

The Race (Assignment 2)

by

Matt Crane

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Prof. Haynes

INT. VINCE'S HOUSE - DUSK

LS of VINCE and TED sitting on a pair of couches in Vince's living room. Behind them the sun, framed by windows, is hanging low in the horizon. The Camera dolly's up to where Vince is sitting.

VINCE

I just don't know what to do, Dad.  
Racing was the only thing I was ever  
any good at and I wasn't even good  
until I started using the drugs.

TED

That isn't true. Even before the drugs  
you were winning races on the amateur  
circuit. You were one of the most promising  
young cyclists of your generation.

VINCE

That was almost twenty years ago.  
Besides, those are the amateurs.  
That doesn't count as real racing.

TED

Why not? Is it because they ride for fun  
or because they don't win anything other  
than the joy of having finished a race?

Vince stands up and walks to his fireplace and leans against the mantle. Behind him the mantelpiece is empty except for a picture

of a younger-looking Vince and Ted holding the victory wreath from a much earlier race. The fire crackles softly.

VINCE

I don't know, Dad. I didn't mean anything like that. It's just that that part of my career was so long ago that it doesn't seem to matter.

TED

Then we will make it matter. The only way to find yourself is to get you back where you belong - on a bike. We'll start with amateur racing.

VINCE

I can't do that! I'm a professional! It wouldn't be fair to amateur racers if I joined in.

TED

It wouldn't be fair to them or to you?

Vince straightens up and looks directly, angrily at Ted. He storms out onto his back deck.

CUT TO:

EXT. VINCE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Vince storms outside of his home and stands against the railing of his deck. The camera moves into a CU OTS shot of Vince as he

looks out into the darkness and visibly begins to calm down. The ambient noises of the night surround him.

CUT To:

LS of Vince from the front. The house is behind him. Ted exits the house and stands next to Vince.

VINCE

You're right. It's not fair to me. I'm pushing forty I can't keep up with the rising stars, even the amateur ones.

I can't' win.

TED

Son, it's not about winning.

A good race is a race well run not  
a race you have won.

Vince looks at Ted who gives him a reassuring look. Soundtrack music begins to play an upbeat track fit for a montage.

CUT TO: