

A Day in the Life of Sarah Pierce

By:

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EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

FADE IN:

We're looking at the storefront of a small coffee shop, the name MUGS IN MANHATTAN printed in bold white letters along the top right corner of the window. An icy wind blows leaves around the sidewalk as people shrink into themselves, hurrying to get out of the cold.

SLOW ZOOM:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP WINDOW

We can see two girls sitting at a table in front of the window, two large blue coffee mugs nestled in their hands, steam billowing up into the air. It appears as though they're having a serious conversation.

SLOW ZOOM/CUT:

INT. COFFEE SHOP

JENNIFER DUFFIN, 18, sits back in her chair, looking bored as she swirls a spoon around in her coffee. A knit beanie sits on top of her head, her long blonde hair perfectly curled and cascading down her shoulders. Her coat is lazily draped across her lap, and her purse is hanging from the edge of her chair.

JENNIFER

I don't know what to tell you hun.
 You've just gotta go for it. He's
 never gonna notice you if you
 constantly have your nose buried in
 those books of yours.

Jen nods her head towards the pile of books sitting on the edge of the table. Sarah sighs as she glances at the stack.

SARAH PIERCE, 18, sits hunched over her coffee, both hands wrapped around the mug as the steam rises towards her face. Her long brown hair is pulled over one shoulder in a messy braid. Her sweater is pulled up over the tops of her hands, showing just her fingers as she taps them nervously against the mug.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

I know Jen, I know. But even without the books he would still never notice me. I'm literally invisible to guys like Josh.

(Beat)

Ugh let's face it. I'm invisible to all guys!

Groaning, Sarah pushes her coffee aside and buries her face in her hands.

JENNIFER

Oh now that's not true and you know it. You've just gotta break out of your shell a little bit! And the best way to do that is to start with taking these -

(mumbling under her breath)

- out of the picture...

As Jennifer tries to stealthily reach for the books, Sarah pops her face out of her hands and snatches the pile of books out of Jennifer's hands.

SARAH

Ummm yeah no I don't think so.

JENNIFER

(at the same time)

Oh c'mon Sarah!

SARAH

No way! These books are my lifeline! Without them I'm -

JENNIFER

(interrupting)

Still Sarah. Beautiful, smart, and a total catch. If Josh can't see that, than screw him! You can do so much better.

SARAH

But that's the thing! I can't do so much better, Josh is the best one out there. He's - shit

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

(confused)

He's shit? That's an interesting compliment.

SARAH

No no no no. Ugh god we gotta go.

JENNIFER

What? Why? Sarah we just got here!

SARAH

Jen! Josh *just* walked in. I don't want him to see me! We *have* to go. C'mon!

Sarah stands up quickly from the table, throwing her coat on and gathering her books her hands. As she quickly turns to leave, Sarah runs straight into a waiter carrying full cups of coffee on a tray. The tray flies out of his hands and the mugs crash to the ground, coffee spraying all over Sarah and the waiter. The entire coffee shop goes quiet as everyone turns towards the sound, including Josh, who makes eye contact with Sarah and smirks. Sarah shrinks into herself as everyone continues to stare at her.

SARAH

(mumbling)

Crap.

(sheepishly to the people)

Ummm sorry.