

THE VIEW - BY SERGIO SNYDER

A view can be more than what we see...

Alan feels guilty and is struggling to get over the loss of his girlfriend. Kate, his work colleague and friend, has been there for him over the last two years. But is his guilt for his late girlfriend stopping him from seeing what's in front of him?

Will he be able to open his eyes and see the view?

1 INT. TELEMARKETING OFFICE - MORNING

Alan is sitting at his desk, which faces Kate's desk. His back is to the tall, floor to ceiling window. The office is an open workspace for a Telemarketing company on the 37th Floor of a tall glass building overlooking the city. Kate's desk has possibly the best view in the office. Alan sits looking at a wooden box, it's early morning and there is no one about. He opens the box and inside its a cigar which has already been lit. Kate walks in.

KATE
Morning...

Alan jumps and rapidly puts the box away in his draw.

ALAN
Morning... You're early...

KATE
And so are you.

Alan turns his computer on.

KATE (CONT'D)
Brought you a coffee.

ALAN
Thanks.

Kate hands him a Starbucks coffee.

BOTH
Caramel Macchiato with one sugar...

They stop and look at each other.

ALAN
You know me too well!

KATE
Yea, too dam well!

ALAN
Is that a good thing?

KATE
I think so...

Kate takes her coat off and comes back to the desk. Turns her computer on and then looks straight ahead. Alan has his head down.

KATE (CONT'D)
I love this view...

We see Alan's head pop up and block Kate's view of the city.

ALAN

Sorry?

Kate smiles.

KATE

I said a love this view.

Alan looks at Kate.

ALAN

What are you talking about?

KATE

The view, it is an amazing view.

Alan swivels around to look out of the window.

ALAN

There's a lot of traffic today.

Kate looks at the back of Alan's head which blocks her view of the city.

KATE

Is that all you can see?

ALAN

That's what sticks out like a soar thumb, look at how far back it goes! At least 2 to 3 miles!

He swivels around to see Kate again, she is smiling.

ALAN (CONT'D)

What are you smiling at?

KATE

Nothing.

ALAN

You seem to be in a strange mood.

KATE

Am I?

ALAN

Yes you are.

Kate just smiles and stares at him.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Anyways, what are you doing here so early?

KATE

What are you doing here so early?

Alan doesn't answer and looks away.

KATE (CONT'D)

You didn't go home last night, did you?

He doesn't answer.

KATE (CONT'D)

Alan, you can't continue doing this to yourself. It's not your fault...

He swivels his chair around to face the window.

ALAN

How can it not be my fault? If I hadn't been drunk... If I hadn't had that cigar... She would still be here...

KATE

Alan, you've got to move on, trust me, I know it's hard...

Alan turns around and slams his fist on the desk.

ALAN

No Kate, you don't know what is like!

Silence, Kate is startled.

ALAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry...

KATE

No, I'm sorry... You are right it has nothing to do with me...

Kate gets up to go to the toilet.

ALAN

Kate, I'm sorry...

She's gone. Alan sits there, upset at what has happened. He swivels his chair and looks out the window. He then turns back to his desk and takes a piece of paper and writes "I'm sorry, you are right, it's a lovely view" and places the paper on Kate's desk. He goes back to his desk. Kate walks back in and smiles at Alan.

BOTH

I'm sorry...

ALAN

No, I'm sorry...

Kate looks at the paper. She smiles.

ALAN (CONT'D)

You are a lucky girl.

KATE

I know, I know I have the best view. Come over here for a moment, bring your chair...

Alan rolls his chair to Kate's desk. He sits next to her.

KATE (CONT'D)

You see, this is why I come to work, every day I have this amazing view...

Alan looks out. They both sit there looking out.

ALAN

You are right, it's amazing...

Kate takes her chair and moves it to Alan's desk. She sits there looking at him.

ALAN (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

KATE

Have my desk.

ALAN

What?

KATE

Have my desk, for today. I want you to have my view today.

ALAN

It's your desk, your view...

KATE

I want you to have it, for today.

Alan sits there looking at Kate. The light is coming through the window behind her as she sits there smiling at him. They look at each other for a moment and then Alan smiles. He rolls his chair across and swivels Kate's chair around to face the window. He sits next to her looking out. Kate looks at him as he stares out of the window with a big smile.

ALAN

Thank you.

KATE

What for?

ALAN

I know why you are here so early today, with my favorite coffee...

Kate blushes to his comment.

ALAN (CONT'D)

You've done this for the last two years... Been there for me.

KATE

What are friends for?...

ALAN

But today you showed me something I had never seen.

Kate looks out of the window.

KATE

Yea, It is hard to see how beautiful it is when you have you back to it.

Alan looks at her.

ALAN

I'm not talking about the view...

Kate turns to look at him, their eyes meet. He gets up and wheels Kate back to her desk, he then sits back at his desk and faces Kate.

ALAN (CONT'D)

This is the view I had for the last two years, and it is the most amazing view, but I never really saw it... Till today...

Kate smiles.

ALAN (CONT'D)

You are right, I need to move on.

KATE

I've always liked my view...

They look at each other. Alan rolls his chair and sits next to Kate, they both look out of the window holding hands.

ALAN

Thanks for the coffee.

THE END.