

MONEYBALL (Red Sox Job Offer)

Billy Beane and John Henry: RED SOX OWNER

MONEYBALL JOB OFFER

John Henry: I do respect the Coliseum, but this is a Ball Park.

Billy Beane: Yes, it is.

John Henry: Let's sit down and have some coffee. (*They sit. Coffee is already there. John Henry calls after his assistant DENISE.*) Thank you, Denise. (*To Billy*) You know, it's her birthday. I need to get her a present, but she's usually the one that does that kind of thing for me, so...do you have any ideas?

Billy Beane: A scarf.

John Henry: Like wool?

Billy Beane: No....I meant...what woman wear...with a...decorative...

John Henry: Oh. Where would I get something like that?

Billy Beane: John, no disrespect, but I just lost in 5 for the second year in a row, get her a bowling ball, for all I care. (*Laughs*).

John Henry: (*Laughs*) Right. Well Steve told me he's offering you a new contract.

Billy Beane: Yes.

John Henry: So, why did you return my call?

Billy Beane: Cause it's the Red Sox. Because I believe science might offer an answer to the curse of the Bambino. You know?

John Henry: (*Laughs*)

Billy Beane: Because, I hear you hired Bill James.

John Henry: Yep. You know, why it took someone so long to hire that guy is beyond me.

Billy Beane: Well, Baseball hates him.

John Henry: Yeah. Well, Baseball can hate him. One of the great things about money, is that it buys a lot of things. One of which is the luxury to disregard what Baseball **likes**, **doesn't like**, what Baseball **thinks**.....

Billy Beane: *(Laughs)* Sounds nice. *(Pause)* Well, I was grateful for the call.

John Henry: You were grateful?

Billy Beane: Yeah.

John Henry: For 41 million, you built a playoff team, you lost Damon, Giambi, Isringhausen, Pena...and you won more games **without** them, then you did **with** them. You won the exact same number of games as the Yankees won, but the Yankees spent 1.4 million per win, and you paid \$260,000. I know you're taking it in the teeth out there. But the first guy through the wall, he always gets bloodied. Always. This is threatening not just a way of doing business, but in their minds it's threatening the game. But really, what it's threatening is their livelihood. It's threatening their jobs. It's threatening the way they do things. And every time that happens to Government, or the way of doing Business, or whatever it is. The people who are holding the reigns, who have their hands on the switch...they go bat-shit crazy. I mean anybody who is not tearing their team down right now, and rebuilding it, using your model...they're Dinosaurs. And they'll be sitting on their ass on the sofa at the end of October, watching the Boston Red Sox win the World Series. *(Reaches into his coat pocket and pulls out a check. It's folded. Places it in front of Billy)*

Billy Beane: What's this?

John Henry: I want you to be my General Manager. That's my offer.

Billy Beane: *(Billy picks up check. Unfolds it. Reads the amount. It's the highest any General Manager has ever been offered in the history of Major League Baseball)*

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