Departure

By

Joshua Braddock

INT.TRAINTERMINAL.4AM

A 24 year old man walks down the stairs slowly yet recklessly. He is clearly under the influence of hard drugs and alcohol (A bit like a less exaggerated version of Leo Dicaprio from "The Basketball Diaries". He notices a row of seats. Hard zoom on seats with screeching sound. They are too far for him, he barely can move so he sits against the wall. He starts to have trouble breathing. After breathing very hard and coughing his eyes roll back quickly and we cut to a flashback of earlier in the night.

INT.APT.NIGHT

Trance music is blasting. We have an extreme closeup on the man. He snorts a line of coke away from the camera and sits back as we zoom out to reveal an apartment party. A friend sneaks up from behind and yells into his ear so he could hear him.

> FRIEND Hey man you've had enough of that shit. C'mon.

MAN Yeah. (beat) Gimme a sec.

FRIEND Alright when your good come over there and meet my friends from upstate.

MAN

Yeah. One sec. (A bit frustrated)

The man takes 3-4 more lines which we see in quick cuts a la Requiem for a Dream (an homage?). He is about to get up but then reaches in his pocket remembering he has a pill. He puts it in front of his face and smiles (rack focus on pill and back on man as he pops the pill). He washes it down with a random beer he grabs without looking. He recoils a bit from the effects and goes off to his friend who is with two girls in the distance. As he walks over and gives his greetings we blur out of focus and back into focus as he regains concsiousness at the train terminal.

INT.TRAINTERMINAL.4AM

The man comes back to reality and holds his hand against his head (He is still clearly under the influence)

MAN

Shittt.

The man fights to get up and stumbles toward the bathroom. Inside the bathroom there are three urinals with two large men on the two outer urinals. The man goes toward the middle one and is seemingly paranoid by the two men. He imagines them staring at him and his penis (fish eye lens. blurred focus). We cut to a wide shot of him crying against the urinal as the two men walk off seemingly alarmed by him. Closeup on man at urinal starting to pass out again. He slides against the urinal down to the floor. His eyes again roll up as we quick cut back to flashback.

INT.BEDROOM.NIGHT

The man and a girl (one of his friend's upstate friends) are having sex in the bedroom.

MAN (moaning and drunkingly mumbling) Ohh ahh. I. Have a girlfriend. This is wrong. Yeah. ahh

GIRL (overlapping man) Yes. Fuck. Yeah. Who cares?

As the man hits his "pleasure peak" we blur back to present in the restroom. The man wakes up panicky because of the memory he just had. He gets up and walks over to the sinks. He sees the word "CHEATER" graffited in marker over the wall.

MAN

Shittt.

He washes his face takes a deep breath and looks back to realize it says "CHESTER". He leaves the bathroom and goes back to the terminal and begans to take short, nervous laps parallel to the train rail. He finally takes out his phone and dials a number. There is an answer from his girlfriend.

GIRLFRIEND Baby? It's late.

MAN

(Crying, can't speak) Hi. I, I fucked up. I, I, I. I'm really fucked up.

GIRLFRIEND What are you on right now? You said you'd take it easy when I'm not there to take care of you.

Cuts her off.

MAN

I, I fucked someone. Oh jeez. AHhswhk.

GIRLFRIEND What? Are you serious? What the fuck? (Begins to sream/ cry) What??

MAN We just...We need to just talk about it.

GIRLFRIEND (Screaming and crying. Can't make out what she's saying) FUCK YOU.

She hangs up. Man is shaken by this but still high and has trouble processing it. Still panicking and uneasy he goes back to his sitting spot and sits. He ruffles through his coat and finds a small bag with white powder. He reaches his finger in and snortsa large amount from his finger. He inhales violently and is taken back to the party, but this time back to when he was still on the couch.

INT.APT.NIGHT

Scene seems to repeat.

FRIEND Hey man you've had enough of that shit. C'mon.

MAN Yeah. (beat) Gimme a sec.

FRIEND Alright when your good come over there and meet my friends from upstate. He gets up, but instead of walking toward his friend this time, he starts to feel very lightheaded and collapses onto the floor.

FRIEND Are you fucking kidding me? Someone help me get him in the bedroom.

Cut to the bedroom a short time late. The man seems to be hallucinating that hes having sex on the bed.

MAN Ohh ahh. I. Have a girlfriend. This is wrong. Yeah. ahh

We spin around to see girl he imagined having sex with and her friend at the edge of the bed laughing at him.

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Man with wides eyes as he finally realizes his mistake. He did not cheat at all but rather hallucinated it. He breaks out a disturbed smile. He reaches in his pocket for his phone and grabs it but he lets go of it and it rolls way from him and drops down the train rail. He is still messed up and finds this entertaining and giggles a bit. He crawls toward the rail and bends down to try and grab the phone. As he's about to grab it his eyes roll back and he again passes out while hanging from the side of the rail. There is a moment of silence and then a train emerges from the distance. It's lights get closer and we fade to black. We hear screeching over the black which instantly fades into "Airbag" by Radiohead as the credits roll.