

Levi stares into the distance, pondering life's questions. A thin lipped smile draws onto his face, removing his sunglasses.

LEVI

You know, it's not really up to me to decide if it's wrong or right. I do what I've always done...what's best for me in the moment. If it's not the best for someone else, how is that my fault? I'm not living anyone else's life but my own.

He hooks the sunglasses onto his shirt, hands on hips.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Look. When it's all said and done, who are you really hurting when you give yourself up for other people? That's right, yourself. The ego is a fragile thing, and do you really believe those people you helped get ahead are going to believe they owe you anything? Or will they believe that it's all down to their own hard work and dedication?

Levi pauses as if expecting an answer. Hands extended, he smugly nods when no answer is forthcoming.

LEVI (CONT'D)

I'm not saying you don't help people, but there's a difference between helping someone else and sacrificing yourself. Never forget who's number one.