

HUNGER

Written by

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BLACK SCREEN

The sound of a stomach growling.

INT. FRIDGE - MORNING

Dark. The door opens the light clicks on. There's boxes and boxes of takeout. Past due date foods and moldy fruits.

The door closes, everything remains undisturbed.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

HER, 28, thin, attractive. She sits at a desk, biting her nails. Laptop open.

A calendar notification pops up - BREAKFAST 9a - 10a.

She dismisses the reminder.

5 more reminders go off.

- Groceries

- Write

- Respond to emails

- Submit application

- EAT!

She dismisses them all. Opens up her emails.

She concentrates as the light shifts in the room.

INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

BUZZ

A new calendar notification - LUNCH 1p - 2p

She dismisses it.

Looks at the clock - looks outside.

Grabs her coat.

INT. GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON

INSERT: Various foods, their prices, their nutritional facts, the buzzing flourescents.

The back of a box of granola bars in her hands.

Nutritional information - she scans the sugar, fat, calories.

She finally lands on the price. Puts the box back on the shelf.

Her phone rings - she hurries outside.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - LOT - CONTINUOUS

HER
Hello?

HER (CONT'D)
Yes this is her. Yes.

HER (CONT'D)
I can be there by 2. Lunch sounds great.

She hastily ties her hair up. She pulls mascara and eyeliner from her bag - applies to both eyes in a window reflection.

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

She passes by a HOMELESS MAN, asking for food or money.

She keeps going.

INT. PUB - AFTERNOON

She sits next to a MAN, he seems important. She's staring at the menu.

She smiles at the man, they nod at each other.

HER
I don't know I really feel like this is it. Ya know, I'm on the precipice of something. Thank you for reading it.

He LAUGHS. A plate of fries are sat in front of them. He starts eating them.

HER (CONT'D)
 You said it yourself, and I mean,
 if not now, when?

He leans close, brushes her hair back.

MAN
 You're talented, but you need to be
 patient. Stay hungry.

She stares at the fries. Not hearing anything, not eating anything.

INT. PUB - LATER

The man is gone. She takes the tip money he left on the table. There's a to-go box, she eyes it. Leaves it.

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

She's walking. A WAITER runs after her with the to-go box.

She takes it, smiles.

Continues walking.

As she passes the homeless man from earlier - she leaves it with him.

He opens it - an untouched burger and fries.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Her stomach growls.

She's staring at her reflection. She runs her fingers through her hair, and hair comes out.

She looks back at herself concerned.

She puts her phone up to her ear.

HER
 Hey, yeah, it went as expected. As
 it always goes. Yeah.

She meets her own eye. Tears begin to well.

HER (CONT'D)
 Yeah it was a pub. Uh, I had a
 burger and I went to the grocery
 store. So it's been a success.
 Yeah, I'll let you know if I hear
 anything else but it seems like a
 dead end.

She lowers the phone.

BUZZ

Calendar reminder on her phone - DINNER - 7p - 8p.

She begins to sob.

INT. CABINET - NIGHT

There's cookies, a bag of candy, some sugar, and coffee.

She grabs the bag of candy.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Candy wraps cover the night stand. She is laying in bed
 staring at the computer screen.

It's her calendar.

She's adding in her reminders.

New tasks

- Make grocery list!!

- Eat!

- Apply to 5 jobs!

- Pay bills!

She closes the laptop and turns out the light.

BLACK SCREEN

A stomach growls.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

She's laying in bed unmoving. Her alarm is going off. No
 movement.

The calendar reminder goes off.

EAT!!!! 9a - 10a

END.