SHORTCHANGED

Written by

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MATT DORMAN (late 20s), kind of frumpy, inches forward in line like a robot. At the counter, a tired-looking BARISTA takes his order.

MATT Hey, uh, vanilla latte?

BARISTA

Name.

MATT Huh? Oh, um, Matt.

BARISTA What'll it be, Matt.

MATT

(beat) Vanilla latte.

BARISTA Cool. That'll be \$4.75. Cash or card.

MATT Uh, cash.

Matt pulls out his wallet. He has *barely* enough cash to pay for the coffee. He hands the money to the Barista, who opens the register and starts counting out Matt's change.

> BARISTA I'm, like, five cents short. Is that okay?

> > MATT

Oh, um...

Matt looks at the long line of caffeine addicts behind him.

MATT (CONT'D) Yeah. That's fine, I guess.

The Barista hands Matt his change, minus a nickel.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

A bland, blocky building situated on an equally boring street. It looks like a cardboard box with windows.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MATT'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

Matt sips his coffee as he idly scrolls through his phone. He stops on an article for a new show that just dropped on Netflix.

DANIELLE (O.S.)

Birthday.

Matt spills coffee on himself and nearly drops his phone as his coworker, DANIELLE -- pasty, stern -- pops into his cubicle unannounced, waving a white envelope labeled "SHANNAH".

> MATT Danielle! Jeez, almost gave me a heart attack!

> > DANIELLE

Almost. (waggles envelope) Birthday.

Matt takes the envelope.

MATT Who's it for?

DANIELLE (deadpan) My guess is the name on the card.

He turns it over.

MATT "Shannah"? Who's Shannah?

DANIELLE Probably the one having the birthday.

MATT Do I need to sign it, or...?

DANIELLE

One dollar.

MATT

What?

DANIELLE (like he's an idiot) We're all putting in one dollar for a bowling gift card.

MATT

Bowling?

DANIELLE Yeah. The one with the pins?

MATT All right, all right. Here, lemme check...

Matt dumps the contents of his wallet (all coins) onto his desk, much to Danielle's chagrin. He slowly adds up his change, then chuckles awkwardly.

MATT (CONT'D) You're not going to believe this, but I'm a nickel shy. Mind if I get back to you?

Danielle swipes the card from his hand. She glares at him, then storms off.

MATT (CONT'D) (calling after her) I'm sure I could find one lying around somewhere!

Matt returns to his desk and begins the tedious task of scraping his coins back into his wallet.

MATT'S CUBICLE - LATER

Matt types away at his computer. He cocks his head when he hears the gratingly familiar tune of the "Happy Birthday Song" being sung.

Matt pokes his head out from his cubicle and catches GARY, his heavyset coworker, passing by.

MATT Yo, Gary. Where's everybody going?

GARY Didn't anyone tell you? We're doing Shannah's birthday. (MORE)

GARY (CONT'D) (giddy) There's gonna be cake! He takes off down the hall. MATT (calling after) I wasn't invited? CUT TO: INT. MATT'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING Matt's career-driven wife, KATIE, sits on the couch while she works on her laptop. Matt enters and flumps down beside her. KATIE (not looking up) So, how was your day? MATT Uh, not bad. (beat) It was Shannah's birthday. KATIE Who's Shannah? Matt rubs his eyes. МАТТ I have no idea. (beat) How 'bout you? How was your day? Katie finalizes something on her computer. KATIE Aaaand done. Just finished. Wanna watch something? MATT Um, yeah, actually. Saw a thing for this new show just came out. It looks pretty--KATIE Ooh, was it that new serial killer documentary? MATT Oh, um, no actually, it wasn't that. It was --

4.

KATIE Because I have been *dying* to watch that one with you.

Matt looks at his wife.

MATT Um... Okay, sure. We can watch that.

KATIE

Great!

She grabs the remote and flicks on the TV.

KATIE (CONT'D) It's less about how he kills them, and more about what he does with the bodies after, y'know?

Matt looks a little squeamish.

MATT (forced) Right. Sounds fun.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING - THE NEXT DAY

A HIPSTER DOOFUS standing in front of Matt is taking his sweet time ordering.

HIPSTER DOOFUS And could I get an extra shot of vanilla with that? Thanks.

Matt steps up to the counter.

MATT Vanilla latte.

BARISTA

Name.

MATT

Matt.

BARISTA Okay, Matt. What'll it be?

MATT Vanilla latte. BARISTA Ooh, sorry. Just ran out of vanilla.

Matt eyes the Hipster Doofus.

MATT Just black is fine.

INT. MATT'S CUBICLE - LATER

Matt sips his black coffee, recoiling in disgust. Suddenly, a white envelope is SLAPPED onto his desk.

DANIELLE

Birthday.

MATT Jesus, Danielle! What the hell?! We need to get you a bell.

DANIELLE Yeah, that'd be swell. (taps envelope) Birthday.

MATT Another one?

DANIELLE Nearly 17.7 million a day, last I checked.

Matt flips over the envelope.

MATT "Melvin"? We have a Melvin?

DANIELLE

One dollar.

MATT What's it for this time?

DANIELLE

Laser tag.

MATT Laser tag? Who are these people?

DANIELLE You gonna pay, or what? Beat.

Matt looks at the card. At his black coffee.

MATT You know what? No.

DANIELLE

No?

MATT Yeah, no. I'm not paying the entrance fee to this party. Have fun without me, though.

Danielle snatches the envelope.

DANIELLE Whatever. (under breath) Prick.

She leaves in a huff. Matt returns to his computer -- big, self-satisfied smile plastered on his face.

BREAK ROOM - LATER

Matt stands at the vending machine. He hears Gary down the hall.

GARY (0.S.) Yeah, I'll be there! Just gonna grab some SunChips real quick!

Matt looks at the vending machine -- only one bag of SunChips left.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Matt rounds the corner, bag of SunChips in hand, just as Gary enters the break room.

MATT Ooh, sorry, Gar. Last bag. Better luck next time.

OFFICE KITCHEN - LATER

Matt opens the fridge and finds a birthday cake with the name "MELVIN" written in icing. Checking to make sure no one's looking, he grabs himself a messy handful and scarfs it down.

INT. MATT'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Matt sits down next to Katie, looking pleased with himself.

KATIE (on her laptop) How was your day?

MATT My day? (beat) My day was all right.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING - THE NEXT DAY

Matt waits patiently in line. When it's his turn, he strides up to the counter and leans against it.

MATT

Matt.

BARISTA Na-- Oh. Uh, what'll it be?

MATT Vanilla-- No. *Mocha* latte.

BARISTA Okay. \$4.75.

MATT Here's a five.

Matt hands him the money. The Barista counts up his change.

BARISTA Might be a few cents short, is that okay?

Beat.

MATT Actually, I think I'll take correct change this time around.

BARISTA Okay. Just be a few minutes.

They head to the back. Matt takes pleasure in watching them go.

8.

Looking around the store, Matt spots a stressed-out MOTHER towing a baby carriage waiting in line behind him. She has heavy bags under her eyes and keeps checking her watch.

Matt looks conflicted. The Barista returns.

BARISTA (CONT'D) Just gotta count this out. Shouldn't take too long.

Beat.

MATT You know what? Forget it. No big deal. (gestures to Mother) And give the coffee to her. Thanks.

He exits.

INT. MATT'S CUBICLE - LATER

Danielle enters and finds two crisp dollar bills on Matt's desk.

INT. GARY'S CUBICLE

Gary hangs his coat over his chair and finds a fresh bag of SunChips on his desk.

INT. DIFFERENT CUBICLE

A cupcake with a lit candle sits on a desk. In the background is a nameplate that reads "Melvin".

INT. MATT'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Katie closes her laptop before Matt sits down.

MATT How was your day?

KATIE Finished that project I've been working on.

MATT Hey, that's fantastic!

She shrugs.

KATIE How was yours?

MATT Honestly? (beat) Pretty great.

They cuddle up together. Katie turns on the TV.

KATIE Wanna finish that documentary?

MATT Y'know, I was thinking maybe I could pick the show tonight.

She hands him the remote.

KATIE It's all yours.

Matt smiles. They watch in contented silence for a while.

MATT Oh yeah, by the way, I'm gonna start going to a different coffee shop.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END