

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

SARA, late 30s, smeared mascara, formal yellow dress, sits at a table outside a busy coffee shop. She glances to the sidewalk, sighs, and sips from a cup of coffee. Another cup of piping hot joe sits in front of the table's other seat. Sara stares at it.

LEVI, early 40s, old jeans and a wrinkled shirt, unkempt hair, approaches the table and sits across from Sara. He looks at his coffee and sneers.

The coffee shop writhes with activity. Couples of all ages and types move swiftly in and out of the shop's only door. To Levi and Sara, they all look happy and in love.

LEVI
Tell me why I'm here.

SARA
You didn't get my voicemail?

LEVI
Seeing how my phone's been shutoff
for a week now, no, I didn't.

SARA
Why didn't you tell me? I could
have sent you some --

LEVI
(scoffs) What? You could have sent
me some of my own money?

Sara stares intently at her coffee. It's already halfway gone. Her hand trembles.

Levi looks anywhere but at his ex-wife.

SARA
You missed a meeting. Two days ago.

LEVI
And how was I supposed to know
about that? You couldn't have come
by and let me know?

SARA
And deal with that man-child you
live with?

LEVI
It's funny. He has a similar
opinion of you.

SARA
I'm not the one who collects toys
from McDonald's.

LEVI
Only divorce papers, right?

WAITRESS, early 20s, young woman, appears from within the
coffee shop to check on them.

WAITRESS
Can I get you two anything?

Sara quickly finishes the last of her coffee and hands the
mug over to Waitress.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)
Nothing for you, sir?

LEVI
Gotta watch my intake these days.
Thanks, anyway.

WAITRESS
Alright, then. I'll be right back

Waitress walks away. Levi's follows her with his eyes as she
goes.

Sara watches Levi as he watches Waitress. Levi doesn't
notice.

SARA
I ordered your favorite. Two
creams, two sugars.

Levi turns sharply back toward Sara.

LEVI
What sort of meeting did you forget
to tell me about?

Sara hesitates.

SARA
I...met with the funeral director
yesterday.

LEVI
You couldn't stand to stop by and
let me know that?

SARA

First off I had no idea your phone was shut off and sec --

LEVI

You should have known, seeing as you have all my goddamn money.

SARA

The man said he couldn't sign off on burial without the father's approval. Not without a court order.

LEVI

Hey! That's good news for you. Judge's seem to think quite highly of you.

SARA

Can you focus, please?

Waitress reappears with a new, steaming cup of coffee.

WAITRESS

Alrighty. Here ya go, ma'am. Anything else I can get you guys?

SARA

No, thank you.

Waitress turns to leave.

LEVI

Actually, before you go. What's your vitamin supplement situation back there?

SARA

Do not --

WAITRESS

Vitamins?

LEVI

Ya know, like ...vitamins. A, K, all the Cs and Ds.

SARA

We're fine, darling.

LEVI

It's just that I went to the doctor this morning, right? And wouldn't ya know, fuckin' cancer.

Waitress puts her hand over her mouth.

WAITRESS

Sir, I'm not sure --

LEVI

And I mean I'm chocked full of the stuff. I've got enough cancer in me to fill up...I don't know...a seven year old boy. And based on what the doc had to say, I don't have long. We're talking days here, hours maybe.

WAITRESS

Shouldn't you go to the hospital?

LEVI

No need. So long as you can bring me out just a shitload of, like, some Vitamin K. And a dump truck full of kale juice...I'll be fine. Can you do that, sweetie?

Waitress is shocked, isn't sure what to say.

WAITRESS

I can ask my manager.

SARA

I'm sorry, dear. He's had a rough day. We're fine.

Waitress nods and walks away.

SARA (CONT'D)

Can you get a hold of yourself?

LEVI

Can you get a hold of me when we have a meeting scheduled to bury our son?

SARA

I tried.

LEVI

Your mother made it. And even brought a casserole.

SARA
I can't with you.

Levi shakes his head, pulls out a cigarette and lights it.

SARA (CONT'D)
I'm going back tomorrow afternoon.
I'll try to convince them to let me
sign off without you.

LEVI
No. I should be there. I'm the
father, after all.

SARA
Come on, let's not pretend you
didn't stop being his father when
he got sick.

LEVI
Is that around about the time I
started flipping burgers to help
pay for chemo? Chemo we never used,
by the way. Chemo that would have
saved him.

SARA
I'm sorry you regret the choices
you made. But you shouldn't take it
out on the fucking waitress.

LEVI
Only thing I regret is not having
the balls to tell your holistic ass
to take my son to the doctor.

Levi stands, pushes in his chair, and turns to leave. He
stops and faces his ex-wife one more time.

LEVI (CONT'D)
And one more thing, I like my
coffee black. Always have.

Levi looks deeply into Sara's eyes and drops his cigarette
into the coffee she ordered for him. Levi walks away.