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he sees a package. He opens it and it's a uniform. He is trying it on as his mom walks in.] Lucas: Somebody left it on at the door. Karen: Take it off. [Karen goes outside, and Lucas follows.] Lucas: Mom, you okay? Karen: Yeah. Do you know who left it? Lucas: Coach Durham, probably. He asked me to play. Karen: Maybe you should. [Chuckles.] Lucas: you sound like Skills. Those guys refused to play today. They said they didn't want to be my excuse. Karen: How'd you feel about that? Lucas: Honestly? I was pissed. Those guys are supposed to be my friends. Karen: They are your friends. [She shows him a picture of himself as a boy, with a basketball.] Karen: Do you remember that? Lucas: My first leather basketball. That was the year that skills' father told us there was no Santa Claus. Karen: Yeah, and I tried to talk you out of it. [Chuckles.] Karen: then you said something I'll never forget. You said you felt bad for the kids who never figured it out, because when they grew up and had kids of their own, there wouldn't be any gifts on Christmas morning. You're a good kid, Luke. But sometimes I feel like you're sitting out your life on account of me, and I don't want that for you. My past is not your future, okay? [Nathan is lifting weights when his dad comes in.] Dan: What are you slinging? Nathan: About 160. Dan: Give me that. Your mom called. She won't be back --what do you know about Whitey inviting... Nathan: Your son to play? Dan: Don't call him that. Nathan: He's got our last name, dad. Dan: The fact that he shares your last name is only wishful thinking on his mother's part. We were young -- summer after high school. We made a mistake. Nathan: You made a mistake, all right. I mean, this guy's a zombie. Dan: Okay. Nathan: Look, it's kind of screwed up, all right? People talk about it. [Grunts.] Dan: Get out of there. [Dan takes the weights.] Dan: I want you to go to this kid, encourage him not to play. Nathan: I'm not afraid of him, dad. Dan: Well, you should be. We've worked too hard to have anyone coming in now, disrupting the offense, taking away shots. Anyway, this has more to do with Whitey and me than you. Nathan: Why do you say that? Dan: It's a long story. If you want, I'll tell you someday. But for now, I want you to go to this kid and talk to him and trust me when I tell you, Nathan, there's a bigger picture here -- and this kid's not in it. [Lucas is shooting hoops at the River Court.] [Nathan is talking to Tim.] Tim: So, your pops finally mentioned the bastards spawn, huh? They say he's got games. Maybe we could use him. Nathan: Please. I can get us to the state championship with three blind guys and a cripple, which is practically what I got with you and what's left. Tim: So, where are we going? Nathan: Let's go to the park. [Dan and his friend go to the park to watch Lucas play.] Nathan: Nice shot. Think you can hit that against a double team, down by 2, packed house telling you you suck? Lucas: What do you want? Nathan: What do I want? What do you want, man? I mean, other than my girlfriend and my spot in the lineup, huh? None of us want you on the team, man. I don't want you. The guys don't want you. My girlfriend sure as hell doesn't want you. -- But here's the deal -- You and me, one on one. You can name the time and place. If you win, I'll quit the team. If I win, you crawl back in your little hole and you remember your place in all this. Time and place, baby. Time and place. [Nathan walks off.] Haley: So, Nathan challenged you. Are you gonna play him? Lucas: I don't know. It's not like I have anything to prove. Haley: But don't you just want to show him sometimes -- oh, damn! [A flock of birds flies in front of Lucas and Haley.] Haley: What is up?! I was attacked by a flock of crows last week! I'm totally serious! Lucas: By the way, it's a murder. Haley: What? Lucas: More than one crow is a murder Haley: I don't know what the hell you're talking about. Lucas: A parliament of owls, an exultation of larks, a murder of crows. Haley: I think that is why people think you're weird, right there. [Chuckles.] Lucas: ah, man. I would like to show him sometimes, though, what a mistake he's made. Haley: Dan? Lucas: Mostly for mom... And...Sometimes for me. Haley: So, Luke, what are ravens -- I mean, more than one? Lucas: An unkindness. [Peyton's car breaks down. Keith and Lucas are working on a car at the shop] Keith: Why wouldn't you play? Lucas: I do play -- every night. Keith: It's not the same, Luke. Lucas: Why? What makes it less of a game if people don't see it? Keith: I'll tell you why. When I was a kid, my father took me to Raleigh to see David Thompson play. I was 9 years old. I couldn't have cared less about basketball. But when Thompson stepped on the court, he was so young, so quick, and just so graceful that I was mesmerized. I couldn't take my eyes off him until late in the game, and I look up at my dad, and he's got tears in his eyes. 14,000 strangers and my father's crying because he's so beautiful. He played with such poetry that he made us feel like we were a part of it. You have a gift, Luke, and it's a crime not to let people see it, to hide it in the park. It's a damn shame. That's why. [The phone rings.] Keith: Keith 's body shop and towing. [Lucas goes to tow Peyton's car.] Lucas: That's me inside your head. Peyton: What? Lucas: NOFX. "That's me inside your head," it's the lyrics from-- Peyton: I know the song. [Peyton uses her cell phone.] Peyton: Nathan... It's me. All right, well, listen, my car broke down. You're gonna have to come pick me up. So leave the gym. Listen, it'll take you, like, 10 minutes. I'm on River Road around the curve. Well, sucks to be you. Lucas: Listen, are you sure you got a ride? I mean, I can wait if you want. Peyton: Yeah, that's what I want. Listen, have your dad call me with an estimate. Lucas: My uncle? Peyton: If that's your story. Lucas: Can I ask you a question? Peyton: It's a free country. Lucas: Why are you a cheerleader? No offense or anything, but you're about the least cheery person I now. [Dan comes to see Keith at the shop.] Dan: Keith! Hey! Hey, how you been, big brother? Keith: Not bad. How about you? Dan: Good, good. Dealership's good. I sent you some business not long ago. Keith: Oh, yeah. I, uh... I meant to call you and thank you for that. Dan: Yeah. Well, we're all busy, right? Right. [Peyton is still waiting.] Lucas: Come on. Let me give you a ride. I'll let you insult me. Peyton: First of all, you don't know me. Second of all, you don't know me. God, why are guys such jerks?! Lucas: Guys or Nathan? Peyton: Him. You. Lucas: I don't know. We share the same father. Peyton: Yeah, I heard that. He's kind of an @#%\$. So that must suck, having to see him around. Lucas: For my mom. I never knew him. Peyton: But she told you he was your dad? Lucas: Yeah, eventually. We used to play in junior leagues together -- me and Nathan. Peyton: Basketball? Lucas: Yeah, and I loved it, and I was good at it. You ever have something that you knew that you were better at than almost anybody else? Peyton: Sex. -- Joke. Lucas: Anyway...Guys kept teasing me about it, about how Nathan's dad was my dad, too. So I asked my mom, and she said he wasn't. But I get home, and I hear her crying in her room. I knew it was true. So I never went back. I told my mom it was because I didn't want to have to see his face. But... it was mostly because... I didn't want her to have to. [Sighs.] Peyton: So, why'd you just tell me all that? I mean, we don't even know each other. Lucas: Maybe that's the point. [At the shop.] Dan: Nathan's got a shot here, Keith -- a real future. Keith: A real future. Let me ask you something. Do you ever even think about Lucas' future? Do you ever think about that? Dan: I can't change the fact this kid exists. If I could, I would. The truth is, I told Karen I'd take care of it. But she -- [Keys jingle as Lucas walks in; he throws the key and runs out.] [Basketball bouncing. Lucas confronts Nathan.] Lucas: Tomorrow night, at the riverfront. But if I win, I'm gonna want something else. [At the car dealership, Karen comes to see Dan] Dan: I love that car. I love that car. My wife's got that car. I'm guessing you're not car shopping. Karen: He's a boy who wants to play basketball, reluctantly. I find it horrifying and amusing it takes something as simple as that to bring you around. Dan: I'm only thinking of the kid. Karen: You have no right to think of him, not today or any other day of his life. Dan: Are you finished? Karen: I haven't even started. We've asked nothing of you, and you have delivered in fine fashion. I'll expect that to continue. If Lucas decides to play, you'll do nothing. Anything else might make me angry and detract from the pleasant, cordial side you see now. Dan: You know, I know your son doesn't exactly fit in, but Nathan is all-state, and I'm not sure why you'd want to humiliate your kid like that. Karen: You're right, Dan. I'd rather not humiliate him. You've done that enough. Nathan. [At home, Dan sees Nathan has a pierced nipple.] Nathan: What's up, dad? Dan: If I wanted a daughter, I'd adopt one. Nathan: So you could abandon her, too? Just a joke, dad. Dan: Yeah. And this bet tonight -- is that a joke, too? Or would you really quit the team? You have everything to lose here and nothing to gain. Nathan: Sometimes what you call "everything," I call "nothing." Dan: I just think it's best if you don't do this, Nathan. We'll find another way. Nathan: No. Dad, I do a lot of stuff for you -- almost everything. But I'm gonna do this for me. [Peyton walks out of Nathan's room wearing a towel.] Peyton: Hi, Mr. Scott. [Keith and Karen are talking.] Karen: So, I would have preferred a warning shot on this one -- something to let me know what was coming with Lucas. Keith: Yeah, that's fair enough. But you should see him play, Karen. I mean, it's like -- it's like poetry, you know? And he's gonna be fine. Karen: Yeah, I know. Do you ever wonder about it, Keith -- how we got to this? Keith: Hanging out in the old cafe, lamenting the past, Haley listening in from behind? Haley: I am not listening. Okay, I was. I am. Keith: Right. I just wondered how we got here so fast. Karen: I don't know. When I see Lucas in high school, it all seems like a blink of an eye. But otherwise, it seems like it's been forever. [Haley joins Lucas on the roof, and turns the lights on.] Lucas: Wow. Haley: Yeah. Lucas: This place looks great. Haley: Thanks. I just finished putting up the lights. Miniature golf is never going to be the same, your mom is worried. She's downstairs with Keith picking through her past. Lucas: Do you think I'm being selfish playing Nathan? Haley: Do you? Lucas: A little bit. I mean, if I walked away, then my mom wouldn't be downstairs worried about it now. Haley: You know, I don't say things like this very often 'cause it sounds weird, but... You're a really good guy, and I'm glad we're friends. But you and your mom worry too damn much. [Back at the park, Mouth is getting ready to announce the game.] Mouth: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to an historic night of basketball. I'm Mouth McFadden, along with my gamey partner, Jimmy Edwards, and, Jimmy, we're in for a treat tonight. Jimmy: And who doesn't love a treat, Mouth? I know I do -- s'mores, ice cream, cake. Peyton: So, if you're not doing it for your dad, then why are you doing it? Nathan: You wouldn't get it. Peyton: I guess not. So what if this guy plays? Are you really that threatened? Nathan: I'm not threatened by anyone. Peyton: Well, then, why do it? Nathan: To prove that I'm the best. Peyton: Okay, so, what if he wins? What does he get? Nathan: He gets you. [Spectators talking indistinctly.] Mouth: Just moments before the stroke of 12:00, and still no Nathan Scott. Jimmy: The natives are getting restless, Mouth, judging by the crowd that envelops our booth. Junk : You don't have a booth. Mouth: Junk Moretti joins us now. Junk, you care to make a prediction? Junk: I predict you guys will be the two biggest morons out here. Mouth: And it looks like Nathan Scott has arrived, driven by car right onto the court. [Crowd chanting.] Tim: By the way, I hope you don't mind, but I told a few people. [Chanting continues, cheers and applause as the game starts] Tim: come on, let's go, baby. Let's go, Nathan! [Spectators cheer.] Mouth: okay, folks, here we go -- 15 by ones. Make it, take it, win by one, and you can feel the intensity in the air. Nathan: You ready for this? Lucas: Why not? Nathan: It's your life. Lucas: Yeah. It is. [Lucas shoots a basket.] Mouth: Oh-ho! A 25-footer rips the silk like Jimmy Edwards in a size 3 dress. [Nathan passes the ball to Lucas.] Nathan: Go ahead, man. I'll give you that all night. [Lucas shoots again; cheers and applause.] Lucas: what happened to all night? [Nathan steals the ball.] Nathan: Is that all you got, man? If that's all you got, this is over. [Nathan scores.] Peyton: Yeah! All right! Jimmy: This looks to be a battle, mouth. Uhh! Yeah! Yeah! [The game goes on with both boys making great shots.] [Nathan elbows Lucas in the face, making a shot.] Lucas: No foul. Basket counts. Besides... You won't score again. Mouth: Oh, the basket counts, and it's 14-12, game point for Nathan. He could win it all right here. Nathan for the win. Holy crap! [Lucas makes an unbelievable block.] Mouth: Did you see that?! Someday men will write stories about that block. Children will be named after it. [Lucas scores.] Mouth: Luke gets a basket, and he's down one. Nathan: You're down by one, man. Don't choke now. [Lucas makes another basket.] Mouth: Another dagger, and it's all tied up! I think I'm gonna puke. This is it, folks -- no going back now. The next basket wins it. Nathan: He's never mentioned you, man. -- Not once in all these years. Lucas: This is for my mom. [Lucas makes the winning shot.] Mouth: Luke for the win! It's good! It's good! Lucas Scott takes it 15-14, and there is bedlam and delirium and felicity for all! Peyton: So, what did you bet? Lucas: I win Nathan stays on the team Peyton: Why? Lucas: Because it's the last thing he wants. And anyway, it's not about him. [Nathan comes back.] Nathan: Peyton. Lucas: I'll be seeing ya. [Scenes switch back and forth between all the main characters as we hear Lucas' voiceover.] "There is a tide in the affairs of men... Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune..." [Nathan enters his home.] Nathan: Don't worry dad. Your dreams are still safe. "Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries..." [Lucas arrives home and hugs Karen, and they walk inside.] "On such a full sea are we now afloat..." [Lucas is watching Peyton on her webcam.] "And we must take the current when it serves" [Lucas is entering the gym, with the team, cheerleaders, and Whitey already there.] "Or lose our ventures."

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