

Coffee

By

Chilion Thomas

Copyright (c) 2020 This
screenplay may not be used or
reproduced for any purpose
including educational purposes
without the expressed written
permission of the author. on
the title page of your script.

chilionthomas@gmail.com
(770)-905-3643

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

On a nice autumn day, XAVIER (20) is walking around the city with the air of someone whose been worn down by life.

He walks into a private owned coffee shop, littered with many students talking and on laptops.

After ordering he leans on a nearby wall and spots a girl staring intensely at her laptop typing away.

He stares at the girl for a moment, then stops himself not wanting to risk what happened last time, the mere thought causing him pain.

He finds himself staring again, debating on what he should say but looks away again.

SHAY

You should take a picture.

Xavier looks up. Shay is still engulfed in her laptop.

SHAY

That way you can stare at me in private and not while I'm trying to work.

XAVIER

(Laughs)

Alright, but you've gotta pose for it.

Shay is getting annoyed but tries to stay focused

SHAY

Your an idiot.

XAVIER

You started it. I just came here to buy coffee, not get insulted by beautiful women.

SHAY

(Laughs)

Fine. Let me finish this paper and you can have your pic.

XAVIER

Or I can take it now. I think a woman typing on a laptop is very sexy.

Shay stops typing and looks at Xavier

SHAY
That's strike one.

XAVIER
Look it's early, I haven't got my
coffee, I'll do better I promise.

Shay looks him up and down trying to keep a straight face. It doesn't work.

SHAY
Fine. Anymore corny lines and I'm done.

XAVIER
Fair enough. What are you working on
by the way?

Shay waves him over. Xavier gets up and the server calls his order.

SERVER
White Chocolate Cappuccino!

XAVIER
Oh thats me.

Server hands Xavier the coffee.

XAVIER
Thanks.

Xavier sits in the chair next to Shay.

SHAY
Strike two.

XAVIER
What!How?

SHAY
You said you were getting coffee, that
is not coffee.

XAVIER
A cappuccino is technically still
coffee.

SHAY
No coffee is coffee. A cappuccino is

just liquid diabetes.

XAVIER

Alright coffee Hitler, what are you drinking?

Shay puts a cup in front of Xavier.

XAVIER

What's this?

SHAY

Coffee. Try it

Xavier looks at the cup suspiciously. He picks it up and sniffs it.

SHAY

While I'm young please.

XAVIER

Alright jeez

Xavier takes a sip of Shay's drink and immediately starts coughing

SHAY

What do you think?

XAVIER

I think that's not coffee.

SHAY

Grounded up Robusta beans and nothing less.

Xavier puts down the cup.

XAVIER

Taste like Robusta pissed in it.

Shay takes a sip.

SHAY

Fine go back to drinking your corporate processed garbage that's gonna destroy your entire body by the time you're 30.

XAVIER

Thank you I will.

Xavier takes a dramatic sip of his coffee

XAVIER
(Rubs belly)
Mm-mm so good.

SHAY
Enjoy your type 2 diabetes.

XAVIER
Insulin shots are my favorite.

SHAY
(Shakes her head)
your crazy.

XAVIER
crazy for you.

SHAY
Ok.

Shay stops typing and closes her laptop, getting ready to leave. Xavier starts to panic.

XAVIER
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend
you.

SHAY
You have exactly 47 seconds to tell me
why I shouldn't walk out that door,
and never speak to you again.

Xavier looks at Shay for a moment, trying to think of something dope to say

XAVIER
Because I make smile, and I've got the
feeling that not alot of people can do
that.

Shay looks at him for a second, deciding if she should entertain this anymore. In spite of herself, she smiles

SHAY
Fuck that's good.

XAVIER
I told you when I get some coffee in
me.

Shay puts her laptop in her book-bag and stands up

SHAY
Stop calling that coffee, and walk me
home.

XAVIER
Yes ma'am.

Shay and Xavier leave the coffee shop on to there next
adventure

EXT. CITY - DAY

Shay and Xavier are walking down the street. Xavier offers to
carry the laptop and Shay accepts

XAVIER
(in English accent)
So malady where does thou lay thy
head?

SHAY
(in English accent)
I find solace in the prestigious hall
of Granton your majesty.

Xavier stops walking. Shay stops as well

XAVIER
Granton hall?

SHAY
Yeah.

XAVIER
That's four miles.

SHAY
Yeah I know.

XAVIER
You walked four miles to write a
paper?

SHAY
No, I walked four miles to drink
actual coffee. Plus exercise is good
for you.

XAVIER
That's government propaganda.

Shay lets Xavier go disappointed in his reaction

SHAY
You know you don't have to...

XAVIER
No I got this. Just going to stretch
for a second.

Xavier does some elaborate stretching

XAVIER
Alright let's do this!

Shay is amused by how Childlike Xavier is, a change from her
past relationships.

SHAY
You are such a nerd.

XAVIER
Thank you, that's so nice of you to
say.

Shay and Xavier start walking, there steps in sync.

SHAY
And delusional. Wow your the total
package.

XAVIER
How about we take a break from
insulting me?

Shay lays her head on Xavier's shoulder.

SHAY
Sure.

Xavier looks at Shay and smiles.

XAVIER
You never told me what your essay was
about.

SHAY
On the rise of fake news and how it
has changed our value in truth.

XAVIER
That's sounds fun.

SHAY
It is when your a journalist major.

XAVIER
Ah, it all makes sense now.

SHAY
What makes sense?

XAVIER
Some people believe in things having a grey area, But you believe the grey area doesn't exist which is why you ruthlessly attacked my coffee.

Shay opens her mouth.

XAVIER
That's not coffee.

SHAY
There is no such thing as a grey area, there's only fact and fiction. The grey area was created for those who refused to see the truth.

XAVIER
Ok, but what about the theory of evolution, God and all that.

SHAY
There's no grey area to that either. The truth is we don't know, but since we're humans we have this relentless urge to label everything. Nothing can be unknown so the unknown gets labeled.

XAVIER
So the idea of God is a product of human labeling?

SHAY
Exactly. No one knows what happens to our consciousness when we die, But we seem to be the only animal on earth worried about it because we would rather live in ambiguity than truth.

This is why I wanna be a journalist,
because truth is freedom and I wanna
live my life as free as possible.

Xavier is Impressed

XAVIER

Wow. That sounds terrible.

Shay slaps Xavier's chest.

SHAY

Shut up.What about you? what do you
wanna be when you grow up?

XAVIER

I am currently majoring in mechanical
engineering and graphic design.

SHAY

What?!

XAVIER

Yep.

SHAY

What...how...

XAVIER

I can't be an engineer?

SHAY

No,it's...just not what I expected.

XAVIER

What did you expect?

SHAY

Not that to be honest.Why?

XAVIER

I wanna make science fiction,non-
fiction.

Shay is confused but very interested in what Xavier has to
say

XAVIER

I wanna build an iron man suit. I
wanna create spider powers. I wanna
make all the things we dreamed we

could do as kids a reality. We already have robots, but we can't seem to get anywhere with ourselves. I want to change that.

SHAY

But if you make an Iron Man suit, Jeff Bridges will go crazy and try to murder you.

XAVIER

(Jaw drops)
Don't you dare!

SHAY

I'm just saying.

XAVIER

Those movies are cinematic gold.

SHAY

It's just the same thing over and over.

The two walk down the street still arguing, the sun setting in front of them.

BLACK

black screen with text reading 4 miles later.

EXT. GRANTON HALL - NIGHT

Shay is walking down the street by herself. She stops for a moment and turns around.

SHAY

Will you come on! We're almost there.

Shay continues walking and Xavier is far behind her trudging along.

XAVIER

So...tired...can't...make it.

Shay stops at the door of a building and turns to Xavier.

SHAY

just a couple more steps.

Xavier keeps going, every step feeling like his last. He

finally catches up to Shay.

XAVIER

Fuck gravity...fuck hills...fuck steps.

SHAY

You ok?

XAVIER

Fine...just need...some oxygen.

Xavier takes a deep breath and stands up.

XAVIER

Let's never do that again.

SHAY

You need to exercise more.

XAVIER

No I don't, I'm building an Iron man suit remember?

SHAY

Which will be worthless when your too fat to fit in it.

XAVIER

Ha! So funny, it's amazing how funny you are.

SHAY

I've got my moments.

Xavier and Shay are silent, the only thing filling the air is the shuffling of their feet.

XAVIER

So...

SHAY

This is part were you...

XAVIER

ask for your number?

SHAY

...Tell me goodnight.

Xavier feels his heart beating faster and faster

XAVIER

Oh...sorry.

SHAY

It's just...I have a boyfriend and I'm sorry for not telling you earlier, but I just was enjoying hanging out with you so much.

Xavier does a terrible job of hiding his disappointment

XAVIER

It's fine really, I should have saw this coming.

Shay tries to placate Xavier, but He's no longer paying attention his mind somewhere else.

SHAY

You know I have a friend who's single?

XAVIER

Yeah?

SHAY

Yeah she's great, she's funny and sexy.

XAVIER

Ok.

SHAY

She dresses better than me you'll like her.

XAVIER

Can't wait to meet her.

SHAY

Are you busy tomorrow? We can all hang out.

XAVIER

Yeah sure.

SHAY

Alright.

XAVIER

Guess...I'll see you then.

SHAY

Ok.

XAVIER

Ok.

Xavier turns and walks away. Shay looks for her keys, going through her purse furiously, having misplaced them. In a flash someone grabs her from behind and her world goes black

EXT.FIELD - NIGHT

In the pitch black night, a car is driving into a deserted field

XAVIER gets out the car, carrying a large tote bag, and despite the weight is treated like glass.

Xavier makes his way to the middle of the field and opens the bag taking out a shovel to dig a steep hole. He then gently places the bag inside.

The top of the bag comes apart slightly and the face of Shay emerges, cold and rigid.

Xavier studies the face, as if to commit it to memory, then fills the hole with sand, her eyes being the last thing he sees.

CUT TO

BLACK