

PIECES OF TIME

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FLM151

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Fall 2016

## #1 ON THE WRONG TRACK

FADE IN

INT. BACK-HEAD CAB OF A LOCOMOTIVE -- DAY

HAL, a seasoned train engineer who wears his years better than most, stands in front of the control panel reading the output of the screen. Fellow train conductor GURNEY, a large set man with an even larger beard, stands with his attention on the incoming locomotive barreling down the tracks in front of them. An ALARM is blaring in the background, lighting up the space in a sinister red light.

GURNEY

(Calling out in disbelief)

Bu-bu-but how? H-how would could signaling control let another train through?

CLOSE UP on HAL fumbling with the control panel. HAL presses several switches, which light up upon activation. The ALARM continues to sound and HAL nervously looks up at GURNEY, still staring down the tracks.

HAL

(Calling out in disbelief)

There's nothing I can do. I can't believe I'm saying this, brace for impact!

## #2 ON THE WRONG TRACK (ACT 2 VARIATION 1)

CLOSE UP on GURNEY's upper torso. GURNEY looks back at HAL with a solemn look upon his face.

GURNEY  
(Serious)

Hal, speed up the train.

O.T.S. SHOT of GURNEY looking at HAL. HAL is caught off-guard by what he has just heard:

HAL  
(Surprised)

Wait, what? Speed up the train? Are you mad?

GURNEY doesn't wait to explain and instead runs towards control console in the back of the room yelling back towards his friend:

GURNEY  
(Desperate)

We can save the others, Hal. I'm releasing the engine from the rest of the cars.

CLOSE UP of HAL at controls. HAL increases accelerates the train to its highest speed. The low RUMBLING of the engine grows louder. HAL gazes back at GURNEY.

HAL  
(Yelling)

This is suicide, Gurney!

SHOT facing HAL with GURNEY seen over his shoulder and in the background. GURNEY detaches the engine from the rest of the cars, which can be seen rapidly falling back in the distance from the rear of the engine. GURNEY matches HAL's gaze.

GURNEY  
(Calm)

It already was.

## #3 ON THE WRONG TRACK (ACT 3 VARIATION 1)

CUT TO

INT. SAM'S BEDROOM -- DAY

SAM, an imaginative child wearing a train conductor's hat, is playing with train toys in the middle of his room. A train in each hand, he pushes them closer together on the train tracks while making the sound of TRAIN ENGINES ROARING down the train track.

SAM

(Yelling with enthusiasm as HAL)

This is it, Gurney! Ahhhhhhh!

SAM, crashes the trains together, sending the two trains flying comically into the air, all the while making EXPLOSIVE sound effects.

SAM

(Gleeful)

Noooooo! Boom! Ahahahaha!

From outside of the bedroom, SAM'S MOM, a soft-voiced lady who makes a killer spaghetti, calls out to SAM

GURNEY (O.S.)

Sam! Time for Dinner!

SHOT at floor level with open door frame in view. SAM quickly gets up and runs out of the room. Just as he exits the door the toy trains come crashing in front of the camera and on to the floor.

## #4 ON THE WRONG TRACK (ACT 2 VARIATION 2)

CLOSE UP of GURNEY. GURNEY snaps to attention and shoots a sharp look back at HAL.

GURNEY  
(Serious)

Hal, we can save the train. Are you still a good shot?

O.T.S. SHOT of GURNEY looking at HAL. HAL is unsure of what his friend is asking of him looks questioningly at GURNEY.

HAL  
(Prideful)

23 years of service, GURNEY. What does that have to do with anything?

O.T.S. SHOT of HAL looking at GURNEY. GURNEY turns around and carefully unlocks a locker a few steps away. GURNEY slowly swings the locker door open but covers the contents of the locker with his body while facing HAL.

GURNEY  
(Hesitant)

Now Hal, don't be mad at me. I know how you feel about my 'not-so-legal activities', but this might save our skins.

GURNEY moves out of the way to reveal a locker full of military grade equipment, some of which spill on to the floor. In particular, HAL and GURNEY'S eyes fixate upon the RPG standing upright in the center of the locker.

## #5 ON THE WRONG TRACK (ACT 3 VARIATION 2)

HAL

(Feigning anger)

You son of a gun, GURNEY. I don't know  
whether to knock you out or kiss you.

O.T.S. SHOT of GURNEY looking at HAL. GURNEY picks up the RPG  
and tosses it at HAL who is caught by surprise, but catches  
it just in time.

GURNEY

(Relieved)

You can thank me later.

CLOSE UP of GURNEY at the control panel. GURNEY switches  
places at the controls with HAL while HAL makes his way to  
the right-side window. GURNEY lowers his head to look at the  
controls and activates the window controls to lower it all  
the way down. GURNEY looks back up at HAL.

GURNEY

(Anxious)

Hurry, Hal!

CLOSE UP of HAL.

HAL

(Muttering)

Don't you rush me

CUT TO

EXT. LOCOMOTIVE RIGHT-SIDE WINDOW --DAY.

The wind ROARS as HAL sticks the top half of his body out the  
window and carefully takes aim at the train just up the  
tracks.

GURNEY

(Even more anxious)

Take the shot!

CUT TO

INT. BACK-HEAD CAB OF A LOCOMOTIVE -- DAY

HAL presses the trigger and the rocket-propelled grenade  
launches towards the incoming train. HAL lowers the weapon  
and a moment of silence passes between GURNEY and HAL before  
a loud EXPLOSION throws the incoming train off the tracks.  
HAL pulls himself out of the window and sees GURNEY jumping

up and down.

HAL

(Excited)

Yeeeeeeah! I knew you could do it! I knew it!

## #6 ON THE WRONG TRACK (ACT 2 VARIATION 3)

CLOSE UP of GURNEY. GURNEY shoots a nasty look of disbelief back at HAL.

GURNEY  
(Serious)

What do you mean there's nothing you can do?  
The track switch is just up the tracks a  
ways. Just switch us over to it.

CLOSE UP of HAL at controls. HAL is nervous, with a twitch in his eye. HAL looks to the controls and then back to GURNEY.

HAL  
(Nervous)

What? What do you mean? There's no switch up  
the road. We're doomed!

CLOSE UP of GURNEY. GURNEY is confused and takes a few steps to look back out the window at the track switch which can be clearly seen out the window. O.T.S of GURNEY with HAL clearly in view. GURNEY looks back to HAL just in time to see HAL about to strike at him with a ceramic mug that reads "World's Best Engineer".

HAL  
(Aggressive)

I. Said. We're. Doomed!

CLOSE UP of GURNEY'S face. HAL SLAMS the mug down upon GURNEY'S forehead and pieces of ceramic SHATTER upon impact. CLOSE UP of GURNEY'S body. GURNEY'S body drops to the floor with a THUD. CAMERA FOCUSES on HAL. HAL takes a moment to gaze upon GURNEY before returning to the controls.

HAL  
(Muttering)

Nobody ever listens to me! I'll show you,  
GURNEY. I'll show them all!

HAL positions himself back at the controls and SLAMS the acceleration controls to full speed.



## #7 ON THE WRONG TRACK (ACT 3 VARIATION 3)

HAL

(Manic Laughing)

Haha! Hahaha! Ahhahahahahah! No one can stop me now!

CLOSE UP of GURNEY. GURNEY struggles to keep from blacking out. CLOSE UP of GURNEY'S JACKET. GURNEY'S hand slides to the inside of his jacket pocket making a RUSTLING noise. As quietly as he can, GURNEY carefully pulls out a M1911 pistol. CLOSE UP of HAL. HAL notices GURNEY'S movement out of the corner of his eye.

HAL

(Taunting)

Oh-ho,ho! Whatcha got there, GURNEY, old buddy? You wouldn't shoot a frie...

O.T.S. of GURNEY with HAL in view. HAL is cut-off by a loud GUNSHOT from the M1911. The velocity of the bullet SLAMS HAL instantly to the left wall of the engine. HAL's body slumps against wall. HAL, still barely alive, breathes in and out heavily. GURNEY crawls towards the control panel, and struggles to lift himself up.

HAL

(Slowly)

You're too late, buddy!

Ignoring HAL, GURNEY lifts himself up on the controls and slams his hand down on the track switch. The alarm turns off and silence fills the engine room. GURNEY lets himself slide down from the controls and faces towards HAL. CLOSE UP of GURNEY.

GURNEY

(Short of breath)

Don't call me buddy, pal!