

CENTRAL Treatment

The film opens in the vast, echoing concourse of a railway station at night. Beneath the great clock, DAVID (30s), a Glaswegian, waits nervously for a blind date. He checks his phone, no signal. Time drags. The emptiness of the station makes his anticipation feel all the sharper.

Across the way, KATE (30s), a lively backpacker from New Zealand, notices him. Curious and disarming, she sparks up a conversation. Her warmth draws David out of his gloom, and together they share stories over coffee, their chemistry quietly building.

At first, David resists her suggestion to leave for a late-night drink, after all, he's still waiting for someone. But when the clock creeps past half an hour, reality sinks in. He changes his mind, chases after Kate, and gallantly takes her rucksack as they leave the station together, laughing.

Just then, EMMA (20s), David's intended date, arrives from the far end of the concourse, breathless and hopeful. Relief floods her face as she spots David, but in an instant, her joy collapses as she sees him walking away with Kate. Heartbroken, she drops into a seat beneath the clock, frustration spilling over.

It is then that OWEN (20s), an art student sketching nearby, notices her. Their first exchange is awkward, Emma, wary at first, pulls back. But Owen's gentleness disarms her, and a tentative conversation begins. Slowly, Emma's heartbreak softens into the possibility of something new.

Central is a tender story of timing and serendipity. In one night, two missed connections transform into unexpected beginnings, reminding us that love can arrive in the most fleeting of moments.