script

An Educational Resource Exploring Decision Making and Marijuana Use among Young People
CYCLES

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Final Script

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INT. OLIN’S BEDROOM – DAY

Small plastic sandwich bag with three joints is sitting on a top shelf of a bookcase.

A hand reaches up and scoops the bag off the shelf. OLIN tucks the bag into his backpack’s side pocket.

Olin heads out the door.

EXT. OLIN’S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Olin exits the front door of a modest looking bungalow. He grabs his mountain bike and rides down the street.

OLIN (V.O.)
My name is Olin. I’m just a typical seventeen year old. I do okay at school but I got other stuff going on...

INT. DOUG’S HOUSE REC ROOM – NIGHT

The sound coming from a TV is LOUD. Olin and his friends DOUG and ANDY are sitting together and playing video games.

OLIN (V.O.)
I’ve been smoking pot for about two years. Mostly with my buddies Andy and Doug.

Olin lights it up, takes a puff and passes it to Doug who slowly takes a puff himself.

OLIN (V.O.)
It’s not something I do all the time but it is the best part of hanging out. Doug's parents are away a lot – so we usually get the whole house to ourselves.

Doug passes the joint to Andy who is just about to take it when, suddenly, they hear the front door OPEN and STEPS upstairs.

DOUG’S MOM (O.S.)
(muffled)
We’re home!

DOUG
Shit, my parents are here! Take it!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

In a panic they try to air the room. Doug tries to get rid of the roaches.

ANDY
Save it!

OLIN (V.O.)
But when all else fails -- there’s always Doug’s car.

INT. DOUG’S TOYOTA - NIGHT

The three sneak out from the house and get in Doug's beaten up Toyota, parked in the back of his house, with it's engine hood propped open.

OLIN
Huh, that was so close!

Everybody is laughing.

OLIN (CONT’D)
One of these days you should fix this piece of junk so we can actually drive somewhere.

DOUG
Yeah, but getting there is part of the journey.

They all laugh at Doug's non-sequitur.

OLIN
Dude! In order to get anywhere - your car's gotta be working first.

ANDY
Where did you get this anyways?

DOUG
It's medicinal.

OLIN
Seriously?

DOUG
I know a guy who knows a guy.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

The class is watching an educational video on a TV.

(CONTINUED)
OLIN (V.O.)
We know all about the risks -
that's all they ever talk about.

NARRATOR
Marijuana is harmful to your
health. Research shows that short
term use can cause loss of motor
coordination, sleepiness,
difficulties with memory and
learning, trouble with thinking and
problem solving, increased anxiety
and heart rate. Long term use can
cause psychotic symptoms, damage to
the lungs and heart, and reduce the
body’s ability to fight lung
infections and illness.

Olin struggles to stay awake, nodding off at his desk.

In front of him, Andy slowly swivels around in his seat and
pretends to take a puff of a joint.

EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND THE SCHOOL - DAY

Olin, Andy and Doug are hanging out after school, playing
their own version of dodge ball.

OLIN
Deeeeep!

DOUG
Sometimes when I'm bored...

ANDY
... it touched me, you dick!

There's a joint going around.

OLIN
Man, that video in class today--

DOUG
So stupid--

OLIN
You know, when you're watching,
like, Food channel and you get
hungry because you're watching it?
That's how I was feeling...

DOUG
Yeah!

(CONTINUED)
OLIN
Watching it and thinking: I should be baked right now!

Doug laughs.

ANDY
Oh my god, it is so true...

OLIN
It makes me happy, why shouldn't I do it?

ANDY
I read online that people have died more from allergic reactions from peanuts than they have from smoking weed.

OLIN
I hate when they just say "don't do it" and don't have any real argument.

ANDY
It's propaganda.

DOUG
This is ten times better than drinking or cigarettes. Like, hands down.

ANDY
You know what I think it is? I think it's just a social thing.

OLIN
Yeah... Like they're times to not smoke weed. But we know when not to do it...

ANDY
Yeah!

OLIN
That's a thing... Like before heavy stuff and shit.

DOUG
Yeah dude. It's judgement, I guess. (a beat) And not trying to hook younger kids.

(CONTINUED)
Olin slowly nods.

OLIN

Well, it's scary some kids are starting really early.

Andy and Doug agree.

ANDY

Yeah...

INT. OLIN’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Olin, with his headphones on, is rolling a joint underneath his desk. He looks up, surprised to see his thirteen year old brother in the reflection behind him. Olin spins around and yanks off his headphones.

OLIN

Did you even knock?!

JAIME

(scare)

I did! You just didn't hear me.

Jaime stares at the joint in Olin’s hand.

JAIME (CONT’D)

What’s that?

OLIN

Nothing!

JAIME

Can I try it?

OLIN

If mom and dad found out I gave you weed – they’d kill me.

JAIME

Just wanna see what it's like.

OLIN

Beat it.

Jaime leaves and Olin takes a deep breath.

EXT. BIKE TRAIL – DAY

LOUD music. Olin, Doug and Andy getting ready to ride the bikes.
OLIN (V.O.)
The only other thing I'm really into - besides weed - is mountain biking.

OLIN
Stoked!

They bump their fists.

OLIN (CONT'D)
All for one and one for all!

ANDY
Let's go!

They ride their bikes down the trail.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Hey!

Olin edges out Andy and Doug.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Doug, Olin, wait up!

Olin and Doug chase each other while leaving Andy behind. Olin makes a few cool moves clearly wowing Doug. Meanwhile Andy is pushing his bike along the trail, alone.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Guys?

EXT. THE RESERVOIR - LATER

Bikes are on the ground and the three friends are sitting on the edge of a huge concrete field -- tired but happy. They are sharing a joint.

ANDY
How was the trail, by the way?

Olin laughs.

OLIN
Oh, fuck... It was fun!

OLIN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry you missed it!

ANDY
(with sarcasm)
Yeah, I'm sorry too!
OLIN
We like going fast.

ANDY
Well, all for one, one for all - my ass!

Doug and Olin laugh.

OLIN
Well, there were only two musketeers to begin with.

ANDY
The book clearly states that--

DOUG
What book, dude?

OLIN
It's a book.

ANDY
Pay attention to Lit class!

OLIN
It's a book: Three Musketeers. The Three Musketeers is the name of the book.

ANDY
Yeah! And then the fourth one is the main character of that book.

DOUG
It's not cool if there's four.

ANDY
What do you--

OLIN
Why isn't cool?

DOUG
I dunno know. Three is such a sweet number.

ANDY
You just proved my point though.

OLIN
What? What's your point?

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
That you're stoned as shit?

ANDY
That two's not fun! That's the point.

DOUG
How 'bout we race and the last one gets kicked out?

ANDY
Oh, come on! That was on purpose!

Everybody laughs.

OLIN (V.O.)
Good weed and good friends. What more can I ask for?

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

LISA, an athletic 16 year old is trying to break the lock on a locker. Olin slowly approaches her.

OLIN
'Scuse me? What are you doing?

LISA
(busy pulling)
Trying to get this old lock off.

OLIN
Why?

LISA
(slowly turns to Olin)
Because this is my locker.

OLIN
No, it's not.

LISA
Yes, it is.

OLIN
No, it's not.

LISA
(less convinced)
It... is.

(CONTINUED)
OLIN
The number on that locker... Is it 1275?

Lisa looks at the plate on the locker.

LISA
Yeah.

OLIN
That's my locker.

Lisa quickly takes a piece of paper out of her pocket, checks the number and looks embarrassed.

LISA
(smiling irresistibly)
Ooops!

OLIN (V.O.)
Turns out, Lisa had just moved form out of town. Her new locker was right next to mine.

Lisa and Olin's lockers sit side by side.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

Lisa and Olin are sitting on a wall during recess and eating their lunches.

LISA
We moved from the Island because of my dad's new job, but, ever since we got here my parents are constantly fighting. Right now, things are pretty tense.
(a beat)
Pretty tense!

Olin slowly nods, full of understanding.

LISA (CONT’D)
Feels good talking to someone who knows how to listen.

Lisa gently smiles at Olin. He smiles back and then glances at Doug and Andy in the distance. Lisa notices that.

LISA (CONT’D)
Are your buddies okay with us hanging out?

(CONTINUED)
OLIN
(unconvincing)
Oh, yeah.

Olin looks over as Doug and Andy make funny faces.

LISA
So, are you coming on Saturday?

OLIN
What's on Saturday?

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Swimming competition is underway. Lisa stands on her starting block focusing on a race ahead, getting her limbs lose. Olin looks from the bleachers.

ANNOUNCER
In lane one, we have Hanna Happeney. In lane two, Lisa Morris. In lane three Matilda Sjoberg-Fox. In lane four Ashley Ha.

The swimmers take their positions and the race starts.

Olin is tense. Holding his breath, he is watching Lisa getting faster and closer to the finish with every stroke.

She wins and Olin LOUDLY cheers. Lisa, turns to Olin smiling and waving. Olin is happy but embarrassed she has seen how much it meant to him.

EXT. DOUG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LOUD music coming from the house. The windows glow with different colors, there's clearly a party going on inside. Few silhouettes pass by CHATTING. Holding Lisa's hand, Olin leads her out of the house and up to Doug's car parked in the driveway.

LISA
Wait! Where're we going?

OLIN
Come on!

INT. DOUG'S TOYOTA - CONTINUOUS

Olin gets in the car and Lisa joins him. He pulls out a joint out of his pocket. Lisa looks deflated.

LISA
Oh, I'm not into that.
OLIN
Come on, it should be fun.

Olin takes a lighter and is about the light the joint but Lisa puts her hand on it.

LISA
I've tried before... I just don't like it.

OLIN
Yeah right. Come on! Just one puff?

LISA
I know better ways to get high.

OLIN
Yeah, like swimming?

LISA
Yeah, swimming and... you.

Lisa moves closer and gives Olin an unexpected, passionate kiss.

FADE OUT.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Olin, dreamy-eyed, is looking at Lisa's back as she sits a few desks in front of him.

He throws a folded piece of paper at her. Lisa opens it and sees: TURN ON YOUR DAMN CELLPHONE! and a smiley face drawn alongside.

Lisa puts her hand in her pocket, turns the phone on, and looks at it under her desk. Messages from Olin start popping up:

Olin: Me + pot = double high

Olin: You don't know what you're missing!

Olin: Michael Phelps says: Go for it!

Lisa: Cute, but no.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Lisa's body floats in the swimming pool. Then Olin appears diving underneath her. He surfaces and tries pulling Lisa down. They jokingly play in the water.

(CONTINUED)
Later, exhausted, they are slowly floating, holding hands like there is no one else in the world.

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Olin and Lisa are walking home together.

**OLIN (V.O.)**
Me and Lisa, we were doing great.
And then, one day everything changed.

Lisa suddenly stops and buries her head in Olin's chest, crying.

**LISA**
(teary)
My dad left. No goodbye, nothing...
He just left.

Olin hugs her awkwardly not sure what to do.

**OLIN (V.O.)**
I wasn't sure what to do. So I took Lisa to my favorite spot.

**EXT. THE RESERVOIR - LATER**

Olin lights up a joint while Lisa looks around.

**LISA**
What is this place?

**OLIN**
It's kinda neat... Some kind of a water reservoir...

They sit on the steps of a nearby platform.

**OLIN (CONT’D)**
So, what's gonna happen now?

Lisa shrugs looking at the joint.

Olin notices Lisa looking at him. He slowly offers the joint to her. She pauses for a moment, looks at Olin and then takes it. She slowly inhales.

Lisa tries to hold it in as long as she can. She COUGHS, new tears appear in her already teary eyes. Olin smiles.

Lisa takes another puff. Olin pretends to be offended.

(CONTINUED)
OLIN (CONT’D)
Hey! It's my turn!

Lisa runs and sits next to Olin and takes another puff.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The bell RINGS. Olin is waiting by the lockers when Lisa approaches. She looks a bit frazzled - but happy to see him.

OLIN
How are you doing?

LISA
(grabbing her books)
Good. Had a great sleep last night.

OLIN
Awesome.

LISA
(whispers)
Actually, it really helped.

Lisa closes her locker and they head off together.

OLIN
You wanna do it again tonight?

Lisa stops in the middle of the hallway. She puts her lips close to his ear.

LISA
(whispers)
Maybe.

She races off to class while Olin stands amazed in the middle of the hallway.

Further down, Doug and Andy look on.

DOUG
So much for the 'Three Musketeers'.

ANDY
(very serious)
Maybe it was originally the 'Two Musketeers'?
INT. OLIN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Olin searches high and low for his secret stash of weed. He can't find it anywhere. He opens his door and yells.

OLIN
Jaime!
(a beat)
Jaime! Get over here now!

Jaime slowly shows up.

OLIN (CONT'D)
(trying to keep his voice down)
Where is it? Did you take it?

Jaime looks guilty. Jaime slowly pulls out the plastic bag of weed from his pocket.

JAIME
Just tried it once.

Olin is visibly upset. He snatches the bag from Jaime's hand.

OLIN
Shit!

JAIME (CONT'D)
I'm sorry okay? It won't do it again. I promise!

OLIN
You bet you won't!

Olin glares at Jaime with a mixture of anger and worry.

OLIN (V.O.)
It wasn't just Jaime taking my stash that bugged me.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Olin seems distracted when he closes his locker to reveal Lisa rummaging through hers.

OLIN
Hey!

Lisa looks tired, almost not noticing Olin.

OLIN (CONT’D)
What's up?

(CONTINUED)
LISA
Nothing. Just tired.

OLIN
Wanna hang out after school? I'm going over to Doug's.

Lisa closes her locker and Olin leans forward to give her a kiss.

LISA
I think I'll pass. Kinda just wanna be alone.

EXT. STREET NEAR BIKE SHOP - DAY

Olin and Andy are walking down the street.

OLIN
She smelled of pot. At 10 am.

Andy avoids to comment. Olin stops and looks at Andy.

OLIN (CONT'D)
Who gets high alone?

They are in front of a bicycle shop. A sign advertises a part-time job for a biking instructor. Andy points to it, trying to change the subject.

ANDY
Hey, check that out. They may as well put a picture of you up there.

Olin looks at the sign.

INT. BIKE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Olin talks with LARRY, the owner, who is arranging the stock on the shelf.

LARRY
It's not just about being good on a bike. You gotta be good with the kids too, you know... Teach them something.

OLIN
(half-joking)
I've taught my younger brother everything he knows.

LARRY
We'll see.
Larry seems to like Olin’s confidence.

INT. OLIN’S HOUSE - EVENING

Olin, Jaime, and their two parents, TOM and WENDY, are prepping dinner around the kitchen island.

OLIN
There's this guy named Larry and there was like a sign up front that said they needed help. So I went in and talked to him and – guess what? He wants me to start this weekend. One of the classes is already full.

JAIME
Wow! That’s pretty cool!

TOM
Making money doing what you like. What can be better than that?

WENDY
Just don’t neglect school.

Olin seems happy.

INT. OLIN’S BEDROOM / LISA’S BEDROOM - EVENING

Olin is on his cell phone with Lisa.

OLIN
I'm stoked. A real job!

Lisa closes the door and leans against it, cellphone in hand.

LISA
That's great.
(a beat)
My mom says we might be moving back to the Island.

She turns around and buries her head in the bathrobe that is hanging on the door.

Olin seems frozen for a second.

OLIN
She can't be serious.

Lisa sniffs.

LISA
Have you got any weed?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

OLIN (PHONE)

What?

LISA
You've always got stuff. I could really use some right now... Can I meet you in ten minutes? Please.

Olin thinks for a second.

EXT. THE RESERVOIR - EVENING

Olin hands Lisa two joints in a bag. She seems absent.

OLIN
I guess, good news is that you wanna hang out.

LISA
Not really.

Lisa looks at Olin almost apologizing.

LISA (CONT'D)
I just need something to help me relax.

Olin looks at joints Lisa just took from him.

OLIN
That's a lot of relaxin’. Is there something I can do?

LISA
Not really.
(a beat)
Will help me get to sleep tonight.

Lisa gives him a tiny smile and walks away.

Olin is confused if he should follow her, press harder. But he just stays put, standing all alone.

INT. OLIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A hand reaches up to the top shelf looking for something. Next, same hand opens a drawer and rummages through it. Jaime slowly closes the drawer and opens a side cabinet. He is looking for something.

EXT. BIKE SCHOOL - DAY

Olin teaches a half-dozen kids. He is clearly enjoying it, being natural at instructing.
OLIN
Everybody knows how to pedal?
You've done a little bit of biking,
right? You're not gonna, like, fall
off and... sue me? Right, okay
good.

Kids are standing and listening to Olin while Larry, the bike
shop owner, stops for a moment to watch Olin from a distance.
He likes what he sees.

OLIN (CONT’D)
OK. All right. So if you squeeze
the right trigger, anybody tell me
what break that is? Yeah.

KID
Rear.

OLIN
Good one. And the other one is
obviously, the front. Everybody
knows what front shocks are? Hands
up if you do. Good. They are
basically, they take strain, like,
when you hit a bump. They'll take a
little bit of a strain. Or if you
do a wheelie and come back down and
it bounces. You wanna try bouncing
up and down?
(a beat)
Jenna your helmet is pretty loose.
I gotta ask you to tighten it.

EXT. BIKE SHOP - DAY
Olin leaves the shop, walks his bike and starts texting.

Olin: Just got my 1st pay:) Wanna celebrate?

Lisa: Can’t. Swimming practice tonite.

Olin: K. I’ll come by.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SWIMMING POOL ENTRANCE - EVENING
Lisa is sitting at the entrance steps when Olin shows up.

OLIN
Hey! Finished already?

Lisa takes a moment to answer.

(CONTINUED)
LISA
I got kicked out.

OLIN
What?

Lisa jumps to her feet and starts walking down the street. Olin tries to keep up with her.

LISA
Coach's a dick. Kicked me off the team because I was 10 minutes late.

Olin's not sure if he believes that.

LISA (CONT'D)
I don't even give a shit about swimming. I'm done with endless laps.

OLIN
But you're so good at it!

LISA
(in a mood to argue)
So what?
(a beat)
Have you got your stash? Let's just blaze!

OLIN
Yeah.

Lisa steps around the corner, near the garbage containers. They start smoking in silence. They both look deflated, like neither one is having fun.

OLIN (V.O.)
I had no idea what was going on with Lisa... I don't even know if she wanted me there anymore.

EXT. BIKE SCHOOL - DAY

Olin is teaching again. He looks sullen and disheveled, wearing last night's clothes.

EXT. BIKE SCHOOL - LATER

Larry watches Olin say goodbye to the last of the kids in the class. He waves Olin over.

LARRY
Olin!

(CONTINUED)
Olin walks up to him.

LARRY (CONT’D)
I can tell you’ve been smoking pot.
Your clothes - they reek for miles.

Olin looks down, feeling terrible. It seems like Larry had this kind of conversation before.

LARRY (CONT’D)
I don't care what you do the rest of your day, but when you're here -- you're a role model. You know what that means?

OLIN
Yes.

LARRY
It means showing up rested and clean.
(a beat)
When's your next shift?

OLIN
Tomorrow.

LARRY
Right. You don't have a lot of time to decide between smoking pot and working here.

Olin nods.

33

EXT. NEAR BIKE SCHOOL - DAY
With his head down, Olin is walking down the street.

Doug's beat-up Toyota pulls alongside.

DOUG
Yo! Come on, get in.

Olin's surprised to see the car running.

OLIN
Wow, you've finally fixed it?

DOUG
Yeah man, get in.

ANDY
Yo, bro, I gotta new pipe, let's have some fun.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Andy secretly reveals a pipe that's all ready to go.

    OLIN
    I can't.

    ANDY
    Why not?

    OLIN
    Gotta stay clean.

    DOUG
    (serious)
    Why?

Olin looks at him about to say something and then changes his mind and continues walking.

    DOUG (CONT'D)
    (to Andy)
    Forget it.

Doug floors it and they drive off.

    ANDY
    (shouts)
    Dumbass!

Olin watches as they leave.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

A teacher is walking down the aisle dropping the results of student's math exams onto their desks.

    TEACHER
    Good work.

She drops one exam in front of Olin. Olin looks at it and makes a grimace.

    OLIN (V.O.)
    My grades were always on the edge.
    But Lisa’s were starting to fall off of the cliff. The problem was –
    she was not even there to notice it.

Lisa’s seat is empty and her math exam marked “C-” sits on her desk.

Olin texts her under the desk.

Olin: Where R U?
35  **EXT. VARIOUS STREETS – DAY**

Olin is riding his bike fast, determined and worried.

36  **EXT. THE RESERVOIR – DAY**

Olin rides in, scanning the surroundings, looking for Lisa. Finally he spots her sitting on a concrete wall further down. Smoking pot.

Olin slowly approaches. Lisa looks at Olin but does not bother saying anything.

    OLIN
    Hey, I’ve called you a few times.

    LISA
    My mom took my cellphone.

Olin sits next to Lisa.

    OLIN
    Bummer.

    LISA
    (shrugs)
    Everyone’s got problems.

Olin nods.

    OLIN
    Listen, I know you’re going through some rough times.... But it would be a waste to screw up your marks and stuff...

Lisa does not seem to register any of it.

    LISA
    You wanna hit?

Olin is tempted but he shakes his head.

    OLIN
    I gotta work in a couple of hours.

    LISA
    What’s that got to do with it?

Lisa waits for him to change his mind.

    LISA (CONT’D)
    Do you wanna smoke or not?

(CONTINUED)
OLIN
I can't.

LISA
Fine. Wow. It's just a joint.

Lisa takes a major puff from the joint.

LISA (CONT'D)
I don't get what happened to you.

OLIN
I haven't changed.

Olin places his hand on hers but she quickly pulls it away. He's hurt. Uncomfortable silence seeps in.

OLIN (CONT'D)
I don't like that you're smoking by yourself. But... it's a real bitch that it doesn't seem to matter to you if I'm here or not.

Lisa just stares blankly at him, not reacting at all. But it looks like his words penetrate with a delay.

OLIN (CONT'D)
(after a beat - looking at the joint)
Where did you get that anyway?

Lisa slowly turns to Olin.

LISA
What do you care? You're not the only guy who deals.

OLIN
You think I'm your dealer! Is that what this is?

Olin's clearly shocked and offended. Lisa looks like she knows she went too far and she quickly jumps to her feet, avoiding further conversation.

LISA
I'm sorry, I gotta go.

Lisa walks off. Olin, looking intense, nods a few times as if to say to himself "okay, that's over". He sniffsles and gets up.
INT. OLIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Olin's dad is hunched over a stove while mom is sitting at the kitchen island with a glass of wine and a magazine. Olin walks in.

TOM
You're late.

Olin, somber looking, never really stops on the way to his room.

WENDY
Were you with that girl, what's her name...?

This is the last thing Olin wants to talk about.

OLIN
No.

TOM
You're not seeing her anymore?

OLIN
She's kinda busy.

WENDY
Well, it's that time of the year... Maybe you should try to work a bit harder too.

OLIN
Whatever.

Olin enters his room and slams the door.

TOM
(shouts)
What 'bout dinner?

Jaime walks by and heads for the front door.

TOM (CONT'D)
(to Jaime)
Where are you going?

JAIME
I have a big test tomorrow. I'm gonna be studying with Luke.

Tom throws his arms in the air. His cooking will go to waste.
CONTINUED:

WENDY
At least someone has his head on straight.

Jaime leaves the house.

INT. OLIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT
Olin is lying in his bed, intensely staring at the ceiling.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT
Jaime and a friend walk to a group of older kids. They light up a joint. Jaime takes a big puff.

KID TWO
What's up?

JAIME
Gimme a light.

Jaime takes a puff and starts coughing.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY
Kids are leaving the school at the end of the day. Olin exits with Doug and Andy. He stops at the steps as he notices something in the distance.

At the far end of the school grounds, Lisa hangs out with a new guy who looks to be a bit older than Olin. He pulls out a joint and lights up. Lisa takes a puff.

OLIN (V.O.)
Sometimes I feel everything in the world is my fault... I keep thinking -- What if...

For a moment it appears as if Lisa has spotted Olin looking at her. But then she just goes back to smoking the joint.

ANDY (O.S.)
Come on, man!

Olin is forced to let it go. He catches up with the group.

Lisa watches out of the corner of her eye as Olin and friends leave.
EXT. BIKE SCHOOL - DAY

Olin is explaining the gears on the bike to a new group of kids. Larry is watching him from the store.

OLIN (V.O.)
But then, some things make me feel good...

OLIN
Very nice to meet you! I'll be your teacher today. High five!

OLIN (CONT'D)
I'll be teaching you for next couple of weeks, alright? And we're gonna have a blast together. We're gonna learn, like, breaking, gears, all that... So what do you guys know about bikes?

Few kids raise their arms. Olin points to one.

OLIN (CONT'D)
Yes?

EXT. BIKE TRAIL - DAY

Olin rides down the trail, with his friends behind, clearly enjoying it.

DOUG
Come on Andy!

OLIN
You got it!

They rush through the forest and suddenly come to a clearing overlooking the valley.

Olin stops, looks around in awe and takes a deep breath. The hills and the city in the distance are at his feet.

THE END