

COFFEE

written by

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INT. COFFEE HOUSE-DAY

A MAN walks into a coffee shop, he's shy and awkward and looks bewildered, like a child lost in a big store, he struggles to find a chair, but eventually finds one and sits down immediately.

He rocks back and forth, his hands covering his face, looking as if he committed a crime. The WAITRESS approaches him-

WAITRESS

Hey hun' can I get you something?

The Man is confused by her presence, he clutches his hands and looks at the Waitress, leaving her puzzled.

WAITRESS

Do you want me to give you some time?

He doesn't respond.

WAITRESS

You know what you need?

The MAN shakes his head no.

WAITRESS

Some coffee.

THE MAN

I don't have any money

WAITRESS

Call it on the house. Just don't tell my boss.

THE MAN

Thank you.

WAITRESS

No problem.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE- LATER

The Man looks outside the window, he shows a childlike curiosity at the world outside.

The Waitress comes back with a cup of fresh coffee.

WAITRESS

Here you go hun'

As he takes the cup from her hand, a sudden flash happens.

INT. WAITRESS' APARTMENT- MORNING (A FEW HOURS AGO)

We read in SUBTITLE at the bottom of the screen:

**A FEW HOURS AGO (MORNING TO BE EXACT)**

The WAITRESS hangs at her kitchen, its a clean white porcelain-y place wherever everything is neatly organized. Its an OCD haven.

She reaches for the cabinet door above her and pulls out a tin coffee can and begins to make the coffee to start the morning.

From the background we see her BOYFRIEND enter the kitchen from the living room. Its obvious that they have done the dirty deed, she's wearing his shirt and he's only wearing jeans.

He kisses the top of her head and wraps his arms around her, she doesn't react.

BOYFRIEND

Morning.

WAITRESS

Morning hun'

BOYFRIEND

Sleep okay?

WAITRESS

Can't complain. I got work in half an hour, so I gotta get ready.

BOYFRIEND

I've got some things to do too, I gotta see some people about a job.

WAITRESS

A job?

BOYFRIEND

Yes a fucking job!

WAITRESS

I was just saying...

BOYFRIEND

You know I'm tired of this shit! I'm trying to hustle out there, putting my dues in, and you think of me as just a bum? Don't you?!

WAITRESS

Calm the fuck down! I didn't mean it like that, you should know me better than that by now.

BOYFRIEND

I'm sorry, I didn't know what came over me, you know I love you right?

WAITRESS

I know... Look I gotta get ready for work, can you get the creamer?

BOYFRIEND

Sure sweetheart.

He goes in for a kiss, but gets a peck instead.

BOYFRIEND

I love you.

WAITRESS

(slyly smiles)

Who doesn't?

He heads to the fridge to find the creamer, and as he digs around, The Waitress gets out two mugs from the same cabinet, she quickly pours the mugs.

BOYFRIEND

Hey I can't find it.

WAITRESS

Try the pantry door.

As he starts searching, we see her reaching inside her panties to pull out a small white vial filled with a white powdery substance.

BOYFRIEND

I can't find it.

WAITRESS

Go deeper.

BOYFRIEND

I already fucking did!

WAITRESS

Its gotta be there.

She pours all the powder into his mug, and quickly puts the vial back into her panties.

She grabs the creamer from where she kept the coffee.

WAITRESS

Hey I found it! I'm such a ditz,  
it was where the coffee was.

BOYFRIEND

Goddamn it woman! More fucking  
useless than you were the day  
before. Give me a cup, I gotta  
make some calls.

WAITRESS

(smiling)

Sure honey.

She passes him the spiked mug.

They both drink from their mugs. A sudden flash happens.

INT.CAR- NIGHT

SUBTITLE at the bottom of the screen;

**LAST NIGHT (WHO KNOWS WHAT TIME)**

The Boyfriend and his BEST FRIEND, an amiable ne-er do well  
looking fellow are talking inside the BOYFRIEND's car.

BOYFRIEND

So the Jew was up by 10 grand or  
so. Now, rather than quitting  
while he was ahead, and I mean  
ahead. I was there from when he  
started, he had like \$20 bucks or  
so when he started.

BEST FRIEND

That's incredible.

BOYFRIEND

Not as incredible as what happened  
next. You see, rather than cashing  
in, and being one of the few  
people to actually beat the house,  
he decided to bet almost all on  
black at the roulette table. He  
lost it all. Well, almost all.

BEST FRIEND

He kept \$20 he started off with to  
himself didn't he?

BOYFRIEND

Exactly! And you know what he did  
right after losing all that money?

BEST FRIEND

Not a clue.

BOYFRIEND

That fucker went straight to the buffet, happy as a goddamn clam. Fucking kikes man, I swear.

BEST FRIEND

Wow...

BOYFRIEND

You're damn right wow. (shakes his head in disgust)

BEAT-

BOYFRIEND

You want some coffee by the way?

BEST FRIEND

What?

BOYFRIEND

Coffee. Do you want some?

BEST FRIEND

Yeah sure, just black with some sugar.

BOYFRIEND

All right, but do me a favor would you?

BEST FRIEND

Yeah?

BOYFRIEND

Go meet me in that alley.

He points him at the alleyway behind the car, the place looks ominous.

BEST FRIEND

Umm... Why?

BOYFRIEND

Because I need your help on a job I'm doing right now.

BEST FRIEND

Right now? I didn't bring anything.

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

The Boyfriend pops the trunk open with the Best Friend standing beside him. He passes him something that we can't see as their backs are turned to us.

BOYFRIEND

Don't wave it around like that,  
you want some asshole calling the  
cops?

BEST FRIEND

Is it loaded?

BOYFRIEND

With hellfire. Now tuck it in,  
I'll bring the coffee.

He starts to depart, but comes back.

BOYFRIEND

I forgot, there's some ski masks  
in the trunk if you dig around.

BEST FRIEND

I think I can manage.

EXT. ALLEY- NIGHT (A FEW MINUTES LATER)

The Best Friend waits around the alley wearing the ski mask as a beanie.

The Boyfriend returns holding the coffee, he passes one to him.

BEST FRIEND

Thanks.

BOYFRIEND

What are friends for, huh?

BEST FRIEND

Yeah...

BEAT-

BEST FRIEND

So what are we doing? What's the  
plan?

BOYFRIEND

The plan is that we sit and wait  
till this guy shows.

He shows him a picture of a Hispanic man in a red shirt.

BEST FRIEND

What did he do?

BOYFRIEND

He pissed off some people that's what he did, and they want something back that he took. Its a simple mugging.

BEST FRIEND

What if he's packing?

BOYFRIEND

He won't.

BEST FRIEND

How are you sure?

BOYFRIEND

No guy packs a gun while being with his family.

BEST FRIEND

He's got kids with him?!

BOYFRIEND

Now I didn't say that. But yes, there are kids.

BEST FRIEND

Christ man! That's going to be traumatizing to them.

BOYFRIEND

You don't have to worry about that. Luckily for me and you, and I guess his kids, he's a creature of habit. He's eventually going to go out for a cigarette.

BEST FRIEND

Okay. But still and I'm saying in a hypothetical situation, what if he is packing? what if he knows that he's vulnerable when goes for a cig?

BOYFRIEND

Then you shoot the fucker.

BEST FRIEND

Dead?

BOYFRIEND

Not preferably, shoot him in the kneecap or pistol whip if you can, that should put him in his place.

BEST FRIEND

And if it doesn't?

BOYFRIEND

Well I did say "not preferably", if push comes to shove you know what to do.

BEST FRIEND

Christ...

BOYFRIEND

I'm saying if that's the worst case scenario. Now look, if a motherfucker comes at you with a gun, you know what that sets the stage for... you or him. And if you put it on a poll, most are going to say that they prefer to be the ones that are pointing the barrel.

BEST FRIEND

That easy huh?

BOYFRIEND

Easier than your ex.

BEST FRIEND

Fuck you.

BOYFRIEND

She was an actual whore.

BEST FRIEND

That is true, but I got a girl now, a classy one.

BOYFRIEND

Good. That's really good.

BEST FRIEND

Yeah...

From the alley, we can see the Hispanic man exit a bar, lighting up a cigarette.

BEST FRIEND

There he is.

He passes the Boyfriend a ski mask, and they put them on.

BOYFRIEND

By the way, I lied about him going to the buffet.

BEST FRIEND

What?

BOYFRIEND

The Jew. He didn't go to the buffet.

BEST FRIEND

Who the fuck cares! Let's go.

The Best Friend takes the lead, only for us to hear a knife penetrate him from behind. He gasps for air, the Boyfriend looks indifferent as to what he has done.

BOYFRIEND

Some guys he owed, grabbed him outside a parking lot and sent him where all the losers in Vegas go.

He sticks the blade deeper and we hear his last gasp before he falls to the ground.

BOYFRIEND

The gutter...

The Boyfriend walks over his body and leaves. We see blood quickly making a pool emulsifying with the coffee.

The flash appears again.

INT. BEST FRIEND'S HOME- NIGHT

The screen is BLACK, we hear moans of pleasure.

SCREEN FADES IN--

We see the Waitress and the Best Friend laying in bed together, their faces show uncertainty, whether they committed sin or pleasure.

BEST FRIEND

You want a cigarette?

WAITRESS

I don't smoke.

BEST FRIEND

Yeah me neither.

WAITRESS

Then why did you offer me?

BEST FRIEND

I keep them for, well you know anyone who might want one after doing the deed.

WAITRESS

Does it happen often?

BEST FRIEND

I'm still halfway into the first pack.

WAITRESS

That's depressing.

BEST FRIEND

Depressing is staying with that insufferable prick. I thought you said you were going to leave him.

WAITRESS

You think I don't? He's a goddamn psycho, and the minute he sees me even getting a suitcase... Well I don't even want to imagine. And I sure as hell don't want to imagine what he'd do to you if he found out.

BEST FRIEND

I can handle myself. He would have a lot more trouble hitting someone who can fight back. I swear if he's hit you again since that last time you told me, he's dead!

WAITRESS

Well about that...

BEST FRIEND

What did he do?

WAITRESS

Nothing yet. But I see the look in his eyes, he hates me, but he thinks I'm like his salvation, his chance at being human or something along those lines.

BEST FRIEND

After knowing him for as long as I have, he's a monster. He's crossed that line that you can't come back from.

BEAT-

WAITRESS

What if I told you that there was a way we could get rid of him?

BEST FRIEND

What?

WAITRESS

We could get kill him. And there's a way we can do it without having anything lead back to us.

BEST FRIEND

Jesus...

WAITRESS

What?

BEST FRIEND

You're talking about murder.

WAITRESS

You just said you would kill him if he hit me.

BEST FRIEND

I meant that figuratively.

He gets up from the bed, pacing back and forth.

BEST FRIEND

Do you understand what we're doing? I mean we're talking about that same line I told you about.

WAITRESS

There's a difference, we're not doing it for money or for pleasure.

BEST FRIEND

It's still murder.

WAITRESS

It's ridding the world of a monster. I know the man he is, and I know what he's capable of, and you know it too.

BEST FRIEND

But its wrong.

WAITRESS

More wrong than us keeping his crimes a secret? We're not better, we allow him to do what he does, and that makes us no better.

BEST FRIEND

Can't we just give an anonymous tip to the cops? Find a payphone or something.

WAITRESS

You know as well as I do, that he never leaves a trace. As sure as a choirboy, he's clean.

BEST FRIEND

We could go to the cops ourselves.

WAITRESS

And be tied as accessories to murder?

BEST FRIEND

Fuck...

She gets off the bed, and puts her arms around him, trying to comfort him.

WAITRESS

Listen honey, if he ever found out about us, and I mean if he ever did, you know what he would do to us. Now I don't love him.

BEST FRIEND

Did you ever?

WAITRESS

For a time I did. (beat) You know we have to do this, if there's any chance for us, we have to do it.

She goes to her purse and pulls out a small vial containing a white powder.

WAITRESS

Its cyanide, I've read about it  
and I did a little more research  
on it, it can kill him  
instantaneously if ingested.

BEST FRIEND

You did a little bit more than  
"just research."

WAITRESS

I did it as a precaution. Now its  
not untraceable, but considering  
he still frequently uses whatever  
shit he injects himself with, it  
can be mistaken for an O.D.

BEST FRIEND

You've planned this out, haven't  
you?

WAITRESS

Since the minute he put his hands  
on me.

BEST FRIEND

Is it painless?

WAITRESS

Yeah, its supposed to be quick and  
painless, Nazi officers used to do  
it when they wanted to avoid  
capture.

BEST FRIEND

Christ...

BEAT

BEST FRIEND

WAITRESS

Think about it all you want, but  
the minute he hits me or I think  
he's about to, I'm slipping this  
into his coffee.

BEST FRIEND

I don't want to give you my  
blessing to do, because I don't  
think I could ever... Look, If  
that happens... I'm sticking with  
you, okay?

WAITRESS

Okay.

INT. BEST FRIEND'S HOME- LATER

The Waitress and the Best Friend sit on the couch, cozying up and watching a movie on the T.V., they drink coffee from their mugs and then kiss, not knowing that the BOYFRIEND is staring at them from outside the window. His eyes are lifeless, as if what he's seeing isn't fazing him at all in the slightest.

Another FLASH occurs.

INT. WAITRESS' APARTMENT- DAY

We're back at the kitchen, the BOYFRIEND or rather soon to be ex, is lying on the ground suffocating to death from the poisoning. She looks at him smiling at his pain.

WAITRESS

You know, this poison isn't as fast I thought. Well if I was to be honest, and trust me this is probably the only time I'll ever really get to do it.

He starts choking intensely.

WAITRESS

I didn't put cyanide in that coffee, well how would you know right?

She Laughs.

WAITRESS

It ain't going to be quick, and if you ask me what it was, I sure as hell couldn't pronounce it, but what I do know is that its going to be painful and slow. Well slow enough for me to get a few things off my chest, that's if you don't mind.

He starts to spasm.

WAITRESS

In case you didn't know, I am fucking him. Almost from the beginning. Hell, we even one time did it while you were in the other room with the flu. Or as you thought, "we were changing a light bulb."

He starts to foam from the mouth.

WAITRESS

Oh, this is going faster than expected so I'll have to cut the list short. Well I guess if I had to pick one way to end it, I guess is this... I hate you. I fucking loathe your existence, when you touch me, when you speak to me, when you even see me, I feel that unpleasant sensation of disgust. I cringe at the notion of you being near me. But I'm not killing you because I hate you, I'm killing you because the world is a better off without you.

She sits on the floor looking at him die.

WAITRESS

When this is over I'm going to start a whole new life with him, a good life, a life you should have given me, and we're going to be happy.

The BOYFRIEND uses all his might to form a smile.

WAITRESS

Why are you smiling you fuck?

He keeps on smiling, which unsettles her.

WAITRESS

WHY ARE YOU SMILING!?

He stops breathing and dies.

INT. WAITRESS' APARTMENT- DAY

The Waitress finishes getting ready for work, but right before she does, she pulls the BOYFRIEND's corpse and slumps him against the kitchen wall. He's pale and blue from the asphyxiation.

She opens the kitchen sink doors and pulls out a needle, she places it in his right hand and guides it to his arm and pushes his thumb down for the heroin to inject into his left arm.

As she stands before his corpse looking indifferent as to what she has done, she grabs her cell phone and calls the Best Friend

BEST FRIEND (O.S.)

Hey I'm not at the phone right now, if you got something to say just do it before the beepy thingamajig.

A BEEP is heard coming from the phone.

WAITRESS

Hey where are you? I'm about to go to work, but I need to see you as soon as possible. Please get back to me. I love you.

She hangs up the phone, and looks at the Boyfriend's corpse for one more second, before leaving.

A FLASH occurs for the last time.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE- DAY

We're back at the coffee house and we see THE MAN stare outside the window again.

SUBTITLE in the bottom screen:

**BACK TO THE BEGINNING**

The Waitress comes back to The Man with another cup of coffee and a slice of pie.

WAITRESS

Well lucky you, its my last day and you seem like you've had a rough one, I thought the least I can do is leave someone with a smile in this place before I go.

The Man's face lights up.

THE MAN

Thank you, this is one of the sweetest things that anyone has ever done for me.

WAITRESS

Aww... Its not a problem, I'm glad I did.

He proceeds to eat the pie, and the Waitress heads back to the register counter.

He looks at Waitress and smiles at her, she notices this and smiles back at him. He goes back to eating the pie.

The notice board by the exit where The Man is sitting next

to. It reveals two posters of two missing women that resemble the Waitress.

The Man smiles one more time as he watches the Waitress clock out.

THE END--