

BRAINROT AHH SCRIPT

Written by

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Based on an Idea by  
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EXT. DOWNTOWN - DAY

It's a beautiful day. A perfect day, might I add, for a cup of coffee. We follow LIAM (mature) and JAMES (immature) walking down the street, trying to find the perfect coffee shop.

LIAM  
What about this one?

JAMES  
Ran into my ex there. Absolutely catastrophic. Absolutely not.

They keep walking, and end up in front of a nice little store. Liam points out the sign at the front.

LIAM  
Never been here before. This one looks "lovely", you could say.

JAMES  
Very funny.

James starts walking to the next spot, but Liam grabs him.

LIAM  
Come on, James. For once, try something new.

JAMES  
Fine. We can give it a shot. Or should I say, get one. Or a couple.

Liam rolls his eyes as they both walk into the shop.

INT. LOVELY'S COFFEE SHOP - DAY

JAMES  
This place does look pretty sweet.

LIAM  
I've got good taste. Maybe listen to me more often?

JAMES  
Whatever, old man. Get us a table, I'll be right back.

LIAM  
Where you going?

JAMES

10-2. The eggs are runny down in  
the good ol' drainage pipes.

LIAM

I did not need to hear that. Enjoy  
your leftovers.

James walks towards the bathroom door as Liam finds a table.

JAMES

Also, get yourself some coffee.  
It's on the house.

James chucks his shiny Platinum American Express card over to  
Liam. On some Now You See Me 2 shit.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And for me... you know what I like.

Liam winks at James as he places his flannel on a table. He  
heads over to the counter to order.

INT. LOVELY'S COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Liam stands at the counter. He notices a "RING ME" bell.

MIA (O.S.)

Coming! So sorry for the wait.

MIA shuffles through the kitchen and rushes to the bar.

MIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Today's been pretty slow, haven't  
had anyone special-

She enters the bar, and immediately locks eyes with Liam.

LIAM

Hey stranger.

MIA

Liam... talk about someone special.

She runs to the register and hugs Liam over the counter.

MIA (CONT'D)

It's been way too long.

The only thing that is way too long is this hug. Hugging over  
any obstacle should be banned. Anyways, back to the script.

LIAM

It's good to see your face, Mia.

MIA

I thought you'd show up sooner.  
Like a couple years sooner. Maybe?

Liam doesn't know how to respond to that.

MIA (CONT'D)

Uhm... first time here, I assume?

LIAM

Indeed. I had a good feeling about  
this place.

MIA

Pretty lovely, isn't it?

LIAM

Absolutely. Now it makes sense why.

A moment is shared. Mia quickly snaps out of it.

MIA

Well, how's life been? I'm sure  
you've been busy since graduation.

LIAM

Always working. Always in meetings.

MIA

Still at the internship?

LIAM

Nope! Got a promotion. Working in  
the mail room now.

MIA

You call that promotion? That makes  
me the ring leader of this joint!

LIAM

C'mown! You ain't gotta tell me  
twice! I mean, you look the part.  
How long have you been here?

MIA

Started four Christmas's ago. Won a  
hot chocolate making competition,  
cause the hiring manager's got good  
taste. Hired a week later!

LIAM

If it tastes like "Mia's Famous Hot Chocolate", I'd hire you too.

MIA

Yeah, that one. Exactly. Right.

(beat)

You... remember that?

LIAM

How could I forget?

Mia better shape up, cause she's bouta fall over the counter.

MIA

So... are you seeing anyone?

Oops. That slipped out.

LIAM

Umm... no. Well, kinda. Actually, no. We're just talking.

MIA

Gotcha. Heard.

LIAM

What about you?

MIA

Me? Nah. Not at all. I'm as free as a bird.

Liam raises his eyebrow.

MIA (CONT'D)

I mean... I haven't seen anyone in a while.

LIAM

That's unfortunate. You deserve to be with someone better.

Mia raises her eyebrow.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I mean, someone. You deserve someone good. Someone... never mind.

MIA

Never mind. Yep.

LIAM  
Yep. Never mind.

Liam looks up at the extensive menu, scratching his head.

MIA  
Well... what can I get you?

LIAM  
You got marshmallows? Baby ones?

MIA  
(blushing)  
Yeah... why?

Liam looks back down to Mia.

LIAM  
I want to try it again.

MIA  
Try what again?

LIAM  
It's been a while.

MIA  
I... we...

LIAM  
Y'know, it could be pretty lovely.

Mia chuckles tenderly.

MIA  
Well, in that case, I get off at eight. That's if, and only if, you're willing to wait.

LIAM  
You don't seem too pre-occupied right now. No one's here, either.

MIA  
We could take all the time we want.

LIAM  
I mean, it wouldn't take that long. It's just hot chocolate.

MIA  
Wait, what?

JAMES

Did someone say hot chocolate?

Mia's head clocks at the sound of James boogie'ing up to the counter, and locks eyes with Mia. Erratic coughing ensues.

LIAM

(to James)

Hey! Are you ok?

JAMES

Not anymore!

MIA

You were never ok, you dumb fuck.

Liam almost broke his neck the way he looked at Mia.

LIAM

WHOA?! What the fuck is going on here? Do you two know each other?

JAMES

Wait, you know her?

MIA

Liam, you know him?

CUSTOMER

Can you guys tone it down a bit?

MIA

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

LIAM

WE'RE HAVING A MOMENT!

That poor customer immediately bolted out the door.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Huh. It seems like I've lived under a rock for the last half decade. So please, enlighten me: what the fuck is up with you two?!

MIA

My one night mistake somehow made his way back into my life. Shocker.

JAMES

I am literally friends with your mother.

LIAM

What? I'm so lost. What the fuck.

MIA  
The only thing that has me lost is  
how you know this douchebag.

LIAM  
Well... he's a good friend.

MIA  
Good friend, huh?

JAMES  
Oh yeah. He's a good friend.

MIA  
WAS I TALKING TO YOU?

JAMES  
No sir.

Mia pulls Liam aside. James listens in the back.

MIA  
Liam, listen to me. Why are you  
both here?! AT THE SAME TIME?!

LIAM  
We're just talking.

JAMES  
We're definitely passed that stage.

LIAM  
James shut the fuck up.

James, devastated, turns his back away from Liam and Mia.

MIA  
Liam, listen to me. Do not lie to  
me. Again.

Liam steps away from Mia. Her voice begins to drown out.

MIA (CONT'D)  
What's the next stage, James? What  
the fuck does that even mean?

Liam eyes Mia down and exclaims:

LIAM  
Just make the hot chocolate, Mia.

MIA  
Excuse me?

LIAM

I've moved on! I'm sorry that you haven't.

Liam looks over his shoulder at James. Mia is speechless as her head lowers. James turns around, and says:

JAMES

You've got me thinking. I'm trying to remember if her cup tastes better than yours.

Liam stares at James. Mia follows, but with deadly intent.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You know, hot chocolate.

MIA

Fuck this.

Mia starts to aggressively pull ingredients in flashes: Boiled milk. Marshmallows, baby. A jar of brown powder.

LIAM

Mia. I'm sorry, I didn't know you two had a thing together.

Mia dumps the packet of powder into a to-go cup.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I just want to show him all the things that I learned from you. All the special things.

MIA

You just thought it was special.

LIAM

It was special to me.

MIA

Liam, you can make this shit at home.

Liam looks at Mia.

MIA (CONT'D)

It's only Nestle powder.

LIAM

I'm not talking about your god damned hot chocolate!

Mia, shaken. She stops what she's doing.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Wait. You use Nestle powder?

MIA

Oh my god. You're just as fucked as him. You'd think dating an older guy would treat me better, right?

(beat)

Oh, wait. I shouldn't be asking you.

Liam tries to speak. Mia begins to seal the cup of hot chocolate.

MIA (CONT'D)

Enjoy your hot chocolate. I hope it's...

Mia slides the cup over, waiting for Liam to pick it up. He stares at the cup. Should he take it, or should he not?

He then proceeds to walk away, taking James with him. The lid of the hot chocolate silently pops open.

MIA (CONT'D)

Oh, I almost forgot. James!

JAMES

Yeah?

Mia absolutely yeets the cup at James' chest. The lid opens up mid air, and the boiling hot chocolate crucifies him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

AHHH MY FUCKING EYES!! GOD DAMNIT!!

MIA

Lovely.

James flails and swears like a cartoon. Liam drags him out.

Before exiting, Liam looks back at the sight of Mia. She might be alone, but she is standing tall. She shoos him away.

Over the speakers, the hook of "Isn't She Lovely" begins to play as Liam and James waddle out the door.

Watching how both of her pasts limp out of the door, Mia sheds a tear. Yet, she can't help it. She smiles.

**CREDITS SONG: NFL ON FOX THEME SONG (KARAOKE VERSION)**