

THAT'S A LATTE

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Web-Series Pilot Episode #101 The Quarterback Sneak Caffè

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Assignment 2.2 Writing the Webisode Ep. #101  
Draft 1.2  
March 11, 2020

THAT'S A LATTE COFFEE SHOP

EPISODE #101 - THE QUARTERBACK SNEAK CAFFÈ

ACT ONE

EXT. THAT'S A LATTE COFFEE SHOP - DAY

CHET, 42, white man, thinning hair, aging good looks, the beginnings of a pot belly, wearing cargo shorts and a t-shirt stands in front of a film crew.

CHET

This is it fellas' and lady, my pride and joy, "That's A Latte" coffee house.

The film crew pans up to the sign on the little building as Chet points at it anxiously.

CHET (CONT'D)

After I unceremoniously "retired" from professional football, I used my money to buy this place.

Chet pulls out an 8x10 photo of him in a football uniform.

CHET (CONT'D)

Isn't this place great? It's my pride and joy, my second act, my true calling. Let's go inside.

INT. THAT'S A LATTE COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

They enter a crowded coffee shop with tons of eclectic sports memorabilia covering the walls.

There is not an open seat. People are working on their laptops drinking coffee and assorted beverages.

Chet ushers the film crew through the crowded corridor.

CHET

So let's meet the team shall we?

Chet points to the people behind the barista bar.

The camera crew pans around the room.

CHET (CONT'D)

First we have Chloe. She's a college student and certified yoga teacher. Customers love her.

CHLOE, a slim petite 21 year old bows to the film crew.

CHLOE

Namaste, peace be the journey.

Chet grins awkwardly.

CHET

Isn't she great? A little weird but the customers love it. I don't get it, but if it brings in money...

Chet pulls the film crew behind the cramped and tiny counter.

CHET (CONT'D)

Next we have Hector, he's Latino. He works two jobs here. He is a part time barista and our resident fortune teller.

HECTOR, 25, Hispanic American, medium height, stocky, perks up from behind the bar while making a coffee.

HECTOR

Pardon me, Gypsy Joshua is a Tarot Card Reader, he is not a fortune teller.

Chet looking embraced.

CHET

My mistake. Hector is a barista, his "alter ego" Gypsy Joshua is Tarot Card Reader, whatever that means. It's all hocus-pocus to me, but the customers love it.

Chet pulls the camera operator by the hand.

CHET (CONT'D)

And last but not least, Elena. This place couldn't run without her. She is my Shift Manager and basically runs the place when I'm not around.

ELENA, 29, African American, tall, athletic, stands behind the bar taking customer orders.

ELENA

You got that right. This place  
would fall to shit without me.

Chet nervously grins.

CHET

Isn't she sassy. There's no one  
better in the coffee biz than her.  
Customer love her.

Chet brings the film crew out from behind the bar.

ELENA

Chet, what are these guys doing  
here exactly?

CHET

They are my film crew. I hired  
them to make one of those 40 for 40  
documentaries about me for the  
sports networks.

HECTOR

Doesn't he mean 30 for...

ELENA

Shut it Hector.

CHET

Okay guys, you just film away. I  
have to go make some calls. I will  
come find you when I have some cool  
stuff to show you.

Chet exits to the stock room.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

ELENA

Will you guys be filming us 24/7?

No response.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Oh you've got to be fucking kidding me. Just don't mess up my bar and slow my people down.

Chloe is at the other end of the bar doing sun salutations and breathing meditations.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Chloe! We've got work to do. Earth to Chloe. Son of a...

CUSTOMER 1

Hey barista lady, when's the Tarot Card Guy show up?

Hector perks up from making an iced coffee.

HECTOR (WITH A EUROPEAN ACCENT)

Why he is right here. Step into my parlor and learn the mysteries of the universe.

Hector pulls a Gypsy Head Wrap out and places it on his head and grabs a vibrant scarf and wraps it around his neck.

HECTOR (AS GYPSY JOSHUA) (CONT'D)

Allow Gypsy Joshua to tell you your fortune my darling.

He takes the customer by the fingertips and brings her to an empty table.

ELENA

Do you see what I have to deal with. Granola Jane over there and whatever the hell that is...

GOTH GIRL CUSTOMER

Excuuuse me. Barista Girl. I would like to have a London Fog.

Elena, visually annoyed.

ELENA

As I have told you a thousand times before, we don't make a London Fog, whatever that is. All our drinks are sports names.

GOTH GIRL CUSTOMER, mid-twenties, in all black, arms with tattoos, black eyeliner and black lipstick, stares at Elena.

GOTH GIRL CUSTOMER

A London Fog is an Earl Grey Latte for you laymen types.

Elena takes a deep breath.

ELENA (SARCASTICALLY)

London Fog coming up. That'll be \$4.50. Have the best day ever...

The Goth Girl places the money on the counter, with no tip.

GOTH GIRL CUSTOMER

Bring it to my usual table.

She sits in the darkest corner of the coffee shop and opens a book on Historical Fiction.

ELENA (LOOKING AT CAMERA)

We have a lot of wonderful and eclectic customers.

A customer approaches the bar.

STEVE (O.C.)

Elena! Elena is that you?

Elena slowly turns her head toward the voice.

ELENA

Steve? What are you doing here?

STEVE, 29, tall, average build, grins at Elena awkwardly.

STEVE

Chet called offering me a job.

ELENA

Oh? What happened to your big time finance job in Manhattan?

STEVE

Financial Advisor actually. I got sick of the game.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

I ran into Chet, we got to talking about money and he asked me to apply, and boom, here I am.

Elena grabs a banana and squeezes the life out of it.

ELENA

Isn't that great.

STEVE

I hope that banana wasn't for a customer, it a little crushed.

Elena throws the banana in the trash.

ELENA

Steve, will you wait here. I have to bring this "*London Fog*" for that customer in the back, and go wash my hands.

She brings it to the Goth Girl at the back corner table.

She exits to the stock room.

The camera crew follows.

INT. STOCK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chet is sitting with his feet on his desk tossing a football.

Elena enters.

ELENA

Chet, what the hell is Steve Anderson doing here?

CHET

Oh is he here? Isn't he great? I think he's going to be a great addition to the full time staff.

ELENA FUMING.

ELENA

Did you just say FULL TIME? Does he have any experience?

CHET

No, but I figured he could learn from the best in the business, you.

ELENA

Chet, absolutely not. I can't train him. Never, no way. Not happening. Have Hector do it.

CHET

Hector isn't full time. And you are shift manager. I want you to train him. It'll be great.

ELENA

No it won't. Don't you know anything about Steve and I? We have...history.

CHET

What were you both rivals in high school or something?

ELENA

No Chet, we were both on the track team in High School and dated for a while until he dumped me the week before prom. He is an asshole.

CHET

That's ancient history. You guys graduated high school 10 years ago. He stays and he starts tomorrow.

ELENA

11 years ago... Fine, you owe me.

Elena turns around to walk out of the stock room and the film crew is standing right behind her.

ELENA (CONT'D)

How long have you been there?

No response.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Terrific. Let's go.

**END OF ACT TWO**



**ACT THREE**

INT. THAT'S A LATTE COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

The shop is mostly empty. Hector is cleaning the tables. Chloe is mopping the floors. Elena is counting the register.

The GOTH GIRL is still sitting in the darkest corner of the coffee shop reading her historical nonfiction book.

Elena walks to the Goth Girl.

ELENA

Excuse me Miss. We are closing.

The film crew comes out from the stock room.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Miss you've been here in this corner for 10 hours and all you had was that one Earl Grey Latte.

GOTH GIRL CUSTOMER

It is a London Fog Barista Girl.

Elena clenches her fist but grins the widest she can muster.

ELENA

Yes a London Fog. My mistake. Well we have to close up. You can come back tomorrow when we open.

The Goth Girl closes her book and stands up.

GOTH GIRL CUSTOMER

Fare thee well Barista Girl.

She leaves her empty cup of "London Fog" and exits.

Elena takes a deep breath and turns to the camera.

ELENA

I hate that bitch.

Hector and Chloe stand ready to leave.

ELENA (CONT'D)

Let's go guys.

EXT. QUIET SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Elena, Hector, and Chloe walk down the quiet street. The camera crew follows behind.

The three baristas stop in their tracks.

They stare at a huge sign.

"BIG JOE'S ROASTER COMING SOON."

ELENA

You've got to be fucking kidding  
me! Best day ever..

FADE TO BLACK.