

COFFEE

SEAN SULLIVAN

INT. OFFICE

ALEX and STEPHEN are talking at a desk.

ALEX

Hey, do you want some coffee? I think the boss is going to brew some of his fancy stuff for everyone.

STEPHEN

I have something better in mind.

STEPHEN pulls out a thermos and shows it to ALEX

ALEX

No. No you do not. Put that away before you injure someone, specifically me, with your crazy concoctions.

STEPHEN

Oh come on Alex, I need some help testing a few batches. If I get this right I can get some real face time with the boss, bond over a good old cup of joe, and maybe secure that promotion.

ALEX

Didn't he ban you from making coffee ever again? After that receptionist had a seizure?

STEPHEN

That was a coincidence. Most likely. And it was the CDC that banned me, so I'm fine now that they removed me from their watch lists. Now I've removed the rare earth elements from the recipe and it should be near perfect.

ALEX

That was possibly the least reassuring sentence I have heard in a while.

STEPHEN

Fine, but if you help me I wont tell anyone where the rest of that batch of coffee ended up.

ALEX

Hey! That is private business transaction between me and the Government of Syria. Fine, deal! What do you need?

STEPHEN

I have two batches, and I just need to know which one is better.

ALEX

OK, lets get this over with. Give me one. Dammit, Bashar.

ALEX takes a cup, and takes a sip and spits it out almost immediately.

ALEX (CONT'D)

God! That tasted like licking an engine! Why does my mouth hurt?

STEPHEN

Oh, thats the foil.

ALEX

You put tin foil in the coffee?!

STEPHEN

Aluminum foil, technically; I tore it up first, obviously, otherwise you couldn't swallow it.

ALEX

No, I mean why would you possibly want to do that?

STEPHEN

I got the idea from Goldschlager! The metal should tear up your throat a bit so that the caffeine enters your blood faster. Its just a time saving operation.

ALEX

Why am I seeing spots?

STEPHEN

Are they the spots you see when  
your coffee energizes and  
invigorates you?

ALEX

No.

STEPHEN

Damn. Well you better drink the  
second one then. I swear it will  
help.

ALEX

Ok, but now you owe me.

ALEX drinks the second cup.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey, this is not half bad.  
Actually, this is pretty great.  
Seriously Stephen, much better.

STEPHEN

Thanks! I think I finally figured  
out the key to a really good brew!

ALEX

Straining grounds through hot  
water?

STEPHEN

Adderall. Well, the straining thing  
too I guess.

ALEX

Like, the Medication? Honestly  
wasn't expecting that. Strangely I'm  
not particularly upset that you  
just dosed me.

STEPHEN

That's probably the Vicodin. You  
aren't going to care about much for  
the near future. OK. Keep your self  
propped up, here comes the boss.

BOSS

Hey Alex, Stephen, how's it...  
Stephen? Are you making coffee?  
That's great news! I heard that it  
is so good it gave someone a  
seizure.

ALEX  
(Slurring)  
Actully prrooty goourd

BOSS  
What?

STEPHEN  
Oh, Alex is just kidding around  
about being such a light weight.  
Care for a cup?

BOSS  
Why the heck not.

BOSS Drinks a cup.

BOSS (CONT'D)  
Say, that's pretty good! I'm so  
energized and invigorated I'm  
seeing spots! Listen, we should  
talk about that promotion later  
when you have a chance. Thanks for  
the cup of joe!

STEPHEN  
Dont thank me!

EVERYONE  
Thank Drugs!

ALEX collapses onto the floor.