INT. DAY - ENTRANCE

A messy looking entrance of a messy looking flat. On a shelf, next to the door, a bundle of keys and an iPhone.

Eugene’s hand grabs his keys and iphone and rushes out the door.

EXT. DAY BUS STOP

EUGENE, early 30s, a bit scruffy looking, messy hair, dressed in corduroy trousers and a light jacket, shoelaces of his hipster shoes poorly tied, is standing at the bus stop, in line between a couple more people. He is staring into his phone, scrolling up, scrolling down. Bus arrives, he gets in, not looking up once.

INT./ EXT. DAY BUS

Packed rush hour bus. Everybody is reading or checking their phones. It is very quiet. The only sound is the indistic noise coming from people’s headphones. The bus is so packed that passangers’shoudiers are almost touching. But no one acknowledges the person next to them.

INT. DAY/MONTAGE
Same routine on a rainy day.

INT. DAY/MONTAGE
Same routine, sunny day.

INT. DAY BUS

Eugene’s phone dies. Eugene presses on the button a couple of times, but it is of no use. He stares at the black screen for a couple of sad seconds.

Then he lifts his head.

In front of him, glowing under the morning light is the most beautiful girl he has ever seen.

He looks at her mesmerized. But she does not lift her head. Earphones on her head, eyes glued to her iPhone screen, she does not even know he exists.
Eugene steps a bit to the left, a bit to the right, trying discretely to catch her attention. It does not work.

Incoming passengers push him further back in the bus. He can still see her, but there is no way of getting her attention now.

The bus gets to his stop. He gets off and watches the bus drive away.

INT. DAY-EUGENE’S ROOM

Eugene looks at himself in the mirror. He has made the effort to dress nicely and his has combed his hair. His shoelaces are still untied, though.

INT. DAY ENTRANCE
He grabs his keys, puts his phone in his pocket and heads out.

EXT. DAY BUS STOP
Eugene is at the bus stop, super nervous. He fixes his hair constantly, paces around, looks for the bus every two seconds.

He sees the bus in a distance. He adjusts his clothes, his bag and gets on the bus.

INT/ EXT. BUS
Montage of scenes. Eugene tries to get the girl’s attention on various occasions.

His efforts become more and more absurd and ridiculous. She remains glued to her screen on all the occasions.

Eugene gets off the bus truly disappointed and checks his phone.

EXT. DAY BUS STOP
Eugene is waiting for the bus. He has his earphones back on and is back at looking at the screen. The world around does not interest him. The bus arrives, he gets on without looking up.
INT./EXT. BUS

Eugene proceeds, still looking at his phone. He navigates towards the back of the bus and he finds a seat across from the girl. He still does not look up.

The girl’s phone bleeps. Low battery.

Then it dies.

The girl sighs. She takes of her earphones.

She looks up. Then around. Her eyes brush over Eugene to settle on a handsome man next to him, glowing under the morning light.