

Just My Luck

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INT. CAFE - DAY

It is 3.30PM. IGGY (30) walks into a almost empty cafe looking excited. There is only one other male customer in sight. YOUNG MAN (40s) is behind the counter arranging food and counting money. Man goes up to the counter ready to order his food.

IGGY

Hi! This place is new right? I saw this open just recently and have been wanting to give this a try. Your Spaghetti looks really good. can I get one please?

The young man looks shocked but proceeds to prepare his meal. He hurries and passes the food to MAN.

YOUNG MAN

\$10.

IGGY

Thanks?

Iggy passes exact change. He takes a seat and at the same time, the other male customer gets up to leave the cafe. He takes a bite. He smiles and sigh. He is about to take his second spoonful but stops when he notices a strand of thick hair in his food. He cannot believe what he sees. He takes the plate and brings it to the counter.

IGGY

Excuse me, can i please have a new plate. There is hair in this one!

Young man glances at the plate.

YOUNG MAN

I don't see it.

IGGY

What do you mean you don't see it? It's right HERE.

Iggy moves the pasta around to show him the strand of hair. On doing so, he discovers a dark patch in his plate. Upon further investigation, he finds that its a dead cockroach. He gags.

IGGY

There is a cockroach in my food!  
(disbelief) There is a cockroach in my food! How can you serve this. I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IGGY (cont'd)  
want my money back, this is  
horrible service!

There is a pause. the young man looks at the plate and glances out of the shop, then to the cash register.

YOUNG MAN  
Okay, how much do you want?

Iggy is taken aback.

IGGY  
What? uh, just give me back what i  
paid.

Young man is unsure and passes him \$20. He takes Iggy's plate and leaves it on the kitchen counter. He gives Iggy another plate of food.

YOUNG MAN  
Nah. Here's another plate too. On  
the house.

IGGY  
No thank you. I don't want your  
food anymore.

YOUNG MAN  
Don't worry. This one, new batch.

Iggy hesitates, he inspects the food and then take it to his seat. He prays that the food is clean. He slowly takes a bite. At this time, a new man, the MANAGER, tends the store. He sees the kitchen is a mess and checks that the cash register is empty. He looks at Iggy and confronts him.

MANAGER  
YOU! You stole my money!

IGGY  
What? I didn't steal your money.

MANAGER  
You were the only one here. I'm  
calling the police.

IGGY  
wait what, no! I had my food  
exchanged because there was a  
cockroach in mine.

MANAGER

Impossible. I only serve the best quality of food here.

IGGY

I can show you if you don't believe me. There!

Iggy picks the plate up from the kitchen counter and shows the hair and cockroach. The Manager is embarrassed, but still angry.

MANAGER

(angry)

So u decided to take things in your own hands and take back your money?

IGGY

What on earth! NO! Your colleague was the one that refunded me.

MANAGER

What colleague! I don't have a colleague. I'm the only one working here.

A brief silence.

IGGY

Well if you don't have a colleague then i don't know who it was that served me.

MANAGER

And maybe you're just trying to cover up for what you stole!

IGGY

for the last time, I didn't steal anything! You've obviously been robbed.

MANAGER

yes, by you and you are not going anywhere.

IGGY

(scoffs)

I'm not coming back here again. I'm not staying for your mistake!

Iggy leaves before the manager could catch up with him. He goes to another stall for his lunch. As he approaches the counter, he sees the same man that served him before. They both looked at each other. The man smiles sheepishly at Iggy. Iggy shakes his head and walks away.