

TEA FOR ALF

Written by

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EXT. BUS STOP. AFTERNOON

The sound of a bus pulling up at a stop, people disembark.

PROMOTOR

Excuse me sir, you look like you're alone. Would you like to come into the cafe and find someone to keep you company?

ALF

Ah yes is this the OAP companion club, that is here isn't it?

PROMOTOR

Errr, Yeah sure! Why Not? Come inside and answer some questions and we will find you a companion no problem.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. AFTERNOON

The sound of a busy coffee shop fills the atmosphere. Cups clinking and conversation.

CANDY

(high pitch voice, seems disinterested)

Right fanks for being here, I 'ave to like set up this dating fing for all you loners 'cos the boss wants us to do more activities and that in the shop.

The sound of a phone beeping.

CANDY (CONT'D)

'Ang on just got a snap.....

(under her breath)

Ah he is so fit...

Anyway I'll like bring you in one at a time to fill out the online crap. So... errr Dicky (she sniggers a little) can you come dis way.

The sound of a chair tipping over and clapping as DICKY jumps up out of his seat.

DICKY

(in a very camp voice)

Oooooohhhh how exciting, come on then sweetheart lets find some love for everyone!

CANDY
Yeah, alright mate.
(said very sarcastically)

The sound of a door open and closing

INT. COFFEE SHOP BACK OFFICE. AFTERNOON.

DICKY is gleefully humming to himself as the two of them pull seats out.

DICKY
Right then love, where do I start.
I love long walks, ice cream...

CANDY
Um nah mate don't want your life story or whatever, just answer a couple of questions so I can get back to my phone!

DICKY
(sounding disappointed)
Oh righto then, hit me with it then!

CANDY
Errr, right wha' like ages and that are you lookin' to meet?

DICKY
Well honey, love is timeless!

CANDY
Wha'? Wha'eva I'll just leave it blank. Ummm what do you do?

DICKY
I'm a builder, honey, hence the builders shorts and braces...

Candy sniggers to herself a little

CANDY
Hahmm and do you have any interests?

DICKY
Ohhh of course, I'm an expert dancer and I also love boxing, not the fighting but I loooove the pagentry.

CANDY
Right, cheers mate that's enough from you. Can you like send err... Alf in.

DICKY
Thats is?! Oh, okay thank you
sweetheart.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. AFTERNOON.

The noise of coffee slurping and conversation.

DICKY
Alf, my love tis time for your
interregtion.

ALF
Oh of course okay.

ALF heaves and gets out from his chair.

DICKY
No sweetheart, not that door that's
the closet, believe me its not fun
in there!

DICKY (CONT'D)
(in the background) Can I have a
non fat mocha frappicino with extra
cream please sugar?

INT. COFFEE SHOP BACK OFFICE. AFTERNOON.

The door creeks open.

ALF
Oh hello dear, I'm here for that
OAP companion club I saw advertised
yesterday.

CANDY
Alright old timer, dunno what you
mean but you just gotta answer a
couple of questions and then you
can find your 'companion' (said
with heavy sarcasm)

ALF
Well I still don't know what this
is all about really but I'm always
happy to meet new people.

CANDY
Yeah whatever, wha' age range do
you wanna meet?

ALF

I am happy to make friends of all ages, you don't get to my age without making time for all sorts of people. I've been all ages at some point you know.

CANDY

Well you aint all ages now are ya old fella? Righ' what like interests do you have?

The sound of tapping as CANDY is texting while ALF talks.

ALF

All kinds of things interest me, since Pearl all I like to do is sit, watch the world go by and think of all the great times we had... That woman was a dynamo in the sack! We would go for hours, our best position was reverse cowgi...

CANDY

Errgh gross I asked for your interests not how old people like to bang!

ALF

Sorry my dear, that to me is my interest, I like to sit back and remember the good times. It just so happens that most of those times were when Pearl was riding my pen....

CANDY

Right right right, I got it I fink I can just fill out the rest of your information and that. Off you go then you old perv!

(Shouting)

NEXT!

INT. COFFEE SHOP. AFTERNOON

The office door opens

ALF

(muttering to himself)

How rude.

The sound of people bumping into each other. ALF groans a little.

YING-PING

(a strong eastern asian accent)
Out way old man, I find husband
now!