

CAFFEINE ADDICTION

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - EARLY MORNING

The dark office, with sunlight shining through gaps of the blinds, lighting the dark, and MESSY room up slowly.

ANDY (45) sits inside his office with a typewriter, there's a neat stack of paper next to him, it looks like a tower. He's also seen wearing a pair of glasses, wearing a house robe, and drinks COFFEE.

ANDY (V.O.)
FUCKING HELL ! I'm hitting the
brick wall again.

Andy looks at his stack of papers, he takes them down, and looks at them. They resemble PAGES of a screenplay.

ANDY (V.O.)
The deadline is next month, I'm not
even close. The screenplay is just
getting shittier as I write it.

Andy sighs, he TAKES UP his cup of coffee. He drinks it, but suddenly, he stops. Because the cup is empty now.

He reaches for the coffee pot next to him, he's about to pour it, then, NO DROP OF COFFEE is in the pot.

ANDY (V.O.)
Even the pot is empty. Oh well,
gotta get downstairs then. Ain't
that a bitch?

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Andy's wife, LAURA (30) is reading her newspaper at the kitchen table.

LAURA
Hey, rise and shine, Andy.

ANDY
Hey hey.

Andy heads to the coffee pot on the kitchen stand, he takes it, and he's about to pour some coffee into his mug, but...

ANDY (CONT'D)
Honey, why is the pot empty ?

Laura doesn't answer, Andy opens the cupboards, and the drawers, frantically looking for the beans.

ANDY (V.O.)
 Fuck, where's my fucking beans
 !!!??? WHERE ARE THE BEANS ?!

ANDY
 Honey, did you take coffee beans ?

LAURA
 You're drinking too much coffee, I
 gotta do something for that
 addiction of yours, Andy. You're
 getting addicted to caffeine
 already, and you're not even making
 any progress in writing.

Andy lets out a frustrated sigh.

ANDY
 How dare you ?! That coffee is the
 only thing keeping me from missing
 the deadline. Are you trying to
 fuck up my career ?!

LAURA
 Apparently, you're doing it
 yourself. I'm just doing you a
 favor, you need to balance it all
 out.

ANDY
 I didn't ask for your fucking help
 !!

LAURA
 Well guess what, Andy ?! THIS IS
 FOR YOUR OWN GOOD !!

She stands up, taking her jacket, and leaves for the front door.

Andy is angered now. He slams THE MUG on the floor, it's broken now. then we...

CUT TO:

EXT. ANDY'S HOUSE - MORNING

It's morning, with a beautiful house with a perfect front yard. We see JOGGERS running by the house, but suddenly WHAM ! Someone flies through the WINDOW of the house, and that is LAURA, she's thrown out of the house.

Then we see ANDY, he steps out of the house with a SHOTGUN, Laura is crawling forwards, maybe to find help.

ANDY
I TOLD YOU BEFORE !! NO ONE FUCKS
AROUND WITH ANDY'S COFFEE!!!

Andy fires his SHOTGUN up in the air.

LAURA
(screaming)
HELP ME !! HELP ME !!

ANDY
Hey, honey. Who's the addict now ?!

He points the shotgun at her, his face is filled with excitement.

LAURA
FUCK OFF !!

BANG!!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

ANDY wakes up, gasping when he's doing all the shock wake ups. He notices that he's lying on his desk, with that same pile of paper, and the same typewriter.

ANDY (V.O.)
Ah shit, it's just another segment.
Oh well, ain't that a bitch ?

He takes up his mug, he looks inside it. There's coffee in there, he GULPS the whole mug, and just starts typing again on his typewriter.

ANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'm gonna need some more coffee.

Andy stands up, and heads downstairs, now we only see the typewriter on the table, suddenly we hear...

ANDY (O.S.)
(from downstairs)
LAURA ?! WHERE'S MY FUCKING BEANS
?!

CUT TO:

THE END.