

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

MOVING DAY

Written by

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EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Wide (1)

A car with an open boot sits in the driveway of a suburban home.

BLAIR approaches the car, holding a box. She places the box in the boot. She leans against the boot for a moment, takes a deep breath, and heads back inside.

INT. KITCHEN-DINER - DAY

The DINING AREA is in the background, with the KITCHEN in the foreground, separated by an ARCHWAY.

Wide (2)

Blair walks in. The muffled sound of an angry phone conversation can be heard elsewhere in the house.

A single box sits on the floor of the dining area, with a few random items strewn around it.

Blair starts to organize the stuff, packing the items into the box.

ALISTAIR rushes into the KITCHEN from another room. He is adorned in a suit, is carrying a suitcase and is talking on the phone.

ALISTAIR  
(into phone)  
It's not that complicated. Get it sorted, alright? Okay. Cheers. Bye.

Alistair pockets his phone, shaking his head.

Medium (3)

ALISTAIR (cont'd)  
Useless fucking -

He sees Blair and does a double take.

Medium (4)

ALISTAIR (cont'd)  
Eh - good morning, honey. How you doing?

Alistair places his suitcase down. It tips, falling flat on the floor with an echoed BANG.

Closeup (5)

Blair watches in disdain.

BLAIR  
It's afternoon. But yeah, I'm fine.

Closeup (6)

Alistair moves forward and leans against the ARCHWAY.

ALISTAIR

Well - I'm great, thanks.

(beat)

Cup of tea?

BLAIR

(gesturing to the box)

It's Friday.

ALISTAIR

I've got -

(checks watch)

- Fifteen minutes 'till my next call,  
Blair. Don't you have a moment?

Blair picks up the box and starts walking towards the  
ARCHWAY.

BLAIR

Key collections at Six.

ALISTAIR

Your Mum's back from the hospital  
tomorrow.

Blair stops.

BLAIR

I was with her an hour ago.

Alistair is taken aback slightly.

Blair walks up to the ARCHWAY but Alistair is still leaning  
there, blocking her path.

BLAIR (cont'd)

She's doing better. In case you were  
wondering.

They are both locked in eye contact: Blair steadfast,  
Alistair feigning sorrow.

ALISTAIR

Blair, you can't just...

BLAIR

Go on.

Alistair sighs and steps back, unblocking Blair's path.

ALISTAIR

Don't worry about it, honey.

(he taps his watch)

You need to get going, don't you?

Blair stares daggers at Alistair. She is breathing heavily.

Alistair makes an exaggerated gesture towards the door, like a servant would to a master.

Blair marches past the ARCHWAY and through the KITCHEN.

Medium  
Closeup (7)

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

Blair walks up the door. With the box in one hand, she tries to open it the other, but struggles.

Alistair looms behind her.

ALISTAIR  
Need a hand, honey? -

Medium  
Closeup (8)

BLAIR  
- No.

Blair gets the door open. Before she can step out the door -

ALISTAIR  
Blair.

Blair swivels around. She's breathing heavily. She grips the box tight.

ALISTAIR (cont'd)  
It's just... we miss you, alright?  
Your Mum needs you. How do you think  
she's going to cope without her  
little angel there to take care of  
her?

Cutaway  
Closeup (9)

Blair is gripping the handles of the box so tight that it looks close to ripping.

Blair opens her mouth to say something, but doesn't, and heads out the door.

Wide (10)

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Blair storms down the driveway. Alistair wanders behind her slowly, his hands in his pockets.

Wide (11)

Blair shoves the box into the boot. She leans against the car, nearly at the point of hyperventilation.

Closeup (12)

Blair glances over her shoulder at Alistair. She takes a deep breath, and another.

Closeup (13)

Blair turns around, SLAMS the boot shut, and storms up the driveway back towards Alistair.

BLAIR  
Do I look like a nurse to you?

ALISTAIR  
Excuse me? -

BLAIR  
- Do I look like a fucking nurse?

Alistair stares at her in wide-eyed confusion.

BLAIR (cont'd)  
I hoped you'd be proud of me, Dad.  
But you're acting like I've stabbed  
Mum in the back.

ALISTAIR  
You need to do your part.

BLAIR  
I've done my part! What have you  
done?

Alistair glares at Blair. He gestures to the house.

ALISTAIR  
You think this is free? You think  
your fucking student halls are free?!

BLAIR  
This is the first time I've seen you  
in a week! Would it kill you to spend  
a moment with me? Would it kill you  
to spend a moment at the hospital  
with Mum?

Blair takes a step closer.

BLAIR (cont'd)  
She's not coming home tomorrow. She's  
coming straight to my halls. To see  
me.

Alistair's phone goes off in his pocket.

BLAIR (cont'd)  
You'd better get that.

Blair storms down the driveway. Alistair glances wildly back and forth from the phone to Blair.

Blair approaches her car.

Alistair stumbles after her, answering his phone on the way.  
A voice can be heard from the other end.

MAN (V.O.)  
Alistair -

ALISTAIR  
(into phone)  
- Just a second - alright?

Blair opens the car door and steps in.

Alistair is hot on her tail.

ALISTAIR (cont'd)  
Blair, honey - get back here!

MAN (V.O.)  
Alistair?

ALISTAIR  
(into phone)  
I said just a second!

Blair starts to drive away.

ALISTAIR (cont'd)  
Blair!!

Alistair watches as the car pulls out into the street.

MAN (V.O.)  
What's going on Alistair?

He throws his phone to the ground.

The driveway seems incredibly empty as Alistair is left  
standing, alone, his anger slowly fading into tears.

THE END