

HUMANS OF NEW YORK (VIDEO)

Jorja Hudson

INT. WEST 4TH ST SUBWAY STATION - DAY

MIKE, an average dude, walks around wearing eye-catching clothing such as a feathered hat and trench coat.

He walks up to random bystanders on the platform, one by one, hoping to get their attention. They either give him weird looks or play on their phones, ignoring him.

MIKE

It's my dream to be captured by Humans of New York. As a Human of New York. Because I am one.

STRANGER

How long has that been your dream?

MIKE

My whole life. Since Tuesday.

CUT TO:

LATER -

Mike walks up to an Asian tourist with a large camera.

MIKE

Are you Humans of New York?

TOURIST

What?

CUT TO:

LATER -

Mike sits with a guy on some subway steps.

MIKE

My advice to others is: "always stay true to yourself"

The guy nods.

MIKE (CONT'D)

So are you - are you gonna put me in? Did I make the cut?

GUY

Well, I work for Citibank. But, if I was that photo guy - yeah, I guess you'd make the cut.

An old woman walks over to them.

OLD WOMAN

Psst - are you looking for the Humans of New York guy?

MIKE

Yes! Yes its my dream to be photographed for Humans of New York. Because I am one. Do you know where he is?

OLD WOMAN

Well I don't know where he is right now, but I see him at Grand Central all the time.

Mike sprints right off.

CUT TO:

INT. GRAND CENTRAL - DAY

ZOOM OUT FROM: Mike standing amidst a billion Grand Central people in the main ticket hall.

LATER -

Mike walks up to a photographer who is taking pictures of the ceiling.

MIKE

Excuse me sir - can I just say - it is such a privilege to meet you.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Oh - wow, thanks! Not many people recognize me.

MIKE

I **love** your work.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Thanks, man!

MIKE

Can you - can you do me?

PHOTOGRAPHER  
Do you? What do you mean?

MIKE  
Wait, who are you?

PHOTOGRAPHER  
I'm Gary Schollins, the famous  
ceiling photographer?

MIKE  
Goddamn it!

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - DAY

Mike sits by the fountain looking sad.

MIKE  
I guess I have to accept that maybe  
I'll never be photographed as a  
Human of New York - even though I  
am one. Am I bitter about it? Sure.  
But what are the chances of that  
one guy finding me? One in, like...  
a thousand? Two thousand? How many  
people live in this town?

He wipes a tear from his face.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Its just hard, because I have so  
many stories and inspirational  
quotes that I made up for this.

Mike takes off his trench coat and walks away into the  
distance. Emotional Pop music plays.

VOICE (O.S.)  
(into phone)  
Yeah, I'm coming home now. I didn't  
find a single person to photograph  
today. Ah well.

Camera swings around to see Brandon Stanton, the HONY  
photographer standing right by that fountain.

CUT TO BLACK.