

WHAT'S THE POINT?

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EXT. RUNNING FIELD - DAY

RICHARD is standing on the far side of a field watching WILL running around - RICHARD looks somewhat displeased and restless.

As WILL nearly reaches the finish line, RICHARDS check his watch - WILL sprints past as he stops the watch.

RICHARD, in a nice way, knows the time isn't that great.

RICHARD
(calling)
Not bad. Not bad at all.

WILL
(out of breath)
How did I do?

RICHARD
Better than the last one-

WILL
Dad, just tell me. How did I do?

RICHARD doesn't want to be the barer of bad news - he gently shakes his head, signalling that WILL didn't reach the time needed.

WILL turns away - throwing his hands in the air in disappointment with himself.

WILL (CONT'D)
Damn it! Argh! I'm never gonna get back to where I was. Fuck this!

RICHARD
Will, don't swear! It's not that bad, you just need a little more training and time to heal, that's all. Shave another minute off and you're nearly there-

WILL
I've been training all summer, I'm not going to get that time down any further. I'm getting worse.

RICHARD
You just need to believe in yourself a bit more. I do.

WILL
...I'm done! I can't do this anymore.

WILL walks over to a bench and takes his shoes off - RICHARD follows close behind. Eventually sitting next to him.

WILL (CONT'D)

What am I going to do now?

RICHARD shrugs his shoulders.

RICHARD

That's up to you... I think you should do whatever you want to do.

WILL

Yeah, but what I *want* to do isn't necessarily what I *can* do, is it? I'm just not good enough anymore.

WILL runs a hand over his knee.

RICHARD

Come on, that's not true! Once your knee is better-

WILL

Dad! Stop. It's not gonna get any better.

WILL gives him a knowing look. RICHARD knows WILL is too old for any false encouragement.

RICHARD

Okay, you're not going to beat your old times. So what? Running will be a hobby now, and there are plenty more things out there you can do. We knew things weren't going to be the same after your accident-

WILL

So you admit, I'm *not* good enough!

RICHARD

I didn't mean it like that. It's just... Look, there are things you have to work hard for, and even then, there's no guarantee they won't be taken away from you. I just think... You need time to work things out-

WILL

Yeah, but if I'm never going to compete again, am I? So what's the point?

WILL gets up and walks away - RICHARD doesn't know what to say or do for the best. He considers going after him, but decides it's best to let WILL deal with it himself.