

Screenplay

Title: "A Cup of Clues"

SCENES:

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

The camera pans over a quaint, dimly lit cafe on the corner of an otherwise quiet street. The neon lights outside cast a soft glow on the establishment.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

The ambiance is cozy yet intimate. AROUND the small table at the edge of the room is DETECTIVE JAMES CARTER, his shadow stretching long and thin across the table as he sits hunched over his drink. His partner has gone to check in with their boss but James seems lost in thought.

A WAITRESS approaches, holding a tray of glasses and a mug of coffee for Carter.

WAITRESS

(cheerfully)

Another round of coffees?

JAMES

(slightly distracted)

Yes, please. And one more coffee on the house, please.

The waitress nods before turning to leave.

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Carter's eyes are drawn to a PHOTOGRAPH hanging behind the bar wall. It depicts an old industrial building with a sign that reads "Baker & Co."

Suddenly, his phone RINGS.

JAMES

(answers)

Hello?

A VOICE (on the other end) sounds worried but professional.

CALLER

James? This is Detective Wilson. We need you to come in immediately for our next case.

Carter looks up from his coffee cup which has now gone cold by then.

JAMES

(nods)

Coming, I'll be there in five minutes.

He stands abruptly and signals the waitress to serve him another coffee without waiting for an answer.

FADE OUT.