

# BRIDGE NO. 29

## SCRIPT BREAKDOWN

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FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

GLENN, 25 years old, STABS holes with a spoon into the top seal of a full canister of coffee. He rips a hole through the lid and brings it up to smell the aroma, which relaxes him for a moment. Glenn looks like he has taken a long shower. He is now dressed in clean slacks, a button-up shirt, and a fuzzy housecoat.

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Glenn scoops the coffee ground into his cup. The counter is messy with used bowls, open packages, cartons, and a large delicious plate of eggs, bacon, sausages, toast. A knife and fork are on the side of the plate.

A LOUD STRUGGLE WITH THE DOOR opposite Glenn scares him out of his wits. The door is shaking. The door gives way.

SANDRA, a 24 year old with a large travel bag wearing a winter coat, boots, and a toque, bursts into the room. She shuts the door.

SANDRA  
What the hell is this? - TO DEMAND

GLENN  
Come in. Take off your coat. Make yourself at home. - TO DISARM

SANDRA  
(walks toward Glenn)  
What the hell is this? - TO INSIST

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Glenn picks up and presents the plate of food with his right hand. He holds out the knife and fork with his left hand.

Sandra stops and backtracks beside the dining table.

GLENN  
You hungry? By all means. Enjoy. - TO PLACATE

SANDRA  
You're wearing my clothes. - TO ACCUSE

GLENN  
Sandra. My clothes are in the wash. Believe me, all of this. It's next. - TO ASSURE

Sandra DROPS her bag on the table. She swings the closest chair under the table out to face Glenn and leans forward.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
It's just me... Glenn. Wanna beer? - TO ASSURE

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SANDRA  
Drop the knife and fork and sit  
down. - TO COMMAND

Glenn puts down the knife and fork. He walks around the counter with his plate and sits at the end of the table.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Why are you in my house? - TO GRILL

Glenn looks down at his plate sullenly.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Glenn! What are you doing in here? - TO INSIST

GLENN  
I-I'm... temporarily homeless. - TO HEDGE

SANDRA  
Seriously? You're homeless? - TO DISBELIEVE

GLENN  
I'm just taking a break, okay? - TO DEFEND

SANDRA  
As in breaking and entering? - TO BLAME

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GLENN  
Time out. Look, would it really be  
the worse thing in the world if I  
ate before my food gets cold? - TO DOWNPLAY

SANDRA  
Knock yourself out. - TO RESIGN

Glenn reaches for the utensils on the counter behind him.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
I said leave the knife and fork. - TO EMPHASIZE

Glenn hunches over his plate and scoops up the eggs and bacon with his hands. He gobbles his up food quickly. Sandra sits down in her chair and looks at Glenn with pity. Glenn coughs hard and spits out some food onto his plate.

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GLENN  
No matter what I do, nothing  
changes. My landlord, my parents,  
and all of my bosses are evil  
fucks. Look what they did to me! - TO WHINE

SANDRA  
And you just let this happen? - TO NAIL

GLENN  
Hey, I'm the victim here. - TO DECLARE

SANDRA  
Couldn't you have gone to a...  
shelter? - TO LEAD

GLENN  
I couldn't last one night  
surrounded by all those losers. - TO SNEER

Sandra takes off her toque.

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SANDRA  
How long has this been going on? - TO GRILL

GLENN  
A week. I came over to your place  
two... three nights ago. I know  
it's been years since and... - TO UNFOLD

Glenn leans forward.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
I thought you could put me up for a  
while. I mean, you're a good person  
and everything. - TO FLATTER

SANDRA  
And you broke into my house. - TO NAIL

GLENN  
You weren't using your house,  
Sandra. I was freezing to death. I  
was not meant to be on the outside  
looking in. I swear to God,  
everybody has it in for me. But not  
you. Sandra, I am going to do  
whatever it takes to make this  
right again. Okay? Please. - TO BARGAIN

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The coffee kettle WHISTLES. Sandra gets up from her chair.

SANDRA  
Relax. - TO ASSURE

Sandra puts her hand on Glenn's shoulder for a second, which  
relieves Glenn. Sandra walks to the stove, her back to Glenn,  
and takes the kettle off the burner. Sandra turns back to  
Glenn and picks up an egg from an egg carton on the counter.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Help me out here, Glenn. What is your plan? -TO TRIGGER

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FULCRUM

GLENN  
I-I... You're not my fucking mother, Sandra! You're supposed to be my friend and help me! My plan? -TO BLAME  
If you had come home yesterday, I...

Sandra throws the egg at the back of Glenn's head.

She quickly picks up the knife on the counter and points it at Glenn.

SANDRA  
Finish shoveling your face, strip out of my clothes and then get out. -TO ORDER  
You hear me, Glenn? Out!

Glenn remains seated, looking nauseous and close to tears.

He lets out a sob.