

# Adam Sandler, Champion

The Champion

Donald: Welcome back on this glorious sunday afternoon for the final round of the Enbuary classic.

The Champion: Well let's wrap this thing up

Donald: The gallery lets the champion know what a fine three days of golf he has had. The always

Random person in the gallery: Go get them champ!

Donald: Yes Yes. I think it would be hard to find in any sport a champion who is as beloved as this

(Honking car horn)

Champion: Four! (Hit the golf ball.)

Donald: Oh no no! Apparently the honking horn had some sort of concentration effect on the champ

Champion: Is that Greag normen's kid or something?

(Gallery begins to laugh.)

Donald: The Champion shakes it off and makes some sort of humorous remark about the horn to th

Champion: Let's get the ball back on the field.

Donald: Yes Yes, well now the Champion, his Caddy, and the elendent gallery make their way to th

Champion: Take a swing at the ball hitting the tree route in the process)

Donald: Oh,well I.. I don't think that's what the Champion had in mind when he took that swing. The

Champion: (Start Grunting)

Donald: The Champion is starting to mutter some obscenities about the car horn, which if you just j

Skipijankings: (Say line during: is doing every thing he can...) Forget about the car horn, let's just w

Champion: Hahah, you're right.

Donald: What wonderful veteran words of wisdom. The Champion nods in agreement, and heads in

Champion: (Swing at ball)

Donald: And the ball did not move, um if anything it's a little deeper in the mud.

Champion: What is this f\*\*king quick sand?!

Donald: The Champion is now conferring with coarse marshal, David Canner.

Champion: What do I do next?

David: Gonna have to drop one.

Donald: And yes i.. it has been ruled that his ball is unplayable, he will take a drop and a one stroke

Champion: (Start laughing a bit too hard as if you where drunk)

Donald: and the Champion is now laughing very hard, uh one might say a little too hard, but none o

Gallery: (Start to clap)

Donald: Back with his trusty 3 wood, the Champion lines up his shot. He starts his back swing.

Champion: (Fart)

Donald: He flatuates. Stops his swing, and steps away from his ball, and whispers something too h

Skipijankings: Wha? What do you mean you got to take a Shit?

Champion: I've got to shit.

Skipijankings: Finish the f\*\*king hole, we've got to win this mother f\*\*ker!

Random man in gallery: Jesus Christ man!

Donald: Well now the Champion is staring angrily at his caddy. He continues to star for quite some

Champion: (Swing at the ball.)

Connects, a Smash of a hit!

Gallery: (applaud)

Donald: Starting to slice, oh no it goes directly into the center of a man-made water hazard!

Champion: You've got to be f\*\*king kidding me!

Donald: The Champion slowly walks over to his golf bag, unzips it, and pulls out, hmm what I believ

ANNOUNCER GUY: What do 17 major championships, over 6 million dollars in prize money, and t

Donald: Well welcome back to our final round coverage of the Enbuary Classic.

Random Man: (Say this during the beginning) PUT YOUR SHIRT BACK ON!

Champion: I'll tell you one thing. no one's f\*\*king up me in my hole.

Donald: As we join the action,

Champion: Because thay are f\*\*king ugly

Donald: we can see his caddy and long time friend, Mr. Skipijankings, trying to cox the Champion o

Skipijankings: Get up! GET THE F\*\*K UP. WHAT THE F\*\*K ARE YOU DOING?!

Champion: All right( get out of hole)

Donald: Well the Champion is now ceasing his softmories behavior and is climbing out of the trap o

Champion: Yee-Haw! (Charge at Skipijankings and Tackle him)

Donald: The Champion has just tackled long time friend, Mr. Skipijankings, I've never scene any th

Skipijankings: That's it! I'm getting the F\*\*k out of here! You're f\*\*ked up dude, you need some help

Champion: Ya I need help f\*\*king your wife!

Skipijankings: F\*\*k you! (Kick the Champion very hard!) Don't you EVER TALK about my wife! I'll F

Donald: Hear Hear! Generally Tempered, long time friend Mr. Skipijankings now storming off the fo

Officers(Begin firing guns)

Donald: They Open fire. The champion has been shot. He is down on the green, he's not moving, v