Oregon Building

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It’s night time, a full moon. The scene opens in the bedroom of two brothers. The youngest is age 12, the oldest is 16. The youngest can’t sleep. He gets up and looks out the window and sees in the distance a cylinder of light. It intrigues him. He walks to his sleeping brother, wakes him up and points out the mysterious light. It also catches his attention. He motions that they go and check it out. Quietly they get dressed grab their skateboards and backpacks and climb out the window. Before going to investigate the strange light, they skate throughout the neighborhood and gather up some friends.

The first house they skate to is a two story home. The older brother picks up a small pebble and throws it at one of the second story windows. The little brother follows suit and they throw 2 more little pebbles until the face of a girl around 15 years old appears in the window. The older brother signals to her to bring her skateboard and her pack and in only a few moments she emerges from the window with her things. She tosses her bag and her skateboard down one by one, the two brothers catch them and she climbs down the side of the house stepping from the window sill, sliding down part of the gutter, stepping onto the roof of the shed, then jumping onto the nearby tree and swinging down from one of its branches. The three of them skate together to several more houses in the picture perfect suburban neighborhood tapping on windows and gathering their friends for a night time adventure. Once the group of 8 is formed, they skate towards the coast on their skateboards filled with nervous excitement.

There is a light, cool breeze that carries the scent of the ocean with it. The kids are surrounded by a mild fog typical of the Oregon coast. They have a small amount of bluish light provided by the full moon. They skate through their neighborhood and make their way to the main road. There isn’t a car in sight. As they continue down the road, the buildings become few and the trees become taller and denser. When they reach the Harrison beach state park zone, they carefully hold their skateboards in their hands and walk through the tall forest until they find a path. The small path conveniently leads to the tall cylinder of light, although it is clear that the path hasn’t been used in a very long time.

Once they reach the light, they see that it is a manmade structure that consists of multiple smaller light catching poles standing in a circle that all reach above the canopy of the trees. The two brothers are fascinated with this light structure and touch it with amazement and curiosity. They smile, happy to be here making this discovery, but are interrupted when one of their friends hails them over to check out the door that was so well camouflaged in their surroundings. The door is conveniently unlocked. All of them slowly enter into the mysterious building.

The building is dark and smells strongly of old wood. It creaks slightly as they enter. They assume it must have been built a long time ago when the town was still run by the lumber and box company down the road. There is a glimmer of light in the distance. It is the only thing they can focus on in the musty darkness, so they walk towards it cautiously. It’s not clear what the purpose of the building is yet, but they know that it is very old. As they continue walking down the corridor, it opens up into a large space containing swimming pools. The pools cascade down the space starting with the diving pool, the lap pool, then the stillness pool below. Upon further investigation, they notice that all the pools had been drained out.

They scatter around and explore the entire building until finally one of them calls out excitedly. Everyone turns to look. One of their friends is at the exit of the corridor. He turns and walks out of sight down the long corridor. Once he reaches the entrance, he gets a running start, jumps onto his skateboard, and begins to skate the entire length of the corridor. He enters the open space as full speed, banks right, and takes the path leading underneath the lap pool. There he skates the upside down barrel vault like a half pipe until he reaches the end and turns into the stillness pool which he skates like the bowl at the skate park a mile or so away from where they were. The others follow suit and start from the entrance of the building and begin to skate through the entire building each one taking their own path of interest.

For a long time they skate in this mysterious paradise until they physically cannot skate anymore. One of the friends (a guy of about 18 years of age) opens his backpack and hands out the drinks he has inside. Everyone stops skating and sits in small groups inside the pools talking, drinking, laughing, and relaxing until the girl notices what time it is. The sun is about to rise. They all move to the farthest point of the building to the window facing the ocean. They sit together and watch the sun rise over the ocean and the large rock formations which dot the Oregon coast line. Everyone watches in a dreamy amazement. The older brother looks down and sees that his younger brother is falling asleep on his shoulder, so he gathers everyone up, they shake of their sleepiness and they all slowly walk back down the corridor together with all their things in tow. They are tired, but they are completely filled with the excitement of the night’s events. They go back through the woods and skate back to their homes.

The kids skate together through the neighborhood. One by one, a friend says goodbye, breaks away from the pack, and goes back inside their house. The scene ends with the two brothers climbing back through their window and carefully closing it.