

"Phil's Day" A SHORT FILM

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INT. PHIL'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

A young man is dressing up in a black suit and tie. He seems very upset. The suit is somewhat sloppy as he looks to be in a hurry.

PHIL, early 20s, dark blonde hair, average height, seems deeply depressed.

PHIL(V.O.)

So. Just got fired from my whopping week-long job last night. My boss would not tell me why, just that I couldn't work there anymore. I didn't even know why.

Phil looks at his wrist watch. He groans in agitation.

PHIL(V.O.)

And now... I am late for my own father's funeral. I mean, it's not like I knew the guy all that well. My parents divorced when I was five. I lived with my mom until I went to college. I never saw my father due to his "addiction" problem.

He finishes buttoning up his suit. He heads for the door.

PHIL(V.O.)

Yeah that's right, my dad was an addict. One more bottle of booze... never enough. That was all I ever knew about him. Kinda sad, really... for him anyway.

EXT. PHIL'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

As soon as Phil shuts the door behind him, he turns to lock it. He notices an *EVICTION NOTICE*.

Anger and disappointment flood his face.

PHIL(V.O.)

And of all *fucking* days to pick, my land lord had to kick me out today! This week has done nothing bu screw me. Life sucks ass!

Phil takes the eviction paper and rips it in half, throwing it into the wind.

He angrily walks away.

PHIL(V.O.)  
Screw my deadbeat dad's funeral.  
I'm taking a walk!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-AFTERNOON

Phil walks down the street, passing people without a care in the world.

He bumps into a pimped-out (can be of any race) teenager.  
Call him GANGSTA BOY.

GANGSTA BOY  
Yo, home boy. Get out my grill,  
dog.

Phil gives him a stare. Gangsta Boy backs off and continues on his way.

As does Phil.

As he is walking, Phil sees a coffee stand, there is no line.

PHIL(V.O.)  
Well... I guess I could use a cup.  
I mean, why not, right?

He makes his way to the coffee stand.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-MOMENTS LATER

Phil is now sipping on hot coffee as he continues to walk down the street.

All of a sudden he comes to a stop as he sees railroad tracks. Bells ding, indicating that a train is coming.

He looks down the tracks seeing the incoming train.

PHIL  
Hm. Right on queue.

He slowly begins to step into the tracks, the train's horn goes nuts.

But the voice of a young woman makes him stop, jolting back to reality.

NATALIE

Phil?

Time stops as Phil looks to,

NATALIE, short black hair, beautiful blue eyes, something about the way she looks at him shows that they know each other very well...

PHIL(V.O.)

Natalie?

There is a pause in Phil's narration as he stares at her.

PHIL(V.O.)

The one main reason I am pissed right now and why I have been for awhile, is because of her... It's not that she did anything wrong, it was really my fault. We used to be in love, a love I thought would last forever. But I got too cocky, I wanted more for our relationship, too much too soon. I proposed, and well I have to be honest neither of us were ready. She left me for her ex, and I became a hollow shell.

Another pause.

PHIL(V.O.)

I can't kill myself. I can't do that to her... I might as well listen to what she has to say.

Time comes back into play as he steps toward Natalie, away from the tracks. The train passes them.

PHIL

Hey, Nat. How's Frankie doing?

NATALIE

What were you doing?!

PHIL

Why? What did you think I was doing? And you didn't answer my question.

NATALIE  
(hesitant)  
It... It didn't work out.

Phil realizes he was being a dick.

PHIL  
Um. Nat, I'm sorry.

Natalie wipes away a tear.

NATALIE  
It's okay, I guess you were right.  
He is a piece of shit.

Natalie looks to the tracks and back to Phil

NATALIE  
I didn't realize I hurt you that  
badly.

PHIL  
It wasn't just you. It was a  
majority of other things as well.

NATALIE  
What do you mean?

PHIL  
Well for starters, my dad died.

NATALIE  
Oh, Phil, I'm so sorry.

PHIL  
Don't be. I didn't know him, mostly  
'cause he was a piece of shit too.

Phil continues.

PHIL  
And now I've been kicked out of my  
apartment.

NATALIE  
Why?

PHIL  
Honestly? I don't know. I was on my  
way to dad's funeral when I got the  
news. I said to hell with it and  
just decided to take a walk.

NATALIE  
But what about the funeral.

PHIL  
Nobody is going, besides, it's not  
like my old man is gonna care.

Natalie pities him.

NATALIE  
Come on.

PHIL  
Huh?

NATALIE  
Everyone should have at least one  
person attending their funeral,  
even the assholes.

Phil gives a confused look.

NATALIE  
So come on.

They walk away to the distance.

EXT. CEMETERY-EVENING

Phil and Natalie stand before a tombstone. She snuggles next  
to him.

Phil notices.

PHIL(V.O.)  
Maybe this day wasn't so bad after  
all.

FADE TO BLACK.