

# 'CAFÉ AWESOME'

*An original screenplay*

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EPISODE ONE.

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FADE IN.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

KATY, 17, sits on a small sofa next to RICKY, 45.

They're shoulder to shoulder and both dressed in black.

They both stare out towards the television screen that's out in front of them.

It's off, but it's the only thing for them to look at.

He then stands up and turns around to face her.

She starts to cry, just lets the tears run down the front of her pretty face.

RICKY

Are you ok, don't cry.

She nods.

KATY

I'm ok, but I'm sorry I can't help it.

RICKY

I think the worse is over, so come on, you'll be fine.

KATY

I hope so.

RICKY

It was a nice service, right?

KATY

Yeah, mum would of liked it. I think she would have approved of it.

RICKY

Watching down on us from heaven.

Katy shakes her head.

KATY

She's not though is she.

RICKY

Maybe, is that not what you want to think.

KATY

No, it's sounds nice but it's not true. It just would have been better if she got to live a better life.

He turns around, looks away from her, turns his back to her.

RICKY

I'm not getting into this again with you. You're too young, you don't understand.

Ricky then walks towards the door and start to cry, silent, just lets the tears flood down his face.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Katy's at the front door, she puts on her trainers and a coat.

Ricky stands behind her, his arms crossed out in front of his chest.

He gently shakes his head, disappointed.

RICKY

Are you really going out right now?

KATY

I need to.

RICKY

No, you don't need to, you should be mourning her probably. Not trying to forget her.

KATY

I can't stay locked up in here all

day.

RICKY

With me?

KATY

Yes, with you.

She opens the door and storms out, slams it shut behind her.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Katy walks along this huge beautiful country side field, she picks up pretty flowers one at a time, lifts them up to her nose and smells them.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - KATY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ricky stands inside Katy's small cluttered bedroom with a photo frame held in his hand. It's of him and his WIFE. She's beautiful.

He kisses it. And again he starts to cry, whispers.

RICKY

(to himself)

Why did you have to leave?

He puts the picture down onto her messy unmade bed then turns around exits.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Katy walks through these tall, beautiful trees.

She looks all around her and continues to find pretty flowers, picks them up and smells them.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Katy comes up to a small thin river and starts to throw those flowers one by one into the water and watches them float away.

She then hug her knees to her chest and starts to cry, silent. Just lets the tear roll slowly out.

EXT. RICY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Katy comes home, up to the front door, it's already open. She just pushes it and lets herself in.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Katy comes into the kitchen.

She rushes over to the fridge and quickly sets about making herself a sandwich and something to drink.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Katy sits at the head of the table alone with her sandwiches and drink out in front of her.

She leans back in her chairs and looks up at the cline, shouts.

KATY

Dad!

She waits, but nothing.

She tries again.

KATY

Ricky, are you in. Ricky!!!

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - RICKY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katy comes into her parents bedroom, it's a mess. All the drawers and cupboards have been left open, her dad has left in a hurry and taken most of his clothes with him.

She looks around the room and shakes her head, disappointed.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - KATY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katy comes into her own bedroom and finds that picture frame down on her bed.

She picks it up and kisses her mum.

She then covers her hand over the picture of her dad as she still stares at her mum.

KATY

(to herself)

Oh mum, what did you do it for.  
Where did you go?

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - KATY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katy sits up in the middle of her bed, with a television remote in hand she watches her small television that's out in front of her.

She gently taps the remote against her forehead as she slowly looks away from it, and stares out at one of the blank walls in her bedroom.

Her mind begins to drift elsewhere.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Katy's up at the counter, she gathers up all she needs to make herself some pancakes.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Katy again walks along that same field, she smiles to herself as she again finds and picks up pretty flowers to smell.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Katy walks through the forest, takes her time and looks all around her. Still smiles to herself.

EXT. RICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Francesca's old battered car pulls up outside the front of the house.

FRANCESCA, 51, steps out of her car.

She walks slowly up to the front door and knocks on.

She waits, but nothing happens.

She pulls down on the handle and the front door opens. So she just lets herself in.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Katy sits down at the river, she watches the water flow passed for a moment before she then lies back on the grass and closes her eyes.

She smiles, enjoys the warm weather.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Katy walks back the way she came across the field, and again picks up even more pretty flowers to smell.

EXT. RICKY'S HOUSE - DAY

Katy comes back to the house with a bunch of flowers in her hands.

She comes up the car on the drivers side.

She leans against the window, cups her hands around her eyes and peers inside.

INT. RICKY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Francesca sits up at the table with a large cup of coffee out in front of her.

Katy's up at the sink, she fills a glass vase up with water and puts the flowers in.

Francesca looks across at her, deep breath.

FRANCESCA

So you know who I am?

Katy nods.

KATY

I've seen lots of picture of you before. When you were younger. You're my mum's sister.

An awkward pause.

FRANCESCA  
Your father called me yesterday.

Katy stays up by the sink but turns around to face her, curious.

KATY  
He did, how come?

Francesca shrugs.

FRANCESCA  
I'm not sure. He told me a few different things but at no point did he stop crying. So it was hard to make sense of what he was trying to say.

KATY  
Ok.

FRANCESCA  
So I came to see you.

KATY  
Why?

FRANCESCA  
Is your father gone?

Katy needs to check.

KATY  
Gone?

FRANCESCA  
Is your dad no longer here?

KATY  
No, and it looks like he's not coming back either.

Francesca picks up her cup of coffee and has a sip.

FRANCESCA  
I like those flowers, they're pretty.

Katy smiles.

KATY

Thank you, I picked them up about an hour ago.

FRANCESCA

I haven't seen you since you were a baby. But you've turned into a very beautiful woman.

KATY

So why did you stay away?

Francesca smiles, pained.

FRANCESCA

Me and your mum fell out. And I guess it was too hard for either one to forgive the other.

KATY

You didn't come to mum's funeral either.

Francesca shakes her head.

FRANCESCA

I know, and I'm sorry. But I didn't feel like I could go. But believe me, I cried so much when I found out.

KATY

Don't worry, not that many people did go.

INT. FRANCESCA'S CAR -DAY

Francesca drives.

Katy's in the front passenger seat next to her, she leans forwards and turns the radio off.

FRANCESCA

You can work but you don't have to.

KATY

How big is it?

FRANCESCA

Not very, but you'll see it when we get there. It's a small café but I like it.

KATY

How many people can it sit?

FRANCESCA

Forty.

Katy smiles, looks over at Francesca.

KATY

Yeah, I'll work for you auntie. It might be fun.

FRANCESCA

Ok, but the reason I said you don't have to is because I want you to look for your father. You're welcome to stay, but it can't be for long. So you need to find your dad. Call and email anyone you might need to. Try and think where he might have gone, and I'll try and help you bring him home.

KATY

How long until you kick me out then?

Francesca shakes her head.

FRANCESCA

I won't ever do that, I'm not going to leave you on your own. I won't allow myself to do it again, so don't worry. But you're going to need to find your dad. I really need you to understand that.

INT. FRANCESCA'S CAFÉ - DAY

They walk through this small pretty café, dark brown painted walls and lots of antique furniture all around, maybe more than there's really room for.

They both carry a couple of travel bags each as they head for the door at the back.

Katy looks all around her and tries to see it all.

She smiles, excited.

KATY

Wow auntie this is really cool.

I really like it.

Francesca smiles.

FRANCESCA

I'm pleased to hear it. You can

always help out when you've got

some free time.

KATY

Yeah, I'd love to. It'd be fun.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**End of episode one.**