

ANOTHER DAY

BY

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OPENING SCENE - EXT - BRIDGE - EARLY MORNING

Christine wears blue pyjama pants, an oversized top and a dressing gown. Her face is wet with tears and we can hear her heavy breaths as she stands up to the edge of the bridge, a sunrise lighting up a completely silent world around her. She is alone.

Flashbacks roll on screen as her mind wonders about why she got here.

INT.RESTAURANT.EVENING

Christine stands opposite her boss as he screams and points a finger in her face.

BOSS

I have told you and told you! Not to leave the menus on the table, not to leave the cloths on the counter and clean the coffee machines before you leave! Is it that hard Christine?

CHRISTINE

Im sorry, I genuinely will- it was an accident-

BOSS

You know what? You're done. I have too many applicants waiting on a job here whilst your just messing around.

CHRISTINE

No, sir please. I need this job. Its my only income at the minute. Please.

BOSS

You've had too many chances Chris. Im not dealing with it anymore.

Christine stares in disbelief, tears welling in her eyes. Her boss breathes heavily, exhausted, he turns awkwardly.

BOSS

Hand in your apron and name tag, i'll write your final check. And a reference.

INT. CHRISTINE'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

Christine sits at a small desk, a lamp lighting the room and her empty looking face. She holds an Eviction notice in her hand.

CHRISTINE

How did it get to this?

She looks over to her sketchbook and paints scattered on the floor. Untouched and dried out, she hasn't painted in weeks. She can't afford to.

CHRISTINE

I'm going to have to sell you,
aren't I?

INT. BAR. LATE NIGHT

Christine is clearly drunker than the rest of the people she's with. They listen to her drunk ramblings hesitantly.

CHRISTINE

OH! And then after that he began
to scream at me about how i did
everything wrong! And then he
fired me, ha-ha. Isn't that funny?
I mean now i cant afford rent and
im getting eviction notices and
ill probably be homeless in a
month!

She smiles maniacally at them as they sit in stunned silence. It's clear they want to leave.

FRIEND

Listen, uh, Chris. We're going to
go.

CHRISTINE

Yeah! Okay, okay.

FRIEND

I hope it gets better for you.

The friend places her hand on Christine's and smiles at her consolingly before turning and leaving with the group who begin to laugh together outside.

INT. CHRISTINE'S APARTMENT. MORNING

Christine sits alone in her kitchen on the phone to her Mother.

CHRISTINE

Please, Mom. Just enough to pay
this month's rent. Ill pay you
back I promise.

MOM

I can't, Chris. We've talked about this. With your step- brothers' school tuition and the new house? I mean, we don't have the money to pay for your life too.

CHRISTINE

Oh, so you can pay for someone who not even your own son but not your daughter?

MOM

Christine. Don't start this stuff again. You know its not like that.

CHRISTINE

But it is!

MOM

Christine.

CHRISTINE

Why cant you love me like you love your new family? What? Am i just not good enough for you? I mean clearly, you wont even pay for my rent, ONE TIME WHEN I NEED IT BUT, BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR DAN AND CHARLIE WHENEVER THEY WANT IT!

MOM

Maybe, if you got a real job, you wouldn't need me to pay for you. Your and adult Christine. Act like one. Stop living in this fantasy world where you're an artist and everything is lovely and beautiful and great.

There is a long pause. Christine stares into the air, her face rageful and body filled with hatred, she clasps her phone unnecessarily hard.

CHRISTINE

You know what, mom? Dont even worry about it. I'll find a way to pay it without you. Forget I even asked.

MOM

Christine wait-

She hangs up the phone.

EXT. BRIDGE. EARLY MORNING

LEIA

What are you doing?

It takes a moment for Christine to process the small, young girl standing watching her from the pavement. She's wearing a striped t- shirt and blue dungarees. They stare at each other for a few seconds.

CHRISTINE

(stumbling over her words)

Nothing! Just go... You shouldn't be here.

There's a pause, Christine looks away from Leia and back towards the sunrise.

CHRISTINE CONT'D

Just leave me to it, okay?

LEIA

The fall wouldn't even kill you, you know.

Christine looks down off the edge of the bridge, then slowly to Leia. She looks slightly annoyed. Leia is most likely right.

CHRISTINE

Please... What is your problem?

I'm having a moment here.

LEIA

Clearly.

Christine stares at Leia in shock and annoyance. She looks back in front of her and then she steps down off the bridge and begins to walk away.

CHRISTINE (TO HERSELF)

I'll go find another place then...

Leia begins to follow behind. It takes a while for Christine to realise.

CHRISTINE

Kid... Please don't follow me.
Please.

Leia crosses her arms and tilts her head sophisticatedly, she has a curious expression on her face.

LEIA

Listen, if I leave you to it
you're going to make some big
mistakes.

She leans forward on her feet, arms still folded across her
chest.

LEIA CONT'D

Big!

Christine stares, before looking at her feet then back at
the girl.

CHRISTINE

Okay, kid. Follow me all you want.

They begin to walk from the bridge.

LEIA

Great! Because im hungry. Is there
a diner round here? OH! Right
there!

Christine looks to wear shes pointing to see the diner she
just got fired from.

CHRISTINE

No! No, not that one. Any other
one, alright.

LEIA

Woah. What's with the hesitance,
you scared of food or something?

CHRISTINE

Uh. No, they actually fired me
last week. So...

LEIA

Awwwkwaarrrrddd.

Christine looks over at Leia sternly. Leia smiles
sarcastically. They carry on walking for a while, towards a
different cafe.

LEIA

Why'd you get fired?

CHRISTINE

Why are you not in school?

LEIA

Got me there. I'm not in school
because I don't want to be, and I

don't need to be. I'm too smart
for it anyway.

Christine scoffs.

CHRISTINE
Mhm. Okay. And your sure about
that?

LEIA
Yes, i am. Why'd you get fired?

She rolls her eyes.

CHRISTINE
Because i kept doing everything
wrong. Nothing new for me.

Leia looks at Chris sorrowfully.

LEIA
Im sure its not you.

Christine smiles and nods.

CHRISTINE
Yeah. I'm definitely not the
problem.

INT. DINER/CONVENIENCE STORE STORE

Christine and Leia sit opposite, studying each other. Leia
sips on a milkshake whilst Christine blankly looks at her
black coffee.

CHRISTINE
How old even are you?

LEIA
Eleven and a half. Let me guess,
you areeeeeeee... twenty!

CHRISTINE
Close, actually. Twenty-two.

Im chris, well Christine.

She holds her hand out across the table for Leia to shake.

LEIA
Im Leia.

They shake hands promptly. They go back to staring at their
drinks. Leia looks around and finally to Christine.

LEIA

So, what do you want to do today?

Christine stares at Leia in disbelief.

CHRISTINE

Are you serious? Im not spending
the rest of the day with you.

LEIA

Well, actually you are. Im
basically on suicide watch and you
are on babysitting duty. See?

Leia leans forward over the table to christine.

LEIA (WHISPERING)

We are stuck together.