

I, Tonya  
by  
(Name of First Writer)

Apartment - LaVona, Tonya

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

SYNOPSIS:

Competitive ice skater Tonya Harding rises amongst the ranks at the U.S. Figure Skating Championships, but her future in the activity is thrown into doubt when her ex-husband intervenes.

FADE IN:

Tonya is seated at the floor of her apartment stitching together her skating outfit. Doorbell rings. Paparazzi outside. Doorbell turns into intense banging.

TONYA

Go away! Can you please just leave me alone? For now.

Tonya walks to door and opens it. Finds LaVona standing in front of her. Drags her inside.

LAVONA

So whats new?

TONYA

Get inside.

LAVONA

I like your hair pulled back like that. You look young.

TONYA

I'm 23 Mom.

LAVONA

Ya, well... you seem to be holding up good. Fuck em, you know?

TONYA

No.

LAVONA

I never did like that Jeff.

TONYA

Mom -

LAVONA

- I'm not going to tell you I told you so, no...

TONYA

Why are you here? What do you want?

LAVONA

I want you to know – I don't know  
– I'm on your side. Its a big  
crowd out there. Lot of people  
support you. You done good. I'm  
proud of you. Alright. I'll call.

TONYA

Mom –

Tonya gives her mom a big hug and hangs onto her.

Thanks.

LAVONA

Hey, hunny, did you know about the  
attack? Well you can tell me..

LaVona hold Tonya closer as she adjusts a tape recorder  
in her pocket. Tonya notices and searches her.

What – What are you looking for?  
Stop. Stop it. Hey! It's just a ...

TONYA

Oh wow.

LAVONA

I still meant everything I said.

Tonya kicks her mother out of the apartment, screaming.

TONYA

Get the fuck out of – GET OUT.