# COFFEE TEA OR ME

Written by

Jean McGill

Based on, If Any

NO GOOD DEEDS WEB SERIES By Julie Ann Wight

#### ACT ONE

### EXT. CITY STREET - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

Drivers HONK on the busy road. Window shoppers crowd the small coffee shop on the main street.

### Int. Coffee Shop - DAY

ROY carries a container of hot coffee, and looks for a seat in the crowded coffee shop. His father, ERNEST, a ghost, follows close behind.

Roy looks anxious, until he sees an attractive girl.

Roy walks over to a table, where a PRETTY GIRL, (20's) dressed in a white silk suit, concentrates on her laptop.

ROY

Is this seat taken?

The Pretty Girl nods and smiles at Roy. He sits down and drinks his coffee. He smiles.

Ernest checks out the pretty girl.

Ernest

Maybe you've got something here. I'd like to meet her myself, if I wasn't dead.

ROY

(to Ernest)

Dead! Golly gee, Dad. I said that I was sorry.

Roy talks loud.

The girl looks up at him with surprise.

Pretty girl

Did you just call me, "Dad?"

ROY

It's a long story.

PRETTY GIRL

I'm sorry, but I'm really busy. I can't talk now.

Roy smiles.

Ernest nudges Roy and points to the girl's coffee cup, which sits very close to the edge of the table.

ERNEST

Maybe we'll get a chance to make the world a better place after all.

ROY

Never a dead end.

END OF ACT ONE

#### ACT TWO

### INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Ernest nudges Roy towards the girl. He taps Roy on the shoulder.

ERNEST

Get going, before she knocks over that coffee cup... look at it.

Roy glares at the girl and the coffee cup.

PRETTY GIRL

(to Roy)

I've got to get this report done. I'm running late.

ROY

I'll just sit here quietly, minding my own business. I wouldn't want anyone bothering me even if--

Earnest slaps roy in the back of the head.

ERNEST

(to Roy)

Do you know what "shut up" means? That's a good deed right there, if you stop talking.

PRETTY GIRL

My job depends on this project getting done, like right now.

ROY

(to Pretty Girl)

If it's so important, then let me make sure you don't knock this coffee over.

Roy picks up the girl's coffee cup and moves it away from the edge of the table and places it next to the girl's computer.

ROY (CONT'D)

There you go. You don't have to thank me. Just doing a good deed, making the world a better place.

Ernest gives Roy two thumbs up for a good deed, and sits on the corner of the table. Roy looks alarmed. ROY (CONT'D)

(to Ernest)

Don't knock the table.

PRETTY GIRL

Are you talking to me?

Roy shakes his head.

PRETTY GIRL (CONT'D)

Now my battery is running low.

The girl looks for an outlet to plug in her laptop.

Roy winks at her. The scoots under the table and looks for the power outlet.

He gets distracted by the girl's pretty crossed legs in front of him.

END OF ACT TWO

#### ACT THREE

### INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Roy turns his head away from her legs and gropes to find the power outlet. He finally plugs in the power cord.

When he gets up from underneath the table, he bumps it.

The coffee cup on the table knocks over. It lands on her computer and rolls onto her lap. She jumps up.

ROY

You don't have to thank me. It's all plugged in now, and I didn't even see a thing.

Roy rubs his head.

She yells.

PRETTY GIRL

(with sarcasm)

What? You didn't see my burnt leg? My computer is ruined. My work, my dress....

Roy looks to Ernest who jumps off the table.

ROY

(to Ernest)

Jumping Jiminy! Did you knock that coffee cup over?

The girl glares at Roy.

PRETTY GIRL

You knocked over my coffee. Klutz!

ROY

(to Pretty Girl)

I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to. I mean I know you didn't knock it.

Roy looks at Ernest.

ROY (CONT'D)

(to Ernest)

Are you sure?

ERNEST

You're barking up a dead tree.

The girl wipes off her computer and clothes with napkins.

PRETTY GIRL

You're a nightmare! I can't go to a meeting like this.

ROY

Oops.

The MANAGER (40's) rushes over.

Ernest talks to him, nevertheless.

ERNEST

Can't cry over spilled "coffee." I know the voices in my head aren't real, but...

Ernest shakes his head.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

Their telling me my son is an idiot; good thing their not real.

The girl cries, and then SCREAMS.

The Manager looks in shock.

PRETTY GIRL

This man went under my table. He burned my leg. He ruined my clothes, my computer. I'll sue.

An ATTORNEY, (60's) at the next table watches with intent; He walks over and hands the girl his law business card.

Attorney

Call me.

CLOSE ON Business Card: "JAMES POTTER - ATTORNEY AND RELATIONSHIP COACH"

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "NO GOOD DEED"

END OF ACT THREE

#### TAG

## EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Roy and Ernest meander walk past the coffee shop. Roy hangs his head down in humiliation.

ROY

Are you sure you didn't knock over that coffee cup, when you jumped off the table?

ERNEST

Roy, I'm hearing those voices in my head again.

ROY

You're right. I did it. I can never do a good deed. I'm "sued."

Ernest puts his arm around his son.

ERNEST

Maybe you should switch to decaffeinated.