

A TRAIN NOWHERE
Short Film Script
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Short Film Script
Draft 2
11/1/2022

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FADE IN:

INT. GRACE AND ALEC'S APARTMENT- EVENING

ALEC (21) is sitting on the couch, chip crumbs covering his shirt and his hair tangled and greasy. He's playing a first person shooter video game loudly. Soda cans and balled up chip bags litter the coffee table and spilled onto the floor. Laundry lay scattered over the floor, covering the couch and bed nearby.

ALEC

Oh come on man! He is obviously hacking!

The front door swings open as GRACE (20) walks into her and Alec's shared apartment. She is struggling to carry multiple grocery bags and her school bag. She sets the grocery bags on the kitchen counter, sighing at the stacks of dirty dishes in the sink and littering the counter, shoulders drooping and eyes heavy.

GRACE

Alec, I'm home. The store was out of 2% milk, so I just got some 1% milk instead.

Grace walks across apartment, past ALEC sitting on the couch. His eyes are glued to the TV and he doesn't look at Grace as she walks through the living room. She crosses into the bedroom side of open studio apartment, passing in front of the TV.

ALEC

(not paying attention to Grace)

Yeah, yeah. Sounds good.

Grace sets her backpack at her desk, yawning loudly. She looks over at Alec, crossing her arms and looking at Alec.

GRACE

How was your day? What did you do today?

ALEC

Good.

GRACE

Good? What did you do today?

ALEC

(angry)

Grace, it was good. I don't know what else to say. It was good.

They sit in silence, only the sound of Alec's Xbox controller clicking aggressively. Grace is staring intently at Alec, arms crossed and foot tapping.

GRACE

(annoyed)

Are you even going to ask me how my day was?

ALEC

(sarcastic)

Fine. Grace, how was your day?

GRACE

Well, thank you for asking. I actually had a bad day. My biology teacher handed out our grades for the last test and I-

Grace is interrupted by Alec throwing an empty soda can at the wall next to the TV, the can rolling and landing next to the pile of other cans piled under the TV.

ALEC

(interrupting with a yell)

Oh come on! He's hacking! I totally hit him, no way he could have hit me there!

Grace throws her arms up into the air, groaning and glaring at Alec. Alec slumps back onto the couch, a giant death screen flashing on the TV. He pulls his headphones off and throwing them down on the couch next to him.

GRACE

Do you not know how to turn that thing off? All you care about anymore are those games.

ALEC

(harshly)

Oh fuck off Grace. Obviously I care about you Grace.

Grace laughs and shakes her head. She turns away from him and walks back to her backpack on her desk. She pulls her suitcase out from under their bed and starts pulling out her clothes out of the closet and putting them into the suitcase.

ALEC (CONT'D)

Woah, Grace, calm down. Think about this.

Alec stands back up and walks over, mouth open and trying to stand in Grace's way as she moves around the apartment, putting her stuff into the suitcase.

ALEC (CONT'D)

Think about what you're doing. You're rushing into this. You love me!

Grace doesn't respond, just walking calmly around him as he continues to shout at her. She packs the last of her personal things into the suitcase. She closes the suitcase and puts her backpack on. She walking towards the front door. Alec grabs Grace's arm before she can walk out the door.

ALEC (CONT'D)

Grace, we can start over. I'm sorry, I am a terrible person and a terrible boyfriend. I'll do anything. Just please don't leave me.

Grace looks back at him, glaring with tears threatening to fall, but she doesn't cry yet.

GRACE

I tried really hard to love you. At first it was really easy. But I didn't sign up to care for a child. Hope you figure out what you want, because I just did. And you're not it.

Grace yanks her arm out of Alec's grip and walks out the door, slamming it behind her. Alec leans against the door, wide eyes staring into nothing, waiting to wake up from his dream. The faint sounds of his video game come back into focus and he slides down the door.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. JACOB'S APARTMENT - DAY

ALEC lay on JACOB'S (21) couch. The apartment is clean except for the multiple soda cans laying around the coffee table in front of Alec and his jacket draped over the back of the couch. Alec's dirty socks are laying on the ground in the middle of the clean living room. He is wearing dirty clothes with stains all over them, his hair is unkempt, and he hasn't shaved in a few days.

ALEC

And then she just left. I have no clue what the hell she was on about. I gave her everything. You've seen us at parties, Jacob. I care about her so much.

Jacob shakes his head, groaning and taking a sip of his drink.

JACOB

Sounds like you didn't though.

ALEC

What the hell is that suppose to mean?

JACOB

I said it sounds like you didn't. You didn't care about how what you were doing made her feel. You're telling me that you evenly split the house work, you care for her physically and emotionally, and she leaves for no reason? You need to listen to what she said to you when she left.

ALEC

Bro, what are you talking about. You're suppose to back me up on this. She's just a crazy bitch.

JACOB

One, don't call a lady that. Two, after Tiffany and I got married, I have been so much happier. But in order to make a relationship work, you both have to put in the work.

ALEC

Dude, I was putting in the work.

Jacob shook his head, standing up, starts to clean up the bottles on the coffee table.

JACOB

Well, you obviously weren't, or we wouldn't be talking right now. You need to emotionally care for her as well. Women don't like being ignored for long periods of time.

TIFFANY (22), Jacob's wife, comes in through the front door. She has two grocery bags she is carrying.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(whispers to Alec)

A woman wants to be treated like this when she gets home.

Jacob opens his arms and walks over to Tiffany, taking the two grocery bags from her and giving her a large hug and a sweet kiss. He sets the grocery bags on the kitchen counter and starts unpacking the groceries out for her.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Tiffany, how was your day Dear? Did you get your hair cut? It's looking extra beautiful today.

Tiffany blushes, taking off her coat and hanging it up. She hugs Jacob from behind and helps him put the groceries away as well.

TIFFANY

Oh thank you for noticing Honey, I did get a haircut today. I was a bit nervous that it didn't look good, its a bit shorter than I normally get it.

Jacob kisses her on the forehead as they finish putting the groceries away.

JACOB

It looks amazing Dear.

Jacob turns to Alec, who is still sitting on the couch.

JACOB (CONT'D)

See Alec, you need to show your girl that you love her or that you at least care about how she is doing. I know Tiffany here has been so kind and gotten the groceries for the week, so the least I can do is greet her when she gets home.

ALEC

I do greet her when she gets home.

JACOB

Do you though? Do you actually talk to her and ask her questions?

Alec stares off to the side for a second, before looking down at his lap. Tiffany takes his silence as a no.

TIFFANY

Well then she must have felt terrible. I know I would hate it if Jacob never talked to me when I got home. Whenever either of us gets home from a long day, we'll make time to talk about what we did that day. It helps both of us destress to just have us time.

Alec balls his fists and glares at his own hands. He then relaxes and looks back up at his two friends.

ALEC

So, I need to start greeting her when she gets home? I can do that.

TIFFANY

I mean yes, but you also need to be-

JACOB

(interrupting)

That's the spirit! Do you know where she is?

ALEC

I don't know for sure, but I'm sure Niki would know. Those two are always together.

Alec jumps up from the couch, grabbing his coat slung over the back of the couch.

ALEC (CONT'D)

Thank you so much. I'm off to go get my girl back.

Alec runs out the door, waving to the couple as he leaves. Jacob and Tiffany watch him run out the door. Tiffany waves him off with a smile, but Jacob's smile fades to a small line of worry.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF NIKI'S HOUSE - EVENING

Alec runs up to a large front door of NIKI's (20) house. He knocks rapidly on the door, foot tapping and looking around quickly. He is holding a large bouquet of flowers behind his back. He is sweating profusely. Niki opens the door just wide enough for her to be seen.

NIKI

Alec? What are you doing here? We don't want to see you.

ALEC

Niki, come on, I need to see Grace. I've come to bring her back home.

NIKI

All of a sudden you think you can change everything and come crawling back?

ALEC

(harshly)

Niki, just let me talk to her. This is between Grace and me.

Niki rolls her eyes, crossing her arms.

NIKI

There you go again. Always falling back on that self centered anger. Why don't you just piss off and leave her alone? She doesn't want to see you.

Alec takes a deep breath, slowing down and stepping back. He thinks for a second about what to say, what would get him through the door.

ALEC

I'm... Sorry... I know that Grace and I have had some rocky patches, but I think we can work together to get back to how things use to be. All I'm asking is to see her one more time and work things out.

Niki softens, thinking. She stares at Alec, his disheveled clothes, the bags under his eyes, and the flowers in his hand. She slowly nods.

NIKI

Okay... I can't promise anything. But I'll tell you where she is. She's not here. She's getting on the train in less than an hour to go back home for a while. She'll be at the Tampa Union Station, gate 3.

Alec gaped at Niki, but quickly nodded.

ALEC

Thank you so much Niki. I'll get to her and everything will be right again.

Alec turns and run all the way to his car down on the street, getting in and riding off with speed. Niki watches him drive off.

NIKI

(muttering)

Hopefully he gets there in time.

Niki shuts the door.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE TRAIN STATION OF GATE 3 - NIGHT

Alec runs up to the gate, looking wildly around for Grace. He spots her sitting next to the train track, looking at her phone with her suit case next to her.

ALEC

Grace!

Alec runs over to Grace, stopping just a few feet away from her.

ALEC (CONT'D)

Grace, I found you!

Grace looks up, seeing Alec and quickly stands up.

GRACE

Alec, what are you doing here?

ALEC

I'm here to see you! I drove all over looking for you. I am here to bring you back home.

Alec holds out the flowers to her, a pleading look on his face.

GRACE

Oh Alec... No.

Alec jerks back, almost as though he was hit with an invisible force.

ALEC

No? I came all the way here? I got you these flowers. I promise I'll start doing more chores and I'll ask you about your day.

GRACE

You'll do more chores? You'll ask me how my day was? Alec, you should have always been doing those things. That's literally the bare minimum. Anyone could do that. It's just sad that it took me this long to realize.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm not leaving cause you didn't ask me how my day was, I'm leaving cause no matter how hard you try, you don't care about how others feel.

ALEC

But Grace, you love me. You wouldn't leave me.

The loud alarm of the train rang in the distance, the horn signaling that Grace's train was almost there.

GRACE

I'm going home, Alec. I'll have a friend of mine drop by to get the rest of my stuff from the apartment later. Don't talk to me.

Grace stood up, picking up her backpack, and grabbed her suitcase. Her train pulled into the station as Alec stared at her in silence, mouth hanging open.

ALEC

Grace, I...

GRACE

You nothing Alec. I've lived like this too long. You don't even know anything about me, you never cared to know. Just go home and go back to your video games.

Grace turns, pulling her suitcase behind her. She walks up to the train gate and hands the worker her ticket.

ALEC

Grace! You can't leave. I'm here now. Look at me!

She steps onto the train with her luggage and out of sight.

ALEC (CONT'D)

(harshly)

Grace! Grace! Come back here right now! You need me!

Alec stood frozen in spot, watching her walk away from him. When she disappears, he drops the flowers and fell into the seat Grace had just sat in. He cries silently into his hands.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. GRACE AND ALEC'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Alec enters back into his and Grace's apartment. The lights are out, the dim light of the TV having been left on illuminates the mess of soda, beer cans, chips, and random slices of pizza laying on the coffee table and ground. Stacks of laundry are dumped all over the bed and couch.

ALEC

You know what, fuck her.

Alec kicks one of the cans sitting on the ground. It goes flying through the air, the entire can spilling out onto the carpet.

ALEC (CONT'D)

Fuck.

Alec goes to the kitchen, scanning for the paper towels. He grabs the roll, but finds there's only a single square of paper towel left. He shakes his head, just throwing the entire roll away. He forgets about the spill, instead turning to the fridge. He opens it and finds it empty, except for two beer cans and a bottle of soy sauce.

ALEC (CONT'D)

(groans)

Grrrrrr!

Alec slams the fridge, stomping over to the couch and sits down. He looks up at the ceiling, dragging his hands down his face. He slowly turns to look around the apartment, glaring at the dirt and clutter.

ALEC (CONT'D)

What did I do?

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END