

Latte Lovers: A Short Play in Three Scenes

SYNOPSIS:

A young man and young woman bond over their shared name at a coffee house. However, when it is discovered that not all is as it seems, will true love prevail?

(Approx. Running Time: 7-8 minutes)

CAST

JORDAN/ALOYSIUS: A young, clueless college student. (Male, 22) (AL-oh-ISH-us)

JORDYN/CAOIMHE: A young lady who isn't the brightest. (Female, 20) (KWEE-vuh)

BARISTA: A college student, interested only in his job for the money. (Male, 21)

JORDYN (CAOIMHE)'S MOTHER: A scatterbrained mother who just wants the best for her lovely daughter. (Female, 49)

JORDAN (ALOYSIUS)'S FATHER: The lone voice of intelligence in his world of craziness. Stern, but thoughtful. (Male, 54)

JUDGE: A British, impatient judge who just wants the wedding to get over with. He's secretly a romantic. (Male, 40-50)

PROPS:

Coffee Cups (x2) - Scenes 1 and 2

Phones (x2) - Scene 2

Coffee Mug - Scene 3

NOTE: Lines with a slash (/) are spoken over each other.

SCENE 1 - INT. COFFEE SHOP

AT RISE: BARISTA stands behind a table, preparing coffees. JORDAN and JORDYN wait in a line, texting on their phones, reading, etc.

BARISTA: Order for... for...

BARISTA glances at the cup in his hand and struggles to pronounce the name...

BARISTA: Jordan?

Simultaneously, both JORDAN and JORDYN pause their various activities to reach out and grab the cup. As their hands touch, they gasp.

JORDYN: Oh! What's your- Is your name Jordan?

JORDAN, *stunned*: Yes... And yours?

JORDYN, *excited*: Mine is Jordyn too! Do you know what this means?

JORDYN pauses for a second, trying to prompt a response from a very confused

JORDAN.

JORDYN: This means that we're mocha mates! Latte lovers! Two coffee beans in a K-Pod!
Oh, this means we're destined to be together!

JORDAN: Wait, wait, wait, let me get this straight. You're saying that because you...

JORDAN points at JORDYN

JORDAN: Have the same name as me...

JORDAN points at himself

JORDAN: You want to date me?

JORDYN nods. JORDAN makes joyful noises as she does this, because he finally found someone who would date his lonesome self. While they do this, BARISTA comes up with another order in his hand.

BARISTA: Order for... for...

BARISTA glances at the cup in his hand and struggles to pronounce the name. He continues standing and looking around throughout the remainder of the scene.

BARISTA: Jordyn? *(He pronounces this as jorh-DEEN)*

Both JORDYN and JORDAN are too astonished to take notice of BARISTA.

JORDYN: That sounds about right! We're meant for each other! It will all work out! Here-

JORDYN grabs JORDAN's wrist and scrawls her phone number across his wrist

JORDYN, sassy: Call me later...

JORDYN walks out of the coffee shop, leaving a dumbfounded JORDAN standing by himself in the middle of the coffee shop.

BARISTA, *slightly more annoyed*: Order for... Jordyn? Jor-DEEN? JOR-duhn?

JORDAN, *excitedly*: Yahoo! *(or similar expression of excitement)*

BARISTA, *yelling*: Jordan?!?

BLACKOUT

END SCENE

SCENE 2 - INT. COFFEE SHOP

AT RISE: JORDAN and JORDYN are seated across from each other at a table, their coffees in front of them.

JORDYN, *romantically*: Aw, honey, the last—What has it been, three, four weeks? No matter, regardless of length, they have been the best weeks / of my life

JORDAN, *nervous*: Jordyn, / I have something I need to tell you...

JORDAN hesitates for a few seconds, staring at JORDYN and leading to an awkward silence, which is broken by JORDYN.

JORDYN: Yes? What is it, my dear Jordan? You know you can tell me anything...

JORDAN: Yeah, I know it's just- My name- I can't- It's not- Oh!

JORDAN sweeps his hand across the table and accidentally knocks his coffee onto the ground. He gets down on one knee, but not to propose. He reaches to his pocket to grab a towel/handkerchief, but JORDYN exclaims, believing that JORDAN is proposing to her.

JORDYN, *enthralled*: Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes! I do, I do!

JORDAN, *confused*: Um, what?

JORDYN: Of course I want to marry you! Gosh, let's go get married right now!

JORDAN, *hesitant*: Oh, um, marry you, right- That's, uh, what I'm doing, proposing...

JORDYN, *pulling out her phone*: Oh, I have to tell my mom the news!

JORDYN dials her mom. JORDYN'S MOTHER responds from off-stage. All the while, JORDAN awkwardly calls his father. Likewise, JORDAN'S FATHER responds from the opposite side of the stage, off-stage.

JORDYN: Mom?

JORDAN: Dad?

JORDYN and JORDAN, together: I have some important news.

JORDYN'S MOTHER, *eager*: Do tell!

JORDAN'S FATHER: Okay?

JORDYN: Meet me down at the courthouse in ten minutes / I'm getting married.

JORDAN: / I'm getting married.

JORDYN'S MOTHER and JORDAN'S FATHER: What?!?

JORDYN'S MOTHER: I'm so excited for you!

JORDAN'S FATHER: What? Who? How?

JORDAN: I- I'll explain. Meet me at the courthouse in ten minutes.

JORDYN and JORDAN: See you there.

JORDYN and JORDAN both hang up.

JORDYN: Let's go! I'm so excited.

JORDAN, *lying*: Yeah... Can't wait...

BLACKOUT

END SCENE

SCENE 3 - INT. COURTHOUSE

AT RISE: JORDAN and JORDYN stand at opposite sides of JUDGE. JUDGE stands in front of a desk. A coffee mug, half-full, sits on his desk.

JUDGE: Let's begin the ceremony. Let's see, do you- How do you pronounce your name?

JUDGE is interrupted by JORDYN'S MOTHER, who bursts into the room. JORDYN'S MOTHER runs up and embraces JORDYN, giving her a kiss on the cheek. Then, she crosses to JORDAN, giving him a huge hug.

JORDYN'S MOTHER: Hi honey! I'm so sorry I'm la- Oh! You must be Jordan! Look at you!
(*Speaking to JORDYN*) He's a catch!

JORDAN chuckles as JORDYN looks slightly embarrassed.

JORDYN (CAOIMHE): *Mom!*

JORDYN (CAOIMHE)'S MOTHER: Oh, Caoimhe, I'm so happy for you... Jordan, darling, I can't wait to learn all about y-

JUDGE: Excuse me! Now, if there are no objections, do you, Alo-

JORDAN (ALOYSIUS): Wait, "Caoimhe?" What does she mea-

JORDAN (ALOYSIUS)'S FATHER bursts into the room, cutting off the last of ALOYSIUS's line.

ALOYSIUS'S FATHER: Who is this? What's going on?

ALOYSIUS's FATHER waits for JORDAN (ALOYSIUS) to respond... But, his waiting is not met with a response.

ALOYSIUS'S FATHER: Aloysius, I'm talking to you. Answer me.

CAOIMHE, *confused*: "Aloysius?" Wait, so your name's not...

ALOYSIUS, *dejectedly*: Yeah... And yours also isn't...

CAOIMHE and ALOYSIUS both sigh.

JUDGE: And so the truth comes out...

CAOIMHE: For what it's worth, you do have an awesome name...

ALOYSIUS: And so do you... But why would you lie to me like this?

CAOIMHE: I don't know, I mean, It wasn't really lying... At the coffee house, the day I met you, I was using my *fake* name. Those baristas can barely pronounce *Jordyn*, let alone *Caoimhe*. I'm assuming it's the same for you...

ALOYSIUS: Yeah...

JUDGE, *annoyed*: Do you, Aloysius Larken, take Caoimhe Flowers to be your lawfully wedded wife?

ALOYSIUS: Your honour, I do not. I'm afraid there cannot be any union today... Caoimhe, I love you so much-Your smile, your eyes, your voice-but I'm afraid we aren't meant for each other.

ALOYSIUS'S FATHER sighs a breath of relief, while CAOIMHE'S MOTHER holds back tears.CAOIMHE looks broken-hearted.

ALOYSIUS'S FATHER: Look, you two... I'll be the first to admit I was not thrilled about this wedding today. However, your names aren't who you are; they're just words. The truth is, if you're in love, then you can find a way to make it work.

CAOIMHE'S MOTHER: He's right. Maybe you can spend some more time with each other and get to know one other for who you really are, not whatever (*pauses*) unique names we gave you.

ALOYSIUS'S FATHER chuckles at this remark. A mildly long pause occurs.

JUDGE, *annoyed*: Look, I'm not a relationship counselor, and I do have other things to do today. So, are you two in, or are you two out?

CAOIMHE takes ALOYSIUS'S hand.

CAOIMHE: Aloysius... You mean so much to me, so much more than just your name, and though we'll never be *Jordan* and *Jordyn*, we'll always be *Caoimhe* and *Aloysius*. I'm willing to try this out if you are... Because- Because I love you.

ALOYSIUS, *encouraged*: I love you too. (*giggles softly*) Mocha mates forever?

CAOIMHE: Mocha mates forever!

ALOYSIUS and CAOIMHE embrace. They release the hug, returning to holding hands.

JUDGE, ALOYSIUS'S FATHER, and CAOIMHE'S MOTHER: Awwwwww!

JUDGE: (*clears his throat*) Alright, lovebirds, I have to get back to work. It's time for you to take your show on the road.

ALOYSIUS: I, um, actually have to get to work anyway. (*glances at watch*) Agh! I'm going to be late! (*to CAOIMHE*) See you tonight, at the usual place?

CAOIMHE: See you tonight!

JUDGE, annoyed, clears his throat one last time aggressively. At this everyone except JUDGE exits.

JUDGE: Oh, to be young and in “latte” love.

JUDGE takes a sip from his mug

BLACKOUT

THE END