

Love is not in the glass

Written by
Dave Krunal

A trans woman tells her dating story over the cup of hot coffee.

Cait, a trans woman in late 30s wears heavy make-up. She looks sad.

CAIT

"Do you have a dick? That was the first question he asked."

Cait laughs for a while.

CAIT

"Can you believe? I guess this is how writer thinks."

Dave, a man in 30s with a big camera by his side sits on the other side. He gives a subtle smile and pours a 1 tsp of sugar in his coffee.

Cait plays with a spoon in the coffee cup.

CAIT

"I think he knew. He just... wanted to ask. Like a child you know."

Dave stirs his coffee. He nods.

CAIT

"I talked about my family. College days. Friends. First hang over. First boy friend. And girl friend. First kiss. How I lost my virginity.

Cait lost in the memories. Dave looks at her.

CAIT

First break-ups. First smoke. For almost two and half hours.
With the best bottle of red wine in the house. "

DAVE

"What was he like?"

CAIT

"It was hard to manipulate him. I am not good at it. Not sure about him but I was like an open book. I still am. May be he was a.."

Cait thinks.

CAIT

"Reader? Yeah, he was reading me. In fact, he was a damn good reader. After all, he was a writer. And I heard good writers are good readers too. Especially, they know what to read, what to skim and what to consume. I was little bit insecure that what if he skim the part of me who I really am?. But then I realized that it's always the reader who controls the book."

CAIT

"I always liked to be transparent. Just like a glass of wine. So that people could see what's inside rather than keep judging that what's from the outside. That's what my mother told to me when she found out what I was feeling inside my body, and mind. She said people, deep inside the heart are like wine. Doesn't matter how you drink, which glass you drink. A good wine would still taste great."

Cait looks at Dave.

CAIT

"I just wanted to be wine that night. I still am."

Cait gets bit emotional.

She takes a sip from her coffee. So does Dave.

FADE OUT

SCENE 2 – INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Dave sits on the chair with a glass of red wine. There are cameras, lens and wires on the table. There are photos on the wall. He looks at the photo of black and white bridge in the still frame. The caption reads - "An Infinite Line?" PHOTO BY Dave Krunal He removes the photo and look at the frame.

He pours red wine in the coffee cup. He stares at the cup.

CUT.