

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

The apartment is elegant and chic looking. Everything in the room looks valuable and expensive.

OLIVER, 23, shy, a little clumsy, but a master at being a thief. He is tall, skinny, with apparent dark eye bags.

Oliver grabs a wrench from his bag, and breaks into the safe. He reaches inside, and the takes stacks of money from it. He walks to the vanity, and opens the drawer.

As he's looking inside, he hears KEYS JINGLE as VOICES MUMBLE from outside the door. Somebody's home.

OLIVER
(under breath)
Crap, crap, crap

Oliver stuffs as much as he can from the drawer into his bag.

He looks around for an escape route, but sees only a window. He peers his head out. His eyes open wide at the distance between him and the ground.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
SHIT.

EXT. APARTMENT/FIRE ESCAPE STAIRS

Oliver climbs out the window. Runs down the fire escape stairs. He hears someone SCREAM in the apartment. He hears POLICE SIRENS in the distance.

Oliver sees the hundreds of stairs he still had to sprint down. He jumps onto the pipe, and begins to slide down. The pipe and stairs end, and he sees that he is still high up.

Oliver sees a rusty, disgusting looking mattress mattress on the ground below him.

He jumps out and FALLS though the air. He thumps onto the mattress. It hurts. A lot. He groans, scurries to his feet, and sprints into the darkness.

INT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Oliver walks into the living room dressed in his barista outfit.

His apartment is messy. Stolen goods scattered all over his living room. Jewelry and money stacked in the corner. His walls are filled with empty frames.

OLIVER (V.O.)
 So, this is my life. If you
 couldn't tell, I have a knack for
 stealing other people's things.
 I just love the thrill of it all.

He grabs his keys and walks out.

INT. ROSE'S COFFEE SHOP - DAY

The coffee shop is hip. Many young adults are at the tables, either working on their computers or conversing with their friends.

Oliver is behind the counter, serving customers and making coffee.

OLIVER (V.O.)
 When I'm not robbing people, I'm
 here making coffee.

An ANGRY CUSTOMER is yelling at him after Oliver hands him his coffee.

ANGRY CUSTOMER
 Do you not even know what a DRY
 latte is? The cup is supposed to be
 half filled with FOAM, but NO, this
 weighs like 100 pounds! What kind
 of barista are you?

The ANGRY CUSTOMER rolls his eyes, and storms out the store.

OLIVER (V.O.)
 Yeah, definitely not the best job.

Outside the glass walls, we see ELODIE, 23, walking past Rose's Coffee Shop. She is confident, beautiful, and eye-catching. A little judgy, and doesn't have a filter.

She is on her phone as she walks past the store.

Oliver notices her. She walks in SLO MO. His eyes go wide.

OLIVER (V.O.)
 And there she is. Gosh, she's
 beautiful. She walks past the store
 every day at exactly 10:30am.
 (MORE)

OLIVER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If she ever came in, I would say so many things to her. I would say how her silky hair is so shiny it reflects the sun. How her brown eyes pop, and that I could stare into them for centuries. How-

Elodie walks past the store again, coming from the opposite direction. She walks toward the door of the shop.

Oliver looks up, and sees her. He turns bright red.

OLIVER (V.O.)

Shit, shit, shit.

He makes himself look busy, by grabbing towels and wiping the coffee machine. He starts cleaning the counters. He puts different syrups into the fridge.

ELODIE

Excuse me!

Oliver is still turned around, his back to Elodie.

OLIVER (V.O.)

What do I say what do I say what do I say?!

He stays turned around.

ELODIE

Um, hello! I'd like to order something.

Oliver doesn't budge.

OLIVER (V.O.)

Say something. SAY SOMETHING!

ELODIE

"Impeccable service. Great and fast baristas." Well, I have to disagree with that.

Oliver finally turns around. She gives Oliver a sly smile. He looks nervous and confused.

OLIVER

(stutters)

Uh um, what?

ELODIE

I was reading the reviews from this place on Yelp, while you were awfully busy back there. Isn't your job to be talking to the customers, not, well, hiding behind the counter?

There is a moment of silence as Oliver is trying to figure out what to say.

OLIVER

I uh wasn't hiding, I'm really sorry about that, I-

Elodie interrupts him and laughs out loud.

ELODIE

You should have seen your face, all nervous and red.

There is a awkward moment of silence.

OLIVER

So, what are you doing here?

He asks the question seriously, and she thinks he is joking at first, and laughs a little, but then notices the serious expression on his face.

ELODIE

Oh, well, I'm on my work and I wanted a cup of coffee. This is a coffee shop, right?

He laughs and smacks his forehead.

OLIVER

Pfft, duh! Of course!

Elodie gives him a sympathetic smile, and winces a bit.

OLIVER (V.O.)

"What are you doing here?" What the hell is wrong with you. Crap.

Oliver stops for a second and thinks. He takes a deep breath, and tries to talk with more confidence.

OLIVER

I'm sorry, but earlier did you say you looked at Yelp?

ELODIE

Yes.

He loosens up a bit.

OLIVER

I didn't know other people my age looked at Yelp! I always felt so old, constantly looking at reviews before going to a restaurant.

ELODIE

Well well, I've found a fellow review addict. I'm the same way, but I wouldn't call myself old.

They laugh again.

ELODIE (CONT'D)

Hey, depending on how well my experience is today, maybe I'll leave a nice review myself. Unless you totally blow it. So be careful.

She smirks at him, and he smiles back.

She orders her coffee and goes to sit down at one of the tables. Oliver makes the coffee. He smiles to himself.

After making the coffee, he walks over to her and puts the cup on the table. He begins to shuffle away.

ELODIE (CONT'D)

(interrupts)

Hey, wait.

OLIVER (V.O.)

Uh oh.

He turns around, scared of what she is about to say.

ELODIE

What do you recommend for the next time I come here? I might stop by on the way to work more often.

He smiles.

OLIVER

Well, what you got is great. I would say you have a good taste in coffee.

She giggles. She begins to flirt with him.

ELODIE
So, besides being awful with
customer service-

 OLIVER
Hey, I wasn't that bad-

 ELODIE
Fine. Besides being a barista, what
else do you pursue in the city of
dreams? Any hobbies?

Oliver tenses up.

 OLIVER (V.O.)
Shit. What do I say? I'm a thief, I
rob people!

 OLIVER
Well, um, not really anything, I
guess.

She is still flirting, but he is more serious now.

 ELODIE
Oh come on, there must be something
you else you do.

He shakes his head slowly.

 OLIVER
Nope... just coffee.

There is an awkward moment of silence. Oliver looks away,
wincing.

 OLIVER (CONT'D)
Well, what about you?

 ELODIE
Me?

 OLIVER
Yup.

 ELODIE
Well, I work at Jenson's Library.

Oliver chuckles. Elodie is still straight faced. He sees her
expression.

 OLIVER
Wait, your being serious?

ELODIE
Yes! Why is that funny?

 OLIVER
Your telling me... your a
librarian?

 ELODIE
Mhm.

Oliver looks at her, not believing it.

 OLIVER
I totally thought you were a model
or something!

 ELODIE
I'll take that as a compliment. But
hey, your a barista! That's not
that exciting either.

 OLIVER
 (sarcastically)
Are you kidding?! Making coffee all
day, and serving assholes who yell
at me for making their drink
incorrectly? It's so thrilling!

 ELODIE
 (sarcastically)
Oh come on, that's what you call
thrilling? Imagine checking out
books all day, and sometimes
getting up to file something. Now
THAT'S what I call exciting.

They both belly laugh.

 OLIVER
Hey, if you didn't know I was a
barista, would you have also
thought I was a model?

He strikes his best model pose.

 ELODIE
Hmmm, definitely not.

They both laugh again. After laughing, they smile at each
other and hold eye contact.

 OLIVER (V.O.)
This is going great!

Oliver jerks his hand, accidentally knocking over Elodie's coffee cup and into her lap. It spills on her white dress.

OLIVER

Oh shoot, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to.

Elodie looks angry, but tries to cover it up.

ELODIE

My work starts in ten minutes, I can't go looking like this. I have to go.

OLIVER

Oh, yeah of course. I'm really sorry again.

Elodie grabs all of her stuff and begins to walk away.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Ok, well bye! Good luck!

She gives a small smile and darts out.

OLIVER (V.O.)

Spoke too soon...

INT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

There is a huge whiteboard in the living room. Newspapers stuck to it. Writing everywhere.

Oliver is writing on it. Hangs a map to the side. The top of the map says "Lewis Robbery."

OLIVER (V.O.)

The "Lewis Robbery" is something I have been planning for a while. Rachel Lewis moved into a new apartment 6 months ago, and it cost 4 million dollars. Tonight was the night I was going to do it. I pretended to be her assistant and booked her a reservation at some fancy restaurant, so she won't be home. I've got to get rid of the rest of the crew.

Oliver examines the map. He highlights a couple of spaces on it. Grabs the telephone.

The phone rings. A man answers.

SECURITY
Hello, who is this?

Oliver changes his voice to impersonate Rachel Lewis.

OLIVER
Hellooo darling! This is Rachel.

SECURITY
Oh, Ms. Lewis. Why are you calling
from a different telephone?

Oliver thinks for a moment. Voice is still changed.

OLIVER
Well, my stupid phone broke again,
so I just bought another one.
Anyways, I don't need security at
the house tonight. Go home to your
wife!

SECURITY
I don't have a wife, Ms. Lewis.

Oliver holds in a laugh.

OLIVER
Oh, well go home anyways. Have fun.
Ta ta!

He puts down the phone, and walks into another room. When he walks out, he is wearing all black. A ski mask on his head and sunglasses.

Oliver grabs the map and leaves his house.

EXT. LEWIS'S HOUSE

Oliver sneaks near the front door, and throws a rock at the security camera. He breaks it.

He begins to pick the lock in the front door, but it is already unlocked. He raises an eyebrow, then walks in.

He throws other rocks at the security camera's downstairs.

He goes to the living room. Lifts the carpet. There is a hidden safe there. He types in different passcodes until it unlocks.

Oliver is stunned at the amount of jewelry in the safe. All gold. Must be worth thousands.

He begins putting them in his bag.

CRASH! A huge noise comes from upstairs.

OLIVER (V.O.)
What the hell?

He sneaks behind the stairwell, and tries to see what it was. He hears the noise get closer to him. He scurries to find a place to hide.

He sees a large corner piece he can hide behind, but he trips and makes a loud noise. He hears someone begin to walk down the stairs.

He hides behind the couch, praying that he won't be found. The person keeps walking down to the end of the stairs, and looks around. And then stops. There is no more noise.

Oliver peeks his head over the couch. Jumps to his feet. He starts walking back wards, crouching, to try to find where the noise was coming from. He keeps backing up.

BOOM! Oliver and the unknown person crash back to back. Oliver can't see who it is due to the person's ski mask.

Oliver tries to run away, but the person PUNCHES his face and GRABS his leg. He falls to the ground, groaning.

ELODIE
Take off your mask!

He doesn't. She rips it off for him.

OLIVER
Please, I'm sorry. Don't call the cops.

She studies him for a moment. He looks familiar.

As she is staring at him, Oliver jumps to his feet and grabs her hands. He rips off her mask. He recognizes her right away.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
What the- Elodie??

ELODIE
Wait a minute, Oliver? From the coffee shop?

OLIVER
Yes, wait. What are you doing here?

ELODIE
What are you doing here?

 OLIVER
I asked first!

 ELODIE
I asked second!

 OLIVER
That's not how it works.

 ELODIE
Wait, were you robbing this place?

 OLIVER
Were you robbing this place?

 ELODIE
I asked first!

 OLIVER
Oh god, not with this again. Yes, I
was robbing this place.

 ELODIE
So was I....

They both stare at each other, confused.

 OLIVER
I thought you were a librarian!

 ELODIE
I thought you were a barista!

 OLIVER
Well, I am technically. But that's
just my day job.

 ELODIE
I can't believe you actually bought
that I was a librarian. Do I look
like I would fit that job
description?

They burst out laughing.

 OLIVER
I have been planning this thing for
months! How did you even get in
here?

ELODIE

No wonder it was so easy to get in!
I saw that there were no people or
security cameras, so I just climbed
through the upstairs window!

OLIVER

Well, I would say, I definitely
wasn't expecting this.

ELODIE

I didn't either.

She walks closer to him. Staring in his eyes.

OLIVER (V.O.)

Oh god, what is she doing? Is she
going to punch me again?

Oliver gulps, nervously. Elodie inches even closer. There is
a moment of silence.

ELODIE

I'm sure damn happy this happened
though.

She grabs his collar and pulls him into a kiss. They both
pull away after, beaming at each other.

OLIVER (V.O.)

That was.... amazing.

They get interrupted by SECURITY ALARMS that blast in the
house.

ELODIE

Uh oh, someone knows we are here.
How do we get out?

They both grab their bags.

OLIVER

Here, follow me.

Oliver offers his hand to Elodie, and she takes it.

They sprint to the front door, but three security guards
emerge towards them.

Elodie and Oliver turn around, and dart up the stairs. Oliver
helps push Elodie up to the window that leads to the roof.
Oliver pulls himself up.

EXT. LEWIS'S HOUSE (ROOF)

They look around, but can't find a way to get down.

OLIVER
Ok, let me think..

Elodie walks over to the edge of the roof. Motions him to follow her. She crouches down, lowering herself down to the porch on the second floor. Jumps onto the tree besides her. Climbs the reset of the way down.

Oliver looks impressed. He repeats her moves.

They are both on the ground. POLICE SIRENS are nearing closer to them. They run across the street and sprint away.

EXT. OLIVER'S APARTMENT (FRONT DOOR)

OLIVER
That was-

ELODIE
(interrupts)
Insane! I know! You were really good back there.

OLIVER
Me? If it weren't for you, I would've been stuck on that roof!

They laugh, and then it is silent. He begins to open his front door, but then hesitates. He pulls away from it.

OLIVER (V.O.)
Oh shit, what do we do now? Do I let her in, do I-

ELODIE
(interrupts)
So, what happens now?

She smiles at him, batting her eyelashes. Oliver struggles to find something to say.

OLIVER
Well, umm, I don't know. What do you think?

She inches closer to him.

ELODIE

Well... we could divide the stuff
we got, and see what happens?

Their centimeters away now. Staring into each other's eyes.

Oliver smiles at her.

OLIVER

Deal.

He opens the door and they grin at each other as they walk in
his apartment. Oliver kicks the door back with his foot,
closing it.

THE END