

MY SCRIPT

an original screenplay by

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ELEGY

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

CONSUELA

What are you doing a week from Sunday?

DAVID

I don't know. Why?

WAITER

Something to drink?

DAVID

Yeah. Two bellinis please.

(to Consuela)

What's a week from Sunday?

CONSUELA

My parents are throwing me a graduation party to celebrate my MFA. I'd like you to come. David, everyone knows about you. For a whole year and a half they've been asking about this mystery man I'm seeing. They're going to start thinking I'm with some drug dealer if you don't stop hiding.

DAVID

I'm not hiding.

CONSUELA

You didn't come to my birthday.

DAVID

Well, you didn't ask me.

CONSUELA

I asked you to Christmas dinner with my parents. Yup had plans. Then I invited you to Thanksgiving dinner. You couldn't come.

DAVID

Well, Thanksgiving I really couldn't.

CONSUELA

David.

DAVID

What?

CONSUELA

I want you to meet my family and I'm not going to insist. I just want you to say yes because you want to come.

Waiter returns with drinks.

WAITER

Here you go.

DAVID

(to waiter)

Thank you.

(to Consuela)

Listen to me. When I come to your party, you have to promise to do something.

CONSUELA

What?

DAVID

Don't take your eyes off me when the Cuban artists come stampeding towards me.

CONSUELA

That all?

DAVID

That's all.

CONSUELA

Ok. So, that means yes?

DAVID

That means yes.

CONSUELA

Ok. I'm happy.

DAVID

Good. Now the food.