

DON'T TAKE THE F TRAIN

JAMIE SOLTIS

INT. F TRAIN - EVENING

TERRY and JACKIE, strangers, stand in a crowded subway.

JACKIE

Ugh, this F train is the worst.

TERRY

Beats driving though, right?

JACKIE

I guess.

TERRY

All that "BEEP BEEP! HEY, I'M WALKIN'
HERE!" right?

JACKIE

Yep.

Doors open and more people get on. Terry and Jackie lose the pole they were holding on to. Jackie looks around for something else to hold.

TERRY

Hey. Watch this. (He surfs.) No pole,
I'm like a surfer! (Beat.) Miss. Miss.

JACKIE

What.

TERRY

No pole, I'm like a surfer. (He hits a
LADY with his arms.) Oops, sorry,
lady, my friend and I are just passing
through!

JACKIE

Oh-- we're not--

LADY

Fuck off.

TERRY

(laughs) Only in New York!

The train stops abruptly.