We are TIGHT on the front of Sanka's pushcart. A foot kicks off the front wheels, and the cart lands with a THUD. The foot belongs to Derice.

DERICE
That's a bobsled!
SANKA
A bobsled is a pushcart with no wheels?

Derice is holding a big Olympic handbook.

DERICE
That's what it looks like here.
SANKA
Let me see that.

Sanka grabs the book and starts reading.

SANKA (CONT'D)
(reading)
The key elements to a successful sled team are a steady driver and three strong runners to push off down the ice.

(he stops reading)
Wait, wait, wait... Ice?

DERICE
Ice... Bobsledding is kind of a winter sport.

SANKA
You mean winter as in ice?

Yes.

SANKA
Winter as in igloos and eskimos and penguins and ice?

DERICE
Maybe.

Beat.

SANKA
(waving)
See you.

Sanka starts to walk away.

DERICE
Where you goin' to?
SANKA
To take a hot bath... I'm gettin' cold just thinkin' about this ice.

DERICE
You can't leave... You're going to be part of this team.

SANKA
What you want me for?

DERICE
Who's the best push-cart driver in Jamaica?

SANKA
You're looking at him.

DERICE
So you'll do it?

SANKA
No.