

Perspectives

By

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EXT. CITY STREET. DAY. (SATURDAY AFTERNOON)

Trevor and Nick are walking down the street in silence.  
Trevor is obviously upset.

TREVOR  
(With a sudden outburst of  
emotion)  
I just don't understand where I  
went wrong!

Nick shifts, uncomfortably.

NICK  
I dunno dude, I mean-

TREVOR  
We had something special! How could  
she not see that?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY. (WEDNESDAY)

Trevor walks into a cheery coffee shop, just catching the  
end of the morning rush. He fidgets nervously. The girl  
behind him watches him intently. She clears her throat to  
gain Trevor's attention.

GIRL  
It's a shame- it's so nice outside,  
but we'll all be stuck, working  
away...

Trevor ignores her, adjusts his hair and checks his teeth.

GIRL  
Excuse me. Excuse me...

She taps Trevor on the shoulder and he finally looks up.

GIRL  
Do you have the time?

Trevor checks his phone.

TREVOR  
(curtly)  
It's 8:45

(CONTINUED)

GIRL  
Oh, Thank you.

EMMA  
Next?

Trevor turns to see he is at the front of the line. He goes to saunter towards the counter, but almost knocks over a display. While trying to steady himself, he drops his phone. He bends down to retrieve it. As he stands, he sees Emma walking away from the counter, towards the door to the back room of the shop as a young cashier who looks utterly bored with life is taking her place.

EMMA  
(to her coworker)  
Thanks! I'm sorry, I'll only be a few!

She answers her phone as she walks into the back room.

JOHN  
(bored)  
Can I help you?

TREVOR  
(flustered)  
I, uh, just realized I left my wallet... be right back.

Trevor exits the shop hurriedly.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (WEDNESDAY)

Trevor stands impatiently outside the shop waiting for Emma to return, as people passing give him questioning looks.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (WEDNESDAY)

Emma enters from the back room and returns to her space at the counter. Trevor enters immediately after, and rushes into line behind the sole other customer waiting to be served.

EMMA  
(flirting)  
Next! Oh Hey! The usual?

TREVOR  
Of course. So how's your dissertation coming along?

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

It's not, really.

TREVOR

Sounds like you could use a  
break...

EMMA

If only...

TREVOR

So, I was thinking...

A new customer enters the shop and stands in line behind  
Trevor.

EMMA

Sorry, duty calls. Next please!

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (THURSDAY)

Trevor is at the counter flirting with Emma.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (FRIDAY)

Trevor is at the counter flirting with Emma.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (EARLY SATURDAY)

Trevor enters the coffee shop and walks past the long line,  
right up to Emma at the counter.

EMMA

Um, Hi, You know there's a line,  
right?

TREVOR

Emma, I'm in love with you. I have  
been for a while. You're all I can  
think about. The highlight of every  
day for me is the short time I get  
to spend talking to you. And I know  
you feel the same. So. Um. Can I  
call you sometime, so that we can  
talk over a longer period of time?  
Like... dinner?

EMMA

(shocked)  
Oh. No. Next!

Trevor remains at the counter stunned. He then collects himself and storms out of the shop, almost knocking over the girl who had previously asked him for the time.

EXT. CITY STREET. DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

NICK

Maybe you just misread the signs?  
Girls are tricky, dude.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (FRIDAY)

Trevor is flirting with Emma, while she politely responds, looking for an out.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (THURSDAY)

Trevor is flirting with Emma, while she politely responds, not at all interested.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY (WEDNESDAY)

After taking her phone call, Emma emerges from the back room.

EMMA

Sorry, It was the girlfriend...  
she's in full panic mode about  
meeting my parents tonight.

JOHN

What's with this guy?

John gestures to Trevor, who is waiting outside.

EMMA

Oh, him? He's a regular. Really  
creepy, but I'm pretty sure he's  
harmless. He could talk your ear  
off though, watch out.

EXT. CITY STREET. DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

TREVOR

There's no way I misinterpreted! We  
were really connecting!

(CONTINUED)

NICK

Well, maybe she's just changed her mind? Look dude. You're obsessing over this one girl- that you don't really know anything about.

TREVOR

I dunno, I think we know-

NICK

No. Don't. You're probably missing out on so many other women that are actually interested in you. Get out of your fantasy world and come back to reality.

Nick checks his watch.

NICK

Oh, I gotta go. I told Christine that I'd meet her for lunch.

They say goodbye and part ways at the next corner.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY

Trevor walks up to the door of the coffee shop, and hesitates outside. He turns as if leaving, then turns around and collides with the woman who had asked him the time, knocking her over. He hurriedly helps her gather her things.

WOMAN

Oh! It's you! I was just thinking about you!

Trevor stares at the woman blankly.

WOMAN

You know, I feel like we have such a great connection, and I was wondering if you'd want to have coffee with me sometime?

TREVOR

Uh...no thanks.

The woman stands there, shocked, while Trevor enters the coffee shop.

EXT. CITY STREET. SAME DAY

The woman who asked Trevor out is silently walking down the street with a friend. She is visibly upset, while her friend looks uncomfortable.

WOMAN

(With a sudden outburst of  
emotion)

I just don't understand where I  
went wrong!

FADE OUT

THE END