

COFFEE & SERIAL

AN EIGHT INSTALLMENT DRAMA WRITTEN BY EDWARD CAPOZZI



Episode two introduced unsavory gangsters Boo, Shorty and Rocco. While Glenn and Christie argued over Glenn's career choices, the gangsters noticed that the camera isn't in their possession.

Christie is holding the camera in her hand and staring at it.

CHRISTIE
I wonder what's on it?

GLENN
Probably just some tourist's pictures. You know the Statue of Liberty, the Empire State Building . . .

CHRISTIE
What if there's something cool on it?

GLENN
Then maybe I'll win that Pulitzer Prize, you know, in photography.

CHRISTIE
Ha, ha, ha. Are you going to develop it?

GLENN
If I have the time. I'm swamped.

The phone RINGS. He gets up and answers it.

GLENN
Hello . . . Yes, I'm going to develop those right away . . . I think they should be fine . . . I really think I got the shot . . . absolutely . . . I'll bring them to you as soon as I'm finished . . . Good-bye.

He hangs up the phone, grabs film canisters from his bag and heads for the dark room. Out of the corner of his eye he notices the camera on the coffee table. He thinks a moment. He backs up, grabs it, and opens the door to the dark room. Christie is laying on the couch watching "Soul Train." Al Green is on.

CHRISTIE
What are you doing?

GLENN
I've got to develop these and get them to the office.

CHRISTIE
You're kidding right? It's Sunday.

GLENN
I know, I know. I really don't have much of a choice.

CHRISTIE
You know, I didn't move in with you to live by myself. We were supposed to hang out today.

GLENN
I'm sorry. This shouldn't take too long. We'll go out later.

CHRISTIE
Right, never mind . . . I'll just spend the day by myself, as usual.

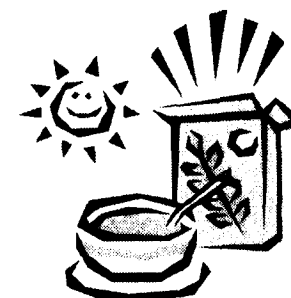
GLENN
Whatever.

Glenn heads into the dark room and slams the door. Christie looks up, she's pissed off.

What images will Glenn uncover when he develops that film?

Are Glenn and Christie in danger? Stay tuned for the continuing saga . . .

*Same Cap Time,
Same Cap Station!*



SHORTY
Hey Rock. Where'd you find this guy? He's a Met fan.

ROCCO
Shut the f**k up! *(pointing at Shorty)* So am I. Now where's the camera?

BOO
Shorty had it.

SHORTY
I think it's in my coat. She gave it to me when we picked her up last night.

ROCCO
You think? . . . Get it.

Shorty begins searching for the camera in his coat pocket. Rocco is getting annoyed.

SHORTY
It disappeared.

Rocco grabs Shorty by the throat and throws him against the wall.

ROCCO
I'm going to make you disappear if you don't find it, you f**king crackhead. I'm not f**king around here.

JOHNNY
Come on Shorty . . . Don't embarrass me here.

SHORTY
We'll find it, don't worry.

ROCCO
I'm not worried. You better be.

Johnny looks at Shorty and shakes his head. Rocco walks away.

JOHNNY
If you don't find that camera, you know there's nothing I can do for you.

SHORTY
Don't worry Uncle Johnny . . . I'll find it. I'll find it.

JOHNNY
Just do the right thing . . . heh?

Johnny slaps Shorty on the side of his face lightly. Shorty nods his head.

CUT TO: INTERIOR. GLENN'S APT. LATER.