

The Barista

Written by  
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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - NIGHT

EMILY, an average-looking, woman in her 30s, sleeps on a sofa bed. The sofa occupies half of the room in this typical Manhattan studio apartment.

The alarm clock on the small table near the sofa shows half past six in the morning.

A strong buzzing sound breaks the silence of the room. It's time to go to work.

Emily jolts and with one hand pushes the button to stop the hellish sound.

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - HALF HOUR LATER

Emily sits on the side of the bed. She talks on the cell phone with her lover SIENA (25).

EMILY

What happened to you?

SIENA (V.O.)

Nothing.

EMILY

Why didn't you come home?

SIENA (V.O.)

I couldn't.

EMILY

Why you couldn't, were you with another woman?

SIENA (V.O.)

...no.

EMILY

Where are you now?

A beat.

SIENA (V.O.)

At his place.

EMILY

HIS place? What's going on!?

SIENA (V.O.)  
I slept with a man. I wanted to try.

EMILY  
I don't get it, you wanted to try  
WHAT!?

A beat.

SIENA (V.O.)  
What's like to make love to a man.

EMILY  
Well?

SIENA  
It's different...

EMILY  
Where is he now?

SIENA (V.O.)  
He works at night.

EMILY  
I've waited for you all day. I was so  
worried...why didn't you call me?

SIENA (V.O.)  
I didn't have time, after we made  
love, we went out to lunch.

EMILY  
Have you forgotten that you live  
with me?

A long beat.

SIENA (V.O.)  
I know. Listen Emily, stop asking  
questions, we need to talk.

EMILY  
What you want to tell me, that you  
enjoyed very much fucking with a man?

A moment of silence.

SIENA (V.O.)  
Okay, it's better that we don't  
discuss this now, you're too upset.

EMILY  
You mean I shouldn't be pissed off  
with you? I'm sorry, let's talk now.

A long silence. Siena find it hard to restart the  
conversation.

EMILY (cont'd)  
Go ahead, what you want to say?

SIENA (V.O.)  
Everything is so confusing...

Emily's voice trembles.

EMILY  
I remind you that we're getting  
married next month.

SIENA (V.O.)  
I can't do it. I need time to  
reflect.

EMILY  
What is happening to you?

SIENA (V.O.)  
I'm going through an identity crisis,  
I don't know who I am anymore.

EMILY  
What I know is that you're a fucking  
whore.

SIENA (V.O.)  
Don't say that. You are hurting me.

EMILY  
(ironically)  
Oh yeah? Am I bruising you? I'm so  
sorry.

A beat.

EMILY (cont'd)  
Where did you meet him?

SIENA (V.O.)  
On Broadway and forty-eight. We were  
waiting for the light to change and--

EMILY  
(laughing acidly)  
Forty-eight street, a well-known  
hookers' spot.

SIENA (V.O.)  
Please...

EMILY  
What are you planning to do with me?  
With us?

A painful silence. Emily's eyes are wet. She holds her cell  
phone tightly. Her expression shows deep apprehension.

SIENA (V.O.)  
Tomorrow I'm moving out.

EMILY  
Where're you going?

SIENA (V.O.)  
We decided to live together. We feel  
deeply for each other.

EMILY  
What about my feelings?

Siena does not reply to her question.

EMILY (cont'd)  
(hysterically)  
FUCK YOU! STAY WITH HIM, I DON'T WANT  
TO SEE YOU ANYMORE!

Emily angrily throws the phone to the floor and begins to  
weep.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Emily stands behind the counter. She wears a yellow-brown  
barista uniform.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

She flashes a happy, dazzling smile.

EMILY  
Welcome to COFFEE KING. How can I  
help you today?

Siena, attractive but unkempt, stands in front of the counter. She looks distressed.

SIENA  
(softly)  
I've a coffee...I'm sorry, forgive  
me...I--

Emily stares at her with glacial eyes. Then she turns around and moves towards the coffee machine.

EMILY  
(whispering)  
Fuck you...

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MINUTES LATER

Emily holds a cup of steaming coffee.

A radiant smile illuminates her features.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

Emily places the cup in front of Siena.

EMILY  
Enjoy it and have a beautiful, happy  
day.

**The End**

