

WE SHOULD TALK.

original screenplay by

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NINA'S CAFE

MADISON WELLS;5'8,BRUNETTE,BUBBLY PERSONALITY

JEAN CLAUDE;6'4,DARK HAIR,STRIKING FEATURES,DOWN TO EARTH.

MADISON WALKS INTO THE CAFE, SHE NOTICES HER BOY FRIEND SEATED ON A TABLE,HIS FACE BURIED IN A NEWSPAPER. AS MADISON APPROACHES THE TABLE SHE BUMPS INTO ONE OF THE WAITERS,ALMOST SENDING A TRAY OF DRINKS ACROSS THE ROOM.JC ALONG WITH EVERYONE ELSE IN THE ROOM NOTICE THE ENCOUNTER.MADISON QUICKLY MUMBLES HER APOLOGIES,WITH HER FACE DOWNCAST WITH EMBARRASSMENT, SHE JOINS HER FRIEND.

MADISON
(flushed)
How embarassing..

JC
No one noticed.

Madison laughs, JC looks on with affection and smiles.Madison grabs the menu and begins to scan for desserts.

JC
(serious)
We should talk?

Madison raises her finger to interrupt..

MADISON
First, we order!I'm famished!

JC
Okay.

While waiting for the waiter...

MADISON
Oooooo everything looks soo good today.

The waiter arrives

MADISON
I want a chocolate fudge brownie,that's two hours on the treadmill.A chocalate eclair,5000 jumps on the skipping rope and a double espresso,large, 200 situps.

JC
I'll have the special and a coffee.

The waiter noddts to go..

MADISON

On second thought! What can one have that requires zero hours of anything involving working out?

WAITER

(dry)

Water.

MADISON

Right..water it is then.

The waiter does everything to roll her eyes, with a firm hand snatches the menu away from Madison, then she walks away.

MADISON

She's aggressive.

JC

Okay, about what I wanted to talk about.

Madison's phone starts to ring. She quickly reverts her attention to her bag.

MADISON

Hold that thought...Hello!

JC sighs and slouches back in his chair.

MADISON

Cheryl!

JC

(murmurs)

November 29th, right on time.

MADISON

Hi!...No no no, I'm not busy we can talk.

Madison winks at JC who returns a polite smile until she turns her face and he rolls his eyes.

MADISON

No way! You're kidding me! No! No!
He did not! He did?

Madison lightly hits JC

MADISON

(on the phone)

He did!

JC mouths 'NO way!' Just as the words are spouted from Madison's mouth.

MADISON

No way!!!...Are you serious??

The waiter arrives with their orders. Madison's nose gets a whiff of JC's chocolate cake. She takes his plate and gives him her water.

MADISON

Shut up Cheryl! He did not say that
?He did? No wayyyy!!

JC sullenly sips his coffee.

MADISON

Okay, Cheryl! I gotta go. Call you
later girl!

Madison hangs up.

MADISON

Cheryl and Brad are at it again.

JC

(mocking)

No way!!

Madison takes a huge bite out of the cake.

MADISON

Uh huh. She is threatening to walk
out on him-

JC

Shut up!!!!!!

MADISON

Insane !

JC

You don't say!

MADISON

How can two people so perfect for
each other ,be so imperfect
together.

JC

(sips coffee)

Life. Shit happens.

MADISON

She caught Brad in the act.

JC

And how is that different from the
last several times?

MADISON

She's different.

JC
(scoffs)
Did she say that?No way!!!

MADISON
(defensive)
She is different.You just don't get it.

JC
(annoyance)
Every month like a bee she buzzes in your ear. Quacks like a duck about Brad's inidelly and how she is going to leave the poor guy, who, by the way, puts up with a lot her bullshit that we don't get to hear about. Then, she turns around, and around like a headless chicken because she knows she is no mother Teresa and then before you know it ,she is saddling up on the horse again and her world in it's normal chaos is at a balance.It's a cycle with her.Like one's not enough.And every month she makes for one hormonal bitch...I mean female dog.

JC takes another sip of his coffee.Madison is left speechless by his reaction.

At that moment, a gorgoeus latin bombshell walks up to them.

SIMONETTA
(heavy accent)
Jay cee!You tell her!

MADISON
(stunned)
Who are you?Who is this?

JC
(stuttering)
She is ..she is

SIMONETTA
I'm his baby's momma!

Madison mouth is left wide open.

JC
We should talk?

