

Come Get It

written by

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INT. OFFICE KITCHEN SPACE - NIGHT

GARY (tired, early 40s overworked accountant) shuffles into frame and immediately goes to the pod coffee maker and runs his hand through his short hair. The kitchen space is well-kept and has some spice packages and basic kitchen appliances on the counter.

He opens the cabinet to look for a pod, but none are there. He SIGHS, deeply frustrated. Gary SLAMS his hands on the cabinet as he closes it, but notices a single coffee pod wiggle on top of the cabinet he didn't notice before.

Reaching for it, he realizes he has to climb onto the counter to get at it.

GARY

Of course.

He slowly raises his legs to get on the counter and GRUNTS until he's kneeling on the hard countertop.

He grabs the pod and holds it in front of him in full view of the doorway he walked through.

Looking at the label Gary's eyes widen. It's one of the highest quality coffee pods from the CEO's office!

TODD (V.O.)

What's that Gare?

Gary whips his head up to see TODD (tired, late 30s marketing manager).

Gary tries (but fails) to hide the pod behind him.

GARY

Oh, you know, just a... sugar package I found. Just a sugar package nothing unusual.

TODD

Right... a sugar package shaped like a coffee pod. Well if it's nothing unusual I don't suppose you'd mind if I saw it?

Todd moves forward, Gary shuffles to move off the counter and onto his feet slowly backing away.

GARY

I don't think that's necessary.

TODD
(quietly)
Give me the pod Gary.

GARY
(menacingly)
Come get it.

Gary grabs the kettle (has slightly hot water inside) pops the top, splashes it on Todd and books it for the door in one smooth motion.

Todd stumbles back in pain and surprise and glares at Gary before chasing after him out of the room.