

A Different Day

Written

By

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Based on an original comic story by tcwdoggy

EXT. HOUSING ESTATE - NIGHT

It is nearing dawn, but no one is on the street. Within the HDB heartland, stray cats are probably the only souls roaming around. There was an uneasy silence in the air.

But slowly, from a distant, rings the distinct sound of an alarm clock waking up his master. The CAMERA SLOWLY MOVES TOWARDS the source of the sound. We see the block, the lifts, the stairs and the door.

INT. INSIDE A HDB ROOM - NIGHT

We see the living room first, and we are brought to the bedroom. Finally, we see the alarm clock that is creating the din. It is only 5.30am.

VOICE (O.S.)

Every day, I wake up early in the morning.

A hand reaches out to silent the noise-maker.

VOICE (O.S.)

I followed the same routine everyday.

MATTHEW, is facing the mirror and brushing his teeth. The sky is still dark outside but he did not on the light in the kitchen. Instead, the toilet light is on besides him.

VOICE (O.S.)

I wondered if he does the same thing every morning.

MATTHEW changes into his jeans and T-shirt and then combs his hair in front of the mirror. Then he grabs his files and bag and heads out the door. The clock on the wall says 5.50am.

EXT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

MATTHEW came out of the house and walks towards the stairs. Proceeded to go down the steps and end up waiting for the lift at the 9th floor. He presses a couple of times for the lift. The lift display says the lift is at the 17th floor. He looks at his watch and decides that he would take the stairs instead. We can hear him running down the stairs as the lift door opens at the 9th floor.

EXT. BUS-STOP - NIGHT

MATTHEW sits at the bus-stop alone. Patting from running all the way from his home. His head is bow and he looks at the ground.

VOICE (O.S.)

Every morning, I see him at the same place.
His head is always bowed . . . I wondered what he is thinking.

The newspaper venders are allocating their newspaper in stacks for the newspaper delivery later of the morning. The sweeper is cleaning up the streets before the sun start baking the land. Life is coming to the estate again.

From a distance, we see JANE walking towards the bus-stop. She is in her early 20s and gets up early every morning to goes to work.

MATTHEW sense that she is coming, he steal a glance at her but lower his head again. JANE approaches the bus-stop. She noticed MATTHEW sitting at one of the sit.

VOICE (O.S.)

He always carry a file and a bag.
I think he must a student from one of the polytechnics.

JANE decides not to sit down and stand besides the road waiting for her bus. MATTHEW is behind her. He look at her but her back is facing him.

VOICE (O.S.)

He never boards the first bus.
Why did he wake up so early then?

She flags as her bus approaches. MATTHEW almost jump out of his sit, he wants to tell her something. The bus stop and JANE boarded the bus. It was too late.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

JANE sits besides a window and just before the bus move off, she turns and stole a glance at MATTHEW. But MATTHEW is staring at the ground.

EXT. BUS-STOP - NIGHT

MATTHEW looks up as the bus leaves and heaves a sigh.

VOICE (O.S.)

Every morning I see him sitting there.
I did not introduce myself. But I wanted to . . .

MATTHEW stood up, pick up his stuffs and walk towards the road. He is now waiting for his bus.

VOICE (O.S.)

But today . . .
Today is different . . .

MATTHEW is still waiting for his bus but unknown to him SHIRLEY is walking towards him from behind.

VOICE (O.S.)

Today, I have decided that I would not be any
other girl taking the same bus with him every morning.

SHIRLEY

Hi . . .

MATTHEW turns around and looks at SHIRLEY. FADE TO BLACK.

End.

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