

SWEET NOTHINGS

Written by

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INT. CAFE - MORNING

Amongst the cheap shabby-chic furniture and the bustling Starbucks addicts, sits wide-eyed JOSIE (19), shoveling a brownie into her mouth as she stares at the backside of the BARISTA (22) handing coffee to the table next to her.

He turns and catches her eye.

She licks her lips and gives him a wink; brownie crumbs dropping down her dirty oversized t-shirt.

He blushes, before hurrying away, leaving Josie to giggle to herself as she forces the final half of the brownie into her face.

RACHEL (29), fully-suited, knocks into the blushing Barista.

She moves past him, unapologetic, before throwing herself into the seat across from Josie.

RACHEL  
You slut!

JOSIE  
Morning.

Josie takes a sip of coffee, her eyes locked onto Rachel's.

Pause.

They both burst into laughter.

Josie snorts coffee from her nose as Rachel pounds the floor with her heels, squealing loudly.

Rachel snatches the cup, takes a gulp and slams it down.

RACHEL  
Tell. Me. Everything.

Josie licks her lips and winks.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - THE PREVIOUS NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Josie and JACK (26) burst through the bedroom door in an entangled embrace.

Jack claws off Josie's dress, dumping it onto her mountain of stuffed teddy bears.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Rachel snorts.

RACHEL

Smooth.

Josie rolls her eyes playfully.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - THE PREVIOUS NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Josie breaks off the kiss to remove Jack's shirt. They grin at each other, breathless, before Josie unbuckles his belt.

Jack tugs off his jeans, standing naked before her.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - MORNING

JOSIE

He had shaved it.

Rachel raises an eyebrow.

RACHEL

Oh?

JOSIE

But like a few days prior.

Rachel pulls a face.

RACHEL

Oh.

JOSIE

First time with a shaver.

RACHEL

Yeah?

JOSIE

Different.

RACHEL

New experience.

JOSIE

Prickly.

RACHEL

Chicken-skin.

JOSIE  
A minor set-back.

INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - THE PREVIOUS NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Jack pushes himself against Josie. He grabs her bum with one hand as he looks over her shoulder to unclip her bra with the other.

Josie fist pumps and bites her lip in victory behind his back.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Josie mimics the fist-pump.

Rachel pounds the table, excitedly.

RACHEL  
Dick central--

JOSIE  
--here I come!

CUT TO:

INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - PREVIOUS NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Jack pushes aside her long hair to nuzzle her neck.

He whispers inaudible nonsense in her ear.

Her eyes flutter dramatically.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Rachel nods in approval.

RACHEL  
Oooh.

JOSIE  
Ooooooh.

The blushing barista drops a cup on the floor. He bends down to pick it up, his rear in full view of the duo.

RACHEL & JOSIE  
Ooooooooooooooh!

CUT TO:

INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - PREVIOUS NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Jack throws Josie onto the bed. He hops on, biting her ear as he continues to whisper softly into her ear.

Josie bites her lip, giggling with pleasure as Jack continues to thrust, nuzzling into her neck.

Jack's whispers become louder with his moans as he quickens his pace.

Josie's eyes flutters as her mouth opens slowly.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Rachel claps her hands and stamps her feet excitedly as Josie fakes an orgasm.

The blushing barista walks over, eyes wide in horror, as he comes to clear the women's table.

Josie sits up straight, speaking sweetly.

JOSIE  
Same again, please, darling?

The barista looks at her from the corner of his eye.

She licks her lips and winks.

He fumbles with the cups, repeatedly nodding before fleeing back to the other end of the cafe.

Josie gets out her purse. Rachel slaps her hand.

RACHEL  
I'll get this.

JOSIE  
You sure?

RACHEL  
You slept with Jack before me. I would say that deserves a reward.

Josie touches her heart, pretending to worry.

JOSIE  
Surely that means you need a  
consolation prize.

Rachel dramatically touches her own head with the back of her hand.

RACHEL  
It's so sad. I should give up. Send  
my vagina back to God!

The girls grip each other's hands as they burst into another fit of laughter.

The barista comes over with their drinks and treats. He takes a moment to smile shyly at Josie.

She grins.

His smiles falters as his face reddens. He leaves, Josie's eyes following him.

Rachel takes a sip.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
So, you going to see Jack again?

Josie face drops, deadpan.

JOSIE  
Oh, hell no.

Rachel raises an eyebrow, confused.

RACHEL  
Oh?

CUT TO:

INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - PREVIOUS NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Josie bites her lip, giggling with pleasure as Jack continues to thrust, nuzzling into her neck.

Jack's whispers become louder with his moans as he quickens his pace.

Josie's eyes flutters as her mouth opens slowly.

JACK  
(whispers)  
Taste the rainbow.

Josie freezes.

CUT TO BLACK.

JACK (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
Because you're worth it.

TITLE CARD: Sweet Nothings.

JACK (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
Dada-Da-Da-Daaa. I'm lovin' it.

TITLE CARD: By Jasmine Harrison.

THE END.