

TRAPPED

by

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INT. OFFICE / LIFT - DAY

Four persons inside a raising lift wait patiently for their level. Among them, XAVIER (30), in a business suit, tie, tired, sad. And VANESSA (28), also in a business suit, brunette, attractive, active.

Xavier receives a text message.

INSERT - THE PHONE

On the screen there's a message: "From FRED: We are already upstairs". Xavier accepts the message and the screen goes back to the default screen. On the background there's an image of Xavier with a blonde girl. They are embracing each other, very happy. They wear newlyweds costumes.

BACK TO SCENE

The lift stops at a level with a DING! and the other two persons exit. Less than a second after the doors close, Xavier and Vanessa entangle in a passionate kiss.

VANESSA

I have something to tell you.

XAVIER

Don't talk, there's no time.

The lift continues ascending slowly while Xavier and Vanessa devour each other. Xavier is particularly excited, as if he needed it. Vanessa pushes him away lightly with her hands.

VANESSA

Xavier.

XAVIER

I want you.

VANESSA

It's important.

XAVIER

More important than this?

Vanessa pushes him strongly. Xavier seems surprised by her reaction. She smiles, shy. She walks to him, hugs him and puts her lips near his ear.

VANESSA

We are going to have a baby.

DING! The lift arrives to a new level.

CUT TO:

The doors of the lift open. Xavier and Vanessa look to the front, as if nothing happened. A crowd of suited up people floods the lift, pushing Xavier to the back side of the lift. Vanessa cheers some of the newcomers.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Hi, all ready? Did you finish the report?

Xavier's head sticks out shily among the others. He stares into the void. Thinks. Trapped.

INT. OFFICE / MEETING ROOM - DAY

A modern, long meeting room. The women and men from the lift sit around it. Vanessa is among them. At the head, FRED (42), good looking, charismatic, leads the presentation in front of several slides filled with graphics.

Xavier sits next to him, looking at the presentation but not hearing a word of what Fred says. A numb silence is all he hears.

Xavier looks around him: the other people listen with interest. Vanessa stares at him. She knows something is not right. He looks away.

FRED

Xavier!

Xavier wakes up from his reverie, surprised. Everyone is looking at him.

FRED (CONT'D)

Xavier, the data from September, please.

Xavier's head is still not here. He searches his papers and finds the one he was looking for. He stands up and walks to the headboard.

XAVIER

Yes, er... September. We have to make a decision about ...

All eyes are fixed on him. Vanessa shuffles uneasy on her chair. Xavier avoids her gaze. He coughs. Loosens his tie. He's going to say something but his gaze intersects with Vanessa's. His eyes get wet.

ALFRED

Xavier?

Xavier looks at Fred and shakes his head. The paper he was holding falls to the ground.

XAVIER
I am sorry. I can't --

Xavier storms out of the room. Vanessa looks at him, worried.

INT. OFFICE / RESTROOM - DAY

Xavier is inside one of the toilet booths with the door closed. He sits on the floor, hugging his knees to his chest, crying silently. There is no way he can get rid of this terrible pressure.

VANESSA (O.S.)
Xavier, are you all right?

Xavier reacts, more with shame than anything else. His crying freezes.

XAVIER
What are you doing here?

-- END OF SAMPLE --

-- Please, contact me --

-- if you are interested in the full script --