

INSULTS AND CHOCOLATE REVENGE

Written by

Chantale Lynn Williams

Email: wlynnchantale@gmail.com
734-244-2863

Black Coffee

Ep. 2 Insults and Chocolate Revenge

ACT ONE

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The glow from a computer monitor shrouds a FIGURE (?) in shadows. Keyboard keys CLACK as the figure types. A CHIME indicates an incoming message. A chat box opens in the lower lefthand corner.

The message reads: SUPER

"Did you change the accounts?"

The figure types:

"No . . . I can't find his password."

A cellphone VIBRATES on the desk next the keyboard. The screen reads: "CALLER ID BLOCKED."

With shaking hands, the figure answers the phone.

FIGURE
(whispers)
H-hello?

DISTORTED VOICE
I own you. Now do as you're told.

The figure places the phone back on the desk. It VIBRATES again. A text icon displays.

The figure taps it. A picture of two women engaged in oral pleasure, while a bare chested male looks on. The caption reads:

"It would be a shame for your boss to see this."

The figure slumps in the chair, head down. A CHIME sounds as a message pops on the computer screen. A single word is visible.

"SAMEEN1"

The figure types:

"OK."

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. NICKLES, DYMES, AND BILLS - ESTABLISHING - DAY

A red, brick street leads beneath black wrought iron arches with the words, 'Vehicle City' twisted in the middle. PEOPLE cross the street.

MEN and WOMEN in business suits carry cups of coffee or lunch bags and briefcases. COLLEGE STUDENTS mill around some carry backpacks or armloads of books.

A concrete and glass structure, smack dab in the middle of a block in downtown, has a large weather ball on its roof. MILDRED (76) exits a chauffeured sedan and enters the building.

INT. NICKELS, DYMES, AND BILLS - OFFICE -DAY

JOSHUA (24) sits at his desk. He inputs numbers from a sheet of paper he holds to his computer. A KNOCK on the door forces Joshua to look up. Mildred stands in the doorway. She wears a nice jogging outfit, heels and a pretty scarf.

JOSHUA

No-Nee. What are you doing here?

Joshua comes round the desk, embraces her.

MILDRED

I had some business downtown and thought I'd see you.

Mildred pulls out a cigarette.

JOSHUA

Sorry, No-Nee. You can't smoke in here.

MILDRED

Damn health conscience people.
Ruined smoking for the rest of us.

Joshua chuckles as a KNOCK precedes SYMPHONI DANIELS (20s). Head down, she waves a sheet of paper.

SYMPHONI

I'm having trouble finding this damn thirty-eight dollars. Addidas is gonna freak.

Joshua stands. Mildred smirks.

JOSHUA
Symphoni . . .

SYMPHONI
Seriously, Joshua. I'm not
incompetent. But I swear Addidas
sets me up with these issues . . .

JOSHUA
Um, Symponi . . .

SYMPHONI
. . . and I swear on all that is
holy that Addidas has it in for me.
He's such an asshole. And -

Symphoni notices Mildred for the first time.

SYMPHONI (CONT'D)
Oh. My big mouth. Sorry. Didn't
realize you had company.

JOSHUA
Excuse me, No-Nee.

Mildred nods.

Joshua takes the proffered paper, looks it over.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
Ahh, there it is. You've got some
numbers transposed. I'll show you
on your comp.

Joshua and Symphoni exit. A moment later ADDIDAS PESO (27)
steps through the opening, sneers at Mildred.

Joshua stepped out a moment.

ADDIDAS
That scarf looks like something my
dog would chew then vomit.

MILDRED
I see someone shit in your corn
flakes this morning.

Addidas moves closer, looks at her shoes and laughs. A long
shadow falls on the doorway.

ADDIDAS

Are those heels? With a leisure suit? Hahaha. Who dressed you? Thrift store rejects? **[Or Actor Ad lib]**

JOSHUA

Check your tone, man!

ADDIDAS

She's not a client of ours. Dressed like she going to the Ho Olympics. **[Or Actor Ad lib]**

JOSHUA

That's my grandmother, man!

Mildred draws herself up to her full height. She stares at Addidas until he cowers. She steps toe to toe to him and he steps back.

MILDRED

There's no need to waste your energy on this young man, Joshua.

Mildred adjusts her scarf.

MILDRED (CONT'D)

Everyone is entitled to their opinion. And for this young man's honesty, I'll bring him a pie.

The phone on the desk RINGS.

ADDIDAS

See that you make it a Mississippi Mud Pie, old one.

JOSHUA

No-Nee. Wait.

He snatches up the phone. Mildred bumps Addidas on her way out the office.

MILDRED

Stop by later, Joshua.

Addidas straightens, glares at Joshua and slams the door.

JOSHUA

(mutters)

Asshat.

(into the phone)

(MORE)

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
Sameen? Thank God! Where've you
been? Are you okay?

A female voice drifts through the line. Joshua taps a pen on
the desk.

JOSHUA (CONT'D (CONT'D))
I sent . . . Good. I borrowed from
a loan shark and my grandmother . .
. No. No. Don't hang up. Please?

Joshua leans forward, pulls a day planner closer, then flips
the pages.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)
Baby, I love you. Nothing can
change that. Please, Sam. Just -
SIGHS - please, come home.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MILDRED'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mildred stands at the stove, smokes a cigarette. She stirs a pot of chocolate. An empty plastic baggie and a box of baking chocolate litter the otherwise pristine counter top.

A door SLAMS. Joshua appears in the doorway, phone to his ear. He sees Mildred at the stove and dips a finger in the pot. She smacks his hand with the back of a wooden spoon.

A few green stems linger on the side of the pot.

JOSHUA

Ow! I just wanted a taste.

MILDRED

Keep your taste buds to yourself.

Joshua finishes his phone call, then washes his hands.

JOSHUA

Whatcha got to eat?

Joshua rummages through the cabinets, emerges with a cup of noodles.

JOSHUA (CONT'D)

No-Nee, how do you survive? I coulda grabbed you something to eat on my way here.

MILDRED

No need for that. I've a sandwich in the fridge.

Mildred carefully pours the batter in the waiting baking pan.

MILDRED (CONT'D)

That little girl seemed nice. The one who needed your help.

JOSHUA

Symphoni? We went to school together. She never would go on a date with me.

Mildred stands at the counter and blows smoke in the air. She allows the cigarette to dangle between her lips, then slides the pan in the oven.

MILDRED

Course not. She likes the same things you do. Big butts and firm tits.

Joshua chokes on his noodles.

JOSHUA

What?

MILDRED

Hmph!

She smacks him on the back of the head.

MILDRED (CONT'D)

Pay attention boy.

Joshua rubs the back of his head.

INT. NICKLES, DYMES, AND BILLS - OFFICE - DAY

A few days later Mildred waltzes in with two white bakery boxes. One box has a red 'x' on it. She wears a tasteful, yet conservative pants suit. She looks like money.

On the phone, Joshua watches a couple of his CO-WORKERS compliment Mildred on her attire. Joshua waves to Mildred when she catches his eye.

She sets down the box with the 'x', opens the lid to reveal cookies.

The workers fall on the cookies. Mildred continues toward Addidas.

MILDRED

So you know there are no hard feelings. I brought you a sweet treat.

Addidas straightens, then clears his throat.

ADDIDAS

So nice.

He takes the box, then lifts the lid.

ADDIDAS (CONT'D)

Brownies! My favorite!

Addidas takes a brownie from the box and shoves it in his mouth. Mildred steps back, a smirk on her face.

Symphoni walks by, a quizzical look on her face. She holds a file in her hand. She pauses in front of a small empty pegboard. The placard above reads: "EMPLOYEE BATHROOMS PLEASE USE KEYS"

SYMPHONI

You think Addidas will share?

Joshua reaches for the folder.

JOSHUA

Uhh, have the cookies instead.

Symphoni swipes a couple of cookies while Joshua thumbs through the file. As she munches, Symphoni spies several keys on the desk.

SYMPHONI

Aren't those for the —

Mildred stands at the door.

MILDRED

I'd like to take you to lunch, grandson. If you're not busy.

SYMPHONI

It's good to see you again, ma'am.

Mildred nods. They all turn to watch Addidas.

Three brownies remain in the box. Addidas licks the crumbs from his fingertips. A wide, goofy smile adorns his face.

ADDIDAS

Who shut off the AC?

Addidas fumbles the knot of his tie, then jerks at the buttons of his shirt. They pop off and he tosses his shirt on a nearby desk.

The tie lingers around his neck.

He does a strange striptease. Something between a hop, rock, and wiggle all while trying to shimmy off his pants.

He rushes to the peg board. He groans loudly when he sees the empty board.

ADDIDAS (CONT'D)

Oh. My. God. Where are all the keys? Is everyone taking a piss break?

Addidas then jumps on the desk and sings, 'I'm a sexy manbeast.' He then jumps down.

Addidas runs to Joshua and tries to drag him on to the desk.

ADDIDAS (CONT'D)
C'mon, man. Help a brutha out.

Joshua slaps Addidas away.

JOSHUA
Have you lost your mind.
(to Mildred)
What the hell?

Symphoni sniffs the air.

SYMPHONI
Ohmigod! What died?

ADDIDAS
(giggles)
Oops! I farted! I'm Captain
Flatulence.

Addidas ties his shirt around his neck like a cape.

The surrounding employees either fan at the noses or pinch them close as Addidas jumps from desk to desk sharing his farts.

Addidas jumps from the last desk, teeters, then careens into the table with the cookies and several papers. He lays in the fetal position, sucks his thumb.

MILDRED
I may have put a little too much
bang in them brownies.

Addidas snores loudly. Someone places a sign on him.

SUPER: "Out to Lunch."

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The glow from a computer monitor shrouds a FIGURE (?) in shadows. Keyboard keys CLACK as the figure types.

The message reads: SUPER

"It's done."

A CHIME indicates an incoming message.

"Good. Very good."

The figure turns slightly. A lock of hair falls over one shoulder. The faint glow reveals Symphoni. She lowers her head to her forearms, then sobs.

FADE OUT.