

Script - Gratitude

JACK'S V.O.

As human beings we all live with a sense of hope; everyday we wake up and do the same things, follow the same routines, wear the same clothes, and even eat the same foods if we're genuinely that boring... I mean, we do live these same old tired routines, and yet one thing's for sure... we all share in common that silly sense of hope... for change, for love, for more.. For less... God knows what we want!

chuckles to himself the thing is, I too am guilty of living in a never ending cycle and hoping for something new everyday, I mean I am a human too... That's what we do right? Well anyway here is my story.

1: EXT. JACK'S CAR. DAY

Hello everyone, my name is Jack. But at this point you can call me Jack in the stupid box... Yep that's me, and that sexy BMW, well that's my car... but also, my house... and my sofa, my bed....

See over there is where I brush my teeth... and over that side, is where I eat... But right here... **opens a packet of sweets, and leans back watching a show on his phone** ... hehe, well this is where I do my best work.

Hashtag homeless! ...Okay so it's safe to say I've been living in my car for a little while now... but if any cute girls pass by, just say i'm... urban camping... hehe and found a genius way to not pay rent!

The truth is I have no idea how I ended up in this situation, or any clue as to how I'll get out of it, but I do have hope... because that's all we need to survive in this life ayy. I am a man's man. That's right, the coldest winter couldn't shake me, the harshest of rains couldn't soften me... heck I could sleep in my boot and still navigate my way through life. Because nothing can tear me down, or make me life's bitch! **sudden knock on the back window makes him scream high pitched** ohh, hehe what was I saying? This is Rachel, she likes to check in on me from time to time... she always knocks to see if I'm home... I mean, seriously... I can go back to the corner of where I first saw her, but I'm sleeping in my car woman! I'm not gonna move!! As you can imagine, I began to loose my sense of hope... I mean, can't see what I need it for anymore, but every day she comes to see me, she brings a little of it back. **Rachel and Jack sat laughing and talking whilst looking at his phone**

FADES TO BLACK

