PIECES OF TIME

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#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 when 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-but how? H-how could signaling control let another train through?

CUT TO

EXT. CRANE SHOT OF TWO TRAINS ON THE SAME TRACK. –- CONTINUOUS

CRANE OUT SHOT SHOWING BOTH TRAINS. GURNEY pulls his head back through the train window.

CUT TO

INT. BACK-HEAD CAB OF A LOCOMOTIVE. –- CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP on HAL fumbling with the control panel. HAL presses several switches, which light up upon activation. The ALARM continue 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. SPACE BUS BLUES

FADE IN

EXT. SPACE BUS LEAVING ORBIT. -– NIGHT

HAL, a down on his luck man in his forties, casually steers the SpaceCo Brand space bus out of orbit towards the closes moon, home to SpaceCo Brand Space Bus Company. The moon is quite a ways off in the distance.

HAL

(Sighs)

CUT TO

INT. SPACE BUS. -- CONTINUOUS

CLOSE UP OF HAL AT THE WHEEL. It is the end of a long shift and finally the space bus is peacefully quiet. HAL activates the autopilot, gets up out of his seat, and proceeds to walk down the aisle to survey the mess that is his space bus.

HAL

(Gruff and annoyed)

Ugh, all this mess. Just once I’d like to end a shift with a clea…

O.T.S SHOT OF HAL WITH THE END OF THE BUS AISLE IN VIEW. HAL is startled by a rustling noise that is coming from the back of the bus along with a few strange noises. CLOSE UP OF HAL FROM BELOW. HAL hesitates and then slowly takes several steps closer towards the sound he suspects is coming from the back right corner of the space bus.

HAL

(Nervous)

What the? Who’s there?

#3. JUST ANOTHER DAY

FADE IN

INT.GURNEY’S APT BEDROOM. -- DAY.

CLOSE UP OF ALARM CLOCK. GURNEY, a man in his late twenties who seems to always be in a perpetual state of bedhead, awakens to the sound of an alarm clock that has been going off for several minutes. Groggy, GURNEY slams his palm down on the alarm clock, knocking it off the nightstand, causing the batteries to fly out upon hitting the floor. TOP DOWN VIEW OF ALARM CLOCK. Slowly, GURNEY lifts himself out of bed, his feet come into view of the camera as he passes by the broken alarm clock. O.T.S. SHOT OF GURNEY WITH BATHROOM DOOR IN VIEW. Gurney glances over his shoulder at the broken alarm clock.

GURNEY

(Groggy, but defiant)

Hmph, that’ll shut you up.

CUT TO

INT.GURNEY’S APT BATHROOM. -- CONTINUOUS.

CLOSE UP OF GURNEY AS HE OPENS THE DOOR. Eyes half open, GURNEY nudges the bathroom door open, pausing briefly to close his eyes and raise his arms up on a yawn. After yawning, GURNEY’s eyes open to see HAL, a well-dressed man in a top hat and a crooked smile, sitting on a couch that doesn’t fit quite right in the room looking back at him. O.T.S SHOT OF GURNEY WITH HAL IN VIEW.

GURNEY

(Unsurprised)

Oh. It’s you. Again. How did you manage to get the couch in here?