

Editor's Note: Certain dialogue contained in *Coffee & Serial* may be offensive. Content of the work is the sole responsibility of the author and is not representative of the views of *The Capital Times*, the college administration, faculty or student body. This play is being presented for cultural and entertainment purposes only.

COFFEE & SERIAL

AN EIGHT INSTALLMENT DRAMA WRITTEN BY EDWARD CAPOZZI

Episode Eight: *In our last issue we found out Glenn feels trapped in his relationship with Christie. Hold on for the exciting conclusion of "Snapshot."*

Glenn gets up and approaches her.

GLENN: You're OK?

WOMAN: Excuse me? (*nasty*) Do I know you?

GLENN: You're all right. I mean, you're OK.

WOMAN: Of course I'm OK. Why wouldn't I be? (*recognizes him*) Oh, you're the guy who knocked me over. I told you that day I was fine.

GLENN: Well I . . . I thought . . .

WOMAN: You thought what? Get over it already.

She gives him a dirty look, picks up her coffee and leaves the coffee shop. Waiting outside is a limousine. The door opens and Rocco steps out and gives her a warm kiss and grabs her ass. She smiles and gets in. He looks around and also gets in. The CHAUFFEUR closes the door, goes around the car, gets in and drives off. Glenn is standing there in amazement. Eddie walks up to him.

EDDIE: Are you all right man? You look like you just saw a ghost.

GLENN: I did . . . I did.

FADE TO BLACK:
EXTERIOR: WAREHOUSE-LATER

The guys are all walking in slow motion toward the car. The black sedan is parked in front of the warehouse. The guys walk up to it, and Boo puts the key in the trunk lock.

BOO: We didn't find the camera, but that f#*k developed it. We found the empty camera box in his garbage.

ROCCO: That motherf#*ker. I want him found.

BOO: That shouldn't be too much trouble.

Boo opens the trunk and Christie is inside. She's hog-tied and gagged. She's screaming, but her screams are muffled.

ROCCO: Who the f#*k is this?

SHORTY: It's the photographer's girl.

ROCCO: What the f#*k am I going to do with her?

JOHNNY: I can think of some things to do to her.

They all start laughing.

BOO: We figured we'd take some pictures of her and trade her . . . you know . . . for the other pictures.

ROCCO: I trained you guys good. I take back everything I said about yous. (*pats Boo on the back*) Boo smiles. They all start laughing again.

ROCCO: Johnny, go get the camera.
Johnny heads back into the warehouse.

SHORTY: What do you want to do with her?

Christie is wriggling and crying in the trunk. Her eyes bulge with fear.

ROCCO: Leave her there.
Rocco stares into the trunk then slams it closed.

ROCCO: Pull the car inside. (*to Boo*)

BOO: Gotcha!
Boo gets into the car. Rocco and Shorty head toward the warehouse.

ROCCO: You know . . . I may let you live after all. (*to Shorty*)

SHORTY: That would be nice.

SHORTY: You're not really a Mets fan are you?

ROCCO: Nah . . . Are you kidding?
They walk away laughing. Conversation fades.

INTERIOR: HALLWAY-INSIDE GLENN'S BUILDING - 2 P.M.
Glenn walks up the hall toward his apartment. He notices an envelope taped to his door. He opens it and discovers a disposable camera inside. Upon examination, he notices it says "SNAPSHOT." Glenn also discovers a note inside the envelope. He opens it. A close-up of the letter reveals its contents.

WE'LL TRADE HER FOR THE PICTURES. YOU HAVE TILL 3 P.M. TO GET THEM TO US. AT 3:01, SHE'S GONE. DROP THE PICTURES IN THE NEWSPAPER BIN ON THE CORNER OF SPRING AND MULBERRY.

GLENN: Jesus Christ! (*checking his watch - it's 2:05 p.m.*)

INTERIOR: GLENN'S APARTMENT-LATER
He enters. The apartment has been ransacked.

GLENN: Christie? Christie, you here? (*frantically*)
He looks at the camera and heads to the dark room.

INTERIOR: DARK ROOM-LATER
Glenn rips open the camera and develops the film. As he checks the negatives, he stares in disbelief. A close-up reveals a photo of Christie tied and gagged, a look of fear on her face.

GLENN: Holy sh*t!
He hears his voice reading the ransom letter.

GLENN'S VOICE: WE'LL TRADE HER FOR THE PICTURES.
AT 3:01, SHE'S GONE.
He stares at the negatives, pauses, and looks at the clock. It's 2:20 p.m. Slowly, a smile comes over his face. Then he begins to laugh, louder and louder until he's hysterical. He walks out of the dark room holding the negatives in his hand.

INTERIOR: LIVING ROOM-LATER
Glenn takes his lighter out of his pocket and sets the negatives on fire. As they burn, his laughter gets even louder. He lights a cigarette off the flames.

INTERIOR: WAREHOUSE- SAME
The guys are sitting around. Rocco checks his watch and nods to Shorty. Shorty cocks his gun and walks toward the door.

THE END