

MARGO

Babe, why don't you tell them it's pronounced Geo?

GEO

\_\_\_\_\_ doesn't care. I don't wanna be the one asshole on their shift that tells them how to do their job right.

MARGO

(Chuckling)

Geez, lower your sword Mr. Social justice warrior.

GEO

(Stifling a laugh)

So you can be funny every once in a while..

*Margo tips her invisible hat.*

MARGO

(in a strange accent)

Why thank you good sir.

*She laughs to herself.*

*Geo's face contorts as if he smells rotten eggs.*

GEO

Oh that's not..

*Margo shrinks.*

*Geo snickers then chugs his drink down to the last drop.*

*He slams the empty cup on the counter and gives a triumphant sigh.*

MARGO

Soooo, how was Evan's?

GEO

What are you talking about?

MARGO

His party.

(beat)

Last night?

(beat)

For his birthday???

GEO

Oh yeah. No it was cool. We grilled burgers and I got to catch up with some of my buddies from high school.

*He whips out his phone.*

MARGO

That's fun! How are they doing? Any drama?

GEO

(distracted)

Nope. They're cool. Still same old, same old.

*Awkward silence.*

*Margo listens to the love song playing on the speakers and begins to lightly sing along.*

MARGO

Geo it's our song.

*Margo dances in her seat and reaches for Geo's hand.*

*He swats her away.*

*She stops dancing and singing.*

*After an eternity, he sets down his phone and smiles at her.*

*She takes a breath and leans in.*

MARGO (CONT'D)

Geo, I think we should talk-

BARISTA

-Vanilla caramel shaken espresso with oat milk add cinnamon!

MARGO

Oh- that's me.

*MARGO she stands and walks over to the BAR.*

*GEO pulls out his phone as he sips the last droplets of hot chocolate.*

MARGO (CONT'D)

Thanks!

*She takes a sip.*

MARGO (CONT'D)

Oooh, this is perfect!

BARISTA

Oat milk AND add cinnamon? You're my kind of person!

MARGO

Right? It's so yum! I thought I was being totally complicated adding it.