

CAFFE GRECO

by

Allie Frankel

A heartwarming dramedy exploring the notions of meant to be
and happily ever after through a semi unorthodox relationship

...EXCERPT:

SUPERIMPOSE: "2 MONTHS POST "BREAK UP"

EXT. PROVIDENCE STREET - DAY

Sabrina walks down city block. Her phone rings. She sees Jason's picture on the screen.

SABRINA

Why hello there, you've reached Sabrina.

JASON

Hi.

SABRINA

Hi...How's Georgia treating you today?

JASON

It's fine.

SABRINA

Where are you? It's loud.

JASON

At a cafe.

SABRINA

Oh? Are we eating food?

Jason sits in bookstore cafe.

JASON

No, I brought my laptop, actually.

SABRINA

(stunned)

Really? The introvert emerges!

JASON

Ha, indeed. Your cafe trick isn't bad for getting some human energy. How's your day?

SABRINA

Really good actually. My thesis just got approved!

JASON

Oh! Congrats!

SABRINA

(a la Elvis)

Thank you, thank you very much.

JASON

Is it the one based on us?

SABRINA

How would you feel if it was?

JASON

Honestly, it feels a little soon.

Sabrina literally stops in her tracks.

SABRINA

Oh shit, really?

JASON

I don't want to stop your momentum... but, well... Ok. I trust you. It's probably better from your perspective. Mine would be boring. You're too kind and easy going. Not enough narrative tension.

SABRINA

I don't know about that. And I'd want your perspective in it. It could even be like *When Harry Met Sally*. You know, balanced male and female perspectives, widely appealing. But no pressure, it doesn't have to be as critically acclaimed. That can be our second movie.

Jason laughs. Sabrina arrives at the habitual friend spot. Gabi and Chautauqua meditate. Gabi opens an eye. She mouths "Who are

you talking to?" Sabrina mouths: "Jason." Gabi's wide eyes and slight nostril flare indicate her opinion on this topic.

SABRINA

Alright, let's talk about it more later. Thanks for checking in dude-man.

JASON

For sure, *dude*.

Sabrina puts down her phone. She notices Gabi still looking at her. Chautauqua continues to meditate.

GABI

SABRINA. What are you doing.

SABRINA

Chatting. All good.

Sabrina sits on a meditation cushion in line with her friends. She closes her eyes.

GABI

Sabrina, I think you need to give both you and Jason some space.

SABRINA

(eyes still closed)

I don't know. This feels healthy. Sh, go back to meditating.

Chautauqua wakes from his zen state.

CHAUTAUQUA

And how about the Tinder game plan?

SABRINA

...That's.. a go! It exists...On invisible.

SUPERIMPOSE: "10 MONTHS POST BREAKUP"

INT. SABRINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sabrina sits on her bed. Her room is filled with Indian quilts, incense, and mugs, wine. Facebook messenger is open on her laptop. They use the bobbing unicorn filter.

SABRINA

(uncomfortable/pained expression)

Um, so, I finally got up the nerve to actually Tinder. I think I had been afraid to. Shit - wait - is this uncomfortable for you? I, um, it made me miss you more, and um I want us to be able to talk about this kind of thing, but ..

JASON

We don't have to.

SABRINA

Oh. Ok. Well.

JASON

(realizing maybe she wants to talk about it)

I mean. Are you ok? I just don't need details.

SABRINA

Oh god no, no details. And no - no, I'm fine.

JASON

Ok.

They are both silent for a few moments...

JASON

I actually just remade my Bumble profile.

SABRINA

(voices visceral reaction, sharp breath)

Ouch.

JASON

(instantly very sorry and concerned)

I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that.

SABRINA

Dude, no. I just told you I went out with someone. It's ok.

JASON

(still concerned)

It's still on invisible mode -- If that makes you feel better.

SABRINA

(touched by his concern)

No, don't worry at all... Actually, uh, let me help you with your profile.

JASON

No, that's not necessary.

SABRINA

C'mon. I bet I could make you a better profile than you could.

JASON

(smiles)

You're probably right.

INT. POT AU FEU - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: DATE NIGHT

SABRINA

I read about an Italian philosophy once, where when you break up with someone they enter almost more of a familial type role in your life. Like maybe they are your aunt who isn't super relevant to you and who you don't need to talk to all the time. But who is still someone you care about and who's a part of your life and your past. Who you'd be there for.

JASON

I like that.

SABRINA

That said... I don't think I'm ready
for you to be like an aunt to me yet.
I'm not quite done kissing you.

JASON

Well, that's good, 'cuz I'm not quite
done kissing you either.

Sabrina smiles.

SABRINA

Ok.

JASON

Time to go home?

SABRINA

Yes... Actually...
(giddy childlike excitement)
How about a slice of pizza?

JASON

Haha, sure.

EXT. LITTLE ITALY - NIGHT

They walk out onto the buzzing street.

INT. FELLINI'S - NIGHT

A group of old men play chess. It has a familial energy. A Louis
Armstrong - Ella Fitzgerald duet plays. They order their slices.
Sabrina holds out her hand, asking Jason to dance. He accepts.
They sway, blues style, holding each other close, as if of the
same generation as the men playing chess. The cashier tells them
their pizza is ready. Sabrina's face lights up again.

EXT. LITTLE ITALY - NIGHT

They walk down the street toward the car, swinging their hands
back & forth. We still hear the jazz song.

INT. SABRINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

They enter door and hang up coats. They brush their teeth, making a few silly faces at each other. She reaches for her retainer. He holds out a single use flosser. She throws her head back, like ugh dammit, but accepts the offering.

They walk toward the bed. He sits on it and she climbs on top of him, wrapping her legs around him as he sits upright. They hug. He's forgotten something. He stands up while she is still kuwalaing onto him. She laughs and holds him closer. He grabs their two cups of water and puts them on the night table. He then gently puts her on her side of the bed. They lay down facing each other. (birds eye view shot, MCU) She kisses him on the nose.

SABRINA

I'm glad I met you Jason Blue.

JASON

I'm glad I met you, Sabrina Klein.

End.