

UNABRIDGED 1.04

"Café de Mort"

written by

Stephan Krosecz



10      GRANT/KIRRAN TALKING HEAD

10

GRANT

When we got the call we were shocked.

KIRRAN

We'd been gone all week on our annual Bath Salt Bender/Whip-It Week/[Something else funny that gets you high].

GRANT

So we're the only ones here with an air-tight alibi.

KIRRAN

Which meant it was our job to find the killer.

11      INT. REC ROOM

11

Everyone sits around the couch. Scott looks devastated, everyone else is generally serious about it. Stephan is mostly confused.

SCOTT

Who would do this?

LANI

Someone who hates coffee?

ZITO

Someone who hates somebody who loves coffee?

Camera pans to Stephan.

STEPHAN

Oh, is it my turn to say something?  
Uh... I got nothing, I don't understand what the big deal is.

Scott glares at Stephan.

SCOTT

"What the big deal is?"

Scott lunges at Stephan, Lani holds him back. Zito smiles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

SAY THAT AGAIN YOU PALE SON OF A BITCH!  
I LIVED IN LOUISIANA FOR **FOUR YEARS!**  
SWAMPLAND! I KNOW HOW TO HIDE A BODY!

ZITO

Ha! This is fucking stupid.

12 SCOTT TALKING HEAD 12

SCOTT

The only thing that gets me through a single day at this goddamn office is coffee. Coffee, four times a day, as Irish as Zito.

13 ZITO TALKING HEAD 13

ZITO

... he said what?

14 SCOTT TALKING HEAD - CONTINUOUS 14

SCOTT

How else do you expect any normal human being to get through a three-hour work day? Tea? Go fuck yourself.

15 INT. KITCHEN 15

Grant and Kirran hover around the crime scene. We see an outline of where the coffee machine was. Coffee still in pools on the ground.

GRANT

Well, looks like this Cup of Joe Schmoie landed himself into some hot water.

As Grant and Kirran trade puns, they're visibly excited as if it's a game.

KIRRAN

It must have been a dark roast, because this is a bitter end.

GRANT

Whoever did this must have been frothing with rage.

KIRRAN

I feel an investigation brewing.

GRANT

Yeah, we better interview the suspects and see if we can get someone to... spill the beans.

They high-five like dorks.

16 INT. MEETING ROOM 16

Grant and Kirran sit at one side of the table, Stephan sits on the other. They act like they're in an interrogation room.

(CONTINUED)

STEPHAN

Hey, uh, why am I here?

KIRRAN

(chuckles)

"Why am I here?" he asks...

Kirran slams his hand on the table.

KIRRAN (CONT'D)

You know damn well why-- ow!

Kirran nurses his hand.

STEPHAN

Is this about the coffee machine?

Grant slams his hand on the table.

GRANT

We know you did it-- ooh, you're right,  
that stings!

They're both nursing their hands now.

STEPHAN

Why would I break the coffee machine?

GRANT

You're the one person in this office who  
doesn't drink coffee!

KIRRAN

Not a drop!

STEPHAN

I mean, I do sometimes. But caffeine  
doesn't really do much to keep me awake-

KIRRAN

So you're not a believer in the  
energizing power of coffee!

GRANT

And we're thinking maybe you wanted to  
violently espresso yourself!

(proudly)

Just thought of that one!

KIRRAN

Nice!

STEPHAN

Okay, yeah, I don't drink coffee much.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

KIRRAN  
He confessed!

GRANT  
We did it!

STEPHAN  
No, I didn't confess! I didn't do it!  
Just because I don't drink coffee  
doesn't mean I broke the machine! I  
don't have any **motive**.

A beat of silence.

GRANT  
...That's a good point.

KIRRAN  
Yeah, I guess he didn't do it.

17 INT. REC ROOM

17

Scott, Lani, and Zito remain in the room.

Stephan enters from the hallway.

LANI  
How'd it go?

STEPHAN  
They just sorta yelled at me and then  
let me out.

LANI  
Well, that's what cops do on TV so that  
sounds about right.

ZITO  
Oh, real prison's nothing like on TV.

STEPHAN  
Have you been to prison?

ZITO  
You don't know me.

STEPHAN  
Whatever, I'm gonna go get work done.  
This is a waste of time.

SCOTT  
Sound like something a killer would say  
when someone is on his trail.

Scott approaches Stephan, the skin around his eyes is red.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

STEPHAN  
Whoa... you okay dude?

SCOTT  
NO! I DIDN'T DRINK MY COFFEE TODAY,  
STEPHAN!

18 SCOTT TALKING HEAD

18

SCOTT  
In lieu of drinking my sweet brown ichor  
from the gracious teat of Mr. Coffee,  
I've turned to other stimulants.

Scott holds up a white pill.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
Namely amphetamines.

He pops the pill in his mouth. Shudders.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
WHOO! I am awake. I've never been this  
awake.

19 INT. REC ROOM

19

Lani, Scott, and Zito remain in the room. Grant and Kirran  
enter.

GRANT  
Zito?

KIRRAN  
You're up.

Zito gets up, looking almost ready for a fight.

20 ZITO TALKING HEAD

20

ZITO  
I've been in situations like this  
before. The best way to make sure they  
don't get you on anything is to freeze  
them out.

21 INT. MEETING ROOM

21

Grant and Kirran sit across the table from Zito. They sit  
silently. A beat of silence. When they speak they tread  
carefully.

GRANT  
So, Zito...

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

KIRRAN  
How're you doing?

Zito glares, says nothing.

GRANT  
We just wanted to know... did you break  
the coffee machine?

KIRRAN  
Just casually inquiring.

GRANT  
Totally casual.

Zito says nothing.

KIRRAN  
...You know what? I think he didn't do  
it.

GRANT  
Yeah, who could ever doubt that face?

The camera shows Zito looking intimidating.

KIRRAN  
That's innocence incarnate.

GRANT  
Like a baby.

KIRRAN  
A beautiful, innocent baby boy.

22 ZITO TALKING HEAD

22

Zito glares at the camera silently.

23 INT. OFFICE 2

23

Grant with a mustache stands on one side of the table,  
wearing a paper star with the word "chief" on it.

GRANT CHIEF  
Dammit, Grant and Kirran! This  
investigation's gone on for almost half  
the work day and it's gotten nowhere!

ANGLE ON: KIRRAN AND GRANT, AS THEMSELVES.

KIRRAN  
We're doing our best!

(CONTINUED)



23 CONTINUED:

23

GRANT  
These guys are hardened criminals!

CUT TO:

B-ROLL: THE GUYS BEING UN-INTIMIDATING

Except for Zito, who is caught on camera doing something extremely shady.

ANGLE ON: POLICE CHIEF

Now Kirran is wearing the chief's props.

KIRRAN CHIEF  
I don't wanna hear your damn excuses! I want results! You have 24 minutes to solve this case, otherwise we're going to get completely bored and you two are back on desk duty!

Grant and Kirran gasp.

GRANT  
We won't let you down, sir.

GRANT CHIEF  
You better not!  
(calms down)  
By the way, how was your [week-long bender]?

KIRRAN  
It was great sir.

GRANT  
We don't remember a thing.

KIRRAN CHIEF  
Glad to hear it. NOW GET TO WORK!

24 INT. GRANT/KIRRAN OFFICE

24

[Grant and Kirran come up with a criminal profile and land on Lani as their killer]

25 INT. MEETING ROOM

25

Kirran and Grant set a cup of coffee on the table.

GRANT  
...Hey, Nick.

(CONTINUED)

LANI

...Hey.

Kirran and Grant look expectantly at him and the coffee cup.

LANI (CONT'D)

What's going on?

KIRRRAN

What's wrong? Nervous?

LANI

More like confused.

Grant and Kirran turn their backs to Lani.

KIRRRAN

Damn, he's good!

GRANT

Nothing will make this guy break!

KIRRRAN

I have an idea. You keep him distracted and I'll search for clues in his office.

GRANT

Good thinking.

LANI

You know I can hear you, right--?

GRANT

Nick! Kirran... needs to go to the bathroom.

KIRRRAN

I gotta go number two.

GRANT

He had [gross fast food chain] for breakfast.

KIRRRAN

So it might be a while.

LANI

...Okay.

Kirran searches the bathroom for clues, finds an emptied coffee pod in the trash.

27     INT. MEETING ROOM

27

Kirran throws the evidence on the table.

KIRRRAN

Busted!

GRANT

Is there something you want to tell us?

LANI

(sighs)

Someone was gonna find out eventually.

Grant and Kirran look at each other, they caught their guy!

LANI (CONT'D)

Can you guys promise this will stay  
between us?

GRANT

Yes.

KIRRRAN

No.

Grant nudges Kirran.

KIRRRAN (CONT'D)

I mean-- yes! We will definitely do  
that.

Nick hesitates, then relents.

LANI

I... like to drink them.

KIRRRAN

Huh?

LANI

The pods.

GRANT

Yeah, we all drink the coffee. That's  
not a real confession.

LANI

No, I mean I like to drink directly from  
the pods. I open them and just... drink  
them.

Kirran and Grant are disappointed.

KIRRRAN

Well, it's not illegal to be a pervert  
freak.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

LANI

Hey!

GRANT

You're free to go, you disgusting  
maniac.

LANI

You guys don't have to be mean.

Lani exits.

KIRRAN

Is it weird that I kinda want to try it  
now?

Grant looks at him.

28 INT. OFFICE 2

28

Kirran and Grant face the "Chief", drinking coffee pods.

GRANT

(defensive)

The coffee machine is broken and we need  
people fuel.

KIRRAN

Yeah, that's the only reason we're doing  
this.

KIRRAN CHIEF

That's it! You guys are loose canons  
whose methods I don't agree with but  
dammit you get results!

AWKWARD CUT BACK TO KIRRAN AND GRANT

GRANT CHIEF

But you didn't this time! Gimme your  
guns and your badges.

KIRRAN

But chief--!

KIRRAN CHIEF

Guns, badges, now!

Kirran and Grant solemnly take out whatever mundane things  
they've decided represent these things and walk away.

REVEAL: Grant Chief existing in the same shot as Kirran and  
Grant as they leave.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

GRANT (V.O.)  
And that's when we decided.

29 GRANT/KIRRRAN TALKING HEAD

29

KIRRRAN  
Fuck the chief! Fuck him in his chief  
face that is incredibly handsome half of  
the time!

GRANT  
Which half?

KIRRRAN  
Yours.

GRANT  
Aw, thanks man!  
(to camera)  
We're gonna solve this case, with or  
without him. We're just gonna have to  
work... outside the law.

30 INT. SCOTT'S CAR

30

Scott takes an amphetamine and gets in his car, notices the  
camera man in the passenger seat.

SCOTT  
Why are you in my car?  
(beat)  
Are you really here or is it the  
amphetamines?

From the backseat Kirran gets Scott in a headlock while Grant  
points a gun at Scott's head.

GRANT  
Don't move!

SCOTT  
AUGH! What the fuck?! Is that a real  
gun?

KIRRRAN  
Yeah.

SCOTT  
How did anyone let you get a real gun?!

GRANT  
We live in Texas, Scott.

(CONTINUED)

KIRRAN

And also Zito keeps one hidden in the ceiling in a box that has a bunch of IDs and passports in it.

GRANT

Don't tell him we found it.

KIRRAN

Yeah, we also hide weed in there and we don't want him to take it.

SCOTT

What do you want?!

GRANT

Tell us the truth: you killed Mr. Coffee!

SCOTT

What?! Why would I do that? I love my coffee!

KIRRAN

Exactly! And in homicide cases it's almost always somebody close to the victim!

SCOTT

What??

GRANT

Admit it! You couldn't stand that you couldn't have Mr. Coffee to yourself!

KIRRAN

You just hated it that everybody else was slurpin' him down too!

Kirran makes a prolonged slurping noise in Scott's ear.

SCOTT

What is wrong with you?

KIRRAN

We're rogue cops! Loose canons!

GRANT

Working outside the law!

SCOTT

You were never working inside the law! You're not cops!

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

Grant and Kirran act like this is a heart-wrenching revelation for them, complete with dramatic music.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
(concerned, disturbed)  
Jesus... guys, you knew you weren't cops right?

KIRRAN  
Yeah, Scott! But it still hurts to hear it...

Grant has a revelation, key moments in the episode are edited to seem dramatic and meaningful.

GRANT  
Wait! Scott's right! We're not cops!

SCOTT  
I mean, yeah.

GRANT  
Kirran, I think I know how to solve this case!

31 INT. REC ROOM

31

Kirran and Grant stand in front of the rest of the guys.

GRANT  
We have no idea who did it.

KIRRAN  
And we don't care anymore. We're bored.

Grant and Kirran exit with improvised dialogue.

A beat of silence.

LANI  
We extended our work day to a whole three and a half hours for this?

CUT TO BLACK.

32 PHONE FOOTAGE - INT. THE OFFICE

32

MUSIC: Spooky ambient stuff, slowly rising in intensity

After a few moments of silence, some vertical phone footage plays of Grant and Kirran, high on something, unlocking the office and entering. We then see them going into the kitchen, high as shit, and destroy Mr. Coffee on-camera.

CUT TO BLACK.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

TEXT: Grant and Kirran were never caught, and walk free to this day.

33 STINGER

33

Scott standing next to a new coffee machine labelled "Mr. Coffee the Second". He brings the coffee up to his lips, then stops. He looks in his other hand, holding amphetamines.

A moment of reflection as he looks between them. He slowly raises the bottle over the cup.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE