

Discipline

By

Paul Smith

1. INT. CAFE OFFICE - DAY

CHRIS reclines back on his chair, feet on the table. JANE and DYLAN walk in.

CHRIS
Ah, the devilsome duo.

Chris clicks and points to two chairs. Jane and Dylan sit down. Chris takes a more formal pose, leaning forward with his hands clasped together.

CHRIS
Now, do you know why kept you both
back here tonight?

DYLAN
Pay rise?

CHRIS
DISCIPLINE.

Jane and Chris dumbly stare.

CHRIS
D-I-S...Iplin. Now, you both know I
think of you as my children,
children who need love and
nurturing in order to fulfill their
potential in the coffee making
industry. BUT. Being the hard
taskmaster I am

Chris points at a framed picture of GEORGE BUSH on his desk

CHRIS (CONT)
When problems arise my wrath will
rain upon them.

Jane looks confused.

JANE
Sorry. What exactly have we done
here?

CHRIS
Sexual harrassment.

2. INT. CAFE - DAY

The cafe is busy and full of customers, Jane is rushed off her feet, Dylan is being lazy.

SUPERIMPOSE: Yesterday

Jane finishes a transaction between her and an old man and the man leaves the store, Jane smiles.

DYLAN
Another tip?

Jane nods, Dylan sighs.

DYLAN
I never get anything.

JANE
Just.... compliment them and be nice. Keep trying.

Jane points out a lovely BLONDE GIRL in her 20's sat down.

JANE (CONT)
Try her.

DYLAN
Ok, watch me go.

Dylan goes over to the girl, she is quietly drinking coffee. She looks up and Dylan is smiling creepily.

GIRL
(scared)
Erm. Can I help

DYLAN
Your eyes are like ocean drops.

The girl laughs a little and adjusts her hair

GIRL
Thank you

Dylan sits down and touches her hand. Jane looks on horrified.

DYLAN
Your skin has a soft summer glow.

Dylan takes a deep breath.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN
I would trade a threesome with
Beyonce and Oprah Winfrey just to
see your...

Jane cuts Dylan off.

JANE
Dyl! Big queue!

Jane drags Dylan away, the girl is rapidly grabbing her coat

JANE
(whispering to girl)
Sorry!

3. INT. CAFE OFFICE - DAY

JANE
That was hardly my fault.

CHRIS
You played your part.

DYLAN
(muttering to himself)
Didn't even leave a tip.

JANE
Come on, one mistake and now we're
on trial!

CHRIS
Oh really. What about the now
infamous heart-stopper incident.

4. INT. CAFE - DAY

A really busy cafe and Jane and Dylan are rushed off their feet.

SUPERIMPOSE - This Morning.

Jane finishes taking the order of a MAN, he slowly walks off to his chair. Jane starts making his coffee. Dylan comes over with a tray of espresso cups.

DYLAN
What's he having then?

(CONTINUED)

JANE
Double Nonfat Organic Chocolate
Brownie Frappuccino Extra Hot with
Foam and Whipped Cream

Dylan stares at Jane dumbly and disapprovingly.

JANE
Coffee, Dylan. He's having Coffee.

Jane turns around and starts working one of the machines. Whilst she is not looking Dylan loads the cup with six espresso shots. Jane comes back and finishes the drink and takes it away.

DYLAN
(bad French accent)
I call zis one 'ze 'art-stoppere!

5. INT. CAFE - LATER

Jane is behind the counter, the man/victim comes up.

VICTIM
I was wondering if you had any
water

Jane smiles and goes to the tap. The old man wipes his sweaty brow. Suddenly his face turns to horror And he falls over.

VICTIM
Fucking hell!

6. INT. CAFE OFFICE - DAY

JANE
That had nothing to do with the
drink!

CHRIS
Well you were lucky it was low
blood pressure otherwise we could
have a had a murder mystery on our
hands.

DYLAN
(muttering to himself)
Stupid old bastard.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

...Yes, well. Anyway this brings me
on to the real reason I've called
you both here.

Chris looks around and motions for Jane and Dylan to come
closer. He lowers the tone of his voice as if not to be
heard.

CHRIS (CONT)

Now someone, and I don't know who,
has left a floater in the staff
toilets.

Jane and Dylan stare blankly.

CHRIS (CONT)

You know... a shit and run.

JANE

Oh for goodness sake.

CHRIS

I'm being serious Jane Anne
McCarthy! It stinks! I've tried
flushing but it wont go down. I've
had to take £1.35 out of petty cash
for a can of oust.

JANE

I'm not listening to this.

CHRIS (CONT)

I can see chunks of sweetcorn in
it.

Jane is already walking out.

CHRIS (CONT)

Lets just say we've found what sunk
the Titanic.

Jane opens the door and leaves. Chris turns to Dylan.

CHRIS

Women eh.

DYLAN

How big was it?

Chris uses his hands to demonstrate length

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
(miming)
Absolutely massive.