

AMERICAN EXPRESS BLUE CARD

Written by

Mfundo Morrison

"Hampus"

Address
mmorrison@farahfilm.com

SPEC COMMERCIAL.

American Express Blue Card.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A man(25) sits on the edge of his bed, he stares vacantly as he slowly wakes up.

VOICE OVER.

This...
is Hampus Skolgard...Like most
Scandinavian's his wound a
little tight and gains a
tremendous amount of security
from order...

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Hampus sits emotionless at his modest kitchen table, before him lies a plain bowl of oatmeal.

VOICE OVER.

Hampus has the same breakfast
every morning...

EXT. STREET - DAY

Emotionless Hampus walk down a street.

VOICE OVER.

He walks the same way to work
everyday...

INT. WORK LUNCH ROOM - DAY.

Hampus sits at a generic lunch room table, he unwraps a sandwich.

Across from him sits an admiring colleague ELLEN(25), whose enjoying her lunch as much as she's enjoying sitting across from Hampus.

VOICE OVER.

He eats the same lunch
everyday...And after one bite
and two chews, Ellen will ask
about the weather....

Ellen whose seated across from Hampus takes a bite
and two chews from her sandwich.

ELLEN (BLUSHING)

Weathers getting nice?...

Hampus groans in acknowledgment of Ellen's question.
Ellen retreats internally. Hampus devours the rest
of his sandwich.

VOICE OVER.

He doesn't know she would
cradle him like a baby, on
those nights he didn't feel
good...And show no trace of the
event in the morning...

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

VOICE OVER.

It's holiday time for Hampus!
and its time for him to indulge
in his secret passion...

Hampus patiently stands in his drive way with a small
suitcase.

INT. CAR, STREET - DAY

Ellen the girl from lunch, spies Hampus from the back
of a cab thats parked down the street.

She has dark shades on and watches him through
binoculars.

Hampus"s loads his suitcase into the cab.

ELEN

Follow that Taxi!

INT. NIGHTCLUB BATHROOM - NIGHT

Hampus stands in front of a mirror sweaty, loud club music blasts into the bathroom.

He stares intensely at himself in the mirror, then reaches his hand towards the mirror then suddenly skyward.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DANCEFLOOR - NIGHT

Hampus is dancing...flying...Patrons look on, inspired by a man breaking free.

INT. NIGHTCLUB BOOTH - NIGHT

Ellen, suddenly sticks her head up, she struggles for a view of the dance floor as patrons brush past her.

What she see's is both surprising and marvelous, she slowly climbs out of the booth and walks towards the dance floor.

INT. NIGHTCLUB DANCEFLOOR - DAY

Ellen walks right up to a dancing Hampus, who is now aware his secrets has been blown...Ellen gets closer and closer to Hampus until he gently leans his head on her shoulder. Ellen holds Hampus.

VOICE OVER.

Hampus Andersson loves to
dance...Fortunately he never
has to dance alone again..

Tag:

Blue from American Express "What dreams may come".