

Another New Year

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - NEW YEARS EVE

We are in a small apartment, only fitting for one person. The lights are off. There is no movement and nor a single sound.

There's the sound of a key unlocking a door by the entrance way.

The front door opens as TEDDY(23) a college student, hardworking and familiar with the feeling of being a second thought, enters the apartment, exhausted from a long days work.

Shutting the door behind him, Teddy drags his feet against the floor, nodding off as he tries walking upright.

KITCHEN.

Teddy opens his fridge and takes out a precooked meal. Standing in front of the microwave, as his food heats up, he yawn, ready to fall asleep but-

The beeping of the microwave makes him open his eyes. He takes his food out of the microwave.

LOUNGE.

Teddy sits on his couch, slurping away at his food, while looking at the tv that's plays the news.

FROM TV.

The brunette interviewer(40s) holds a mic to a young couple, about Teddy's age.

INTERVIEWER (ON TV)

So what are your plans for New Years?

THE MAN (ON TV)

We're-

His girlfriend cuts in.

THE GIRL (ON TV)

Go out with friend, watch the sunrise and party all night.

THE MAN (ON TV)
Yea, what she said. Who wants to be
alone on New Years anyway?

Teddy puts his plate aside. His expression is blank as he
stares at the tv screen. He turns it off and slouches.

Sitting up he takes out his phone and begins scrolling down
Instagram.

ON PHONE.

We see a collective amount of new years pictures of friends
and family together, having a good time.

Teddy looks at the time on his phone. 22:45.

CUT TO:

Teddy walks up and down the lounge, holding the phone to his
ear.

TEDDY
Hi...I wanted to know if...

(Muffled tone from phone)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Alright, maybe next year... yeah
Happy-

The line gives out. Teddy scrolls down his contact list, then
puts the phone to his ear.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Hey..Jean... could we-

(Muffled tone from phone)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
(Forces smile)
Ok, well Happy New year.

10 MINUTES LATER.

Teddy drops in hiis couch and sinks in it. He throws his
phone next to him, blows up his cheeks and sighs, shutting
his eyes.

TEDDY
(Softly)
What's the point.

Sitting doing nothing, Teddy's phone unexpectedly rings. Wasting no time, he grabs it and answers the call.

 TEDDY (CONT'D)
Hi Cole, Happy New Year.

 COLE (ON PHONE)
Hey, I got a miss call from you,
everything alright?

 TEDDY
Umm, I... I wanted to know if
you're free tonight, but I realize
it's quite late.

 COLE (ON PHONE)
No I am free. Just have ten minutes
of my shift, then we can meet up.

 TEDDY
If it's no trouble.

 COLE (ON PHONE)
None at all. How about the
beach...I got some crackers I want
to try out, say quarter to
midnight?

 TEDDY
(Voice lights up)
Sure. That's perfect.

 COLE (ON PHONE)
Alright, I got a shift to finish,
see you later.

 TEDDY
See you.

Teddy hangs up and jumps to his feet.

BEDROOM.

Teddy slips on his warm top and gets his house keys ready to leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - FEW MINUTES LATER

The beach is empty. The bright moon and clear night skies reflect on the calm, high tide ocean.

Teddy walks by the beach. His only sources of light is the moon and his phone. The time is currently 23:55, almost the new year.

About to put his phone away, it pings. Teddy looks at the message. His face changes, his eyes dropping as he slowly packs his phone away.

With a face of disdain and absolute disaster, he slowly walks onward, his head looking at the ground.

Alone at the beach park bench, Teddy looks at the clear sky, then the lit up ocean. He brushes both hands through his hair and lets out a loud sigh.

Then there's the sound of sniffing, but it doesn't come from Teddy.

Curiously, he looks to the other bench. There sits a young woman (early 20s) alone and crying.

When she clears her tears, she looks at Teddy, who switches his sights to the ocean, then slowly back at her.

The woman turns her phone off and sits up on the bench. She looks at Teddy and a small smile appears on her face.

TEDDY
(Smiles back)
Hi.

YOUNG WOMAN
Hi.

Suddenly both their phones ping at the same time. They look at their phones, both times show 0:00.

TEDDY
(At the young woman)
Happy New Year.

YOUNG WOMAN
(Chuckles and wipes tears
away)
Happy New Year.

They smile at each other as if they were friends or closer. The moment is heartwarming and touching.

Teddy's cheeks turn red as he blushes, looking away from the young woman, only to look at her again.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Hey, do you want to share this
bench with me?

TEDDY
(nods his head)
I'd love that.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHORTFILM.

Credits roll.