

TFW: Pilot

Written by  
Mac Summers

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mac@coffeepartners.ca

INT. WHEELER'S CAFE - DAY

We are in WHEELER'S CAFE, an independent cafe in a hipster neighborhood. Exposed brick. Edison bulbs. A complicated-looking commercial ESPRESSO MACHINE sits behind the counter. There are old bicycles and other types of "wheels" in the decor.

There are tables, stools at the counter and a large community table that seats about ten people. The place is busy: people on first coffee dates, moms having coffee with strollers nearby, students doing homework on their laptops, people having business conversations, etc.

Behind the counter stands TARYN WHEELER, the owner of the cafe. Beside her stands the cafe manager, SAMANTHA, a trans-woman, who is fussing with the espresso machine. Another employee, EMMA, a budding actress is bussing tables in the background.

KARL, a customer, stands at the counter. A BAGEL and COFFEE are on the counter in front of him.

TARYN

That'll be \$4.25 for the coffee and bagel, thanks.

Karl looks at the bagel on the plate.

KARL

This isn't what I ordered.

TARYN

You wanted a regular coffee and a bagel, toasted, right?

KARL

That's right.

Taryn looks at the bagel on the plate.

TARYN

That's a regular coffee and a toasted bagel.

KARL

No. That's a toasted bun.

TARYN

That's a toasted bagel.

KARL

It's a toasted bun. Bagels have holes.

TARYN

No, it's a bagel. Sometimes the holes get filled in when they make them. But really, it's still a bagel.

KARL

When the hole gets filled in, it's called a bun. I asked for a bagel. Toasted.

Taryn looks at him. Seriously?

TARYN

Tell you what. How about I cut a hole in the middle of it. Then it would be a bagel right?

KARL

No. Then it would be a bun that you cut a hole in. That would be less food for the same money.

(beat)

I think I'd like to speak to the manager.

TARYN

Well the manager is busy right now.

Samantha looks up from the espresso machine.

TARYN (cont'd)

But I can get the owner for you.

KARL

Even better.

Taryn exits into the kitchen.

TARYN (O.S.)

Taryn! Customer out front.

Taryn emerges from the kitchen.

TARYN

(sweetly)

Hi there. How can I help you?

KARL  
Where's the owner?

Taryn smiles.

2 INT. PARTYWORLD - DAY

2

We're in PARTYWORLD, a children's birthday party venue. Kids run amok. The place is full of pizza and ice cream cake. Partyworld employee, DONNY MCLEOD, dressed in the corporate uniform of a candy-striped shirt and a BEANIE WITH A PROPELLER walks past the birthday party of a bratty ten-year old kid. His BIRTHDAY BOY NAME TAG reads "JASPER." PAM, an older woman, dressed similarly to Donny, carries a PLATTER OF PIZZA to the table.

JASPER  
Hurry up! The pizza will get cold!

PAM  
I'm going as fast as I can, birthday boy.

JASPER  
Well that's not fast enough. God, you're a slow, fat loser aren't you?  
(to his friends)  
Isn't she a slow, fat loser guys?

The OTHER KIDS begin to laugh and add taunts of their own. They stop laughing when Donny stops, turns around and walks up to their table.

DONNY  
Hey kid. You shouldn't call people names.

Jasper looks at Donny. He looks ridiculous in that uniform.

JASPER  
Shut up. Who asked you anyway?

Donny doesn't back down. He's dealt with punks before. He takes the platter of pizza from Pam and leans in towards Jasper.

DONNY  
I don't wait to be asked.  
(beat)  
Now, I think you should apologize to my friend, here.

Jasper has never apologized in his life. Only losers apologize.

JASPER  
I'm not apologizing. To anyone.

Donny looks at Jasper hard.

DONNY  
Do you want your pizza?

Jasper stands up. He can't lose face in front of his friends.

JASPER  
My Dad paid for that pizza. It's mine. This is my birthday and I want my pizza now, loser!

Donny leans down to Jasper. Close enough to read his name tag.

DONNY  
(Liam Neeson-y)  
Hey... "Jasper".

Jasper seems nervous.

DONNY (cont'd)  
How old are you today?

JASPER  
Eleven.

DONNY  
Eleven, huh?

Fear in Jasper's eyes.

Do you want to make it to twelve-

Donny is interrupted by CHAD, the young manager of Partyworld.

CHAD  
Donny, I need to see you.

DONNY  
(still Liam Neeson-y)  
Not a good time, Chad.

CHAD  
It's really important, Donny.

DONNY doesn't take his eyes off the Jasper.

DONNY  
 (still Liam Neeson-ey)  
 Still not a good time, Chad

CHAD  
 Oh. OK. Well, when you're uh...done  
 here?  
 (beat)  
 You got a sore throat or something?

Donny waves him off.

DONNY  
 (still Liam Neeson-y)  
 Jasper?

Jasper is almost ready to crack.

DONNY (cont'd)  
 What's it gonna be, Jasper?

Jasper cracks and looks over to

JASPER  
 (whisper)  
 I'm sorry.

Donny puts the pizza down, takes a slice for himself and makes an "I'm watching you" signal with his fingers. Jasper and his friends sit silently as Donny walks off.

3 INT. CHAD'S OFFICE - DAY

3

Chad sits behind a large desk. This office is over-the-top in how corporate-executive-looking it is for a place that serves ice cream and pizza to children.

Donny has never been in the office before. He looks around, a little surprised at the decor.

DONNY  
 Nice office, Chad.

Chad is visibly upset.

CHAD  
 Donny, this isn't easy for me.

DONNY

Chad, I don't think working here is easy for any of us.

CHAD

You know that here at Partyworld, we hold..we hold to a very strict code - Oh God. I've never actually had to do this before

DONNY

Do what, Chad?

Chad pushes a LETTER across the desk towards Donny.

CHAD

(getting emotional)

Donny, I can't have people like you working here. I could lose my job.

DONNY

People like me?

CHAD

(more emotional)

Oh God. Don't make me say it. Do I really have to say it?

DONNY

(not this again)

No. No you don't Chad. Not the first time this has happened.

CHAD

(talking through sobs)

I mean, I know what happened. I googled you. And I don't blame you. I would've done the same thing. But Corporate did a background check and-

DONNY

I get it Chad.

CHAD

(sniveling  
ridiculously)

You do?

(sniffle)

Thanks, Donny.

Donny gets up from his seat and walks towards the door.

CHAD (cont'd)

Donny?

DONNY

Yeah, Chad?

CHAD

I'll need you to turn in your beanie now.

4 INT. DONNY'S APARTMENT

4

DENNIS MCLEOD, Donny's brother, sits in a comfortable chair and is on his phone when Donny enters through the door. He's had a terrible day and it shows.

DONNY

Hey.

Dennis grabs a pen and writes quickly on a sheet of paper. He holds it up for Donny to read.

SHOT: TIGHT ON THE NOTE.

"Phone Scammer"

DENNIS

...Really? I didn't know I *could* pay all of these tax penalties with gift cards. That's just so convenient. It's nice that the government has made it easier for people like me to pay these tax penalties by using gift cards isn't it?...Hang on, I think I have some right here with me...There they are. Should I just read you the numbers on the back?

5 INT. - THE PHONE SCAMMER'S BEDROOM

5

KYLE, an unkempt young man, sits in a messy bedroom wearing a headset. He has a laptop in front of him.

KYLE

(pumps his fist)

Absolutely Mr. McLeod.

He can't believe how easy this one is.

KYLE (cont'd)

You go right ahead anytime.



6 INT. DONNY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

6

Donny rolls his eyes. Not this again. He shakes his head.

Dennis gives him a pleading glance. Come on! This will be fun! He smiles at his brother. Donny slowly comes around and smiles back.

DENNIS

OK. The first one is an iTunes Card.  
The number on the back is. Hang on.  
The numbers are really small. Let me  
get my reading glasses....OK. The  
number is 9-7-2-

Donny opens the apartment door again and slams it loudly.

DENNIS (cont'd)

(feigning surprise)

Wait! Ivan! How did you get in?

DONNY

(yelling theatrically  
with a bad Russian  
accent)

Where is money?

Dennis grabs a BALLOON and starts blowing into it. He points to a BRIEFCASE in the corner. Donny shakes his head. No. Dennis gives him a pleading look. Donny rolls his eyes.

DENNIS

(pretending to sound  
breathless and  
terrified)

I don't have it. Yet. But soon.  
Really soon!

DONNY

You think you hide from us? You  
think we not find you?

Donny picks up the briefcase. He's starting to have fun with this.

DENNIS

(breathless)

I promise I'll have it for you soon.  
Tomorrow! For sure by tomorrow!

DONNY  
 Is what you say last time.  
 (beat)  
 No more excuses, Mr. McLeod

Donny holds the briefcase to Dennis's phone and slowly closes one latch and then the other - creating a GUN COCKING FOLEY EFFECT.

7 INT. KYLE THE PHONE SCAMMER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 7

Hearing the gun cocked, Kyle is in shock. What the hell is happening?

8 INT. DONNY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 8

DENNIS  
 No! No! Please!!

DENNIS holds a PIN to the BALLOON.

DENNIS (cont'd)  
 Please, don't!

9 INT. KYLE THE PHONE SCAMMER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 9

Hearing the bang.

KYLE  
 Oh my God! What the hell?

10 INT. DONNY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 10

DENNIS  
 (screaming and trying  
 not to laugh)  
 Augh! My...my

He looks to Donny for the answer. Where did you shoot me?  
 Donny shrugs.

DENNIS (cont'd)  
 Lower leg! You shot me in the lower  
 leg..calf area!

Dennis begins to blow up another balloon.

DONNY  
 You want more bullet? I can shoot  
 other leg. Arm?  
 (beat)  
 Manhood area, perhaps?

DENNIS  
 (desperately trying  
 not to laugh)  
 No! Not my...manhood area.

DONNY  
 Will be last time you forget to pay  
 us.

Dennis pops the balloon.

11 INT. PHONE SCAMMER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 11

Kyle throws his phone across the room and starts rocking  
 back and forth. Traumatized and sobbing.

12 INT. DONNY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 12

The two brothers are killing themselves laughing.

DENNIS  
 I love doing that.

DONNY  
 You're twisted. You know that right?

DENNIS  
 I'm twisted? You were going to shoot  
 my manhood area.

DONNY  
 I still might.

DENNIS  
 What kind of accent was that supposed  
 to be, anyway?

13 INT. ALEX'S OFFICE - DAY 13

ALEX LAPIERRE, Parole Officer with the Correctional Service  
 of Canada, sits at his desk.

Alex is on the phone.

ALEX

Well, I don't know when 'soon' is.  
'Soon' means soon. But not this  
weekend.

(beat)

Because I have plans.

(beat)

Never mind with who. Whom.

(then)

No! I'm not bringing her over to meet  
you!

PHONE BEEPS - INCOMING CALL

ALEX (cont'd)

Gotta go, Mom. Gotta keep the city  
safe, now. OK. Bye....bye, mom. Bye.

(deep breath and then)

LaPierre here.

14 INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

14

DONNY

Hey, Alex, it's Donny McLeod.

ALEX

Donny! How's my favorite ex-con?

DONNY

Aww. I bet you say that to all of us.

ALEX

Just the ones staying out of trouble,  
Donny.

(then)

You are staying out of trouble,  
right?

DONNY

(hedging)

Yeah.

ALEX

Donny?

DONNY

(again, assertively)

Oh, of course.

ALEX

What is it?

DONNY  
I got fired. Again.

ALEX  
Aw Jeez, Donny! You know the rules.  
Your parole conditions are pretty  
simple. Hold down a job, be home by  
ten. And don't break the law again.  
OK-

Alex opens his laptop and begins to type.

ALEX (cont'd)  
I need details.

DONNY  
Well, I was-

Alex's laptop has frozen. He pounds on the keys. And then hits it.

ALEX  
(frustrated as hell)  
C'mon!

DONNY  
Sorry, Alex! I really was trying -

ALEX  
No. Not you, Donny. My laptop has  
(yelling past his  
desk so the rest of  
the office can hear)  
frozen up! Again!  
(then)  
Not easy keeping the streets of this  
city safe from hardened criminals  
when my computer keeps crashing!

DONNY  
(mouthing in  
disbelief)  
Hardened criminals?  
(then)  
Do you want me to come in to your  
office?

ALEX  
No. I need to get out of here.  
(yelling out into the  
hallway)  
While IT fixes my laptop!  
(MORE)

ALEX (cont'd)

(beat)

Listen, why don't we meet up and you can tell me what happened. There's a coffee shop on Queen. I'll text you the address.

15 INT. WHEELER'S CAFE - DAY

15

The cafe is not quite as busy as it was earlier. Samantha is behind the counter as Donny walks up to it.

SAMANTHA

What can I get for you?

DONNY

Large black coffee.

Donny looks over and sees Alex sitting at a table.

DONNY (cont'd)

And a latte.

SAMANTHA

Coffee and latte.

She pours a black coffee, then makes a latte. As she finishes, a puff of smoke noisily comes out of the espresso machine.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

That's weird.

DONNY

Not supposed to do that?

SAMANTHA

Nuh-uh. Anyway.  
(handing him the  
coffee and latte.)  
\$6.80.

Donny hands her some money and takes the drinks over to Alex.

Taryn emerges from the kitchen.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

Hey boss.

TARYN

Hey Samantha.

SAMANTHA  
Off to pick up the kids?

TARYN  
Yeah. What's that smell?

SAMANTHA  
The espresso machine kind of did a  
(she mimes the  
explosion)  
And then there was smoke.

TARYN  
Smoke?

SAMANTHA  
Yeah.  
(mimes the explosion  
again)  
Smoke.

TARYN  
Crap. OK. We'll call that repair  
guy when I get back.

Taryn walks past Donny and Alex towards the door. She stops at the door and turns around. Her face shows a range of emotions: shock, confusion, hurt feelings. And then a hint of a smile.

Donny doesn't look up. He's oblivious to the fact that he's just been recognized by someone from his past. His ex-wife.

It's been twelve years.

16 INT. TARYN'S CAR-DAY

16

Taryn sits behind the wheel of her car at a traffic light, talking to her mother, SHEILA, on her hands-free phone. The light has turned green but she hasn't noticed.

TARYN  
Mom. He's back.

SHEILA  
Who?

TARYN  
Donny.

SHEILA  
Donny?

A CAR HORN blares as she swears through the next line.

TARYN  
Yes. Motherfucking Donny!

SHEILA  
What does he want?

The CAR HORN blares again.

TARYN  
How the fuck would I know what he wants?

The CAR HORN blares again.

TARYN (cont'd)  
I heard you the first time, asshole!

TARYN starts driving.

SHEILA  
Are you OK, honey?

TARYN  
No. Yes. I don't know.

SHEILA  
Where did you see him?

TARYN  
At the Cafe!

SHEILA  
What was he doing?

TARYN  
Drinking coffee!

SHEILA  
(really?)  
Oh?  
(I'm sorry)  
Oh.  
(That bastard!)  
Oh!

17 INT. CAFE - DAY

17

Alex and Donny sit at a table with their coffees.



ALEX

You yelled at a kid? And then they fired you.

DONNY

That's not why they fired me. And I didn't yell at him. I kind of... Liam Neeson'd him.

ALEX

Liam Neeson'd him?

DONNY

(Liam Neeson-ey)

"Do you want to make it to twelve?"

ALEX

Wow. Just - wow. OK. Wow. First, you can't threaten the lives of eleven-year olds. You know that, right?

DONNY

I know, I know.

ALEX

And B. - that is the worst Liam Neeson impression I've ever heard.

DONNY

Thanks.

ALEX

So you threaten a kid. On his birthday. Do the worst Liam Neeson impression I've ever heard, but that's not why they fired you?

DONNY

Nope. They did a background check.  
(beat)

Can't have ex-cons serving pizza at birthday parties.

ALEX

Look, I know it's hard for you guys. Background checks, google searches, makes it hard to get a job, but I hope you're not considering returning to a life of crime.

DONNY

I didn't have a *life* of crime.

ALEX  
Were you guilty?

DONNY  
Well, yeah but-

ALEX  
"Well yeah but" It's always 'well  
yeah but' with you guys. But like it  
or not, you're marked for life.  
Figure out how to deal with it.

Donny looks down. Life really sucks right now.

ALEX (cont'd)  
Donny, I know you'll figure it out.

Donny perks up. A bit.

Alex checks his latte. It's all gone.

DONNY  
You want another one?

ALEX  
Yeah. Why not. Then let's figure out  
where to find you a job.

18 INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

18

Samantha stands at the counter. A line-up of customers has  
formed. Donny stands at the end of the line.

SAMANTHA  
Emma! Front of house!

Emma emerges from the kitchen with her phone to her ear.  
Whoever is on the phone with her has her total attention.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
Emma! Put your phone away - we've  
got a rush.

Emma puts her fingers to her lips in a 'shushing' motion.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
Excuse me?

Emma points at the phone held up to her ear.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
 Yes. You're on the phone. I get  
 that. Hang up. We've got a rush.

Emma makes a 'one minute' signal with her finger, turns and  
 faces the kitchen door.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
 Oh. My. God.

Samantha turns to the next customer at the counter.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
 What can I get for you?

BRIAN  
 Can I get a medium light roa-

EMMA shrieks. She's ecstatic.

SAMANTHA  
 Emma!

BRIAN  
 Roast. Medium light roast.

Emma starts jumping up and down.

EMMA  
 (singing)  
 I got it! I got it!

Emma has got everyone's attention now.

BRIAN  
 How strong is the coffee here?

SAMANTHA  
 It's fine - what? It's - oh never  
 mind.

EMMA  
 (still singing and  
 jumping up and down)  
 I got it! I got it!

SAMANTHA  
 Emma! What is going on?

BRIAN  
 It looks like she "got it".

Samantha glares at Brian

EMMA  
I got the part! They picked me!

SAMANTHA  
Oh! Hey...that's great

Samantha is genuinely pleased for Emma.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
Emma? I need you to focus. Just for a minute.

EMMA  
Uh-huh?

SAMANTHA  
(slowly)  
On. Coffee.

EMMA  
Right. Yeah. No. I have to go.

SAMANTHA  
What?

Samantha looks at the line at the counter. It's gotten longer.

BRIAN  
(pointing behind the counter)  
Um. I just need you to pour that coffee from - from over there into, um into one of these mugs from over here and I'll get out of your way.

Samantha grabs a mug and pours a cup of coffee. Her eyes are on Emma the entire time. Samantha is a coffee-serving-machine - able to do every step of the process blindfolded.

SAMANTHA  
What do you mean you 'have to go'?

Samantha passes the mug of coffee to Brian. He pulls out his debit card. She punches the total into the POS TERMINAL and passes it to him without taking her eyes off of Emma.

EMMA  
The pilot is shooting in Vancouver. I have to go home, pack and catch a flight tonight.

The POS terminal BEEPS.

SAMANTHA  
Receipt?

EMMA  
What?

SAMANTHA  
Not you.  
(to Brian)  
Receipt?

BRIAN  
(taking receipt)  
Thank-you

SAMANTHA  
You're welcome.  
(to Emma)  
Emma, that's great, but you can't  
leave me in the middle of a shift  
like this. What about Taryn? What  
about two-weeks notice?

EMMA  
I'm sorry, Sam. I hate to leave you  
stranded in the middle of a rush but-

SAMANTHA  
But you're going to leave me in the  
middle of a rush.

Emma shrugs, takes off her barista apron,

EMMA  
Taryn will understand.

Emma waves good-bye and leaves.

SAMANTHA  
Un-frigging believable.

19 EXT. SIDEWALK OUTSIDE OF A SCHOOL

19

Taryn pulls up to a SCHOOL. JULIA SINGH, a teenage girl and JORDAN SINGH, her younger brother are waiting for her. They get into the car. Julia in the front seat, Jordan in the back seat.

JULIA  
Hi Taryn.

TARYN  
Hey.

JORDAN  
Hey Taryn.

TARYN  
Hey Jordan.

Taryn drives quietly. Julia turns the car radio on. Taryn turns it off with a glare. Jordan watches.

JULIA  
What?

TARYN  
Never mind.

Julia shrugs and plugs her EARBUDS into her PHONE.

TARYN (cont'd)  
I just can't believe the balls on that guy,

JULIA  
What?

TARYN  
Never mind.

Julia takes her earbuds out.

JULIA  
What?

TARYN  
I said 'never mind.'

Julia puts her earbuds back in.

TARYN (cont'd)  
Like of all the cafes in all the world he has to walk into mine!

Julia takes her earbuds out.

JULIA  
What?

JORDAN  
Oh my God, Julia!

20 INT. WHEELER'S CAFE - DAY

20

Samantha is dealing with a line-up of three customers, GORD, a middle-aged guy in a plaid shirt, GEOFFREY, a hipster-looking guy and Donny. The espresso machine starts to make a low WHINING SOUND. Samantha turns to Gord.

SAMANTHA  
What can I get you?

GORD  
Double double.

SAMANTHA  
Double double?

GORD  
Double double.

SAMANTHA  
One Canadian classic coming up.

She pours a mug of coffee and adds the cream and sugar.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
Two-ten.

Gord puts some coins on the counter, takes his coffee and moves towards a table.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
Next. What can I get you?

The whining sound gets a little louder.

GEOFFREY  
Espresso?

SAMANTHA  
You got it.

The whining sound is really loud now.

DONNY  
That doesn't sound good.

GEOFFREY  
(agreeing)  
Nope. That doesn't sound good.

The whining sound rises a little more and then stops. Samantha is relieved. The espresso machine then lets off a cloud of sparks and goes silent.

SAMANTHA

What the-?

She turns some switches on and off on the espresso machine. She taps it once. Then harder. Then harder still. Nothing.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)

Espresso machine's down folks.

GEOFFREY

So...no espresso?

SAMANTHA

(seriously?)

No sorry. The machine's out of commish.

GEOFFREY

How about a latte, then?

SAMANTHA

That's espresso, milk and a thin layer of foam. So...no.

GEOFFREY

Machiato?

SAMANTHA

Espresso with extra foam.

GEOFFREY

Capuccino?

SAMANTHA

Espresso, milk and foam.

GEOFFREY

Cortado?

SAMANTHA

Espresso, and foamy milk

GEOFFREY

Cafe Mocha?

SAMANTHA

Espresso, Cocoa, Milk, and-

GEOFFREY

Foam. I get it.

Donny points to a shelf of MOKA POTS on the wall.



DONNY  
What about using those?

SAMANTHA  
Those are the decor.

DONNY  
Those are Moka Pots. For espresso.

SAMANTHA  
OK. Fine, but those ones are decorative. We don't use them  
(beat)  
No one knows how to use them.

DONNY  
I do.

GEOFFREY  
You do?

DONNY  
Yeah, sure. I can make up a pot of espresso -

Donny looks up at the shelf of moka pots.

DONNY (cont'd)  
or two.

He moves behind the counter and picks up Emma's apron.

SAMANTHA  
You really know how to do this?

DONNY  
I do. I swear.  
(to Samantha)  
We'll need water and a stove.

SAMANTHA  
We don't have a stove.

DONNY  
No stove?

SAMANTHA  
We have a panini press.

DONNY  
I can work with that.

Donny proceeds to fill a moka pot with water and ground coffee then screws it together and puts it on the PANINI PRESS.

21 INT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

21

Alex walks over to the counter.

SAMANTHA  
(to Donny)  
Room for another?

DONNY  
(off Samantha)  
Yeah. Let's get those on here.

ALEX  
What are you doing, Donny?

DONNY  
I'm making espresso.

SAMANTHA  
Yeah. Your buddy-

ALEX  
Not my buddy.

SAMANTHA  
Your friend-

ALEX  
(finger-quotes)  
Not really a 'friend.'

SAMANTHA  
(confused, with  
finger-quotes)  
'Co-worker?'

ALEX  
(to Donny)  
Donny. How long are you going to be?

SAMANTHA  
(to Donny)  
Could you stay until Taryn gets back?

DONNY freezes on hearing the word, 'Taryn.'

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
We could pay you. To stay.

ALEX  
Like it's a job?

SAMANTHA  
(why is this any of  
his business?)  
Yeah. Like it's a job.

ALEX  
OK. My work here is done.  
(beat)  
One latte to go, please.

Donny continues to make more espresso. He's off-balance after hearing the name, 'Taryn.' He makes Alex a latte.

ALEX (cont'd)  
(sipping the latte)  
It's good.

DONNY  
Of course it's good.

ALEX  
And now you have a job. So I don't  
have to  
(finger-quotes)  
Write You Up.

DONNY  
No. I guess not.

Alex makes a 'cheers' motion with his latte and leaves.

SAMANTHA  
(finger-quotes)  
Write you up?

DONNY  
Don't ask.  
(beat)  
Please.

As Alex leaves the cafe, Taryn, Jordan and Julia enter. Taryn takes in the scene. She is livid.

TARYN  
What in the actual fuck-

On the word, 'fuck', Donny drops a mug of coffee - the shattering sound drowns out the word. A "SCENE" is being made. Everyone in the cafe, including GEOFFREY, GORD, and BRIAN looks on.

TARYN (cont'd)  
-is going on.

DONNY  
Oh my God.

SAMANTHA  
What is going on here?

TARYN  
Sam?

SAMANTHA  
Yeah, Taryn?

TARYN  
Why is that...that...*guy* behind my  
counter?

SAMANTHA  
Um. Remember the  
(mimes the explosion  
again)

Taryn is still in shock.

SAMANTHA (cont'd)  
(mimes the explosion again)

TARYN  
(slowly. Staying in  
control)  
Yeah..

SAMANTHA  
Well, it just stopped working and...  
and...

DONNY  
Donny.

SAMANTHA  
Donny. Yeah, Donny offered to make  
espresso for us.

TARYN  
He...offered?

SAMANTHA  
Yeah. So I...I hired him?

TARYN  
 (quickly)  
 You hired him? Him? You hired him to  
 make espresso.

SAMANTHA  
 Yes?

TARYN  
 In my cafe. You hired my ex-husband  
 to make espresso in my cafe!

SAMANTHA  
 Your ex-?

DONNY  
 -husband, yeah. Ex-husband.

BRIAN lets a low whistle out. "wow".

DONNY (cont'd)  
 You look good, Taryn. Great. You  
 look great.

TARYN  
 Thanks. Wait. No. You don't get to  
 say that. You don't get to-

JORDAN  
 What in the actual fu-

TARYN  
 Hey! You don't get to say that.  
 Where did you learn to talk like  
 that, anyway?  
 (beat)  
 Only I get to say that. What in the  
 actual-

DONNY  
 Taryn. Look, I didn't know. Sam.  
 Samantha?

SAMANTHA  
 Samantha.

DONNY  
 She didn't know. It was an honest  
 mistake. Don't get mad at people  
 over an honest mistake.

Taryn is slowly regaining her cool.

TARYN  
Fine. Honest mistake.  
(beat)  
But you have to go. Now.

DONNY  
Right. Sure.

Donny takes off the apron and puts his jacket on. Taryn is momentarily transfixed. Maybe there's still a spark.

TARYN  
Why aren't you at school?

DONNY  
(off-balance)  
I'm not, um, not teaching anymore.

TARYN  
Oh.

DONNY  
No.

TARYN  
That's too bad. You were good.

DONNY  
Thanks.

DONNY walks towards the cafe door and opens it.

TARYN  
Donny?

DONNY  
Yeah?

TARYN  
Wait.

FADE OUT.