

EXT. ANGEL FALLS, VENEZUELA - DAY

BASS(19) and MALCOM(19) reach the top of the waterfalls with their hiking gear, out of breath and sweaty. They look out at the fantastic scenery.

BASS

I can't believe we made it.

MALCOM

I told you we could do it.

They smile and hug each other, proud of their accomplishment. They carefully sit down on the edge of a cliff right above the falls. Malcom stares out at the beautiful landscape. He gets lost in the moment. Bass notices.

BASS

You aight?

MALCOM

Huh? Oh yeah man, I'm just...look at where we are bro. This time last year we were sitting in Mr. Farmer's class taking finals.

BASS

And now look at us.

MALCOM

And now look at us.

Malcom gets lost in his thoughts again.

BASS

Yo, stop doing that man, you're ruining the moment. We should be up here taking selfies and shit.

Bass starts to stand up but makes the mistake of looking down and gets a little dizzy. He sits back down slowly.

BASS (CONT'D)

But we can chill for a few more minutes.

Malcom grins at his best friend's silliness but his grin quickly fades away as he studies the environment around him as if he's trying to find the divine paint brush responsible for creating this natural tapestry.

MALCOM

It doesn't get much better than this.

BASS

Nah, this might be our peak man, no pun intended. So enjoy it.

MALCOM

That doesn't bother you?

BASS

What?

MALCOM

That this might be as good as it gets. That for the rest of our lives we might not ever get this feeling again. That it's all downhill from here.

The smile that's been on Bass' face the whole time finally melts away.

BASS

Okay, time to go, you have officially killed my high.

He lays flat on his back and inches backwards to avoid standing up too close to the cliff.

BASS (CONT'D)

Took us six hours to climb up here and it only took you six minutes to fuck it up. Besides, what do you have to complain about, you got a full ride to college. I'm the one that'll be paying back school loans until I'm 106 years old.

Silence.

BASS (CONT'D)

Enough with the silent inner reflection man. Let's...

When Bass is finally far enough from the edge, he feels safe enough to sit up.

Malcom is gone.

BASS (CONT'D)

Mal?

FADE OUT.