

DROP POINT

Written by

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EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Dark and hidden off from the main road HARRY, 23, sits on a pop up chair. Hood over his head.

A car pulls up and stops beside him. It's filled with young rich KIDS all in their early 20's.

He stands up and goes to them.

The DRIVER, 21, hands him a roll of money.

DRIVER
The same as last time.

Harry exchanges the money for a plastic bag of drugs.

He counts the money, annoyed.

HARRY
This isn't right.

The driver suddenly becomes nervous.

DRIVER
I can get this stuff cheaper else where. And I'm a good customer for you. Told others about you too. I should get a discount after all this time don't you think?

Harry pulls out a knife. With his other hand he reaches in and grabs a hold of the back of drivers head.

HARRY
No, I don't think.

The others in the car gasp.

DRIVER
Hey man don't be fucking stupid.

HARRY
All you rich kids are the same. You all roll up wanting to buy from me but none of you and I mean none of you want to pay full price. You don't want it from me then don't come here.

Harry snatched the drugs back from him.

DRIVER
Wait.

The others in the car hand Harry more money.

He throws the drugs back into the car.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Dick head.

The driver speeds off.

Harry takes down a deep breath, steadies himself. Angry.

He sits back down. Almost instantly another car pulls up. Flashes its headlights.

Another trade, money for drugs.

As Harry counts out this money to make sure he suddenly spots ZOE, 21, walking along the street. She looks in at him.

They share a moment and a smile. Then she waves. Clearly recognizes him.

Harry's face lights up.

HARRY

Wow.

Another car and another trade. Harry then looks out to watch Zoe as she continues to walk away down the street and away from.

He can't wipe the smile from his face.

INT. JACOB'S CAR - DAY

Harry sits in the back of this luxury car with JACOB, 50, covered in gold jewelry. Necklaces and rings.

JACOB

The girl who saw you?

HARRY

I need help finding her.

JACOB

I'll help you. But then you need to do something for me.

HARRY

Yeah.

JACOB

You're to scare her into silence. Make her fear you. I get wanting to find an old crush. But she needs to fear you and me. What she saw you doing, she needs to know to keep her mouth shut.

Harry is suddenly wracked with fear.

HARRY

Alright.

JACOB

You work for me. I don't give you many orders but this is one you've got to follow.

HARRY

I'll do it.

JACOB

Then I'll find her for you.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Zoe dressed in a simple uniform works as a litter picker. She has a contented smile, she's clearly enjoying her work. Harry comes up behind her, smiling nervous.

HARRY

Zoe.

She spins around to face him.

ZOE

Oh my god Harry. I haven't seen you since school and now I've seen you twice in two days.

HARRY

I can't believe it's you.

ZOE

Hey.

HARRY

If I could chose to see anyone from school again it would be you.

ZOE

Well today's your lucky day.

He looks her up and down.

HARRY

You pick up litter?

She rolls her eyes.

ZOE

People judge but it pays well, I enjoy it and I help keep the city I love clean. It's all kinds of win, win for me.

HARRY

I just didn't think you'd ever do this kind of work.

ZOE

What did you think I'd be doing?

He shrugs.

HARRY

Married with kids. Rich and successful.

ZOE

How about happy?

HARRY

Yeah.

She gives him a knowing smirk.

ZOE

And how about you? I didn't think you'd be doing the kind of work you're in.

HARRY

What you saw the other night?

ZOE

Don't lie to me.

HARRY

I'm not. Can you go on a break soon? I'd like to at least buy you a coffee.

She checks her watch.

ZOE

Sure. You've got no plans today?

HARRY

There was something I was supposed to do, but there's no way I'm doing it.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

They sit on the grass together, each with a to go cup of coffee.

ZOE

So you're a drug dealer?

He shakes his head, looks over at her nervous.

HARRY
Money addict I think.

ZOE
Money is why you do it?

HARRY
Before today money was all I cared
about.

ZOE
What happened today?

HARRY
I saw you.

She blushes and laughs at him.

ZOE
Stop it.

HARRY
I saw you and you're happier than I
ever could be.

ZOE
You're really a drug dealer?

He stands up and walks over to a nearby trash can and starts
to empty out his pockets. First the knife. Then a few bags of
drugs, then a roll of money. They all go into the trash.

HARRY
Not anymore.

She stunned, stands up with him.

ZOE
What are you doing?

HARRY
You were my best friend in school,
but I was always too chicken to ask
you out on a date. But I'm not
chicken anymore.

Now it's her turn to be nervous.

ZOE
Oh no?

HARRY
Will you go out with me?

She's truly shocked.

ZOE

I was just happy to see you again.
But I don't know if I can handle
been the sole reason you change
your life.

HARRY

Is that a yes or a no?

ZOE

You really want to go on a date?

He nods, smiling happy.

HARRY

Yes. I want to be good. I want to
be able to have the same smile that
you do.

She laughs.

ZOE

Well alright. Where do you want to
take me?

HARRY

It doesn't matter. As long as I get
to.

ZOE

Can you really give all of this up?

HARRY

Yes.

ZOE

Should you?

He reaches down and takes a hold of her hand. She lets him.

HARRY

I'm tired of been miserable. I want
to give been happy a try.

She laughs.

ZOE

Alright but this date best go well,
and I'm a hard person to please.

He laughs with her.

HARRY

I'm going to give it my best shot.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END