INT. COFFEE SHOP - A FEW DAYS LATER

It's a slow day at the coffee shop. Fleetwood Mac plays over the sound system and Mac is leaning on counter, this time reading a book by Michelle Obama. Sadie walks in and Mac looks up and smiles.

MAC

Hey.

SADIE

Hey yourself.

She looks down at the book and raises an eyebrow.

SADIE (CONT'D)

New book?

MAC

Yup. Pretty good so far.

SADIE

In the time I've know you you've gone from pop philosophy to a classic rock singer to a former First Lady. What's the connection?

Mac shrugs.

MAC

I like to read about interesting people. Gives me new things to think about. Coffee?

SADIE

Of course.

Mac turns and Sadie looks down at the book again.

SADIE (CONT'D)

I met her once, you know. Michelle Obama.

MAC

Oh yeah? How?

SADIE

When I was in undergrad I did an internship at a DC newspaper one summer. I got to go to a White House press conference and she was there. I only got to say and shake her hand but she was friendly and genuine.

MAC

That's pretty cool. So you went to school for journalism?

SADIE

I did. Didn't really end up using it the way I thought I would though.

MAC

Yeah? I guess I've never asked but what do you do? I bet it's something pretty cool.

Sadie laughs and shakes her head.

SADIE

I'm a copywriter for a bike company.

MAC

Hey, bikes are cool.

SADIE

Sure. Just not hard-hitting journalism. It pays the rent though.

She picks up the coffee.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Well, I'd better get going. I was just on my way to a second date.

MAC

Awesome.

Sadie starts to turn to leave.

MAC (CONT'D)

Oh wait! I forgot I have something for you.

She digs around under the counter and comes up what a CD that has a a handwritten label. She tosses it to Sadie.

MAC (CONT'D)

I made this for you. Grace Slick's greatest hits.

Sadie squints at it then looks up at Mac with a smile.

SADIE

You made me a mix CD? What is this, the 90's?

Mac shrugs.

MAC

It's more personal than sending a Spotify playlist. Besides, I don't have your number.

Sadie grabs a pen from the counter and scribbles her number on her receipt.

SADIE

There. Now you do.

She looks down at the CD.

SADIE (CONT'D)

But, uh, this is really nice. No one's ever made me a CD before.

MAC

Enjoy. And pay attention to track three. I think you'll dig it.

Sadie reads it.

SADIE

Somebody to Love?

MAC

Just listen to it.

She smiles and gives her a wink.

SADIE

Will do.

She walks out still looking at the CD. Through the front window, Mac watches as Sadie meets up with another woman. Sadie tucks the the CD in her jacket pocket before they hug and share a kiss. Mac looks on sadly as they walk off hand in hand.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - A FEW DAYS LATER

Sadie walks in. Mac is behind the counter making drink for another customer.

A copy of The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy is sitting on the counter. Mac finishes the drink and hands. She smiles as Sadie steps.

SADIE

Hey.

MAC

Hey yourself. How's it going?

SADIE

It's going. New book?

MAC

New old book. One of my favorites. I thought I was so cool in college for knowing about Douglas Adams. The usual?

Sadie nods and Mac goes to work making the drink.

SADIE

I never asked, what did you go to college for?

MAC

Liberal Arts. I couldn't figure out what I wanted to do. I still don't really know what I want to.

She hands the coffee to Sadie.

SADIE

Well, you do make an amazing latte.

Mac smiles a sad smile and looks down.

MAC

Sometimes I think that's all I'm good for.

SADIE

Oh, hey, I didn't mean it that way. You're brilliant, Mac. I'm sure you'll find your thing.

Mac looks back up at her and smiles a genuine smile.

MAC

It's okay. I like it here for now. Plenty of time to read and meet new friends.

SADIE

I for one am glad you're here.

They exchange smiles. Then Mac pours herself a cup of coffee.

MAC

Speaking of new friends, how was that second.

Sadie looks down at her coffee.

SADIE

Oh, uh, well, we actually decided to just be friends.

MAC

What happened? I thought you really liked her?

SADIE

I did. I do. But in a cruel twist of fat that can only happen to me, she just accepted her dream job on the other side of the country. She isn't interested in doing long distance and I'm definitely not moving to Maryland so we decided it was easier to just be friends now and save ourselves so the trouble when she moves in a month.

MAC

Oof, I'm sorry. That's rough, buddy. But hey, probably for the best. Long distance sucks, especially when there's not end in sight.

SADIE

Yeah, I guess. It's just...it's starting to feel like my love life is some kind of big cosmic joke.

Mac shrugs.

MAC

If it's a joke maybe all you can do is laugh.

SADIE

Honestly, I almost did when told me.

(MORE)

SADIE (CONT'D)

It was such a gut punch but also it just seems so ridiculous that these things keep happening to me.

MAC

Sure, but, hey, it could be worse.

SADIE

Oh yeah? How?

Mac picks up the book.

MAC

Vogon poetry?

Sadie laughs a real, joyful laugh. Mac smiles.

SADIE

Thanks, Mac. You always know how to make me feel better.

MAC

Anytime.

Sadie turns to leave.

MAC (CONT'D)

And Sadie?

Sadie turns back around.

SADIE

Yeah?

Mac holds up the book again.

MAC

Don't panic.

Sadie shakes her head but laughs as she turns and heads for the door. Mac grins after her.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - A FEW DAYS LATER

Sadie walks in. Mac is chatting with someone else but immediately smiles when she sees her. Mac ends her other conversation and turns to Sadie.

SADIE

Hey, guess what.