

FADE IN:

INT. TRAIN COACH, UNION STATION, CHICAGO, WINTER, DAY, 1943.

Seated in the train car is a pretty brunette of about 22. She is dressed in the unadorned new uniform of a WAC who has just completed her basic training. She blankly stares out the window of the car. Her name is IVY.

HER POV

....Civilians in various dress along with soldiers, sailors, and marines crowd into the coaches Ivy sits up and presses her face to the glass as she notices a WAC trying to make her way to the car. She is of slight build, very short, her uniform overcoat is far too big for her. As she shoves her way forward we see she is Asian. The train whistle blows. A conductor calls out.

CONDUCTOR

All aboard!

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN IVY, DAY.

Ivy lifts a Kodak "Brownie camera and holds it up to the window. She focuses and then snaps a photo of the commotion outside the train. People move through the train car aisle looking for seats. Ivy sets her coat and bag on the empty seat to ward of anyone who may want to sit next to her. The small Asian WAC stalls in the aisle next to the seat Ivy is in. A SAILOR rudely pushes past her.

SAILOR

Move it or lose it sister.

The two make eye contact as he turns to push past her.

SAILOR

Ya stinking little Jap.

The tiny WAC, DIANE(22)shrugs it off. She's heard it all before. Diane leans in toward Ivy as the train begins to roll.

DIANE

Is this seat taken?

Ivy gives her a noncommittal look. She lifts her bag and coat and sets them in her lap. Ivy watches her as Diane removes her overcoat and takes the seat.