Delivery Boys

By Philipp Stüvecke
First, over BLACK, we hear the sound of the subway and honking cars, then...

1  **INT. JOEY’S APARTMENT – BEDROOM**

It’s a sunny, crisp fall day in Brooklyn. The sun is shining through a slightly open apartment window. JOEY (late 20’s) is happily laying in bed with a formation of pillows around him, staring at the ceiling. The T.V. can be heard softly in the background.

2  **INT. JOEY’S APARTMENT – BEDROOM**

Joey’s feet slowly slide off the bed and touch the ground.

3  **INT. JOEY’S APARTMENT – BATHROOM**

He runs a brush through his hair in the bathroom mirror in a zombie like manner. He takes his clothes off and jumps into the shower. He turns the faucet on but no water comes out. Confused and panicked, he rushes into the kitchen and tries the faucet in the sink with no luck.

    JOEY
    Shit.

Joey heads into the living room where grabs a set of keys, heads out of the apartment door, and walks up the stairs in the hallway of his apartment.

4  **INT. ELI’S APARTMENT**

Joey enters an apartment on the third floor with the keys, where he heads straight to the kitchen to check the faucet. The water doesn’t turn on either.

    JOEY
    Ah, Fuck it.

Joey leaves but doesn’t to turn the faucet back to the off position.

5  **EXT. STREET**

Joey runs down the street to catch the subway thats passing over him on a bridge.
2.

INT. ELI’S APARTMENT

Water starts shooting out of the faucet.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

Joey approaches the apartment building and notices a huge commotion of people outside. A NEIGHBOR approaches Joey.

NEIGHBOR
Where the fuck is Eli?

Joey looks towards the somewhat dingy apartment building with a confused look on his face.

NEIGHBOR (CONT’D)
Dumbass forget the turn the water off, whole hallways is flooded. There’s a huge whole in my ceiling. I’m gonna kill that motherfucker.

JOEY
Oh my god.

NEIGHBOR (CONT’D)
Call him right now.

Joey fumbles around in his pocket and takes out his phone.

JOEY (INTO PHONE)
Hey. It’s Joey.

ELI
Yeah.

JOEY
Please come here fast.

ELI
What are you talking about? What happened?

The neighbor paces in the background.

NEIGHBOR
And there’s no fucking electricity either!
INT. ELI’S APARTMENT

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.

INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE – BROOKLYN

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?
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.

EXT. DAY – DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN – AFTERNOON

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.
ELI (CONT’D)

Here we are. It’s easy. Just go up and ring the doorbell. Says It’s the 4th floor.

VARIOUS FOOD DELIVERY SEQUENCE:

We see Joey and Eli riding their bikes through various NEIGHBORHOODS...

...various transactions where Joey hands the customer food and receives a cash tip in return (Hipster passed out on a mattress that’s on the floor surrounded by several beer cans, Creepy guy in bath robe, Cute NYU students in Dorm)

...Eli is eating a sandwich while we see Joey in the background crash into a curb and spill all the contents in the delivery bag all over the floor

...Eli and Joey panic while trying to put the food back into the bag

EXT. DAY – DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN – AFTERNOON

Joey arrives a the front door of an apartment building and looks over the receipt with the address written on it. He rings the doorbell but nobody answers. He takes his phone out of his pocket and dials.

JOEY (INTO PHONE)
Hi, I have a food delivery downstairs.

He listens.

JOEY (CONT’D)
You’re on the roof? Ok...Well I need to get into the build-

A tenant opens the door. Joey tries to squeeze by and his reluctantly let in. It’s a 6 floor walk up, he eventually get’s to the top floor roof entrance exhausted and opens the door.

The roof has a view of downtown manhattan in the background while in the center sits a PETE (Worn-out, mid 20’s) sits on a couch.

PETE
Thank you.

Pete is cradling a cat along with a book bag slightly revealing several laptops in it.

(CONTINUED)
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)
CONTINUED:

JOEY
No fucking way.

Joey looks over the ledge in disbelief. He runs towards the stairwell and down onto the street.

His phone rings. It’s MO, who organizes all the deliveries back in the office of the restaurant.

MO
Dude, Where are you? There’s like six deliveries waiting here.

JOEY
Uh, okay.

INT. RESTAURANT OFFICE - BROOKLYN

Everyone is gathered in the office.

RYAN

BALJINDER (Hip, Douche) walks into the office.

RYAN(CONT’D)
Baljinder you somehow made 110.

BALJINDER
Fuck Yeah!

Joey and Eli leave the office feeling defeated.

INT. RESTAURANT - EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM

Eli puts his hand on Joey’s shoulder.

ELI
Don’t feel bad.

Baljinder approaches from behind, now wearing a leather jacket and eating Mac n’ Cheese.

BALJINDER
He’s right. I’m a veteran, quick behind the wheel. It takes practice to get there.

Joey has a a confused look on is face.

(CONTINUED)
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.

EXT. DAY – DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN – NIGHT

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.

EXT. STREET – LATER

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.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

Joey and Eli enter their apartment building.

ELI
Can I stay at yours?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JOEY
Yeah sure.

INT. JOEY’S APARTMENT – BEDROOM

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.