

LOGAN

~~What was that move she was doing?
The front flip?~~

CHAYSE

~~Double front pike. It's never been
done before by a female gymnast.
Like, ever. Seriously, Brenna can
do anything. We all wish we were as
good as her.~~

LOGAN

~~Have you ever tried the move?~~

CHAYSE

~~Once or twice. On very soft mats.~~

LOGAN

~~I could teach you some technique,
to channel your power.~~

CHAYSE

~~Deal. This means we're best friends
now, right?~~

~~Logan blushes.~~

LOGAN

~~It doesn't seem like I really have
an option...~~

CHAYSE

~~Accurate. You catch on quick.~~

~~Logan and Chayse walk across the quad, fast friends, as we
pass by the FINE ARTS BUILDING.~~

~~AJ walks by and finds herself drawn in.~~

INT. FINE ARTS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

AJ enters and sits down at an easel. She grabs a canvas, puts in her headphones and starts painting a really pretty landscape. As she paints, she pulls up a picture on her phone with the text "My Happy Place" and we realize she's painting a memory. And she's pretty good.

A young, nerdy guy (SAM) is watching her paint.

Start

SAM

That's really nice.

AJ doesn't hear him. Sam comes closer, tries again.

SAM (CONT'D)
(louder)
That's really nice!

AJ is startled. She pulls out her headphones.

AJ
Oh my gosh...

SAM
Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you.

AJ
Give a girl a warning!

SAM
Let's start over. I'm Sam.

AJ
AJ.

They awkwardly shake hands.

SAM
What are you painting?

AJ
This is the view from my family's house in Missouri. It's my happy place.

SAM
It's really pretty.

AJ
Thanks.

SAM
I haven't seen you around much. And I'm here a lot. Don't really have much else to do -- wow, I'm sharing a lot right now. Nice one, Sam.

AJ smiles at him, sympathetic.

SAM (CONT'D)
Anyway, is this your first time in the studio?

AJ
I don't have a ton of... spare time. But when I do, I like to spend it here. I'm usually here by myself, which is why --

SAM
I startled you. Again, sorry.

AJ
No worries. It's nice to meet you,
Sam. What are you working on?

SAM
Just my own stuff, right now. I
like to doodle.

Sam opens up his sketch book and shows her some REALLY GOOD
comic book-type sketches.

AJ
Wow. Those are awesome.

SAM
(blushing)
Thanks.

AJ
You could seriously sell these.

SAM
I don't know. It's just a dumb
hobby.

Sam is super awkward and doesn't know what else to say.

AJ
Have you ever thought about opening
up an online store? I bet people
would pay you to sketch them!

SAM
I highly doubt that.

AJ
Are you an art major?

SAM
Art and history. What about you?

AJ
Health and exercise science.

SAM
Cool. Do you want to be a trainer?

AJ
I'm not sure... maybe... Still
figuring that out.

SAM

I want to be a comic book colorist.
But a history teacher is the back
up plan, I guess.

AJ

Wow, good for you.

SAM

I think my parents wish I majored
in business or something, but art
just makes me feel like --

AJ

(talking about gymnastics)
You can conquer anything.

SAM

Yeah. That's exactly it.

They share a nice smile.

SAM (CONT'D)

Listen, I'll let you get back to
it. Hopefully I'll see you around
sometime.

AJ

See ya.

Sam leaves. AJ smiles to herself and puts back in her
headphones. What a weird, nice guy. And this art studio might
just be her new happy place. She continues to paint, putting
finishing touches on her landscape as we go to --

End

~~INT. GYM -- SPECIAL OLYMPICS -- SAME TIME~~

~~[Note: This can be adjusted if the kids she's working with
are more skilled -- she could teach cartwheels, handstands,
etc.]~~

~~Natalie (wearing a Special Olympics volunteer T-shirt) is
supervising a class of young kids with special needs (around
8-12 years old).~~

~~Natalie demonstrates how to walk across the low beam. They
all follow her.~~

~~A young girl, ELIZABETH (somewhere between 10-12 years old)
looks nervous. Natalie goes over to her and helps her walk
across the low beam.~~