

Delivery Boys

By Philipp Stüvecke





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**INT. ELI'S APARTMENT**

8

ELI (20's hippie type) and Joey are in the kitchen.

ELI

Do you realize how much this is going to cost? I'm expecting you to pay for everything.

JOEY

Can't we figure something out? Can't we just say it wasn't us?

ELI

You mean you?

NEIGHBOR

You dipshits realize that I can hear you right?

Joey and Eli look over at a giant hole in the floor of the kitchen revealing the neighbor looking up at them while eating breakfast in his kitchen.

Eli and Joey walk into the living room.

JOEY

Dude, like, I don't have a job and I don't have any money.

Eli tries thinking for a moment.

ELI

I guess I could get you a job working at the restaurant.

JOEY

Doing what?

ELI

Food delivery.

JOEY

Oh. That really sucks. God I'm such a loser.

ELI

I'm a delivery guy. I work there.

Joey sinks into the couch.

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

I'm sorry.

ELI

You really don't have a choice. I'm going to talk to them today.

Eli leaves out the door as Joey stares into space slowly accepting his fate.

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**INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE - BROOKLYN**

9

JOEY sheepishly hands over his resume in the basement office of a restaurant.

JOEY

It's a little outdated.

An office chair swings around and RYAN (30's, worn out) takes the paper and places it on the desk without glancing at it.

RYAN

Do you have a bike?

JOEY

Yeah.

The office door slowly creeks open. Eli quickly peeks his head through.

RYAN

Yes?

ELI

Can I get my cash tips?

RYAN

Not now, close the door.

ELI

But-

RYAN

Shut the door!

Eli slowly retreats and closes. Ryan turns his attention back to Joey.

RYAN(CONT'D)

You do own deodorant right?

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

Huh? Sorry? Well I--

RYAN

You'd be surprised. I have to remind these guys to take showers.

Ryan swings around in his chair and starts typing on the computer.

RYAN(CONT'D)

Basically this job comes down to two things: One, you know how to ride a bike, hell you could ride a scooter for all I care, just deliver the food on time and don't get hit by a car. And two: Just show up to work. Got that?

JOEY

yes.

RYAN

Ok. Eli will train you tomorrow.

Joey gets out of his seat and exits the office into a hallway where Eli is sitting right outside on a lone chair, the way light above the chair comes down resembles a stage light on him, they briefly exchange glances.

JOEY

Do you just let this dude talk to you like that?

ELI

Be quiet he can hear us.

10

**EXT. DAY - DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN - AFTERNOON**

10

Joey and Eli walk their bikes down the street. Off each handle bar hangs a brown bag filled with food.

ELI

So then that's when I said , you know, ultimately I want to work on a weed farm in Idaho.

Quickly scanning the buildings around him, he finally makes an abrupt stop In front of one of the apartment buildings.

(CONTINUED)



PETE(CONT'D)  
And who are you again?

Joey stare at him blankly.

JOEY(CONT'D)  
I'm the delivery guy. I literally  
just spoke to you on the phone.

Pete takes the bag.

PETE  
Oh yeah. Don't take it personally.  
The xanax makes me have to use my  
memory very selectively. So you  
wanna buy a laptop?

JOEY  
What? No.

PETE  
What about a bicycle? I got it on  
Long Island, no one will know it's  
stolen.

JOEY  
No thanks, man. Here's your food.

Pete ignores Joey and starts petting his cat.

PETE  
This is my coco. She's the only  
thing that means something to me,  
she keeps me in check.

JOEY  
Okay.

Joey reaches over to pet her head. Pete pulls back.

PETE  
Watch it, you're overstepping your  
boundaries.

Joey stops. Pete gets up and leaves without saying another  
word.

Joey sits down on the couch and drifts off to a better place  
for a few moments. Coco suddenly emerges from the stairwell.  
He gets up and goes over to pet her. Suddenly she turns  
around and looks at him for a few seconds before sprinting  
and jumping off the roof.

(CONTINUED)



BALJINDER(CONT'D)  
 (whispering) So quick that when the  
 customers food arrives it's too hot  
 for them to touch.

Baljinder presses one finger against his chest.

BALJINDER(CONT'D)  
 sssszzzz. (sizzling sound)

ELi stares at Baljinder blankly, while Joey is in another  
 world.

ELI  
 Dude, what's wrong? You'll make  
 more next time, it was your first  
 day.

Joey looks at him worried.

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**EXT. DAY - DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN - NIGHT**

15

Joey exits from the back entrance of the restaurant. He  
 walks by an alley and a rustling catches his attention. He  
 looks down and notices Eli going through the trash, he looks  
 up while still hunched over in the dumpster and they  
 awkwardly make eye contact.

JOEY  
 Sorry for acting off earlier and  
 for everything that happened today.  
 I promise I'll get the money back  
 to you.

Eli stops rummaging through the trash.

ELI  
 That's ok man. first day ain't  
 easy.

JOEY  
 (sigh) It's not that.

ELI  
 I see. Well don't be concerned.  
 It's called dumpster diving. You  
 wouldn't believe what people throw  
 out.

JOEY  
 What? No man. I mean this is a  
 little odd.

(CONTINUED)

ELI  
What happened then?

JOEY  
This crazy duds cat died earlier  
and I saw the whole thing. When he  
finds out I'm screwed.

ELI  
What? Did you do it?

JOEY  
No!

ELI  
Why did it jump off the roof?

JOEY  
I don't know! I swear it just  
looked at me and then jumped off.

ELI  
Where?

JOEY  
I'll show you.

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**EXT. STREET - LATER**

16

Joey leads Eli to the back of the building where he  
witnessed the disaster. They peek around the corner.

ELI  
I don't see anything.

JOEY  
Look.

We see Pete pacing back and forth concerned through the  
window on the ground floor with a gun in his hand. A friend  
is sitting on a couch in the corner.

JOEY(CONT'D)  
Let's get the fuck out of here.

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**EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING**

17

Joey and Eli enter their apartment building.

ELI  
Can I stay at yours?

(CONTINUED)

JOEY

Yeah sure.

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**INT. JOEY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM**

18

Once in the apartment Joey quickly locks the door and proceeds to shut all the blinds in his bedroom. He quickly jumps under the covers while Eli lays down on the couch. They're both freaked out.

JOEY

We need to figure this out.

Fade to Black.