

CONTINUED:

ADDICT

That was the problem. Once I had experienced that feeling, I wanted it. Again and again. And it took more and more of the drug to get me there. The drug took over my life, before I had a chance to choose.

EXT. AIRPLANE-DAY

Sharp bank left or right and straight down to ground.

EXT. MOTORCYCLE COURSE-DAY

Bike comes down from jump and crashes. Controlled laydown of motorcycle by experienced rider. C/U of tires skidding in dirt, rider crouching over bike, then rolling away, rider rolling down hill, or over and over in grass, etc. C/U of helmet rolling into grass by itself. (use local talent: moto cross/skateboard, rollerblade, etc. The point is to show an "exciting rush".

CUT TO:

INT. ADDICT'S BEDROOM-DAY

C/U of addict's face, lying in bed. (Camera stays stationary while different shots show addict in bed at different angles.)

ADDICT

While those who sell meth will tell you about the high, no one mentions what you're going to feel like as you come down. Nobody mentions the crash. It's horrible. Worse than anything I've ever experienced. I went to bed for days. I didn't care about anybody or anything. If I was awake, I just thought of how I could get more. Otherwise, I was in a coma-like sleep. I lost my friends and my job, but some of the people I met in rehab had kids. When they crashed, their children had to take care of themselves. Eventually they lost everything too, including their kids.

EXT. PARKING LOT-DAY

Addict looks terrible, looking around (paranoid) scratching himself. He drops his keys trying to get into his car. Gets mad, kicks, screams, etc.

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