

DOUBLE-DOUBLE

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. FULL MOON COFFEE - DAY

Two BORED EMPLOYEES sit chatting in a dead coffee shop.

They are EVAN (24), preppy but a bit lovesick, and AMALIA (25), a disaffected, arty stoner. \*

AMALIA

You obviously want to date again,  
but you're seeing things that  
aren't there. You just can't be so  
controlling. \*

EVAN

I don't know. It feels too soon.  
And after how things ended last  
time...

AMALIA

You mean the girl that you smiled  
at on the train and nothing  
happened?

EVAN

Not nothing! She also smiled. \*

AMALIA

Aren't you being a bit dramatic?  
Evan, I think--

Amalia's train of thought is cut off by the CHIME of an opening door.

OLIVIA (23), hardworking and stylish, and LIAM (23), diligent and fashionable, have arrived at the same time. They look like a couple, but they stand awkwardly apart. \*

EVAN

Low-fat, sugar-free vanilla latte?

LIAM

Yes please.

OLIVIA

Yes please.

Liam and Olivia exchange embarrassed glances.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Er, uhm, yes please.

LIAM

For me too, please.

EVAN  
Coming right up.

Evan gives a quick smile to Amalia, and gets to work. \*

OLIVIA  
Uh, long day?

LIAM  
Yup, yup. Long day again.

EVAN (O.S.)  
Low-fat, sugar-free vanilla latte!

OLIVIA  
(laughing nervously)  
You're so fast.

LIAM  
(laughing nervously)  
I can see why they keep you  
around.

Olivia and Liam both reach for the same cup. Their hands are on it at the same time. Linger for a moment, then retreat.

LIAM (CONT'D)  
Oh, uh, you please go ahead.

OLIVIA  
Thank you.

Olivia takes her cup, as Evan sets down another with a smile.

EVAN  
Low-fat, sugar-free vanilla latte.

Liam and Olivia are both at the condiment stand.

Evan watches with a smile.

AMALIA  
Anyway, puppet master... \*

She fixes him with a gaze, trying to see his gears turning.

EVAN  
What?

AMALIA  
I see that smile.

EVAN  
This is the fifth day in a row  
they've come in. Same time, same  
drink. They're adorable together.  
There's electricity there, come on.

Liam and Olivia are at the condiment stand. Cartoon hearts, electricity, LOVE-Y MUSIC and little Cupids float around. \*

AMALIA

No, I see it. Totally.

Liam and Olivia at the condiment stand. There is more chemistry in a stone slab. Has the lighting gotten dimmer? \*

EVAN

If I can't get them together, I'll give you five dollars. \*

AMALIA

See, this is what I was talking about-- \*

EVAN

Ten dollars. \*

Amalia makes a face that says "Maybe..." \*

EVAN (CONT'D)

I'm doing it, Amalia. Operation: Get Those Two Together begins now. \*

AMALIA

(sarcastic)

Hold on. Let me get the National Guard on this.

INT. FULL MOON COFFEE - DAY

MONTAGE:

- Evan shuffles along with a push broom, clumsily trying to guide Olivia towards Liam. \*

- Evan brings a cookie to Liam's table and motions towards Olivia. Liam rejects it. \*

- Amalia watches as Olivia chats up Evan at the counter. She flirts with him, but Evan seems completely oblivious. Amalia shakes her head in disbelief.

- Liam leaves a note and a tip on his table and eyes Evan. But Amalia mischievously looks at it.

AMALIA

Duuude, you gotta see this. \*

Evan looks at the note. It says: YOU'RE CUTE. 613-555-0179 - LIAM. \*

EVAN

It's working. He wants me to give  
this to her!

Amalia gives a hugely sarcastic thumbs up. \*

END MONTAGE.

INT. FULL MOON COFFEE - DAY

Liam and Olivia come in to see that all the chairs are  
stacked... except for two at the same table. \*

Evan watches them by the table, feeling proud of himself.  
They have an unheard exchange. Look to him, back at each  
other, then approach the counter.

EVAN

Hey, low-fat-- \*

OLIVIA

We need to talk. \*

AMALIA

I'll leave you to it, Hef.

EVAN

Sorry, what are you talking about?

LIAM

You're trying to force something  
that isn't there. \*

Evan is stunned.

OLIVIA

We're not puppets! \*

LIAM

You've been leading us on for three  
weeks now. I even left you a note!  
Just worry about yourself, man. \*

OLIVIA

I was just about to say that, Liam.  
Good call.

Olivia and Liam exchange a fist bump.

EVAN

What? No. I... I've been trying...

OLIVIA

Look, he can't even admit it. You know what Liam? Let's go.

LIAM

Agreed. We can get a low-fat, sugar-free vanilla latte somewhere else.

Olivia and Liam turn to leave, arm-in-arm.

OLIVIA

Yeah. Let's go somewhere the baristas don't play Cupid.

\*  
\*

The two leave the shop in a huff. Leaving Evan to stand, stare, and process. The door CHIMES.

\*

AMALIA

Did you hear that? That's the sound of you owing me ten bucks.

\*  
\*  
\*

EVAN

What just happened?

AMALIA

(sarcastic)

I don't know. There's definitely electricity there.

EVAN

I know. So why didn't it work?

\*

Amalia rolls her eyes and begins to wipe down tables.

\*

AMALIA

(dripping with sarcasm)

I dunno. If you hurry, maybe you can catch them on the train.

\*

Evan is in thought for a moment.

The bell on the door CHIMES. Amalia looks up.

Evan is gone, and the door slowly closes.

FADE OUT.