

Worn

By Anna Nwankwo

EXT. BERLIN STREET - DAY

A fur coat lies on the sidewalk. Heavy, warm, a bit worn. A lonely item.

The city moves around it.

CAMERA: STATIC FRONT SHOT — the coat stays in focus. Life happens in the background, slightly blurred.

OLD WOMAN passes with a tiny dog in a sweater.

OLD WOMAN
(to her dog)
What do you think, Vodka?
Bit too big for you, hmm?

She laughs out loud, picks up the coat, holds it against her.

OLD WOMAN
Too big for me, too.
Maybe in the eighties, huh?

The dog barks.

OLD WOMAN
Alright alright, let's keep moving.

She places the coat back gently and walks on.

FOUR GIRLS pass by, laughing, dressed for the night.

GIRL 1
Girls—look at this!

She lifts the coat, swings it over her shoulders.

GIRL 1
Ugh, it totally doesn't match this outfit.

GIRL 2
Lemme try.

She takes the coat, twirls, looks at her friends.

GIRL 2
Berghain tonight? This could get me in.

GIRL 3
Or wear it with just lingerie underneath,
surprise my boyfriend. He'd die.

GIRL 4
Doesn't fit the vibe of my Instagram feed right
now.

It's useless.

They giggle, throw the coat on the floor and continue walking.

RAIN begins to fall lightly. A STREET MUSICIAN with a ukulele hurries over to find shelter.

He picks up the coat, covers his ukulele with it, and waits under a balcony.

STREET MUSICIAN
(quietly, to the ukulele)
Screw this rain.

He hums a melody, watching the clouds come in.

The coat slides from the ukulele onto the floor. He sighs and walks away.

The rain is heavier now. A HOMELESS MAN approaches slowly. He is slightly drunk.

He picks up the coat, wraps it around his shoulders. Looks to the sky, spins around once.

HOMELESS MAN
Off ya go, little furry friend.

He folds the coat back neatly and places it down again. He walks off.

Two CATS appear, stretching out on the coat. They roll, scratch, and nap.

Suddenly, a YOWLING cat hisses nearby.

The two cats jump up and run off.

Two ART STUDENTS walk by.

STUDENT 1
Wait. Hold on.

He pulls out a camera from his bag. He makes a few clicks.

STUDENT 1
Ah! This fits perfectly in my portfolio.

STUDENT 2
Portfolio for what?

STUDENT 1
Art residency, I have to finish this thing in two weeks.

STUDENT 2
Sick dude. Let's grab a coffee?

They walk off together.

Evening. The rain has stopped. A GIRL walks quickly, phone pressed to her ear.

GIRL
He made me stay late again.
I'm freezing. Ughhh, I hate my job. Can anything be fun for a change? I really need a sign!

BOYFRIEND (O.S.)
I know, babe... calm down. When will you be home?
I'll start cooking soon.

She stops. Sees the coat. Silence. Slightly unfocussed.

GIRL
Uhuh, yeah, I know... I know...

She slowly picks up the coat and tries it on.

BOYFRIEND (O.S.)
Babe? Are you still there?

She smiles, eyes sparkling, lost in thought.

GIRL
(soft)
No, it's just...

She snaps out of her own thoughts.

GIRL
Yeah yeah, I'm coming. Be there in a sec.

She walks off — with the coat.

FADE OUT.