

THE LAST CALL

INT. COFFEE SHOP – EVENING Rain taps the glass. LARA, 28, sits alone with her phone buzzing.  
She hesitates, then answers.

LARA (quietly) Hey... I didn't think you'd call.  
Silence. The café hum fades.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE COFFEE SHOP – EVENING A man in a hood, ADAM, 30s, stands across the street, phone to his ear.

ADAM I just wanted to say goodbye.  
He drops the phone into a puddle and walks away.

INT. COFFEE SHOP – CONTINUOUS LARA stares out the window as the rain grows heavier. Her reflection blurs with the storm.

FADE OUT.