

Final Draft 8 Demo

AT THE STATION

Written by

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EXT. TOWN CENTRE. EVENING.

A man in early twenties (David) walks down a city shopping street carrying a small gift bag. The shops advertise Valentines gifts and cards. He turns into a metro station - on the platform he takes a seat. On the opposite platform is a small group of teenagers talking of their Valentines night. A few other people stand - a couple embrace. From behind him, coming down the stairs he hears a man ranting to himself. Ranting man turns the corner and stands next to him - he carries a duffle bag and is swaying.

RANTING MAN

Y'all-reet son?

David remains uncommitted - just smiles politely.

RANTING MAN (CONT'D)

Not speaking..? You don't care how i am anyway... Why would you... Do you wanna' know how I am?

He comes closer to David. Making it impossible for him to ignore - eventually he relents

DAVID

Please...

RANTING MAN

Do you really want to know? Coz if you do I'll tell you.

DAVID

I would love to know.

RANTING MAN

...Can you tell me this - How a man like me - Doesn't drink - well - to excess - regularly - who doesn't drink regularly - how a man like me - boxed for nine years and then when that came to an end taught kids to do the same - to take out their anger in the ring so as not to take it OUT THERE! A service to society - and then how that society can treat me like this - how a man like me can end up like this - can you tell me that..?

David looks in bewilderment - he does not know.

RANTING MAN (CONT'D)

You think about that - sat in your nice home tonight at home with your girlfriend...with your cushy job...while i'm out on the street bergging for money...will you think about that..? you won't think about that.

David

I think I will.

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RANTING MAN

You won't think about that. You see mate - I'm down there. On the rails. Not even on the rails! I'm in the gaps. Mind the gap! Fucked! All i want is for someone to come along - dust me off - give me a platform - i just want to be on the platform - I've served society - never hurt anyone - took kids off the street - channeled their energy - and what has society done for me in return? I just want to be on that platform.

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DAVID

I would like that to...

Ranting man turns away - not acknowledging Davids sombre reply.

RANTING MAN

And I have to go into town tonight and ask people like you for money...have you got any change?

DAVID

Sorry.

RANTING MAN

Course you don't.

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A train is approaching. Ranting man bends down and takes Davids face firmly in his hands. After an awkward moment David brings the gift bag up to Ranting mans face

DAVID

Here...

Ranting man looks at the bag - looks back at David - David's face still firmly in his hands - he kisses David on the lips. the train pulls into the station and ranting man lets go of David. David boards the train - Ranting man looks in the bag full of valentines gifts. The train pulls off