

THE SNOW BETWEEN US

Written by

Desiree Argentina

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Dargentinal@gmail.com
(607)232-2648

FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT - EVENING

White snow covers the streets and houses. A quiet and peaceful evening is interrupted by a feisty, petite brunette, REBECCA.

She storms out of the apartment building. She runs down the stairs.

A half naked MAN scrambles behind her.

DEREK
Becky, please wait!

Talks to herself as she rushes down the street.

REBECCA
I'm such an idiot!

Derek wants to follow but is taken over by the cold. He hangs back, shivers. He yells after her!

DEREK
It didn't mean anything, I promise!

REBECCA
9 fucking months of my life wasted
on that cheating piece of shit!

INT. OFFICE - EVENING

NATASHA, an overworked, stressed young woman in her mid-twenties stares at her computer screen.

She reads a scathing e-mail from her boss. She missed an important deadline.

Her eyes well up with tears.

Her co-worker, NATE pops his head in as he heads home for the day.

NATE
Hey, Natasha, working late again?

Natasha shrugs. He hits his hand on the door.

NATE (CONT'D)
Alright, well try not to stay too
late tonight, eh?

She smiles politely.

NATASHA

Night.

He smiles and walks away.

Natasha looks at the clock. It reads 5:47pm. She rereads the e-mail from her boss and slams her laptop shut. Lets out a heavy sigh and sinks her head down toward her chest.

She lifts her head up, shakes it off and stands. Grabs her coat from the door hanger.

Natasha bundles up in her winter boots, coat, wraps a scarf around her neck, puts on her gloves, and carries her hat at her side.

INT. OFFICE DOORWAY - EVENING

Natasha looks outside through the glass window of the door. Her face fills with dread at the sight of heavy snowfall.

She reluctantly puts her hat on her head and walks outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE - EVENING

CRUNCH, CRUNCH, CRUNCH.

Rebecca cries and talks to herself.

REBECCA

I cannot believe how stupid I've
been! What kind of moron-

Rebecca struggles to walk in the snow. She's annoyed.

She reaches the bus stop.

EXT. OUTSIDE - EVENING

Natasha's footsteps are loud through the snow and ice. She huffs and puffs, upset.

She struggles to walk down the quiet street toward the-

EXT. BUS STOP - EVENING

Rebecca stands at the bus stop. Looks at her watch. She paces back and forth, restless.

Natasha watches Rebecca but they do not make eye contact. Natasha throws her head back and drinks hot tea from a mug. A snow flake hits her in the eye. She looks up at the sky with anger in her eyes, silently curses the sky for the snow.

Just then, Rebecca kicks a pile of iced over snow. It makes a loud CRUNCH and breaks in the street. Rebecca paces back and forth with purpose. CRUNCH, CRUNCH, CRUNCH. She continues to kick the ice.

Inspired and intrigued, Natasha follows suit. She walks around and kicks piles of snow and ice.

The two women make eye contact and smile. Simultaneously they STOMP and KICK, determined and release their anger and frustrations on the snow.

Snow and ice fly through the air. CRUNCH, CRUNCH, CRUNCH.

EXT. BUS STOP - EVENING

The bus turns the corner. The two women simultaneously cease their aggression on the snow and stand at the bus stop, still and silent.

The bus pulls up to the bus stop.

Natasha and Rebecca walk onto the bus.

INT. BUS - EVENING

Rebecca walks down the aisle, Natasha follows behind. Rebecca sits toward the back of the bus and puts on headphones.

Natasha sits a few rows ahead, she looks out the window at the snowfall and smiles.

FADE OUT