Gill.

HARMONY
You think he’s gonna sell?

She pauses to think about it.

RIRI
I hope not.

HARMONY
If he sold would you?

A harder question.

RIRI
I hope we never have to find out.
INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

Keith has just finished testifying. He loosens his tie.

    CAROLINE  
    That was good? I think?

    KEITH    
    Guess we’ll see...

BLACK.

INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - BROCKTON, MA - ESTABLISHING - DAWN

INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - BROCKTON, MA - DAWN

It’s early. Caroline’s still asleep. So is the baby. Keith slips out of bed, heading downstairs...

INT. KEITH’S HOUSE - BASEMENT - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

He’s back in his red sweatband and cat t-shirt. He sits in his gaming chair and wakes up his computer, scanning the headlines about the testimony. All raves.

He checks the stock: it’s barely moved overnight, hovering at $209. He clicks over to E-trade and pulls up his account.

He moves the cursor over SELL, pausing just long enough to make us worry, and then continues moving it...

To BUY.

He exercises his options, to purchase another 50,000 shares. He presses BUY, and nothing happens. No confetti. No fanfare.

He then UPLOADS his updated balance sheet to Wall Street Bets, titling it: “GME YOLO - UPDATE.”

He hesitates a beat. Then adds in the word FINAL so it reads:

GME YOLO - FINAL UPDATE.

Almost operating out of instinct, he turns on his camera, starting to stream...

But it’s a silent for a few beats, as he’s not sure what to say. Or what to do.

His eyes go to a stuffed cat on his desk. He picks it up and stands, turning to the camera. Then takes a sip of his beer--
KEITH
Cheers everyone.

Smiling at us one last time as the screen TURNS OFF.

REVEAL: Caroline, on the stairs.

CAROLINE
You’re a fucking gangster.

BLACK.

AS WE ROLL CREDITS

TITLE CARD: The day after the Congressional hearing, Keith Gill posted that he was as bullish as ever on GME, doubling his stake to 100,000 shares. By the end of the week, GME stock had more than tripled.

Over REAL FOOTAGE of Gabe Plotkin testifying to Congress--

TITLE CARD: In 2022, after losing billions, Melvin Capital shut its doors for good.

Over REAL FOOTAGE of Vlad Tenev testifying to Congress--

TITLE CARD: Robinhood went public on July 29, 2021. It was the worst debut ever for an IPO of its size. It has continued to plummet, now trading 90% below its all time high.

TITLE CARD: Vlad and Baiju are no longer billionaires.

Over REAL FOOTAGE of Ken Griffin testifying to Congress--

TITLE CARD: Six months after Ken Griffin's testimony, text messages were made public in a lawsuit, showing that Robinhood and Citadel executives were engaged in significant discussions...

TITLE CARD: The day before Robinhood cut off the buy option.

TITLE CARD: The court later dismissed the lawsuit.

TITLE CARD: One month later, the SEC finished their investigation.

TITLE CARD: They filed no charges.

EXT. KEITH'S HOUSE - BROCKTON, MA - DAY

On his way out, Kevin swipes the car keys (with the cat keychain) from a bowl by the door.
He aims them at the Volvo.

But a car across the street beeps instead.

A shiny, red PORSCHE convertible. WTF!?!?

As he makes his way across the street, he looks down at the car keys. Now he notices, there’s a note on them: Love, Kitty

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL TRACK – BROCKTON, MA – NIGHT

CLOSE ON Keith, tying the shoelaces of the new Zooms Kevin bought him.

       KEVIN

       GO!

Kevin takes off running, getting a beat on Keith. Only now do we see, they’re both NAKED.

TITLE CARD: April 16th, 2021 was Keith Gill's final post. He was worth $34 MILLION.

TITLE CARD: He has retreated from public life.

Lightning crackles overhead.

As Keith overtakes Kevin, we...

       FADE TO BLACK.