



You can't outrun the past-  
*only skate through it.*

***InLine***  
A Film by Rhonda Buckley

# SCRIPT SYNOPSIS

Lee is living the dream. He's an inline skater, an influencer, and he is hot. After he meets the harvest parade queen, Dianne, they have a baby until one morning she goes out for milk, never returns, and leaves Lee to raise baby Brody for good. Janet, his mother, is enraged: *If you didn't make me so angry, I wouldn't feel nothing for you at all.*

Stricken with the horror of a father who made him drive home one night, when Lee's old man was too drunk to drive. Lee was 11, just tall enough to reach the pedal. The shoulder of the road gave way, and Lee slid into the guardrail. His father was dead on impact. When the police came to the driver's window, they saw Lee behind the wheel.

Lee's bleak upbringing leaves him with only one choice – to WIN. And he does. His new sponsor, *Powerslide*, decks him out to look like a star. He has it made, drives a fancy car in his run-down neighbourhood and doesn't even glance in the rear-view mirror, afraid his past will crash with his newfound luck.

*InLine*, a feature film, shows that families are not always what they appear. The lengths families go through to protect each other takes courage. Life is raw, and pain is deep; that's family and it's worth it.

*What'll you do?*

Janet, Lee's Mom, wants her son to cough up all the answers now.

*I'm going back to inline skating. I can get sponsors. I had influencers interested before. They'll bite again. It's a lot of hits and calls. But when something good comes out of it, I'm rolling in it.*

*Rolling in it. Janet screams, you're rolling in shit, my son. How the hell do you expect to do what you want to do and raise a child? Do you think I got to do what I wanted to do and raise you? I worked at Lars grocery for 26 years. And when I wasn't on the cash, I mopped those floors with bleach until my knuckles were blue. Mind now, see if you can get me a couple of dozen sponsors while you're at it.*

*Lee draws her back in. You were young when you had me, weren't you? I wasn't the reason you didn't go after what you wanted.*

*Janet fights back; how do you know you weren't the reason? Who grows up dreaming of working at the same god damn grocery store, in the same hellhole town they were born in? Lee: Will you help me?*

*Honest to fucking Christ, Lee, if you didn't make me so angry, I wouldn't feel nothing for you at all. I told you to get Dianne to get an abortion; you wouldn't. You were in LOVE. And now, she's gone. You've got a dream, and you want me to take care of that baby.*

*Will you?*

# KEY CHARACTERS



# FILM SUMMARY



Lee hears the baby bawling from the playpen on the floor. In sweatpants and a tattered t-shirt he strolls into the kitchen as he hears the door close. He picks up the empty milk carton and shakes it. He lunges to open the door and sings out to the end of the hallway. Dianne, *where are you going now?* Dianne squeals back, *we're out of milk again.*

Lee slams the door shut. The baby cries louder. He looks up at the clock: 9:30 am. He picks up his cell phone at 1:00 pm, speaks softly to his mom: *she's gone.* His mother, Janet, in a harsh voice, *And didn't I tell you that would happen*

*She was a good-for-nothing; if she wasn't out of it, she was too much about herself. My clothes, my nails, my hair. And those lashes, you could sweep the floor with them; they were so long.*

*Aren't you afraid?* Janet says. *Afraid of what?* Lee asks.

*I'll scream my head off at your boy, like I screamed at you.*

*I turned out alright. I know you don't think much of me. But I could be worse,*

Lee walks to the car, baby in a car seat. Straps him in the back seat. Janet calms a little.

*I can't promise you he won't turn out as stund as you.*

*Bring him over. There in 10 minutes.*

Lee throws down the phone. He puts his face in his hands, and tears stream from his eyes. *Hey, buddy. What did I get us into We're doomed.* Lee sneaks out a smile, and the baby laughs.



# VISUAL REFERENCE







# A WORD FROM THE WRITER

As a writer, I always wanted to make a film about an unlikely sports hero. Lee is a famous inline skater with a baby to raise, and a mother who says, “If you didn’t make me so angry, I wouldn’t feel nothing for you at all.” *InLine* is a visually stunning journey, filled with emotions that span darkness and light, and the interplay between past and present. To escape the bitter words of those who raised you and make it on your own and win is the goal. Lee’s bleak upbringing leaves him with only one choice – to WIN.

# CONTACT

## EMAIL

[rhondabuckleynl@gmail.com](mailto:rhondabuckleynl@gmail.com)

## MOBILE

+709-770-5424

## WEB ADDRESS

[www.rhondabuckleyfilm.com](http://www.rhondabuckleyfilm.com)

